

SUMMARY.

The Earl of Dunraven sailed for England last week on the 'Britannic.'

The statue of Emperor William I., grandfather of the present Emperor, erected in Bremen, has been unveiled. The present Emperor William was present at the ceremonial.

The barque 'Arab,' from Point Natal, reached Savannah, Ga., on Tuesday, and reports picking up three sailors from the wreck of the barque 'Isabelle,' from Mobile, Sept. 25, for La Plata with lumber, which was floating 120 miles west by north of Point Carabell.

St. Andrew's University has conferred the degree of LL.D. upon Mr. Gladstone and upon Lord Salisbury. The World's Columbian Exposition will positively close on the night of Oct. 31.

The awful accident on the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway now turns out to have killed thirty persons and injured fifty. Twenty-five of the victims are not yet identified, and many of them can never be known by their friends. They have been burned out of all semblance to human beings.

The Ontario annual convention of King's Daughters was held in Toronto last week, and the temperance reports were especially cheering. There was present at the gathering, Mrs. Dee, great-granddaughter of the Indian Chief and historical hero, Brant. She appeared as representative of the Tuscarora Mission.

A despatch from Griefswald, Pomerania, of Oct. 17, announces that Count Blucher has been murdered and that his wife, the Countess Blucher, has been seriously wounded at Wietzow by their former gardener, who afterwards committed suicide. The gardener had been reprimanded for a lison with a young family servant, and thus revenged himself. The Countess is recovering.

THE NEWS OF EUROPE.

THE BRITISH POLITICAL SITUATION.

(Special cable to the N. Y. 'Tribune'.)

London, Oct. 21.—The political holiday in England is over. Most people would have rejoiced could it have been prolonged till the meeting of Parliament, week after next, for never was the country more weary of controversy. There is, however, no mistaking the significance of the simultaneous appearance of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Asquith on public platforms. It is a remarkable tribute to Mr. Asquith that his was the speech which excited most curiosity, and is felt to have had most influence on the political situation. It is Mr. Asquith's distinguishing merit that he says what he thinks, or says more of what he thinks than most mere politicians think advisable. He has adapted to the domestic contest of England methods which Prince Bismarck was the first to use in international controversies on a larger theatre. He speaks out. He shows a singular, or almost singular, trust in the people, in their good sense, in their fitness to hear the real truth. The tactics of mystification are to him so alien that even when practised by his own leader they do not secure his support.

HOME RULE. What he says of Mr. Gladstone's Edinburgh declaration touching home rule is one of the sensations of the day, and is likely to have no little effect on the fortunes of parties and of the Kingdom. He treats Mr. Gladstone, of course, with entire respect, but the result of his comment on his chief's statement is to nullify the immediate effect which that statement was calculated to produce. What Mr. Gladstone told his supporters, and particularly his Irish supporters, was understood to signify that he meant to reintroduce the Home Rule Bill next session. Not at all, says Mr. Asquith. Such a notion is entirely destitute of any foundation. Next session is to be a British session. We shall keep home rule alive somehow or other—it would be gross treachery to do otherwise—but there are various ways of keeping a question alive besides bringing in a bill, and the bills of the next session will be British. The country expects a liberal measure of British legislation, and we don't mean to disappoint it.

Such is the substance of Mr. Asquith's statement. It is not new. You were told long since, and again a fortnight ago, what Mr. Gladstone's real programme was. It has never been a secret here among the party managers, though little has been said of it publicly. What is new is the authoritative declaration of it by a Cabinet Minister, and by one who stands high in the confidence of his chief, and higher still in that of the country. Moreover, it was made not in ignorance of, but with direct reference to, Mr. Redmond's protest of last week, and his cry that home rule was in deadly peril. Mr. Redmond's response and the response of the anti-Parliamentaries are yet to be heard.

THE NEWCASTLE PROGRAMME. There is, however, no doubt about the response of the militant wing of the Gladstonian party in England. The Radicals want the Newcastle programme, or as much of it as they can get. They care for British reforms first and for home rule second. They have said so again and again. They say so now. They welcome Mr. Asquith's statement. It puts heart into the party, discouraged as it undoubtedly was by the failure of last session to produce any of those reforms on which they had set their hearts, and discouraged still more by the apathy or approval of the country in the presence of the rejection of home rule by the Lords. Nor will they be discouraged by Mr. Asquith's new speech last night to his constituents of East Fife. He then and there reasserted in plainest terms that the intention imputed to the Government of reintroducing the Home Rule Bill next session was 'purely imaginary.' He nevertheless gave ample proof of his own devotion to the cause and of his own view of how home rule without the help of a bill is to be 'kept alive.' The whole of this long and strong address is devoted to home rule. His defence not only of the principle but of the measure and of every part of the measure is elaborate, enthusiastic and uncompromising.

Lord Salisbury's two speeches, one at Preston and the other at Ormskirk, were interesting, but contained no novelty unless it be his division of Ireland into two classes on a property as well as a numerical basis. He said: 'While three-fifths, or a little more, of the population of Ireland appear to desire this measure, there are two-fifths who are passionately opposed to it, and I am afraid the two-fifths contain the people who have something to be taken from them, and the three-fifths contain the people who would like to take it.' That is a view impressive to the English mind, as all views concerning property are. Lord Randolph Churchill's speech at Bedford was devoted mainly to an analysis of Mr. Gladstone's letter to Mr. Edward Blake, and of the characters of the Irish-American leaders, to whom Mr. Gladstone refers—Messrs. Sullivan, Rossa, Ford, and the rest. But for election purposes the most significant event at Bedford was the presence of the Duke of Bedford, who presided over Lord Randolph's meeting. It means a good many votes in Bedfordshire for the Union. The late Duke, though a Unionist, preserved a neutral attitude.

THE MATABELE WAR. English interest, apart from politics, is divided between the Matabele war and the miners' war. A victory, greater or lesser, but certainly not decisive, has

been won by the Chartered Company's forces over the South African savages. Victory has not declared itself in England either for or against the miners. It is a struggle of stubbornness between them and the mine owners. The chances are still with the latter, for though some of them fall off, the miners' funds are well nigh exhausted. Public sympathy with the distress of the miners is, if not exhausted, impaired by their daily riots and continual attacks, both upon the owners' property and upon their fellow miners who prefer working to starving.

SIR ANDREW CLARK. The stroke of paralysis which has ended Sir Andrew Clark's career may have an influence on a greater career than his. Sir Andrew has long been, not merely one of the foremost English physicians, but the confidential medical adviser of Mr. Gladstone. Their relations, both professional and personal, were intimate, and none can say what effect the shock of this calamity may have on the older man of the two, nor who can take Sir Andrew's place by the side of his illustrious patient. No physician was ever more trusted, or better liked, or stood higher both with his colleagues and the public. Everybody hopes he may rally from this stroke, but it is not supposed he can ever resume his immense practice.

THE RECENT YACHT RACE. Lord Dunraven has done himself no good by causing it to be announced in England by cable that he does not think the relative merits of the 'Valkyrie' and the 'Vigilant' have been determined. The English feeling is that when a match has been lost, excuses and explanations are of little avail to the vanquished. Even the split spinaker story, though nobody questions its truth, was received lukewarmly, and the jammed centreboard of the 'Vigilant' was reckoned a sufficient set-off. If Lord Dunraven had simply promised, as he does, to race the 'Valkyrie' for our cups next year, the impression left on the English mind would have been quite satisfactory. There is no disposition to judge Lord Dunraven harshly. He is thought to have made a gallant effort. But I think few Englishmen doubt that the 'Valkyrie' was beaten on her merits, and that the 'Vigilant' won on hers.

MACMAHON. France loses in MacMahon the last of her Marshals but one. Marshal Canrobert alone survives, and as the Republic does not create Marshals, there may never be another. She loses also a heroic figure. Marshal MacMahon was not a great nor even a good general, but a soldier, with every soldierly quality except the intellectual gifts essential to high command. His deficiencies became even more glaring when a political role was forced upon him. He was a tool in the hands of the De Broglies and Fourciers, and men of an unscrupulous stamp, but he was a tool only so long as he remained ignorant that he was a tool. A sense of honor saved him from becoming a conscious instrument of intrigue. His greatest service to France was a negative service. He refused to consummate the coup d'etat plotted by his own ministers in the autumn of 1877. The political salvation of France dates from that hour. France may well mourn for him, for his was a gallant and honest nature. Europe mourns also. Emperors and kings and queens lay wreaths on his coffin, and Russia, against whom he fought, accompanies him to his grave.

(Special Cable to New York 'Times'.) The Nijni Fair, it is reported this year, has been something like its former self in spite of the prevalent cholera. It has been decided to hold a grand exhibition there in 1896, and, as a preparation, the municipality has resolved finally to build a permanent bridge across the Oka in place of the picturesque old pontoons which travellers have written about these three centuries.

Hazlitt's grandson is to be put on the market, a month hence, a parcel of 500 letters, manuscripts, rare presentation copies, and first editions, representing not only Hazlitt, but Lamb, Coleridge, Leigh Hunt, and many contemporaries, and containing a good deal of hitherto unpublished matter.

A civil servant, home on leave from the Gold Coast, tells me that he heard, just before he started, through a trader from Old Calabar, that Prof. Garner had come to grief in his attempts to study the monkey language in the interior, and was at work in a general store at Old Calabar.

GOING TO EGYPT.

London, Oct. 23.—The Princess of Wales, with her two daughters, arrived at Marlborough House to-day from Copenhagen, where she visited her parents for several weeks. After a short stay in London, she will go abroad for the winter, probably to Egypt. The Prince of Wales came up from Sandringham this morning to meet her. Society teems with stories to the effect that the Princess's frequent and prolonged absences from England are due to family quarrels. In court circles she is said to go abroad merely to better her own feeble health and strengthen the lungs of her daughter Maud.

SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—The deposits during September in the post-office and Government Savings banks fell short of the withdrawal by \$75,000. If the argument used by the Government press of swelling a monthly surplus in the consolidated fund into national importance, and a sign of prosperity, was applied to this excess of withdrawals, it would prove the existence of hard times. Taken alone, however, the figures probably indicate that the people who were so frightened by the financial crisis in the United States that they rushed to deposit their savings with the Government, and so gave the monthly returns in July and August that excess of deposits which the Government used in recent speeches as showing that the country was 'all right,' are now over their money, and regaining possession of their maner.

FROM EVERY LAND.

WOMEN OF THE CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION MEET.

Their Work 'for God and Home.'

Chicago, Oct. 19.—Monday, the first day of the convention, dawned clear and bright with a cool breeze sweeping away the fog and rain which have hung over Chicago for the preceding two or three days. A day worthy of the women who have gathered from all over the world to rejoice together over the breaks which, with their earnest work, they have made in the fog and cloud of evil which hangs over the social life of this century. And not merely to talk of past work, its successes and failures, but to plan new and stronger efforts.

It has been the source of much regret to the members of the Union that, in spite of the fact that the convention was put off for three months in order that their beloved president might be with them, she is still unable, through ill-health, to take her place at the head of these meetings. She sent her message by Lady Henry Somerset, who claims to have been a good Queen's messenger as she has travelled night and day to bring it.

The chair was taken by Lady Henry Somerset, as vice-president; and after some delay the convention was called to order. After a prayer by Miss E. W. Greenwood, the superintendent of evangelical work, a White Ribbon hymn, 'Christ for the world, we sing,' Judge C. C. Bonney welcomed the Union. He disagreed entirely with those who said these associations were attempting to put woman where she does not belong. In a family husband and wife by force of perfect love are equal, and in the greater family of the state she should have the same place, equal rights, equal responsibility. Then Mrs. Potter Palmer welcomed the ladies to Chicago, but said she would leave to Mrs. Henrotin the speech of welcome. To this Mrs. Henrotin responded by saying that in view of the work before the convention she would simply say that it was fitting that the association which had led in the organization of women's work should virtually close the women's portion in this great World's Congress, and welcome the ladies who had come so far to join hands in such a great and powerful band bound together in the bonds of the White Ribbon Army. Then came greeting from the Evangelical Alliance through their secretary the Rev. Josiah Strong, who though tired out with a week's session still was grateful to be present and happy in being able to address the ladies who were doing such a work. His feeling was that these associations were doing what the churches should be doing. In an interview with the president, Frances E. Willard, he had said this and her reply was, 'They are monuments to a dead church.' He was not willing to admit this, and had answered 'She is not dead but sleepeth.' As an American he welcomed them to this great city. He had been born 30 miles out on the prairie, but if Chicago grew for a few minutes more he would welcome them to his native city.

Lady Henry Somerset responded to the welcome given to the Union, regretting that an utter lack of physical strength prevented her from replying at length, but she had not yet got rid of the roll of the sea and still felt as if she were on shipboard. She had not come to take Miss Willard's part. No one person could adequately fill the place of any other person, and what of Frances Willard's part? Though shut in and laid aside, our president has watched with intense interest every part of the contest, every step of the way women have climbed up the stony path to where she now stands mistress of the world, striving to make it a home. The W.C.T.U. is the body of women to stretch out their hands to all nations, knowing no difference of creed or color or class.

Mrs. C. T. Williams, of our city, responding for Canada, gave the greetings of the 3,000 White Ribboners across the line. There was a touching story to the effect that at every mile-post along that line the American eagle screamed defiance across at the British lion, who roared back, but she could vouch for it that neither interfere with the passage of the White Ribboners. Canada had a very careful government, so much so that they had had a Royal Commission considering for two years whether the people wanted what they had asked for when they demanded prohibition, though it was asked in the largest petition ever sent to the government. We have now, however, got the right of plebiscite and may have prohibition before they are through considering.

After this Australasia was heard from, through Miss Ackerman.

Lady Henry Somerset then rose and read the president's message, and the address of Miss Willard, which was a review of the work in all parts of the world, and set forth in a clear manner the efforts made in the cause of temperance by W. C. T. U. missionaries in different countries was read by the presiding officer, Lady Henry Somerset. At the outset she referred to the origin of the movement in England, started by Mother Stuart, who was known as the great crusader of Ohio, and afterwards carried on by several prominent English and Scotch women, notably Mrs. Margaret Parker, of Edinburgh, and Mrs. Margaret Bright Lucas, while latterly the moving spirit in the cause has been Lady Henry Somerset. Miss Willard also paid a fine tribute to the good work done by Miss Jessie Ackerman, Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, and Dr. Kate C. Bushnell, who have travelled around

Bushnell, who have travelled round and, and enrolled many women in the noble cause. Very touching and pathetic was that part of her address which related to the women of India, and described the cruelties of caste which prevail there, but she said that much good had been accomplished in that land by the W. C. T. U., and the bold and fearless denunciation of the system of legalized vice maintained by the British Government had resulted in the appointment of a royal commission to enquire into the whole subject. The outcome of this is likely to be the breaking up of that infamous system. Speaking of India, Miss Willard said: 'The high caste Hindus have received the impression that Christianity means intemperance, but they have learned that the Salvation Army is teetotal, and for this reason they think more highly of its members than of any other religious sect that comes to them from the West. High caste women are total abstainers, and they oppose Christianity on no other grounds so strongly as because it permits the use of alcohol. Although women are in subjection, they still have much power in the home, and Hindu men do not like to return to their wives with the smell of strong drink on their breath. When these women learn that total abstinence is the basis of the White Ribboners society, they will gladly admit the W.C.T.U. women to their homes. One of our round-the-world missionaries was permitted to go to the family of a Rajah, who has been for forty years a member of the government, spoke English like an Oxford don, and was in fact cosmopolitan. He sent a carriage with four outriders to convey her to his princely home to talk with his 'curtain women,' for that was what married women of the higher class are called.

After strongly condemning the traffic in opium in India, Miss Willard continued: 'I am glad that the pledge of the World's W.C.T.U. includes opium as well as alcohol, and I would also, if I had the power, make it include the same pledge that is involved in the White Cross and White Shield obligation. It will then have a world wide basis to commend itself to the common sense and personal endorsement of all reasonable men and women.

Let me also mention once more that the intention of the great polygot petition seems to have been generally misunderstood. It is not supposed that it will produce any strong impression upon any government, to be referred in the usual parliamentary way to a committee and there remain entombed. The object is rather to focus public sentiment, and we all know that whatever does that is invaluable and speeds the temperance cause. The spectacle of a commission of honorable and distinguished Christian women who have given their lives to the cause of temperance and social purity, carrying a petition with millions of names gathered up from all quarters of the globe, both Christian and pagan, and presenting that petition in the largest public hall of a great capital will be reported by the press of a whole nation, and will set a myriad brains at work to solve the problem. Why did these women do this thing, what does it mean, how much in earnest they must be, ought not we men who have so much more power take up a question like that? It is not unmanly to leave this great reform to women?'

In commenting on the address, Lady Henry Somerset said that the British general in charge of the army in India, made a public apology to the women who had made certain statements regarding the system of legalized vice practised in India, and the result of the agitation set on foot was likely to create a new era in the whole movement.

THE PAPAL FUNDS.

London, Oct. 23.—The correspondent of the 'Chronicle' at Rome says that Commander Baruzzi and Signor Fata, C. C. L., have gone to Paris on a mission regarding the eventual investment of the papal funds, and the transfer of the treasure in the Vatican in case of a war to a place of safety. It has been determined that the property of the Propaganda shall be protected, even if it is necessary to have it mortgaged. The report of the special committee of cardinals favoring the investment in England.

ROYAL SYMPATHY FOR A WIDOW.

Rome, Oct. 23.—King Humbert has telegraphed to the widow of Lord Vivian, the British Ambassador, who died here on Saturday, that he was deeply affected in stating that he had lost a personal friend in Lord Vivian. After the funeral service on Wednesday next the body of the British Ambassador will be conveyed through the leading streets to the English Church. Premier Giolitti will have personal charge of the funeral.

THE COAL MINERS' STRIKE.

London, Oct. 23.—The 'Chronicle' says that there is a good deal of wild talk about shipping American anthracite to England owing to the coal strike. All this talk, it says, is absurd as the exporting dispute in the Midlands has left the great anthracite coal field in South Wales unaffected except for a probable shortage in the output.

THE BRITISH AT TARANTO.

London, Oct. 17.—The 'Times' this morning says of the visit of the British fleet at Taranto that it is only a natural act of courtesy between old friends and neighbors. The British are grateful for the reception but it is a mistake to suppose that the visit is in any way intended to counteract or offset the visit of the Russian war vessels to Toulon.

SPAIN PURCHASES FIREARMS.

Madrid, Oct. 18.—The Government has purchased 10,000 Manner rifles and 20,000 cartridges for the use of the troops at Melilla.

ANOTHER FLAG INCIDENT.

THE UNION JACK TORN FROM BLARNEY CASTLE, WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.

(Special Cable to the N. Y. 'Tribune'.)

Chicago, Oct. 20.—England's flag was twice torn from the battlements of Blarney Castle yesterday afternoon while Lord and Lady Aberdeen were holding a reception in the Irish village. Not only was the flag doubly humiliated, but to insult was added robbery, the daring perpetrator of the affront making his disappearance with the precious bunting. Within an hour after a new flag had been hoisted another more daring attempt was made to carry it away in the presence of at least fifty visitors and a Columbian guard especially detailed to watch the flag. It was while the band was playing 'God Save the Queen,' and Lord Aberdeen was looking from the window of Lyre na Grena cottage, he turned to extend his hand to a guest, and looking through the window again saw a man grasp the halyard, jerk down the flying flag and disappear. Quickly another was secured and hoisted, and again Lord Aberdeen saw an empty flagstaff where a moment before the proud flag had floated. Then the guests learned of the occurrence. It was said that the object was to embarrass Lord and Lady Aberdeen, and this it certainly did.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—There was almost a riot in Lady Aberdeen's Village of Industries to-night. A second attempt was made by 150 Irishmen to pull down the Union Jack, which has been floating from the tower of Blarney Castle in honor of Lady Aberdeen's husband, the Governor-General of Canada. The Irishmen gained access to the top of the tower and tore down the English emblem, because they did not consider it ought to be unfurled in an Irish village. They were detected in the act by some of the village employees, and the guards drove the offenders out into the 'midway.' The gang returned stealthily in a short time and climbed over one side of the fence. The guards were on the alert, however, suspecting that another attempt would be made as soon as the flag was set up again and pounced upon the intruders. Then came the exciting part of the scene. The guards surrounded the patrol wagon and tried to arrest the whole number in the face of threats from a crowd of several thousand sympathizers who quickly gathered around the village. The wagon came on the double quick, and the force of guards tried to cope with the anti-English visitors. They no sooner had got one or two of their prisoners into the wagon than the men who pressed around it pulled them out. Three of the ringleaders were finally taken prisoners after a pitched battle of some ten minutes' duration. The Earl of Aberdeen arrived at the village with his secretary just after the battle and was very indignant at the insult.

A BURGLAR SHOT.

A MIDNIGHT SCENE IN A CANAL TOLL OFFICE. Port Dalhousie, Ont., Oct. 22.—About 1.15 o'clock on Sunday morning burglars entered the canal toll office through a rear window with the purpose of robbery. Mr. W. B. Clark, collector, heard a slight noise when he opened the door and saw a man stick his head through the bedroom door. Mr. Clark grabbed his revolver and asked the man what he wanted. The burglar made no reply and Clark shot at him the next instant. The burglar dropped backward to the floor and yelled to his companion, 'Jack, Jack, I'm shot.' Mr. Clark had just slammed the door shut when a bullet came through the door and entered the wall about six inches from his head. Mr. Clark then raised the bedroom window and called for help in hope of making the lock-tenders hear him when a second bullet came whistling through the window, but fortunately missed him by about two inches. Before the lockmen had arrived the burglars had injured the man through the window and started off. Mr. Clark and the lockmen followed them as far as the railway bridge, where they lost track of them, and only having one revolver in the party, and Mr. Clark with nothing but a light suit of underclothes on, they deemed it better to come back and get more help. The police station at St. Catharines was notified immediately and the chief frontier points as soon as possible. No further trace of them was found until two o'clock this afternoon, when the body of a well-dressed young man, about 25 years of age, with sandy hair and light sandy moustache, was found about forty yards from the canal office. On examination a bullet wound was found in the man's breast, about half an inch above the right nipple, and he is supposed to be the man shot by Mr. Clark. A number of rings and other jewelry were found in the pockets of the dead man's clothes. A heavy brown frieze overcoat, with ammunition, fuse and a lot of small burglar's tools were found about a quarter of a mile from the scene of the shooting affray. A railway ticket from Toronto to Hamilton, and a Russell House, St. Catharines, business card were also found on the dead man. The proprietor of the Russell House, St. Catharines, was sent for and identified the body as that of a man who, along with another, had dinner and supper at his hotel on Saturday, and says the deceased registered as James Miller, and his friend as William Thompson, both of Detroit, Mich. There is supposed to be something crooked about them, as the ticket found read from Union Station, Toronto. Mr. Clark is terribly broken up over the matter, and expresses his deepest regret over having been the supposed cause of killing the man, although perfectly justified in what he did.

BEGGARS ALL.

A STORY.

BY L. DOUGALL.

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BOOK II.

CHAPTER XII.

It is difficult for any one young and healthy to lie the whole night long in darkness and silence without sleep, however great be the sorrow.

For an hour, perhaps for three or four, Star lay still, wrapped in the endeavor to conform her thoughts to the reality of her husband's crime. It still seemed to lie upon the confines of her mind, as a hideous spectacle before which all her natural and ordinary ideas stood stunned and affrighted. Yet there was nothing she knew more clearly than this, that this ghastly thing, at which they stared, must be taken in to live with these other ideas, must become an intimate part of her life. She could not fly from it; she must decide how she would deal with it.

Could she not fly from him, from Hubert?—rise up in the darkness, there and then, and take her mother and sister, and run far and swiftly anywhere where darkness and distance should divide her and her loved ones from the thief who now was peacefully sleeping by her side? This was the first cry of her heart. It came to her early, like those wild, sweet notions which serve as walls for the air castles of youth—walls which need not stand the test of the measuring rule and plummet of possibility. But no air castle could serve her purpose now. To leave him then and there was impossible. Could she ever leave him?

The question of ever or never did not confront her now with much urgency. Had she been a woman of higher idealism she might have exhausted herself that night in the attempt to map out her future on lines of heroic suffering and passionate protest. Star was concerned first and most with the immediate present. Her mother, to whom a very slight shock or change might be death, who could not under any circumstances live long, had found a home of peace in Hubert's protection. Richarda, who, just recovering from the serious operation, had been told by the doctors that for a year at least to attempt any employment would be to destroy her hope of recovery, had now the care and comfort she needed in Hubert's house; not only that, but she owed to him the measure of health she now had, and all her hope of health. Star thought of them—of one and of the other. How could she, Hubert's wife, rise up in the strength of her injured innocence and tell him that she would have neither part nor lot in his dishonest career? If to-morrow they all three went out of his door in absolute poverty, and she with the disgrace upon her which must always attend the separation of married couples, what would come next?

She supposed she could force him to let her go. She had an indistinct idea that legally her testimony would not avail against her husband, even if she had evidence beyond his own confession, but she knew that she had it in her power to disgrace him by speaking; she knew also that he would not brook disgrace—his reputation, if not his pet delight, was at least his stock-in-trade. For some time she wondered how she could use this power over him without any compunction as to his suffering. Then she remembered how easily, how lightly, he had trusted her with his secret. She listened to his light breathing as he slept, and twisted the wedding ring on her finger. If she did buy her liberty at the price of her silence and go out from his house, with her mother and sister, to face utmost poverty rather than share his gains, could she challenge God to her aid? Would she leave no duty behind her undone?

And as she thought, and tried to think more clearly, sleep came upon her. She never thought of sleep, but it stole her senses unawares, and when she next knew herself the sun was streaming in with all its morning brightness, and she knew, by the place of its beams in the room, that her little day was beginning too late.

'Star,—Hubert stood at the door apparently intent only upon thoughts of breakfast—I have lit the fire and got the water boiling; I can make some breakfast if you'll tell me where to find the things.'

This was the first time in that little toy house of theirs that she had failed to get his breakfast.

She started in all the pretty impudence and bustle of a belated young housekeeper. Poor girl, a stray sunbeam was upon her tumbled hair when she remembered the preceding night and, in the midst of her happy haste, stopped to look at him with piteous eyes.

He knew as well as she did what had arrested her; he only said—

'Don't get up if you are tired. Tell me where the things are and what to do.'

He spoke with all the cheerfulness of the commonplace in his air and words, and after the nightmare of the thoughts which had come before breakfast, this plan his air suggested, which she had not before thought of,

of going for at least one day more as if nothing had happened, came to her as an inexpressible relief. Then, too, she must hasten all she did until he was gone. The relief of work—work that must be done in haste, that left not a moment's time to consider—was like shelter from a storm. After that one piteous glance she gave him, he had no other from her. It was not long before he had his breakfast and was ready to go. She did not eat hers with him, but she had tea to take upstairs; that was an excuse. He came before he went out to the kitchen, and found her there, busy with her fire and her cookery. He spoke with more than usual affection.

'Good-bye; and, look here, you mustn't worry about anything, you know. I can explain everything to you that you want to know when I come home to-night.'

He went away lighthearted. She felt quite certain that his lightheartedness was no pretence. He trusted her as absolutely as he trusted himself. He had no fear of anything. It was not his nature to disturb himself with fears. He was at ease.

She sat down in her disordered kitchen, for the first time in her life content to sit in the midst of confusion without the least effort toward cleanliness and order. Hubert's breakfast table in the other room was left uncleaned; in this, except that he himself had made the fire tidily, everything had been laid down where it had been used. She had taken satisfaction in working carelessly that she might be compelled to work the longer in rearranging her small domain. It had not occurred to her that she could leave work undone till she heard his receding footsteps and sat down to listen to it and return to her undisturbed thoughts, as even a diligent person may wilfully take time from duty to peruse a tale which has cast a spell. She could hear Richarda talking with her mother over their breakfast tray in the room above. The street door was open, as it often stood while she worked about from room to room; she could hear the play of the children, the noise of passing carts. At the kitchen window sounds entered of birds in her own yard, and neighbors chattering in theirs. The summer day had opened cheerfully upon the suburban interests of the place.

In a little while she took her purse from her pocket and opened it. It was Friday, and there were some odd shillings and pence over from the pound that Hubert gave her weekly for current expenses. There was also, in the small middle compartment, a sovereign which, at the beginning of their housekeeping, he had put in there, telling her to keep it in case of an emergency. She remembered exactly how he looked when his neat, deft fingers had shut this small compartment; how, at this time and at others, she had taken his practical, considerate kindness in place of the caressing humor she had expected as proof of love. She had told herself often that the real thought he had displayed in kindnesses, especially to her mother, far more than compensated for the lack of tenderness which had sometimes plied her. She had learned to realize that this was Hubert's way of love; now her heart complained bitterly that there had been nothing in it but cleverest self-interest.

In taking out the purse she had no idea of calculating the value of her store with thought of using it for flight. The idea of flight had passed with the vapors of night. Her impulse was to look with curiosity upon money that had been stolen, and for this purpose she pushed aside the coins she had received in change, and held the sovereign in her palm. Was it one of that three hundred which the old mayor had had ready to give to the poor in pursuance of the strange bequest? It could not have been taken from Mr. Gower's pocket, for she had had it a long time, and that last theft only occurred two days before. Was it two, only two, days before? Time, circumstance, seemed confused. But perhaps she was destined to spend Mr. Gower's money, as she had, no doubt, been steadily spending the gold the mayor had been obliged to make good—she, Esther Thompson, who had been so quietly and well brought up. It was very strange!

That was the main tenor of her thought—that it was very strange. She had supposed all crime to belong to a sphere of life wholly apart from domestic peace. To reconcile her experience and belief, she tried to suppose all Hubert's homely ways a mere farce and blind for a real life he lived elsewhere. Yet her imagination failed to serve her in considering where and what that other life might be.

So she sat baffled, wondering if she could arrange with him and her little public to leave him and take back her mother and Richarda to that poverty whence he had rescued them. She could not realize the full sadness of her situation. She was not accustomed to analyze thought or circumstance. To such a mind time only can bring full realization.

There was a tap at an outer door, a light, strong step in the entry, a slight hesitation in its walk, and then, a pace within the door of the untidy kitchen, stood Charles Bramwell.

'Oh, Dr. Bramwell!' cried Star. She rose suddenly with the vague impression that she had much to tell a friend whom she saw. Then instantly she perceived that she had nothing to tell—that all that had happened to change her life and reverse her whole thought of life must never be told to him or any other friend. In that moment, in which she felt her-

self grow wise as though with age, she stood in untidy dress, which was wholly unusual to her, in the midst of a clutter of pots and dishes. She looked pale and ill; she was evidently rendered speechless by some occasion of dismay. He looked at her, at the purse and money which lay on the table by her. He was young, and his sympathetic kindness was as undisciplined as it was strong. He strode across the bare floor to her side with an expression of concern.

'You are ill, Mrs. Kent. Has anything happened? Mrs. Thompson is not—' He knew well the calamity most likely to befall; his thoughts jumped to the conclusion that Mrs. Thompson was dying or dead. 'Why did you not send for me?' he asked, in a graver tone of the kindest reproach. 'This was surely not treating me as a friend?'

Believing her to be suffering from the greatest grief a loving daughter can have, he took her hand to lead her from a place so evidently unsuitable.

'Come into the front room with me,' he said with gentle authority.

Seeing that she was trembling and faint, he passed his arm round her waist to bring her to the sofa in the front room, and Star, her brain reeling with physical faintness, raised her troubled eyes to his and felt, for one short moment, what it was to rest on the strength of a man who was as honest as he was strong. She could not reason about character as many can; she knew, with unerring instinct, that this doctor's young blue eyes had always told her of an honest heart, just as she knew that she had never been able to fathom the look of her husband's eyes.

'I think I am fainting,' she said in tones of astonishment. She sat down again.

He gave her water; he entreated her to tell him of Mrs. Thompson; and Star, drinking the water, began to deride herself to him, as her native wit taught her was the best form of concealment.

'It's a fuss about nothing,' she cried. 'I only felt faint for a minute. I have, it is true, been anxious about mother for a day or two. She is eating nothing; but I hope that when she sees you she will be better again.'

His manner grew more composed the moment he found that the worst he had assumed was not realized.

'Can you not get some one to do this work for you?' He glanced at the disorder. 'You are not fit. I am sure if Mr. Kent were here he would agree with me.'

He always spoke of Hubert with that guarded respect which made Star aware that he remembered each time that he was below him in station. His manner, which grew more friendly to the rest of them, became formal when he took Hubert's name on his lips. It came to her like some distant mental echo that in the past, all the past up to a few hours ago, she had resented this with the unreasonable resentment which such circumstances are apt to raise; now—

He never knew, he never guessed, how to-day her heart ached under the habitual little air of pride which she put on in speaking of Hubert.

'My husband is always anxious that I should have help. It is my own choice to do the work.'

Then, for appearance sake, she promised to have help, that day. He turned at once to go to her mother's room, and she begged him, with apparent interest, to shut his eyes to disorder.

When he came down again she was already at the door, bargaining with a neighbor to come in for half a day. The neighbor drew into her house, as a small into a shell, when the doctor appeared, probably from an awkward consciousness of dirt and curi-papers.

'There are advantages,' said Star archly, 'in living but one door removed from a charwoman.'

Hubert had estimated his wife perfectly when he chose her to share his secret. Except in one moment of surprise and physical faintness, she did not feel the slightest temptation to betray her husband. She was so intent now on wiping away from Bramwell's mind the recollection of her obvious distress, that she had forgotten, for once, that tremor of apprehension that his errand to her mother's room usually caused her. It was as well for her purpose of concealment that he took for granted the tremor was there. Her gaiety was too evidently forced.

'You have been more anxious about Mrs. Thompson than you would own.' He spoke with real concern. 'You have reason, I regret to say.'

Star put both hands behind her and leaned against the lintel of the door. It seemed to her at the moment that she must clear away all between her eyes and his inmost thought that she might read it through and through. She did read that thought with large, startled gaze; it said to her, though his lips did not move, 'Your mother will die soon.'

All other interest, even the newest and saddest her life had developed, faded from her; only this one thought filled her—the mother's smile, the mother's love, that was the light of her life, was to be taken away from her. 'How soon?' Her lips formed the words as she looked at him.

'Oh, I hope it may not be for many days yet. I only know that—that it cannot be long now.'

Bramwell was truly concerned. He had a warm regard for Mrs. Thompson. It was he who spoke unavailing words of regret as they stood there, not she. There was at least this relief in her sorrow, that she need not dissemble any more. It calmed her to feel that she might be said now

if she chose without any curious questions.

CHAPTER XIII.

There was not much to be done for Mrs. Thompson that had not been done daily for a long time. She was not much more ill than she had been in the preceding weeks, except that her heart, like a delicate instrument, was beating with less strength; and they all knew, for Bramwell had made no concealment of the fact to any of them, that its strength would be less and less. Star let her neighbor work her awkward, slovenly will with the household treasures, and sat through most of the hours of the day passively holding the dear withered hand in her own, seeming to care neither for speech nor movement.

'You are not like yourself, love,' the mother said. 'Why should you be so distressed to-day? We have known a long time that I must leave you soon.' She went on, in her gentle, thoughtful way, to speak of their affairs—how grateful she felt to Hubert for defraying the expenses of Richarda's illness; how thankful she was that Divine Providence had permitted her to see her child, so long a cripple, in a fair way to recover the use of her natural powers.

'And, Star,' she said, 'although I was greatly averse to your marriage, and although it has been a hard trial to my faith to see you married to a man who makes no profession of religion, yet I have been brought to see that we may judge too hastily on external grounds, and I can die and leave you in his care, my darling, with more security than I could have believed possible. It is not for us to judge, yet it seems to me that a young man so unselfish, so upright, cannot be far from the Kingdom of God.'

Star sat with averted face. 'Nor do I feel distressed,' the quiet voice went on, 'to leave Richarda to you and him. In a year or two now she will be able to do something to support herself. If Hubert had been less kind the thought of that time of dependence must have troubled us; but, dear, we have much to be thankful for. Hubert has shown himself very, very kind.'

She could not speak very continuously, but all that day, when she did speak, it was in the same strain, the strain of quiet thankfulness and submission of her own theories and judgment to the higher knowledge and mercy of God. 'His ways are very mysterious to us sometimes,' she said, harping with gentle repetition on the theme which most possessed her mind. 'He teaches us by experience that He can bring the greatest blessing out of what seems the greatest trouble. I felt, dear, that trouble could not be greater when your father died; and afterwards, when I thought that I must die, leaving you both strangers and penniless in a strange land, that seemed worse; yet your marriage with a man whom we knew so little seemed to me worse than all. If you had not felt so sure that you were providentially led to it, I could not have yielded as I did. Now I have been taught that God's ways are higher than mine. I am sure, dear, that He has a plan for your life—a plan for greater usefulness and blessing than I could have devised. I can die happily, and leave you and Richarda and Hubert in your heavenly Father's care.'

Star was silent and listened to it all. When evening approached the mother smiled. 'Are you not going to prepare your husband's supper, lassie? You must not neglect him for me.'

Then Star got up and resumed her work. She did not make more preparation for Hubert than she could help. She put sweet flowers in her mother's room. She made it bright with little ornaments from the parlor.

'Richarda shall sit here and have a supper party with you,' she said, 'while I attend to my husband.'

This was the order of things when Hubert came home. He was late. The windows were shut and the lamp lit when he sat down to read his paper. The lamp glared at him unpleasantly without the shade, which had been taken upstairs. The room had not all the daintiness to which he had grown accustomed. Star made no feint; the front she turned to him was gloomy.

'Hubert, I have something to say to you.'

'Come and sit down and say it then.' He was tired and sat in her mother's chair near the window. He drew a small chair near him with one arm as he spoke.

'I won't sit down.' She stood not far from him, about the middle of the small room. The door was shut.

He raised his eyes interrogatively. 'Why did you tell me? What makes you suppose that I shall not tell my mother and sister, and blaze it abroad everywhere?'

'What would you gain by doing that? and how much would you lose?'

'Gain or lose!'—with contempt. 'Do you suppose that everybody is actuated by low motives of self-interest as you are?'

'Upon my word, I never saw you look half so handsome in my life! Are you going to box my ears or what?' He was not laughing; there was a little genuine apprehension in his manner, but only of immediate violence, not of any disaster to his reputation.

'No, I won't strike you, because I will never degrade myself by touching you when I can help it.'

He sprang to his feet, stung into

great anger, 'What do you take me for, to think I will let you speak to me that way?' His face had turned very colorless; his dark eyes were peering out of it at her.

'I will speak to you as I choose, and I take you for what you are; I needn't repeat the word—it is well enough known to us both.'

He tried to reason down his own anger. He had the rare sense which sees that uncontrolled anger is never wise.

'I am,' he said slowly, 'a newspaper reporter. If I were only that—'

'Well?'

'Richarda would not be learning to walk, and your mother would not have the comforts she needs.'

'What an intellect this man had—to perceive that if he boasted in the slightest of what he had done for her the value of his kindness would instantly be less—to perceive this, not by native delicacy of feeling, but by clear thought on a subject that was all-important to him.'

He hastened to go on, speaking in a calmer voice. 'Not that we should not have been glad to do all that we could for them in any case, but that we could not have afforded it on my salary. Have they not a right, the right of helpless goodness, to all that any one can do for them? If you believe in a heavenly arranging of things here you must believe that they have far more right to the value of the money than men who got it in a bad way and would spend it in a worse. 'Oh, as she made an impatient movement. 'I am not trying to hoodwink you by hypocritical words. I told you from the first that I was not virtuous. I don't believe in your notions of right and wrong. I only want to show you that I am not worse, even by your morals, than men whom good people tolerate with respect. If you are going to fly out at me in this way, why don't you put Miss Gower up to scolding her uncle because he gambles with men he knows can't afford to pay him?'

He was using many words to try to pacify her by time, if not by conflicting ideas. He partially succeeded, for, not knowing exactly what to say first, she leaned herself against the dining table in a less threatening attitude.

In a minute, 'It's very wrong of you, Hubert, to say you told me you were not good; you know as well as I do that nothing on earth would have induced me to marry you if I had known. You did a mean, dishonorable thing in marrying me, just as much as if you had boasted of your own excellence.'

He did not speak for a minute or two. 'There are several things I could say, Star, in answer to that unkind speech, but I do not wish to say what will hurt you, even though you don't seem to mind hurting me.'

'Say them. Do you think anything can make me more miserable?'

'Well—with some diffidence—you know I would rather not have married you so soon; I wanted you to know me better and judge for yourself.'

'Go on; tell me that it was I who proposed, I who made love, I who urged haste.' She spoke with a hard misery in her young voice which he could not help pitying. 'Go on; say all that. It is true; I won't deny it.'

'No, it isn't true; it's as false as a half truth usually is. You didn't ask me to marry you; the most that you did in that line was to tell me that, for the sake of your mother and sister, you could love an old wreck of a drunkard, if he would be kind to them. You pointed him out to me; do you remember the man?'

She covered her face with her hands. 'I was a headstrong, passionate child, but you did wrong to take me at my word.'

'Most men in my place would think I had great excuse in your pretty face. You cannot expect all the world to live up to the exalted standard of an invalid lady like your mother. I don't say I did right to take you at your word; but did I take you at your word? At the time I did, but afterwards, when I had seen you all, and saw what you were, I asked you to put it off till the end of the summer. I would have done all that I have done for you and the others, and left you free to decide at the end.'

'That is idle talking. I should not have been free.'

'You would, so far as any claim on my part was concerned. Do you think I take no satisfaction in doing a good action?'

'I see you have entangled me in a net of words so that it may appear that you are not open to my reproach. You have taken care to make the marriage all my doing.'

'It is you who say that, not I. I know that you did not want to marry me; you preferred it only to seeing your mother die in a hole that was not fit for her, or to letting me find a better place for her before we married. How can you think I am taunting you with making love to me when I keep telling you that I saw all along that you only sacrificed yourself to save them? No one else would dare to say before me what you have said—that you made love.'

If he had taunted her, her anger would have known no bounds, but his eagerness to assert the propriety of her motives puzzled and distracted her. When one is giving battle of fixed purpose it is confusing if the enemy comes over to help. She wanted to get him back to his own side.

'I did hurry the wedding and make love to you too,' she repeated sullen-

ly. 'I remember, perfectly, kissing you when you didn't—'

'Don't, Star!'—with impatience. 'How can you twist things so? I can't bear to hear you speak of things like that when—when I can see you are angry with me. Abuse me as much as you like—standing up—I'll hear everything you have to say; but don't abuse yourself—I can't stand it.'

Was his emotion genuine, or was it a master-stroke of policy? Her faith in him was so shaken that she looked at him entirely perplexed. He sat down again, as if ashamed of the feeling he had displayed.

'Go ahead; let's have it out.'

'You know that when you said at first that you were not good, we took it as a proof of humility, which is the foundation of all goodness. You knew that quite well at the time.'

'Well, I thought then of warning you that the simple truth is often the worst lie; but you had such a good illustration of it in your own conduct that I thought you couldn't avoid seeing it. You told your mother that I had offered you an umbrella that rainy day. It was perfectly true; but you know it was equivalent to saying that we had not met by appointment, which was a lie. Mind, I don't blame you; it was the best you could do.'

'It was not the best I could do. When I answered your advertisement—and all that time, until I was married—I was a foolish, wicked girl. I had lost all faith in God just because, after making us happy all our lives, He seemed to desert us for a little while. I wouldn't wait with patience to see what He would do—I went to you for help; and now I am punished. But you were dishonorable, because you knew that if I had known the whole truth I should never have married you.'

'I'm aware that you would not. I didn't save my conscience by supposing that all I said made the transaction quite above board; but you must remember that I didn't, and don't, believe that a miracle was going to be worked on your behalf, any more than you did. Your mother would have died in that hole, and Richarda too, sooner or later; and as for you—' He looked at her a minute, and broke off with a change of voice. 'You may think I am talking to you like a grandfather, when I am not much older than you; but I was brought up for some time in the streets. When you came to me, thinking yourself so well able to take care of yourself; when you applied to me so impulsively, and trusted me so easily, was I to blame for thinking if I didn't deceive you in this business, some other man would in a worse?'

She felt more angry and more softened at the same moment—angry at the sketch of herself, because it was true; softened by the thought of his protection.

'There could hardly have been a worse,' she said sadly, drearily. 'You have made me the wife of a common thief.'

'What cause have you to insult me?'

'If the truth insults you I can't help it.' Her passion was rising again, like a wind that has lulled and again gathered force.

He answered with a quiet anger that would have frightened fiercer at a less troubled time.

'In the first place, there is a great deal that is true that is insulting to say. If I say to you that I pay for everything your mother eats and wears, I insult you, simply by saying it. It is not my business to make that remark to you. I should be a beast if I did. Have I ever done such a thing?'

'No,' she agreed, after a moment's reflection.

'In the second place, it is not true. I am not a common thief; I am a very uncommon one.'

It seemed extraordinary to her that he should be able to say such a thing, speaking, as he did, out of the still, white heat of anger. Yet he did say it proudly, earnestly. Her woman's sense of humor, that could recognize absurdity even when it came grinning from behind her own worst foes, was sorely put to it not to smile.

'What is the difference?' she asked scornfully.

'A common thief makes thieving a business, so that he is forced to steal on all occasions or starve. He gets compromised with other thieves, and is dragged into all their villainous schemes as well as his own. Whether owners of property are honest or dishonest, whether they spend their money on good objects or bad, whether they are helpless or ill, or even if they are women, an ordinary thief is compelled to take whatever he can get from them. He cannot choose his victims, or limit the amount he takes from them.'

Star listened with great surprise. She was weary, and seated herself absently on the edge of the dining table against which she had been leaning. Her feet did not quite touch the ground, and she swung them a little.

'Go on,' she said.

'Well, I don't live by stealing. I have a regular occupation, which uses most of my time and supports me. I have no accomplices, and I have not lost my reputation. Consequently, I can afford to have principles in stealing, just as you have principles in other things. I never yet took money from a man who got it honestly, or who wasn't in a position to protect it if he had the foresight to do so; and as to frightening lonely women at night, or suffocating people with chloroform—bah!'

He did not raise his voice as he spoke, but there was an excited note in it which assured her that, for the first time, he was talking to her freely on the subject nearest his heart.

'A common thief,' he went on, 'runs the risk of being arrested and sent to prison; if it's the fear of that that makes it so distasteful to you, you needn't be afraid—I will never be caught.'

'It is impossible to do what you do and not risk that,' she whispered. 'No, it isn't, when a man has more wits than other people—at least, the risk is almost nil; but if some chance works against the best plans, there is always one sure way out.'

'What way?' 'Death,' he said. 'A man, unless he's a fool, ought to prefer death to disgrace.'

An old memory rose within her, as memories evoked by similar ideas will sometimes come. First, like some phantom of the present that has been preached by us in some former state, then more clearly, she knew what she remembered—how, when she was a little child, she had heard her father talk with some friends about an incident of the civil war then in progress; they too had said something like this. She saw herself a little, wondering child, looking up to them as they spoke, burning with sympathy for the heroic sentiment but half understood. She put the memory from her, hardly noticing the contrast.

'Do you mean you would prefer your own death or some one else's?' She did not mean to sneer. The question rose involuntarily out of her practical wit as an important one to be asked just then.

He looked at her sharply. 'I don't intend to kill any one under any circumstances,' he said. 'Killing is nasty work, even if I hadn't any principle, which you seem to think.'

'Do you mean to say, Hubert, that if you were wrestling with a pursuer in the dark alone, and had to choose between your life and his, you wouldn't choose his?'

'Why do you speak so scornfully?' he asked angrily, but not loudly. 'Would you rather kill or be killed?'

'I?—but I don't steal.'

'Well, I do, on certain occasions; and when I tell you that I never carried arms of any sort, and never will, you will see that I shall not kill anyone. I outwit men, I don't fight them; and I shan't fail in outwitting them. But if I did, if the worst came, they would take me dead, not alive. I don't carry arms; I'll show you something I do carry.' He took a small purse from an inner pocket, and showed her some tiny packets of poison in it. 'One would kill a man in about a minute,' he observed.

'And I'll tell you another thing while we are on a disagreeable subject; if that did happen, they would find my affairs in a state that would entirely exonerate you. I settled that when I married you.'

She did not feel so much affected by the sight of the poison, or touched by the provision suggested for herself as she felt might seem fitting. She felt strangely contemptuous, as if it were some schoolboy bragadocio she was listening to; yet she knew there was this difference, that schoolboys talk and do not do, and this man had committed the crimes and made the preparations of which he now spoke so sparingly and quietly. She knew it, yet she could not realize it. She sat on the edge of the table and swung one foot with restless impatience. Her mind was working, flitting from one part of the subject to another.

'Well,' he said, 'I don't think I have anything more to say. I match my wits against rich scoundrels, and I take my life in my hand when I do it. I don't do it often; when I do, I consider the money I make that way rightfully mine. I run very little risk, and you none. I am sorry you dislike it so much, and yet I'm not either. I'd rather have you just as you are than anything else. Keep your own principles what they are, and don't be troubled about mine. We can drop the subject.'

'Drop the subject!'—in indignation. 'Do you suppose I am going to go on spending stolen money, and letting you go and get more whenever you like?'

'How can you help it?'

'I don't know; but one thing I do know, and that is, I will help it and hinder it too.' She nodded her head at him with no small degree of decision.

He looked at her intently, seeming to take the measure of her will and power. 'Very well. When you have found out how, you can tell me.' 'Hubert,' she began again, a little curiosity getting the better of her contempt, 'did I see you, dressed in Montagu's clothes, putting out those lamps the night of the dog affair?'

'Yes.' 'And did you know me?'

'Yes; and I nearly gave up the job, although I had been planning it for months, that I might find out what was the matter with you. As it was, I risked a long slow till I saw you safe in at the doctor's gate.'

over her. She noticed for the first time that she was sitting on the edge of the table, and she got down feeling that that attitude alone marked her denunciation of him as an entire failure. The little room looked untidy and garish. She felt undignified. It struck her how commonplace life was compared with what it might be expected to be—common and disagreeable—and this the most commonplace fact of all, that the husband sitting so familiarly near her was the thief whose unknown identity was the theme of every one's talk.

She turned in silence to go out of the room, not with the feeling that it was worth while to go into any other, but because it was no use to stay there. But when he saw her intention he slipped past her and stood before her, with his back to the door.

'Star!' She made a futile gesture to wave him away.

'There is one thing you have said that you must take back before you leave this room.'

There was a gleam in his eyes that she could not construe. She stood stubborn, supposing him to be trying to exact some promise of future compliance or apology for what he termed her insults.

'You must take it back,' he repeated, but almost gently.

'Which?'

'What you said when I asked you if you were going to box my ears. You remember?'

It was some moments before she did remember.

'I am not going to quarrel with you,' he urged; 'at least, not if I can help it. I own the whole affair is rather rough on you. I can see that. I don't mind your scolding a bit at first; but I am a man, in my own house, and you are my wife. I am not going to be spoken to as if I were a dog. Come, give me a kiss, Star; that will take it back.'

'You pretty fury!' he went on indulgently, looking at the anger of her aspect. 'You look as if you would rather thrash me. Well, do it; I won't retaliate. I'll be as meek as Moses. But I won't have you drawing up your skirts from me in contempt; you must understand that now, once for all.' He continued after a minute. 'Come, one little kiss, Star, and I'll let you pass. You have some hazy notion that you ought not to give it to me because I am a sinner, but surely you can set it down to a past account, and let it stand against the many times I might have teased you for kisses and didn't. Think of all those weeks you did nothing but nurse Richarda; even your mother thought I was badly neglected.'

She turned at her mother's name, throwing herself into a chair by the table, and burying her head in her arms.

'What is it?' he asked, coming nearer.

She told him, with broken voice, what Bramwell had said, that the time of her mother's death was certainly drawing very near. She did not look up. She threw the information at him as if he were unworthy to hear it. She could not see the real concern in his face, but she was surprised into looking up by the hearty trouble of his voice.

'I am very sorry.'

'Sorry!' she exclaimed, looking at him. She felt as if the gloom of her own sorrow in this matter had been dispersed by another idea concerning it, as a strong wind will scatter a storm. 'Sorry! yes, I suppose you are. My mother's presence certainly adds much to the respectability you covet.'

'You are hard on me,' he said. She went on without heeding. 'But I am glad—yes, glad; for she at least will not have to live much longer upon your money.'

Her words were flung out upon absolute silence. He stood looking at her so gravely that she grew frightened at the absence of all reply.

But when he rose nervously he moved too. He took her in strong arms, in spite of her resistance, and kissed her. It was only after that he let her go.

(To be continued.)

DEFOES'S DESCENDANTS.

We publish a portrait of Mr. James W. Defoe, the great-grandson of the immortal Daniel. Much attention has been lately drawn to this old gentleman in the public press, and we trust that the result has proved substantial. Certainly this descendant of the author of 'Robinson Crusoe,' and his son, the last of the Defoes, now nineteen years of



MR. JAMES WILLIAM DEFOE, AGED 73

age, should command the sympathy and loose the purse-strings of all who love a great novel. Young Defoe has gone to sea, by the way, an appropriate calling enough for him.—'Black and White.'

The son of the great-grandson of Defoe, the sailor boy, has just arrived in New York. His name is Daniel and his ship is the 'Prier Hill.'

POWER OF THE SPIRIT. COMPANIONSHIP WITH CHRIST.

ANNUAL SERMON OF THE QUEBEC CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

The Rev. Dr. Temple, of Boston, spoke as follows, at the Quebec C. E. Convention from the text:—

'They took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus.—Acts, xv. 12.'

The power of a noble life in the world is greater than that of a sceptered monarch or even an accoutred army. It needs no insignia to make it resplendent, no wealth to place it in positions of command, no far-reaching knowledge to dazzle the scholarship that contemplates it, no extraordinary shrewdness to outwit competitors who would deprive it of its glory. It lives straight on in communion with God and in loving fellowship with mankind, its humility, its beauty, its bold grasp of eternal truth, its dignity, its nearness to the Father's heart, its glory and its companionship with Christ the Lord, the secret of its success. There can be no greater teacher than example for its lived precepts. Precepts perpetuate themselves only when at the birth they have been voiced by experience. It is the tested word that convinces, no matter how mightily or melodiously it may fall upon the ear. Rhythm itself means little until it has been linked with righteousness. When precept and practice are like right and left hands in a single human life we have the symmetry of being. In most cases precept will be the right hand and practice the left. Once in a while we come across a left-handed man in this respect like Ehud, the Benjaminite, a man of few words, but mighty works. But though an immense improvement on the man who is all talk and little or no trustworthiness, he is still defective, because words springing from faithful lips are always inspiring. Only in one life were precept and practice commensurate. I say it reverently, Jesus was a both-handed man. When he preached the totality of his being quivered in his magnificent utterances, and when he wrought righteousness, and he was always doing it, his words became solidified in his example. To live in the presence of such a teacher, such a master, must have made extraordinary men out of the most unpromising material. Such educating power as Jesus exercised must have drawn from the most timid of his disciples all their latent forces. During his life they were doubtless dazzled by his own splendor but after his ascension we are not surprised to learn that his glory shone in their faces and through their careers. The scene presented here in the holy city as related in the chapter of the Acts from which our text is taken is an illustration in point. These two, Peter and John, were but ordinary men, and yet there was something about them of startling significance. They used the same language as the rabbis and yet there was a directness of speech and a positiveness of conviction, totally unheard of among the acknowledged teachers of the people. There was no hesitancy in their utterances, no dreamy uncertainty, no feeling after something they knew not what. Their belief was clear, their expressions simple, their faith profound, while they spoke and it was their earnestness that impressed their auditors. There seemed to be another and mightier voice mingled with theirs, and another and grander soul animating their own. People who accepted their doctrine were charmed, spellbound, with the majesty of the truth, and even those who scouted their statements and scoffed at their theories, beholding the miracles which they did, were arrested in their unbelief and began to enquire concerning their pedigree and equipment, and failing to find a reason for their power fell back upon

THE SECRET OF EVERY TRUE LIFE.

Faith in Christ, held, uncompromising, full of soldierly valor, ready always to battle if need be for its maintenance, never shrinking from an open confession of his power to save and denying all of his doctrine as false and anti-Christ ought to be prominent in every disciple of the Lord. Christian Endeavorers, let there be no uncertain ring about this faith of yours.

Again, let me mention the unlettered wisdom of these men. 'Unlearned and ignorant' is the expression used in their description. That is their scholarship was not a matter of public reputation. They had not studied in the rabbinical schools and were not versed in the theology of the times. Nobody knew them as teachers of men while plenty of people may have recognized them as Galilean fishermen. They had not the pale cast of thought upon their countenances, they were rather bronzed with the sun as it blazed down on Genesareth's mirrored surface. They had no dreamy look in their eyes as though they pondered long over traditions of elders. Their features were roughly carved and their gaze was the riveting glance of those who watched the waters in search of prey. Their gestures betokened no grace of manner. They were grotesque accompaniments of rugged oratory far more muscular than ministerial. Giving thus no evidence of culture, as it was then understood, their power over men seemed all the more extraordinary, as it was evidently without precedent. Without any training in the theological seminaries in which the scribes acquired their pharisaical lore these two men yet stirred the very deepest emotions and loftiest aspirations of the human heart. There must be some reason for it. Yes, there was a reason for it. They had been with Jesus the wonderful prophet, had sat at his feet, had drunk in the wisdom of his instruction, had been in the communion of the unseen and eternal and now fresh from this spiritual enrichment were scattering heavenly thoughts like pearls all about them. That was what could be the only explanation of it all. Is there not a thought here for you? There is a knowledge in which an ignorant man as the world views him may be proficient. There is a love higher far than all the scholastic learning of earth. There is a perception keen, definite, exact, of heavenly things as seen by the eye of faith, which may be the possession of the poorest and humblest and which will open up to the soul of man a wealth of wisdom unknown and therefore unappreciated by the haughtiest but unconverted wisacene in the world. God acknowledges and rewards that spiritual erudition. The infidel thinkers of the day call it foolishness but never sat on M. nerva's head so shining a helmet crown as rests upon the weakest babe in Christ, the chaplet of farseeing faith. But there is a loftier evidence still of the apostles' companionship with Christ. They were ennobled and controlled by a spirit akin to his. They were full of pity for the suffering sorrow, for the bigoted opposers of the truth and forgiving love for even their persecutors. They resented not their ill treatment but submitted like law-abiding citizens to their arrest and then when lectured and threatened, and finally dismissed, they served the higher law of heaven, and went on lovingly and courageously spreading the glorious news of salvation through the blood of Jesus. It is this spirit of the master that most quickly makes the Christian known. The conditions of his life may be such that there has been no call for boldness of utterance and bravery of speech. The deep spiritual knowledge of unseen things may remain unquestioned or unnoticed. But the lovely disposition which oft communes with Christ is sure to produce, will show itself in look and accent and gesture and attitude. Its absence will not endanger your salvation but it will render questionable your intimate companionship with Jesus. There are many who claim to know a Saviour but who have sought no close friendship with him. They have overlooked the fact that he was companionable. They have made him a being to worship and surrender their sinful wills to but not to love. There has been a certain awfulness in the thought of salvation to them. They have seen the law satisfied by fearful sacrifice but they have not seen the yearning heart of the Saviour for the purchase of his love. There has been evident in their lives a rugged faith that violently grasped the

THE ONLY CLEW TO THE MYSTERY.

In the words of my text, 'and they took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus.' We have celebrated this year the twelfth anniversary of the founding of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. God has wonderfully blessed the movement to the good of thousands of churches throughout all lands and has through it built up and beautified the pure faith of over a million and a half of the very best youth of the earth. In preaching this annual sermon it seemed to me that I could not do better than to use the thought I have already introduced, analyzing it and getting at the very heart of it and then urging you toward that nobility and consecration of life that shall impel others to take knowledge of you that you have been apt pupils of the one great master. We will not have to go far from the base of our text to find evident causes for this judgment of the people concerning Peter and John. They lie right on the surface of the narrative, boldness, an unlettered wisdom and an ennobling and controlling spirit. Are not these three elements to be the indices of all true character? Let us consider them.

Boldness.—The word is elastic and stretches in common use from brazenness on the one hand to heroism on the other, with many delicate shades of meaning lying between. When the Christian Endeavor movement was started pastors generally stood aloof. They feared the effect upon the young people of so much prominence. Would it not lead to a kind of religious effrontery? As the generations slipped by, and by reason of increased educational facilities for improvement the youth of the land became the more conscious of their advanced position over their fathers at a similar age would it not be difficult enough to hold their ambitions in check without opening up for them a new and exceedingly dangerous field for conquest? The Church had always been in the care of wise-heads of long tested experience. It had been in violation of the usual custom that young people had been allowed to say much of anything in the councils of the Church and the very young people had been generally looked upon as hardly ready to take upon themselves the responsibilities, the solemn and exacting requirements of even church membership. What were we coming to when boys and girls through this movement were actually going to have meetings all their own in which they should participate and which they should lead and not only that but an organization of their own, the officers

and committees of which they should fill and the entire work of which they should do and even control? We should now have boldness, yes, and brazenness, too. It did not seem to occur to sceptical pastors that the result could be the holy boldness that stands for the right and speaks the truth and lives in the spirit of Jesus Christ, and yet, wherever the genius of Christian Endeavor has full sway this has been gloriously true. Peter and John were bold in their faith. They dared believe with sufficient valor to publicly proclaim their convictions even though the result should be imprisonment and martyrdom. They claimed all the promises. They waited patiently for their fulfillment according to the Lord's will. Just look at this sermon of the apostle. He did not flatter the audience before him and indicate their high intelligence and influential positions and regret that they could not see the truth just as he conceived it. He called them rulers of Israel in one breath and murderers in the next. He preached Jesus Christ whom ye crucified and his power over human hearts and lives. He called him the stone set at naught of you builders and now exalted to the head of the corner. Peter did say in his opinion exalted. It was not in his mind a thing to be questioned or explained. It was a sublime fact which he must utter or be guilty of treason in the sight of heaven. Christianity to him was no comely structure whose towers might rest on any basis. There was but one foundation, Jesus Christ; there was but one building, the building of God. Other names may have charmed or conquered the world and may have been connected with poetry or art on the one hand, or military power on the other, but when it came to the salvation of the soul there was but one name of any avail. Moses could legislate but he could not pardon. Joshua could fight but there was one enemy who overcame him at last. David could reign, but David's sword would achieve a wider, yes, a universal dominion. Solomon had dazzled the nation with the splendor of his court and the magnitude of his wisdom, but a greater than Solomon was here. No other name, Jesus only. Have we not here

cross at their conversion and there has followed it a clear cut conscientiousness in all their doings but the loving spirit has been missing and where that is wanting the loveable spirit is sure to be missing too. I crave for you, Endeavorer

AN ATTRACTIVE CHRISTIANITY

that will not brook any wilfulness of despotism, that will never show the least inclination toward display, that will never be tempted to look down upon those of lower position or less intelligence, that will never grow indignant over trifles that should only cause a ripple of good natured disapproval, that will show strong faith in God's promises, strong hope of the right's eternal triumph, strong love toward all God's creatures simply because he has thought it wise to make them and provide for them. This is the spirit that overleaps all human boundaries and can be satisfied with nothing short of the universal brotherhood of man, Caucasian, Mongolian, African, Oriental and Occidental, magnate and mendicant, lettered and unlettered, they are children of one Father and disciples of one Lord. Thoroughly indoctrinated into life this Christ spirit makes the grandest manhood and womanhood. It towers above all partisan strife and bitter sectarianism and petty jealousies and blatant braggartism. It talks of no eschaton and it flaunts no heraldry of blood or bullion. It says no cutting things of those from whom it differs, and splutters not because it cannot have its own way, when that is manifestly subversive of the general good. It lives sweetly, speaks kindly, suffers patiently, stands firmly by its convictions and nobly prays for its enemies 'Father forgive them,' in imitation of its Lord. Can you do thus? No, but are you trying in His strength. Are you?

A CARDINAL'S HOPES.

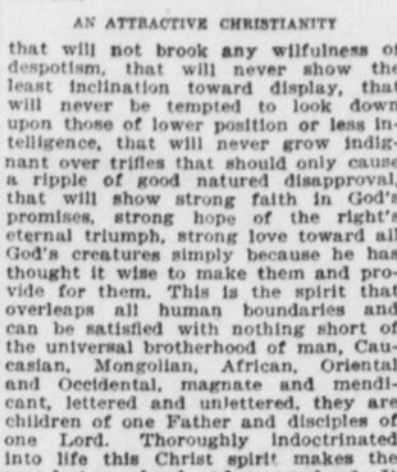
HE PREDICTS THE FINAL TRIUMPH OF HIS CHURCH.

HE POINTS WITH GRATIFICATION TO THE REVERSIONS FROM PROTESTANTISM.

The Baltimore 'News' furnishes in advance of publication the following interview with Cardinal Gibbons. It was of the growth of the Roman Catholic Church in America that he first spoke and he is hopeful and confident of his mission. 'If we look at the humble beginning of the Church in this country,' said the Cardinal, 'and what she has passed through and all the difficulties she has surmounted, the missionaries working single handed, the struggles against the obstacles of nature, the hostility first of the Indians and afterwards of the unreasoning enemies of Catholicity—if we consider all this, and how she has grown from so simple a beginning to be what she is at the present—ten millions of Catholics to-day where formerly there were none—what may we not count upon under the providence of God and the future? With our superior organization and the kindlier view that is taken of us as we become better known and prejudice is dispelled, I think we have reason to entertain the highest hopes. My hopes are also based on the fact that Americans are an order-loving, law-abiding people, eager to assimilate any element that contributes to the stability and perpetuity of civil virtues, and on close study the American people cannot fail to see that the Catholic Church, which upholds authority and law apart from her divine mission, is the most conservative factor in sustaining and maintaining our political institutions.

His Eminence was asked if there were many conversions to the Catholic faith. 'Great numbers,' he said. 'There is no parade made over those who come in, because, in the first place, we recognize that it is the work of God and that our priests are but the instruments, and then it is distasteful to most of those who enter the Church to have the matter talked about. We, therefore, discourage any mention of particular converts. There are everywhere signs of a return to the old Church, not only in the extraordinary growth of ritualism, but in the proceedings of sects formerly bitterly antagonistic to our institutions and practices. Thus, for instance, there has been lately established in the Methodist Church the Order of Deaconesses. What is this but a copy of our once reviled sisterhood? And not only have the Methodists now their sisterhoods but the Presbyterians are also discussing the establishment of similar orders and their formation is only a question of time. The general tendency is towards this Catholicism, slowly but steadily and unmistakably. We would have many more conversions among Protestant ministers who would become priests except for one thing—the celibacy of our clergy. There are men longing to enter the fold of Christ, but they have wives and children to care for, a living to make and friends to lose. In their hearts they are true Catholics.'

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



'Ow's baby?' 'Cut another tooth.'

'Like his feather—had one oot mysel' does soon.'—Judy.

AN IRREPRESSIBLE PRISONER.

Recorder—(to prisoner)—'How do you live?' Prisoner—'I ain't particular, as the oyster said when they asked whether he'd be roasted or fried.'

Recorder—'We don't want to hear what the oyster said. What do you follow?'

Recorder—'Anything that comes in my way as the locomotive said when it ran over a man.'

Recorder—'We care nothing about the locomotive. What is your business?'

Prisoner—'That's various, as the cat said when she stole the chicken.'

Recorder—'That comes nearer to the line, I suppose?'

Prisoner—'Altogether in my line, as the rope said when choking the plate.'

Recorder—'If I hear any more absurd comparisons, I will give you twelve months.'

Prisoner—'I'm done, as the beefsteak said to the cook.'—'Tit Bit.'

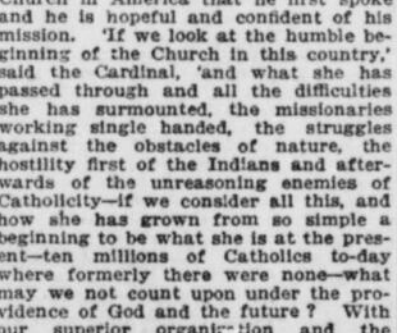
THE ONLY ONE HE KNEW.

The Girl—'Can you direct me to the art-museum?'

The Con—'De only art-museum OI knows on, miss, is de roguis' gallery at headquarters.'—Judge.

HAVE BEECHAM'S PILLS ready in the household.

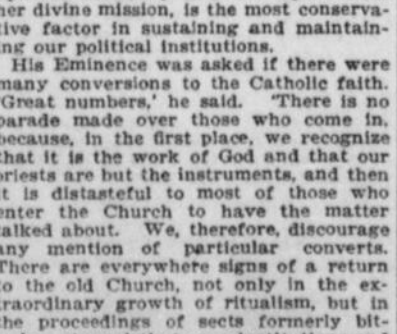
'The whole world loves a lover,' said he. 'Yes, so I have heard,' said she. 'But then, you know, I am not the whole world.' 'You are to me,' said he. And then she gave in.—'Harper's Bazar.'



DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Cook (to Vicar's Wife)—'And what's to be done with the sole that was saved yesterday, ma'am?—Punch.'

'I can at least go down with colors flying,' said the kalsomeer when his foot slipped.—'Washington Star.'



A READER'S REFLECTION.

'I wish I were a heroine—in a story. It must be delightful to have a clever author do all your talking for you, make up your mind for you, supply you with plenty of excitement, and make a noble creature out of you without your doing anything whatsoever!—'Harper's Bazar.'

New Girl—'What does your papa like for breakfast?' Little Mabel—'He always likes most anything we hasn't got.'—'Good News.'

A HUMAN DOCUMENT.

The Emperor William of Germany

AT DIFFERENT TIMES OF HIS LIFE.



AGE 10. 1859. PRINCE WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA, YOUNGEST LIEUTENANT IN THE ARMY.



AGE 15. 1874. STUDENT AT CASSEL.



AGE 20. 1879. PRINCE WILLIAM, PREMIER LIEUTENANT.



AGE 25. 1884. PRINCE WILLIAM, COLONEL OF INFANTRY.



AGE 29. CROWN PRINCE OF PRUSSIA, IN THE UNIFORM OF A COLONEL OF HUSSARS.



AGE 39. EMPEROR WILLIAM OF GERMANY, KING OF PRUSSIA, IN THE UNIFORM OF A GENERAL OF CAVALRY.



AGE 35. DECEMBER, 1892. EMPEROR WILLIAM OF GERMANY, IN THE UNIFORM OF A GENERAL OF CAVALRY OF THE ROYAL BODY GUARD. -From McClure's Magazine.

ARE THINGS IMPROVING?

THE HON. NEAL DOW ANSWERS THE QUESTION FROM A TEMPERANCE STANDPOINT.

In a symposium in the 'Independent' on the question, 'Is the world growing better,' the Hon. Neal Dow says among other things:

In those days of liquors at public as well as at social gatherings and at public as well as social feasts, alcoholics were always present, with boisterousness, coarseness, even vulgarities (the ladies having retired); and even excess to the extreme was not considered a reproach to any gentleman. I have seen such persons leap upon the table at such feasts, and dance a 'jig' there, making all the bottles, decanters and glasses join in the fun. I have seen six gentlemen doing this at one time, at a long table—a few ladies and many gentlemen being present. All these habits and customs

ARE GONE NOW; they were dismissed many years ago from all circles of which I have any knowledge.

In Maine, which I know better than any other state, the change among the entire population is wonderful, not only as to drinking habits but in every other direction. The liquor traffic here is under the ban of the law and has been so for more than forty-two years, supported by an overwhelming public opinion, the people having put prohibition into the Constitution in 1844, by a popular vote of 47.075 majority, the affirmative being three times larger than the negative. The liquor traffic here

IS REGARDED AS INFAMOUS; in the same category as gambling halls and houses of ill-fame. In large sections of the state, being more than three-fourths of its area, with more than three-fourths of its population, the liquor traffic is practically unknown; an entire generation has grown up there never having even seen a saloon nor the effects of one. In the old time Maine was the poorest state in the Union, consuming in strong drink the entire valuation of all its property of every kind in every period of twenty years, as the nation is now doing in every period of thirty-five years. But now Maine is one of the most prosperous states in the Union, because of its large savings of the wages of labor and the profits of business, which, but for prohibition, would be spent, lost, wasted in drink

AS IN THE OLD TIME. Everywhere in that old time—never to return—evidences of poverty and unthrift obtruded themselves upon the notice of the wayfarer whatever way he went—neglected churches out of repair, schoolhouses, farm buildings, fences in a state of dilapidation. Now, all that is changed; evidences of industry, enterprise, thrift, are seen everywhere, indications of idleness, laziness, unthrift, dilapidation nowhere; all growing out of the changed condition of things in Maine and the very small proportions to which the liquor traffic has been reduced

AND THE CONSEQUENT CHANGE in the habits of the people, among whom far less of the drink is consumed than among any other civilized people of equal numbers. In the old time no people anywhere consumed more alcoholics, if so much, as did the people of Maine.

The example of Maine is now being largely followed out, not only by other states in our Union, but by English-speaking people everywhere. The direct and inevitable relation of the liquor traffic to poverty, pauperism, crime, misery, wretchedness and ruin among the people has become an object of earnest enquiry and investigation not only in this country but in the United Kingdom and in all her many colonies. There are already three large districts of London under prohibition with three in Liverpool, one in Birmingham and one in Manchester, one important manufacturing town in Yorkshire—Salford—with more than

ONE THOUSAND PARISHES in the Convocation of Canterbury, which have had prohibition for many years. In the manufacturing town of Basbrooke, Ireland, and in a district containing sixty-two square miles in County Tyrone, there has been prohibition for more than thirty years.

At this present writing there is a proposition before the British Parliament to submit to the people the right of a direct vote—yes or no—whether there shall be prohibition in their several localities. This proposition the Government has pledged itself to support as its own measure. If adopted, the emancipation of the English people will begin from a condition of abject poverty and degradation through drink which can hardly, if at all, be seen in any other country.

If this great movement against the liquor traffic continues, as I believe it will, an immense obstacle will be removed out of the way of the more speedy progress of the Gospel and a higher, purer civilization through the world.

ALMOST LIKE SLAVES.

MONTREAL GIRLS IN CITY FACTORIES.

Words For Worthy Workmen And Merciful Masters.

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN AN EMPLOYEE MUST REMONSTRATE.

WHEN ASKED TO ACT DISHONESTLY BY AN UNPRINCIPLED EMPLOYER—THE WAGE QUESTION—'THE WORLD OWES ME A LIVING'—CHURCH AND WORKINGMAN.

St. Mark's Church was again well filled to hear the third address, by the Rev. J. Nichols. The subject was the 'RELATIVE DUTIES OF MASTERS AND SERVANTS,' and the text was taken from the fifth and ninth verses of the sixth chapter of Ephesians:—'Servants, be obedient to them that are your masters according to the flesh, with fear and trembling, in singleness of your heart, as unto Christ. And ye masters do the same thing unto them, forbearing threatening: knowing that your Master is in heaven; neither is there respect of persons with him.'

These two verses clearly lay down the law of labor and the law of capital—the servant is required to be faithful and generous, and the master is not to deviate one whit from this rule. Christianity was never intended to level social distinctions; but it does recognize them. While master and servant, rich and poor, are equal before God, at the same time they are different members of the same body, and have different offices to fill. Still, the 'golden rule' applies to both with equal force. Therefore, all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them. In the first place let us study the

DUTIES OF SERVANTS, as laid down in the Scriptures. The text definitely enjoins obedience. 'Servants, be obedient to them that are your masters according to the flesh.' The Bible allows no appeal from this; it invests masters with a portion of Christ's authority, and tells us that God is honored and obeyed in the honor and obedience which servants render to them. The obedience is to be in singleness of heart, as unto Christ. This same obligation is taught in Col. iii. 22; in Titus ii. 9, and in I Peter ii. 18. But no master has authority to impose an unrighteous command upon his servant, and no servant is bound to obey that which violates the Divine will. If a master should instruct an employee to sell an inferior article as one of superior quality; to make out false accounts; to take advantage of the weak, or in any way to give misrepresentations of the things which tend to injure any one, the servant must 'obey God rather than man.' There are not wanting unprincipled employers who demand these things from workmen, and they, for the sake of peace or their situations, or 'because it is none of my business,' submit and play into the hands of the foe. A servant so circumstanced must, kindly, but firmly remonstrate. It may be a sore trial; but he will, at least, win the respect of his Saviour. God knows that we have need of daily bread, and the hundred necessities which that phrase implies; and the rule is 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.' The workman who pleases his master, by wrong-doing, endorses and partakes of his master's sins. The man is his own enemy who is too weak to resist the unrighteous exercise of authority, and breaks the law of God for a mouthful of bread. Again, it is his duty to be

PERFECTLY HONEST. St. Paul lays down the law for the workman in Titus ii. 10, 'Not purloining, but showing all good fidelity.' Many a servant is made dishonest by the example of his dishonest employer. In many respects the happiness and may we not add, the purse of the master is in the servant's hands. The servant who will steal a pin is not fit to be trusted with a pound. It is an act of dishonesty to either willfully or carelessly waste his master's property, while the man who wastes his time is a common thief. Time and materials should be as conscientiously used as if they were his own. It is a sacred duty to economize and make the best of every minute. It is his master's time, and not his. Nor can an honest man be an eavesdropper; he uses his ears to steal that to which he has no lawful claim—the private knowledge of his master. He must be faithful over a few things as well as the many—in the little as well as the great.

PATIENCE must not be overlooked. 'Not answering again' is Paul's advice in Titus ii. 9. Masters can be as tantalizing as workmen can be trying. Where there is lightning we generally look for thunder, and if the laborer did not supply the lightning he might not hear the thunder so often. When a master becomes a snarling, bad tempered, coarse-tongued and unreasonable man there is a great temptation to the servant to pay him back in his own coin. It is just here that patience and self-restraint become imperative. No guile was found in the mouth of the great Pattern Servant. He was spat upon and buffeted, but he reviled not again. Then all servants should

BE RESPECTFUL to their masters. There are not wanting masters who are unworthy of respect. Remember that two blacks do not make a white. In I Tim. vi. 1, it is enjoined: 'As many servants as are under the yoke should count their own masters as worthy of all honor.' It is true that a servant is upon the same level with his master in Christian privileges; but it is also true that socially he is below his master, and that he who made this difference in circumstances requires men to render 'fear and honor' to whom these are due. The duty we owe to ourselves, to God,

and to others, demands that the servant cultivate a spirit of

THANKFULNESS AND CONTENTMENT. Ungrateful complaining at our lot generates a spirit of peevishness, and disqualifies from reaching the hands in lawful ambition. According to Col. iii. 23, the servant has a spirit of service marked out for him. 'Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord.' It would be well for all servants to bear in mind the spirit and office sustained by the great Master—though he thought it not a robbery to be equal with God; yet he took upon himself the form of a servant. There is the example. The faithful servant, however humble and obscure, is as precious in the sight of God as the highest potentate. It is a mark of folly to fly in the face of Providence and hurl bitter anathemas at circumstances. When Hagar ran away because her mistress 'dealt hardly with her,' an angel met her and said, 'Return unto thy mistress and submit thyself under her hands.' One of the stock theories of the Socialists, and of some of the 'Knights of Labor' is the

EARTH OWES ME A LIVING, and it will have to give it to me. That all depends. The position is true, in one sense, but the inference which is drawn from it is absolutely false. There is a living in the earth for every man upon its broad bosom; but the Bible teaches that every man must dig it out for himself. The law is in Gen. iii. 19, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, in the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat it.' In I Thes. iii. 10, 'This we command you, that if any would not work, neither should he eat.' In I Thes. iv. 11, 'Work with your own hands as we commanded you.' In I Timothy v. 8, 'But if any provide not for his own, and especially for those of his own house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel.' To which we may add the sentence of Prov. xx. 4, 'The sluggard will not plough, by reason of the cold, therefore he shall beg in harvest and have nothing.' That is the law of God, and the man who wants a living without working for it, is

BOTH THIEF AND KNAVE. Neither God, nor his fertile earth, has ever promised a living to the lazy scoundrel who would pick other people's pockets rather than work. The man who will borrow other people's money, without any intention of paying it back, on the plea that the earth owes him a living, is a common robber, whose proper place is the penitentiary. No Christian minister, no Christian Church can take sides with such men as these. Talk about humanitarianism! If that be humanitarianism, we are bound to preach it down, as we are bound to preach down all selfishness and fraud.

We must turn now from the kitchen to the parlor; from the workman to the

DUTIES OF THE MASTER. These relate to both the temporal and spiritual interests of the laborer. Master must not forget that the servant is his neighbor whom he is bound to 'love' and care for. He is none the less a neighbor because he is in a dependent position. No doubt masters will instantly understand and approve the duties of servants as I have explained them, and for this reason they ought not to be slow in applying the Divine precepts to themselves. Selfishness is none the less selfish; and dishonesty is none the less dishonest because they are found in the employer. Why should a principle be considered fair when applied to a master, and unfair when applied to a servant? What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. It may be that the servant has been selfish and exorbitant in some of his demands; but this does not justify the master in being unjust and tyrannical. The pot should never call the kettle black. To masters

CHRIST IS A GOOD EXAMPLE, as well as to servants. Lord and Master, as he was, he said, 'I am among you as he that serveth,' and he condescended to the servant's place when he washed the disciples' feet. A master is justified in maintaining his authority; but he is not justified in doing it by a haughty speech and manner. The text says that 'forbearing threatening' must be observed. Though socially above his dependants, he has the same nature and infirmities, and must finally appear before the same judge. It is not insisted that masters should do the same offices as servants, but that they should act according to the rules of reason and love, 'rendering to all their dues.' There is no man anything, but to love one another. He should sweeten the cup of bitterness which is forced into the hands of toil-granting his dependants a reasonable time for refreshment and rest—showing favor to him in sickness as well as in health. So did the King of Syria to Naaman his servant, so did the centurion in the Gospel to the one under his care. A master can lose nothing by kindness. 'Scarcely for a righteous man would one die, yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.' But a master should not forget the spiritual interests of his servant; he should not ask him to work and break the Sabbath; he should not engage him in services which compel him to absent himself from public worship—neither his man-servant, nor his maid-servant. In all these things the employer should remember the hint of the text that he has a 'Master in Heaven'; he should remember, too, that the heavenly Master will not spare one because he happens to be a master, nor will he punish the other because he happens to be a servant. Some managers and proprietors of

CITY FACTORIES will have a great account to settle at the last day. Neither the morality nor health of the working girls and women is sufficiently guarded. True, there is a kind of supervision during working hours, but there is none during meal times. They have to eat their food among the men, which means, generally, in the factory, polluted with the flying dust and foul stench of the rooms. There is no possible escape for them from this promiscuous intercourse. They are compelled to listen to foul language from their male companions. This is no secret, for mothers have bitterly complained to me of the cruelty, in this respect, which their daughters have been called to suffer. Besides, the law requires that the conveniences and out offices shall be distinctly separated. But I am informed that in many cases they are so close together as to be practically the same. Tobacco factories are in peculiarly bad odor in public estimation, so much so that the girls employed

in them have to suffer a kind of social ostracism. The managers and proprietors assure us that they have overseers. That is true, but it is only to see that the work is done. Again, we are told that the Government appoints inspectors. That also is true, but they are men. What I plead for is: The appointment of women inspectors in factories where large numbers of girls are employed. Girls can speak out more freely to those of their own sex than they can do to men, and I plead, also, that in all factories men and women should be separated and work in different rooms.

THE HOURS OF LABOR are difficult to deal with. I have a letter from a girl employed in a tobacco factory, in which she complains that she and others are compelled to work from seven o'clock in the morning till ten o'clock at night. This is an outrage. I am sorry that I cannot sympathize with what is known as the 'eight-hour movement.' It seems to me that to limit the time of labor to eight hours per day would be an injustice to many. There are some who are capable of working more than eight hours, while the state of wages and the size of their families render it necessary that they should do so. Again, eight hours may be too long a time for many delicate men, especially where the employment is of an unhealthy nature. Why should anyone be compelled to work so long in such circumstances? On the other hand, if a man wishes to work twelve hours, and the needs of his family require him to do so, who has a right to say him nay?

THE WAGE QUESTION is more difficult still. But the Bible does not leave us without a hint upon this. In Col. iv. 1, I read, 'Masters, give unto your servants that which is just and equal.' That passage asserts a principle, but in its application it is liable to be greatly violated. While it must be admitted that masters have not always been 'just,' we must confess that servants have sometimes demanded more than is 'equal.' The results have been a bitter feeling of antagonism between capital and labor, and this feeling has issued in prolonged and ruinous strikes.

During the last fifty years there has been an enormous INCREASE OF WEALTH, and wealth-producing power. What has been the cause of this development? I answer, labor. By labor I mean the honest exertion of the powers of the mind and body for our own and our neighbor's good. It should be borne in mind that labor has its rights as well as capital. Labor is the workman's property; it is his strength, his skill and his life-blood. Now, the capital of money and the capital of labor and skill, like the Siamese twins, must go hand in hand or neither can prosper, nor will the country be safe. Labor has a right to be protected as well as capital. The governing idea of capital has been, for the most part, 'the most work for the least pay.' And, on the other hand, too often the motto of the laborer has been 'the least possible amount of work for the greatest possible amount of pay.' Labor, unfortunately, has not been in the habit of taking into account the value of brain and risk in the planning and management of business. But it has assumed that the operator in digging out coals, turning the sod, in smelting metal, in weaving fabrics, in welding masses of iron, etc., did everything, while capital got nearly all the pay. On the other hand, it must be admitted that labor has not received sufficient remuneration to enable it to live as it deserves to live, much less provide for a 'rainy day.' I know of no class of labor which is treated so iniquitously as woman's is. Women do as much work in their line as men; they do it equally as well, while they are insulted by their employers with about half the pay. This is an outrage upon all justice—little better than high-handed robbery.

WHAT IS THE REMEDY? Some are strongly in favor of what they call political economy. Political economy is well in its way, but its way is very short. The system of political economy advocated by such men as Mill, Bentham, etc., to my mind is only the science of refined selfishness. Dr. Grant and others strongly advocate that the laborer, in addition to his wages, should receive a share of the general profits. But I cannot rid myself of the impression that this would be an unjust and a one-sided arrangement. Suppose I were to engage in an enterprise which required a capital of \$50,000. This sum I advance. Then I engage a sufficient number of men and promise them the ordinary market rate of wages. I am, also, compelled by law to promise them a share of the profits. In a few years the enterprise collapses and I lose my \$50,000. The men have risked nothing and have lost nothing; but I have risked everything and lost all. Moreover, they have received their wages regularly, and I have received nothing. Now, where could have been the justice in this arrangement? But they allege that they have put their brains into the scheme. I answer yes, brains enough to make it a failure. Besides, they have been paid for them, such as they were, in the shape of wages. I hold that such a remedy as this is not an equitable one, unless the workmen can, in some way, become responsible for their share in the loss. A certain percentage might be deducted from their wages to meet such loss; but are they prepared to submit to any such deduction. A mere promise to share the losses without a sufficient guarantee would scarcely be worth the breath that gave it. When the workman discovered that he was engaged in a failure, he would undoubtedly desert the ship. Other remedies which have been tried, and have failed, are trades unions on the part of the men, and organized capital on the part of the masters. Arbitration has done much but far from all that could be wished for.

In my judgment we have been looking for the remedy in every quarter but the right one. Righteousness, or the rendering to all their dues, the doing of the right thing between masters and men—in other words, the carrying out of the great law of love, 'Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them'—this is the only remedy to harmonize these hostilities and bring the fierce warfare to an end. Both sides must learn not to push any advantage; they may gain to the utmost; they must learn not to exact what is within their power to reach, but rather what is equitable.

Masters and servants alike must bring their Christianity to bear upon work and wages. The law of love ought to be the law of labor and the law of remuneration.

Christian ministers are bound to bring the science of social economy before the people. It is abundantly taught in the Bible, and they must preach it as it is found there. There are prejudices on both sides to be overcome; but the minister must not shrink from duty. He may not succeed at once; but he must hammer away until he has hammered the principles of righteousness into unwilling ears and unwilling hearts, and until Christ becomes the acknowledged Master.

CUPID'S ALLEGED WEAPON.

ARCHERY NOT SO EASY AS IT LOOKS.

A LADY CHAMPION IN THE BOW AND ARROW LINE.

Much has been written on archery as a pleasant and elegant pastime yet few connect the sport with anything like physical exercise. The exercise however, afforded by the drawing of the cloth yard shaft is one of the best for physical training. The use of the long bow calls for a large outlay of physical force. A pull of from 40 to 50 pounds and the strain accompanying the steadying of the arm while aiming are a tax upon the nerves. No exercise, not even boxing or fencing, requires so great concentration of the different faculties of mind and body. The champion lady archer of America is Mrs. A. M. Phillips, whose picture we give. Archery requires a steadfast eye,



moveless nerve, absolute attention and a strict and exact performance to avoid failure. All this is to be seen to while the archer with three fingers is drawing a weight of close upon 50 pounds. In addition to all this there is the recoil of the bow when the string is loosed under which the bow arm must be firm and if a target is to be made must not shake a hair's breadth.

The common game in archery is called the 'York round.' Each contestant shoots 144 arrows: 24 at 60 yards, 48 at 80 yards and 72 at 100 yards range at a target four feet in diameter, the face of which is divided by four zones and a central circle called the gold which is nine inches across. The rings are colored from the centre outward in red, blue, black and white. To strike a gold counts nine points; red, seven; blue, five; black, three; and white, one. Bows are graded according to the pull required to draw up a 25-inch arrow. Thus a bow which takes a 50-pound pull is called a 50-pound bow. One requiring 40 pounds is called a 40-pound bow and so on. The bow for a man of average strength would be from 40 to 45 pounds draw. For ladies from 20 to 36 pounds. Men's arrows are 28 inches and ladies' 24 to 26 inches long.

Yew wood makes the best bows. The cost ranges from \$3 to \$100. The best arrows are worth 90 per dozen.

Archery is perhaps the most fascinating of sports. It is greatly affected by the gentry of England and the clamour of romance cast round the bow and quiver by the tales of Robin Hood and his merry men in the forest glades of Sherwood gives to it a charm and interest unattached to any other sport at present in existence, but the main thing is the excellent exercise one gets under the most favorable conditions for health and muscular development.

DR. PARKER AND DR. ESTABLISH.

The attack made upon the Established Church on Thursday night by Dr. Parker, of the City Temple, created a mild sensation in ecclesiastical circles, particularly among the friends of the Right Rev. Frederick Temple, Bishop of London, who was singled out by Dr. Parker as a church dignitary who abused the authority given him by the church. On Sunday morning Dr. Parker announced that he withdraws the charge made against the bishop. The specific charge that Dr. Parker made was that the bishop had forbidden one of his canons to attend a temperance meeting in the City Temple. In commenting upon this alleged fact Dr. Parker said: 'If any bishop stoops to such a course as this there is but one party guiltier than he, and that is the party submitting to these conditions. I do not hesitate to declare here that one of the first spiritual needs of London is that such a bishop as the Bishop of London be expelled from his bishopric.'

A MONSTER SHIP.

It is announced that the new steamship which is being built for the White Star Line at Belfast will be 700 feet long, with a beam of 63 feet, and engines capable of 45,000 horse power. This is, of course, an attempt to surpass in size and speed the new Cunarders. The 'Gigantic'—an appropriate enough name—is expected to do 27 knots, but if she falls a little short of this she will still be a remarkable craft.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THE RESURRECTION. November 5.—1 Cor. 15: 12-26.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.—1 Cor. 15: 57.

EXPLANATORY.

I. Objections to the Resurrection among the Corinthians.

First. The Epicureans among the heathen, and the Sadducees among the Jews, believed that there was no soul as distinct from the body, and no future life. Therefore, according to their philosophy the resurrection was an impossibility.

Second. The Stoics taught, what amounted to the same thing, the Pantheistic doctrine of the ultimate re-absorption of the soul into the divinity from which it had sprung, and therefore the final extinction of the individual personality.

Third. The disciples of Plato, while maintaining the eternal personality and immortality of the soul, regarded matter as the cause of all evil, the only barrier between the soul and the Absolute Good, a thing, in fact, essentially and eternally alien to the Divine, and therefore could not conceive of immortality except through the entire freedom of the soul from so malignant and corrupting an influence.

Fourth. There were others to whom the resurrection seemed contrary to common sense and the science of the day (ver. 35). It was impossible and absurd.

II. The Resurrection a Fact.—Paul begins this famous chapter with a marshalling of the proofs of the resurrection of Christ. He brings within 40 days between the Resurrection and the Ascension, saw Jesus, touched him, heard him talk, ate with him, walked with him at different times in various places. And many of these witnesses were men of high standing.

III. The Resurrection an Essential truth of the Gospel.—Vers 12-19. First. The resurrection of Christ and his people are bound up together.

12. 'If Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you, etc. That is, it is inconsistent and illogical to preach the Gospel of a living Saviour who once had died, and at the same time argue that there is no such thing as the resurrection of the dead.

13. 'If there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ risen.' If the resurrection be an impossibility, then there must be a mistake about the resurrection of Christ. If there be no particular class, there can be no individual of that class.

14. 'Then is our preaching vain.' Our efforts have been in vain, if Christ is not risen.

15. 'Then is our preaching vain.' Our efforts have been in vain, if Christ is not risen. The error combated, if logically carried out, would destroy Christianity altogether—destroy it in its fact, its doctrines, its hopes, and its evidence.

16. 'If Christ be risen again, then are we also raised.' The resurrection of Christ is the foundation of our faith and hope. If it is not true, then there is no hope for us.

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CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HEART BEATS.

(By Mary E. Benjamin.)

'The wolf at the door, my friend! The wolf at the door! It has never been near before. I have heard only the growl, And the far-distant howl; But it is nearing the door, my friend.

Oh! close it—and bar it—my friend! Oh! the wolf at the door! Its fangs they are covered with gore, And its clutch will be strong, And its hold will be long; And it is nearing the door, my friend.

When it passes the door, my friend. The wolf passes the door; When it enters my heart's-core, Will you friendly be still, Through ruth and through ill, When it has passed the door, my friend, The wolf passed the door? —The Independent.

New London, Conn.

THE GOLD-GLANNING CROW.

(Gorham Silva, in 'Harper's Young People.')

A tame crow is a troublesome pet. My little daughter's Zace is not an exception to the rule, though wise for a bird, and on one occasion most useful.

Pamillar and greedy as a cat, his keen sight, hearing, and gluttonous intelligence are remarkable.

While yet a birdling, above every kind of daintily he craved raw meat. He scented it from afar, and was always on hand to greet the butcher's weekly arrival with a welcoming caw, for which noisy courtesy he received many a juicy tit-bit.

By Zace's second summer the butcher's business had increased to such an extent that he was obliged to drive around amongst the farmers three times a week.

To call out his customers, as he came in sight of a house the butcher beat a gong he carried. Zace's quick ear never failed to catch the hoarse whirr-r-r, and he was promptly on the wing to meet the cart.

As time went on he seemed to know the exact days on which the butcher was due. Perched on the ridge-pole of the house, his shining black head cocked alertly on one side, he appeared to be listening, his keen, gleaming eyes staring steadily down in the direction the meat wagon usually came.

At the first faint rattle of the gong in the distance (greater or less, according to the atmosphere), the crow jerked up his head, and sailed across lots to join the butcher, who was sure to make the intelligent devotion profitable.

His greed temporarily satisfied, he flew to the wagon-top, and rode triumphantly from house to house, cawing a lusty accompaniment to the gong as he went, to the great amusement of all who chanced to see the black blotch on the white canvas.

'The butcher has secured a colored assistant, who is very zealous in his caws (cause),' became a standing joke amongst the flesh-vendor's customers.

Certainly the gong excited the crow, for he never for an instant ceased to caw while it whirred. But once the wagon stopped, he was down in a twinkling at the butcher's elbow, spying under the cover, silently tearing at the fatty tissues that veiled the lamb joints, and sampling greedily the finest beef roasts.

Instead of provoking, this bold pilage mightily pleased the meat man. 'I tell you Zace's the cutest crow alive,' he boasted. 'He's 'most human. He'll eat right through a cart.' Certainly the black glutton was justly entitled to the compliments he received.

Often he rode about all day in the cart, but night never failed to bring him home 'straight as the crow flies.'

Like all crows, Zace's instincts were thievish and mischievous. Gradually he came to be in disrepute with everybody but the butcher and my little daughter. They remained his firm friends, the latter screening his manifold pilferings, and protesting in the face of condemning facts, 'Zace is a treasure, and some day he will prove he is.'

No one believed in her prophecy. Time, however, verified it.

Around her neck the little girl wore a heavy string of old-fashioned gold beads. An heirloom, they were regarded in the family as of priceless value. The child was both proud and fond of her beads, and Zace liked them too, as he did all small sparkling things. Greedy to add them to his accumulated hoard, he would pluck fiercely at the shining balls to the terror and delight of his young mistress.

But one unlucky day the beads came to grief. The little girl was racing in a wild frolic with a half-grown collie through the tall meadow-grass, when suddenly the dog leaped upon her, and with a sharp claw snapped the string of the beads, and they flew in every direction.

'Oh, my beads, my beads!' she shrieked. 'We all ran out, and great was the consternation that prevailed, for we knew how difficult it was to find even larger articles than beads in the heavy grass. We searched diligently, but found only a few, the mass apparently lost forever. We had given up looking for them, and stood about distressed, the child wringing her hands and sobbing as if her heart would break. Suddenly Zace's black head was seen peeping above the

grass near by, and rising on his wings, he darted directly to her shoulder, where he sat, fluttering and throwing up his head. His curious movements attracted our attention, and we all watched him narrowly. Conceive of our astonishment when we saw glittering in his beak one of the lost gold beads. With a glad cry the little girl seized the crow by the neck, and wrenched the bead from him.

Not accustomed to such rough treatment from the gentle hand of his mistress, Zace was enraged. He thrashed the child's head fiercely with his wings, and pecked viciously at her eyes. In the midst of her shrieks he turned and plunged again into the grass with an angry caw. Presently he reappeared, and after a few swirls, again alighted on the little girl's shoulder. In his bill shone another bead, which was taken from him with less offence to his crowship than before. Plunging and returning, each time with a bead in his beak, the crow persevered in his gold-gleaning until the entire string was recovered. 'There! I told you Zace was a treasure,' shouted joyfully his little mistress, stroking gratefully the dusky wise head of her pet, 'and now he has proved that he is.'

No one was disposed to contradict her. Zace still lives, a confirmed but respected thief and glutton.

MR. COWASSE JEHANGIR.

Mr. Jehangir Cowasse Jehangir, a well-known and wealthy Parsee gentleman of Bombay, has just presented the Imperial Institute, South Kensington, with the magnificent donation of two lacs of rupees, a sum amounting to between thirteen thousand and fifteen thousand pounds, on the condition that the sum shall be applied for the benefit of the Indian section. The governing body of the Institute have decided to devote the money to the completion of the Indian Conference Room and in building the Eastern Hall, in which lec-



MR. COWASSE JEHANGIR. Who has just presented two lacs of rupees to the Imperial Institute.

tures will be delivered and discussions raised on commercial subjects relating to Greater Britain.

Mr. Jehangir, who, with Mrs. Jehangir, has recently been on a visit to England, and was present at the opening of the Imperial Institute, is the nephew and adopted heir of the late Sir Cowasse Jehangir, who was famous in Western India for his public charities and for his independent character. He represents one of the oldest and wealthiest of the Parsee families in India, which identified their interests with those of the East India Company. Two of his ancestors were the pioneers of the Bombay trade with China in the last century, a trade which was enor-



MRS. COWASSE JEHANGIR.

mously developed by his uncle, who at once recognized the significance of the Chinese war of 1840 and the treaty of Nankin. Another of his ancestors was the first native of India who established direct trade between Bombay and England. The last representative of the family, Sir Cowasse Jehangir, built a number of splendid edifices for charitable and educational purposes throughout the Western Presidency. At Poona, at Surat, and at Bombay, hospitals, colleges, and other institutions bear witness to his public spirit, and the spacious hall with which he endowed the University of Bombay is one of the finest educational buildings in the world.—London 'Graphic.'

Please do not talk about saving the country by saving the young men. It cannot be done. Take the boys in hand; if you wait till they are young men, you will never come within sight of them. When I was seventeen years old, my character and habits were fixed.—Dr. E. R. Dille. Do not grudge the play-hour to your children. Play is the means by which the child's whole being grows in power. The function of the educator is to stimulate and quicken this spontaneous love of action and to suggest and develop new lines along which the child's impulses may travel.

THE DEAF MUTES' FRIEND.

The 'Churchman' of New York, urges that the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., rector of St. Ann's Church in that city, should be made a bishop. It says Thomas Gallaudet was led by many providential circumstances to devote himself to pastoral work among deaf-mutes in 1850. In June of that year he was ordained a deacon, and in the following September began a Bible class for deaf-mutes in connection with St. Stephen's Church.



THE REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET, D.D. Rector of St. Ann's Church, New York.

He had been a teacher in the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes since 1843 and continued in that position till 1858. The influence of the Bible class led quite a number of deaf-mutes to be baptized, confirmed and received to the Holy Communion. At length the thought came that the deaf-mutes of New York city should have a spiritual home, and the youthful missionary, having been advanced to the priesthood in 1851, conducted the first services of St. Ann's Church on the first Sunday of October, 1852, in the small chapel of the New York University. The rector called around him his hearing friends as well as the deaf-mutes, and began the arrangement which has been maintained ever since. The hearing people have been of great assistance in supporting the church and have taken a friendly interest in the silent people. Having the usual oral service as in other churches, a sign service has been held every Sunday afternoon. After five years in the chapel and two in the Historical Society lecture room, the rector and the vestry purchased the property in West Eighteenth street near Fifth avenue. This was originally Christ Church and rectory. In 1858 it passed, by exchange, into the hands of a Baptist congregation. They were obliged to sell the following year, and so St. Ann's got back consecrated property and established a permanent spiritual home for deaf-mutes and those interested in their temporal and spiritual welfare. This was the first church in Christendom to undertake systematic work among deaf-mutes. Under the influence of the Spirit of God, the whole plan was conceived and pushed on by him to whom we have referred as the leader. In ten years a large company of deaf-mutes gathered from other communities had become communicants, and many of their hearing friends and relatives attached to other religious bodies gave up their prejudices and admitted that the system of the Book of Common Prayer was best adapted to promote the spiritual welfare of deaf-mutes.

The rector, having an assistant at home, was soon found holding sign services in other large cities. At length he perceived that another organization was necessary to make a general mission among deaf-mutes more effective. In October, 1872, he was instrumental in accomplishing the incorporation of 'The Church Mission to Deaf Mutes,' New York. As the general manager of this society, he pioneered Church work among deaf-mutes in various parts of the country, preparing the way for the present condition of affairs. Now there are eleven Church clergymen who can minister to deaf-mutes. Those connected with the society just mentioned labor in the five dioceses of New York, the six dioceses of New England and the diocese of Newark. The others are under their bishops and rectors in other organizations. In this brief sketch we see how the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, as rector of St. Ann's Church and general manager of 'The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes,' New York, with its Home for the Aged and Infirm, has done a very interesting and important work. Very much more could be done among the 40,000 deaf-mutes of the United States with more means and a larger body of well-trained men with a bishop who thoroughly understands the people to whom he is specially sent.

Dr. Gallaudet's mother was a deaf-mute, and his wife is also. What tender, sympathetic ties bind him to the people whom our heavenly Father has seen fit to deprive of hearing and speech! Could this thoroughly furnished priest of the church be sent forth as a bishop, it would be a peculiar pleasure to deaf-mutes to have his hands laid on their heads in the holy rite of confirmation. The bishops of the various dioceses would doubtless give him their consent to hold special services, oft-times in connection with conventions and social gatherings which have become quite common among our deaf-mute brethren in various parts of the country. The deaf-mutes are a peculiar people, and need special ministrations. Those only who thoroughly understand the sign language can preach the Gospel to them.

DR. CUYLER ON CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Too large a proportion, in nearly all our churches, count for very little except upon the muster-roll; and, when that roll is called for duty, they seldom answer 'Here.' A large portion of the power of the Church, therefore, becomes latent; the stream is diverted upon the water-wheels of worldliness or else runs to waste entirely. One reason is that young converts are not trained into Christian activity from the start. Another is that when new members unite with the Church they are not set to work, and so they drift away into idleness, and become 'deadheads' in the church.

Of course you will organize a Society of Christian Endeavor in your congregation, if there be none already in existence. No church in these days is complete without a thorough organization of its young people for spiritual labor and spiritual growth. As a training school for young converts it is as indispensable to the Church as the Sunday-school; it moulds the youth into a household, and into a home-like relation with the Church; it supplies a social necessity, and keeps the sons and daughters of Christ's family out of the clutches of the devil. The danger with all associations of young people is that the social element may crowd out the spiritual element, and so cause a Christian organization to degenerate into a semi-convivial club, bent on amusements. There is a place for innocent, healthful entertainments, such as musical concerts, readings, sociables, instructive exhibitions, etc.; but as soon as the 'daughter of Herodias' gets into the association, and your young people try to make a frolic of their religion, then use your veto summarily. No society of Christian Endeavor and no association of young Christians is likely to lose its interest or to languish so long as the hearts of the members are full of Christ and their hands are full of doing good. But when Satan 'side-tracks' them into mere mirth and merriment, they soon go over the embankment and end in a smash-up. There is always enough of innocent recreation and wholesome happiness to be found on Christ's side of the dividing line, without going over to the world's side; nor can we ever convert the world to Christ by conforming to its follies, its fashions, or its frolics.

In every Society of Christian Endeavor there ought to be a temperance committee. The deacon and the dramshop are chronic curses in every community, which your pulpit and your church have no right to ignore. The title to membership in a temperance society should be the pledged practice of entire abstinence from all intoxicating beverages; the constitution and by-laws should be free to everybody, and a collection should be taken up to meet current expenses. I found such an organization in my church to be a source of manifold blessings to our own members and to the surrounding community.—'Golden Rule.'

BISHOP NEWNHAM WANTS A HELPER.

The new Bishop of Moosonee has written to Wycliffe College asking for a helper. We give part of his letter as it appears in the 'Evangelical Churchman':—

My Canoe, Height of Land. My Dear Mr. Kuhling,—The above address must be excused for bad writing—writing on one's knee, while the canoe jumps under the measured stroke of the paddles, is not the easiest work. I hope also this fact will lend interest and incitement to the appeal I am going to make. I am now on my return trip to Moose Fort, to take up there my work of bishop of Moosonee. But I have already begun that work, as I have held confirmations the last two Sundays; one in English, the other in Ojibbeway. Our work is a most interesting one, and, as far as human eye can see, most successful, and I think it should appeal very strongly to Wycliffites. We think there are 10,000 Indians in our diocese. The Eskimo we have only begun to teach, and I cannot number them, as there is no mission north of us; so we may go on till we reach the pole. Of these 10,000 only some 2,000 remain in heathenism, and of the 8,000 or so we received about 6,000 as baptized into the Church of England. My diocese, as worked now, i.e., not counting the unlimited north, is four times as large as Great Britain and Ireland. For this vast territory and its scattered 10,000, I have only seven clergymen. This is quite insufficient even to maintain our position, much less to advance. But the C.M.S. is withdrawing its grants to Indian work gradually, and cannot send us more European missionaries; and the Canadian Church at large has not yet awakened to its duty to Moosonee; and I have no funds to increase my staff. The great North-West manages to keep touch with Canada, and to send occasional bishops or missionaries to preach and lecture in your churches. But our clergy are so few that we cannot spare them for this; and our journeys to Canada so expensive and long that we cannot often try them. It has been much on my mind, and on that of some friends, that 'Wycliffe' might send us a man, and that as soon as possible, and make him a 'Wycliffe' missionary by wholly or largely supporting him as they have done elsewhere. I do not want to steal men from Japan or China, nor from our North-West; but I do think Moosonee should not be left out in the cold as it has been. Our whole staff is English, or native,

no Canadians, and our money has almost all come from England, but this supply is drying up now. We must look to Canada, and why not to Wycliffe? I am almost in despair at our present lack of men, with three new districts appealing to us for religious instruction. We cannot offer the romance of Asiatic or African missions, but we can offer genuine work with striking response. The Government has promised me a monthly mail to Moose Fort for four months—June to September—per annum, but you can write to me in December. Address to Moose Fort, James' Bay, via Temiscamingue. J. A. MOOSONEE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the Sandwich Islands is leading the fight against the introduction there of the Louisiana lottery.

The Salvation Army.—There are now 10,163 soldiers in India. General Booth is considering a Continental campaign. A Russian princess has arranged to translate some of Mrs. Booth's books into Latin.

More than twelve hundred new Christian Endeavor societies have been added to the rapidly growing hosts of this organization since the convention at Montreal in July last so that there are now 27,600 societies in all parts of the world, with a membership of over 1,600,000.

Efforts are being made to raise a fund for giving an annuity to Pore Hyacinthe as a recognition of his self-sacrificing protest against the doctrine of papal infallibility, as a means of continuing his work as a 'confessor,' and as a help in his declining years. The effort is being made simultaneously in England, France and America, and meets with much encouragement. Already the sum of £950 has been paid or promised. But a sum of £420 is needed to secure to the Pore £300 a year for the rest of his life.

It is thought that not less than \$100,000 reached the treasuries of the Missionary Societies from the Christian Endeavor Societies in the churches. The Presbyterian Board reported for last year \$16,448 from the Young People's Societies, over against \$9,035 last year. The American Missionary Association received \$3,472 from the young people, an increase of \$1,354. The Evangelical Lutheran received \$2,156; the Reformed Church, \$1,250; the Baptist Missionary Union, \$3,122; the American Board C. F. M., \$13,579. All this is from young people's societies.

THEY RIDE ON BULLS.

During the past year, while serving as the Commissioner Royal of the Sovereign of the Congo State for the delimitation of the Lunda frontier, the Rev. George Grenfell has travelled more than a thousand miles on a bull's back. Through the whole of the journey he has been accompanied by Mrs. Grenfell, and their experience of the mode of travel here depicted is so favorable that they are returning to the Congo with four oxen, and hope to make good use of them in the service of the Mission. In the province of Angola bulls



MRS. GRENFELL ON BULL-BACK.

are not only used as 'mounts,' but are yoked to carts, and do an immense amount of work in hauling water, wood and stone. At several of the mission stations visited by Mr. and Mrs. Grenfell (Roman Catholic, and three under Bishop Taylor's administration), oxen are largely employed, and save quite a number of laborers.—'Missionary Herald.'

Is Religion Real?—This is just the question which lots of men are asking to-day. They see so much that is sheer humbug, and very properly measure the Christian folk about them by the measure of the New Testament in which they profess to believe. This is fair enough when you come to think of it. Is a master a Christian? Then he ought to be just such a master as Jesus Christ would have been. Is a servant a Christian? Then he ought to be just such a servant as Jesus Christ would have been. But, says somebody, how can you live a life like Jesus Christ? Well, when we want to imitate anything we must keep the object well before our eyes. If you want to be like Jesus you must keep his company, breathe his spirit, and be ready not only to read about his commands, but to do them. And how can I do that? Have done with sin. You must get to that point when you can sing, right from the bottom of your heart.—'His blood can make the vilest clean. His blood avails for me.' —'British Workman.'

HOME DEPARTMENT.

THE ANGEL SORROW—HOW WE WENT TO THE FAIR: BY ONE OF THE THREE—WOMAN'S WORK AND WORTH—SWEETNESS—GIRLHOOD—HOW WOMAN SUFFRAGE WORKS IN WYOMING—MORE ABOUT THE WOMANLY WOMAN—PEARS FOR WINTER USE.

THE ANGEL SORROW. O Sorrow, once I feared to see thy face, And thought of thee as some dread monster grim. Like those that haunted childhood's precincts dim; No light upon thy pathway could I trace, No loveliness of form, no touch of grace. Thy sup of suffering bitter to the brim, I dared not drink, e'en though 'twere filled by Him, The friend and lover of mankind's whole race. But now, I know thee, Angel Sorrow, mild, Not a grim monster from a trackless wild, But a rare guardian from the Father's home Sent forth to keep the footsteps of his child; Lest following ev'ry tempter's whispered 'come,' He lose the home path to forever roam. ERIE.

HOW WE WENT TO THE FAIR. BY ONE OF THE THREE. 'Would like to go to the Fair,' exclaimed one old lady, when one of the three first broached the subject in the early spring. Why, is it not safe for a woman to be out alone on the streets of Chicago now, what will it be when the Fair begins? You needn't tell me Mr. Jones has just had a letter from Mrs. Brown, who has lived there for years, and that is what she says. 'But,' one suggested, 'I don't believe every woman there has time to wait for a male escort. Some of them must go alone.' 'Nonsense, what pleasure can you take in trying so hard to be like nobody else' and for a time the forward one was quenched. But September threw new light on the subject, likewise new funds. It seemed that even if it were dangerous for one 'one-ton female' to go alone, three might venture, and so it was settled. For the next week, at every meal time, the ways and means committee opened its discussion anew, greatly to the amusement and envy of the rest. 'Oh, if I could only go with you,' exclaimed one penniless maid, 'I would go without a dress.'

'Nice figure you would cut, too,' broke in the privileged male member of the household, and therewith the envious one subsided. The chief difficulty, said two or three kind advisers, who had been over the ground, will be getting your baggage at the end of the route. 'Baggage,' we exclaimed, 'we intend taking nothing but what we can carry in our hands.' And then we retired to have a private indignation meeting over the benighted men who persist in holding to the worn-out theory that a woman cannot travel without a Saratoga. We did not want to boast, but we were not afraid to prophesy—to ourselves—that there were not three men in the community who would get along more easily than we.

Our plan was to leave Montreal on the Friday morning, take a sleeper from Toronto, arrive in Chicago about 10.10 a.m. Saturday, leave the train at Englewood, strike across the suburbs east and south to the Hotel Endeavor, swallow our dinner, take the boat at once to the Park, view the Peristyle and Court of Honor, and then by means of the Intramural Railway take a general view of the grounds. 'Very well planned,' remarked the aforesaid friends of the male persuasion. 'I should not be surprised,' remarked a wise female, whom we longed to have with us to complete the quartette, 'if you did not carry out a single point of that plan.'

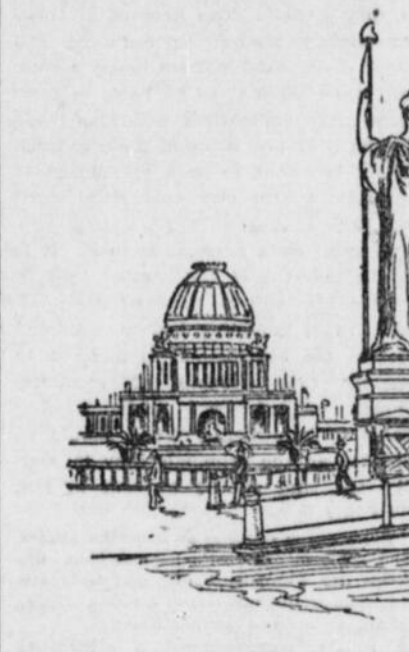
And we did not. At Toronto we found two men in triumphant possession of the Fulmar section we thought we had secured, and they refused to be dislodged. The train was five hours late. At Englewood, the courage necessary to trust unknown street-car lines, failed us, and we went on to the Dearborn street station. From there it was a far cry by way of the Illinois Central to the hotel, and it was only after supper and after dark that we boarded the electric car to the grounds, and made our way meekly in by the 'back-door' entrance of the South gate. Past the Forestry and Leather buildings, we hurried, lingered with interest, around the fortified front of the Krupp building, and its historic neighbor, La Rabida Convent, between which the interest of the trio was strongly divided, thence across the canal, where lay the Spanish caravels, messengers from the 14th century, dropped down among us; up by the Agricultural Building and into the Court of Honor. Here Fairyland opened. Don't expect a description of it from us. Recall the hand and brain that wrote

'If thou would'st view fair Melrose aright,' or else, go and see for yourself. No interior was attempted that night, but as the tired trio made their way again along the lake front, and down to the South gate, each felt abundantly repaid for the time and money spent. Lonely the way was, of course, no one was to be seen but two or three stray workmen, but possible danger to unprotected women simply did not enter our minds either then, or in the biggest crush in which we found ourselves, at any time of day or night afterwards. As for the needed new dresses that would not be forthcoming in the winter, no thought of them could possibly squeeze into our minds edgewise. They have since, I may say, in spite of all our brave resolves.

SUNDAY IN CHICAGO. Sunday we spent in church, or getting there. We had heard of the 'long, weary distances of Chicago, but now we know. In

the morning, our objective point was Plymouth Congregational Church, and Doctor Gonsaulus, and although we formed part of the crowd that filled the aisles and vestibules, and streamed down across the sidewalk, and had to stand during the whole service, we would do the same again. Why do not our enterprising Congregational churches here bring Dr. Gonsaulus to Montreal for a few days.

Three p.m. saw us down at the Standard Theatre, where John McNeill was preaching. That his name seems to sound best without the clerical prefix, is an added tribute to his power. When we entered the audience had not half gathered, and the contrast between the comfortable building we had left that morning, and the dingy, second rate theatre, was very marked. In some ways the contrast between the preachers was no less marked than that between the buildings and the audiences, but at the same time one could not help the curious feeling that, in spite of the contrasts, each preacher had the same message to deliver, and each



LOOKING INWARD FROM THE PERISTYLE.

sermon would have been appreciated and appropriated by each audience.

Never has one of the three had a better illustration of what it means to be alone in a crowd, than when we left that theatre. It had rained all day, was almost dark, and we had just been informed that we were in the worst part of Chicago. Our map had to be consulted before we could find out where our next church was located, so we entered the first restaurant we came across, and ordered glasses of milk, which we did not very much want. Six p.m. found us three blocks from Lincoln Park, and miles away from the church for which we were aiming. By this time Plymouth Church seemed almost like home, and Dr. Gonsaulus, the only person in the city we knew, so back we came. But only to find that he had been ousted by the campaigners of the Bible Institute, and that Mr. Moody was in his place. So we heard three noted preachers in one day, instead of two, after all. All this space taken up and we have not



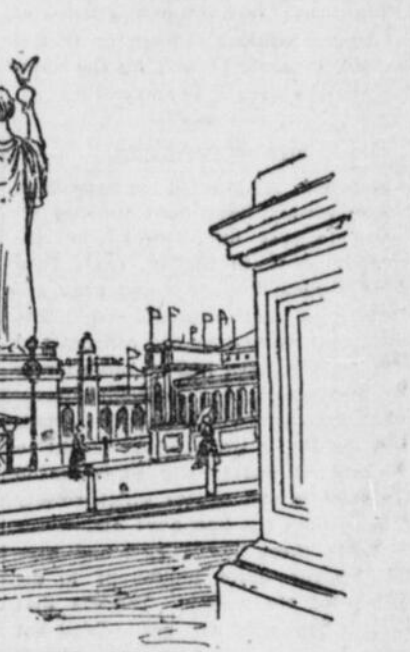
AGRICULTURAL BUILDING.

yet touched on the Fair. Perhaps the Home will give us another chance at another time.

PEARS PRESERVED, PICKLED AND CHIPPED.

The autumn pear makes an excellent preserve with ginger, an acceptable and inexpensive canned fruit, and a delicious sweet pickle. It is also a favorite fruit for candying, when it is cut into thin slices like Saratoga potatoes, and being in this form, sometimes known as 'chipped pears.' The pear does not possess a marked characteristic flavor of its own, but, like the apple, it has a flavor which is excellent as a foundation to bring on other flavors. When canned or preserved without the use of lemons or ginger, it is a rather insipid fruit. The ordinary Bartlett pear is the best for canning and preserving. The pear possesses one singular peculiarity. It generally loses sweetness if left to ripen on the tree. Therefore, to be in the perfection of flavor, it should be picked a week before it ripens, and laid away in a dark closet to become thoroughly ripened. For canning or preserving, select a perfectly firm, but not a mellow pear. Remove the flower, cut the pear in half, and take out the seed. Some people leave the stem on a canned pear, but there is no advantage in this except in appearance in the can. The fruit does not look any better served on the table, and the whole thing is a matter of individual taste. To can pears, allow a pint of water and a heaping cup of sugar for every can. By filling a can with unpeeled pears you can estimate about how many you will have. Put the water and sugar together with the juice of a lemon to every four cups of sugar, and the thin yellow peel cut in bits, and bring them to the boiling point. When the syrup

is ready, begin preparing the pears. As soon as one is ready drop it into one of the jars, and the instant a jar is full, pour in syrup up to the brim, and screw on the cover without the rubber. Continue until you have as many jars ready as will fit into the kitchen boiler used for canning. The laundry boiler is generally utilized in families for this purpose. There should be an open wooden rack to fit in the bottom, as in all canning. Pack kitchen towels or wisps of hay between the jars to prevent their knocking together, and fill the boiler up to the necks of the jars with lukewarm water. Let them boil steadily for twenty minutes, counting from the moment the water begins to boil. Be careful in pouring the syrup to add bits of yellow peel to each jar. As soon as the pears are cooked, put on the rubbers, screw them up as tight as you can, and let them cool on a side table. When they are perfectly cold, tighten them again, and set them away in the preserve closet. These pears are nice served with ice cream. The very delicate lemon-tinted flavor of the fruit



seems to bring out the flavor of the cream. If one dislikes the flavor of lemon, the lemon peel may be omitted. The juice gives little or no distinctive lemon flavor to the fruit.

PEARS PRESERVED WITH GINGER.

To preserve pears with ginger, peel and core them, and remove the stem and flower. Set the peelings aside, weigh the pears. Allow a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit, and a lemon and a quarter of a pound of ginger root to every four pounds. Allow also a cup of water to every pound of sugar. Put the water over the fire in a porcelain-lined kettle, with the ginger scraped, cut in thin slices, and tied in a sheer muslin bag, and with the peelings of the pears. Boil the ginger and peelings in the water for about half an hour. Then strain the water off. Throw away the peelings. Take the slices of ginger out of the bag, and add them and the sugar to the water. Let the syrup thus formed come to the boiling point, and then add as many pears as the kettle



will hold without crowding them. Let them boil until they may be easily pierced with a straw, and they are clear and transparent, but not till they break to pieces. As soon as they are cooked sufficiently, put them into jars, and when all are prepared, distribute the slices of ginger equally among the jars. Boil the syrup down a few moments longer. If you wish, you can cool it and clarify it, but it will not be so fine in flavor, or so richly tintured with ginger, though it will look better. Pour the syrup over the pears in the jars, seal them up tight, and set them away in the preserve closet as soon as they are cooled. A Flemish Beauty is a fairly good pear for preserving, although it is hardly equal to a firm Bartlett for this purpose.

PICKLING PEARS.

One of the best pears for pickling is the Seckel, or some small pear of this kind, even if it is not of the genuine Seckel type. To pickle pears begin by dissolving two pounds and a half of sugar in a quart of vinegar in a porcelain-lined kettle. When this is boiling hot, add an ounce of ginger root, scraped and sliced thin. Stick a clove in each pear, removing the flower of the pear, but leaving the skin and stem on. Put in the kettle as many pears as the vinegar will hold, and cook them slowly until they are tender enough to be pierced with a straw, but not until they break to pieces. It will take about twenty or twenty-five minutes. When they are done, put them in a stone jar. Add an ounce of whole mace to the vinegar, and let it boil up once. Pour it over the pickles, and set them away for two or three weeks. The earthen cover of the crock will be a sufficient protection. It is not necessary to put them into cans.

WOMAN'S WORK AND WORTH.

Editor Home.—The following estimate of woman's worth and work is copied from a book now in its third edition, whose author is a minister of the Gospel, and has a wife and family. 'It is perfectly safe to say that woman is better than man. It means something that God did not make woman of dust, but of living man, and that he, therefore, did not breathe into her nostrils the breath of life to make her live. And it is a fundamental Gospel principle, that the seed of the woman shall bruise (or crush) the serpent's head. Gen. III. 15. 'That woman is greater, and capable of rising higher than man, is proved by the fact that when she sinks she sinks lower. If crazed, she is more desperate. Her nature has a wider range. The higher the point from which anything falls, the deeper it sinks in the mire. Woman is doubtless more spiritual in her capacities than man. It is

CHIPPED PEARS.

To prepare chipped pears, cut them in thin slices, dropping them into ice-cold water, acidulated with a little lemon juice to prevent them turning dark. Make a rich syrup by boiling a pound of sugar and a cup of water in a bright tin kettle. Boil the syrup for about fifteen minutes, and cook the pears in it for a moment. Then set them away, still in the syrup, for at least three days. Then drain them, sprinkle them with granulated sugar, separating each piece, and put them in the oven to dry. This is a simple, old-fashioned rule. Chipped pears are preserved in the following way:—Peel firm, well-flavored pears, and cut them in thin shavings with a Saratoga potato-slicer. Weigh the shavings and allow a pound of sugar and a gill of lemon juice (which will require about four lemons) to every pound of shavings. Spread the shavings on platters. Sprinkle the sugar and lemon juice over them. Let them stand in a cool place over-night. In the morning put them carefully in a porcelain-lined kettle and cook them slowly until the pieces of pear become tender and transparent. They should not break to pieces, or lose their shape. When they are done, put them into tumblers or bowls, and strain over them the syrup which has covered them in the kettle. Seal them up like any other preserve.

GIRLHOOD.

An exquisite incompleteness. The theme of a song unmet; The weft in the shuttle of life; The bud with the dew still wet; The dawn of a day uncertain; The delicate bloom of fruit; A plant with some leaves unfolded; The rest asleep at the root. —Amelia E. Barr in 'Ladies' Home Journal.'

HOW IT WORKS IN WYOMING.

The practical working of woman suffrage, remarks a writer in 'Wives and Daughters,' was never more strikingly shown than by the official returns of the total of crimes in the whole of the United States, as ascertained by the census of 1890. A correspondent of the Boston 'Woman's Journal,' who has been looking into the matter, says that the census returns show that Wyoming has a remarkably small ratio of criminals to population. While the North-Eastern States, which are supposed to be most civilized, and with the least number of criminals, have sixteen hundred prisoners to the million of people, Wyoming has only twelve hundred to the million—one-fourth less. The States and Territories from Nebraska to the Pacific, average twenty-two hundred prisoners to the million, but Wyoming scarcely more than half this. Idaho has seventeen hundred to the million; Colorado, twenty-two hundred; California, twenty-eight hundred,—more than double; Montana, thirty-three hundred, nearly three times as many. Nevada, with one-fourth less population than Wyoming, has thirty-three hundred, two and three-fourths times as many; Arizona, with about the same population as Wyoming, has forty-two hundred, three and one-fourth times as many offenders as Wyoming. 'There is no reason, apart from woman suffrage, why such a marked difference should exist. The Territory of Wyoming was, when organized, considered the most barbarous on the continent. According to the predictions of those who see nothing but general demoralization as the result of woman's enfranchisement, the condition of affairs there should arouse every sentiment of patriotic repulsion and alarm. Under the malign sway of the sex unused to voting, she could not but be expected to develop the biggest criminal record of any State in the Union. On the contrary, though Wyoming is larger than Maine, Pennsylvania and Maryland together, yet, while these old well-civilized States had seven thousand criminals, the equal rights' region had but one-hundredth part as many. Rhode Island, about one-ninth the size of Wyoming, had over seven times as many criminals; Massachusetts had seventy times as many; New York fourteen hundred times as many.

There is no power on earth, apart from the potent influence of woman's vote, that could thus transform a raw, new state into an instance of civilization so noteworthy as to put the elder States to shame. The wild west is not easily tamed. The rougher and baser elements of humanity are apt to drift in that direction, and were it not for Wyoming women, that State would probably be a leader in murders rather than in morals. Whether the women have scared the evil-doers out of the State, or scared the evil out of the doers, is a problem that we shall not attempt to solve. It is sufficient to know that while crime is increasing in the rest of the country, the rate of crime to population in Wyoming during the ten years from 1880 to 1890 fell off more than half. As the Wyoming House of Representatives has declared:—'Under woman suffrage the jails in the State have become almost empty.' This spectacle of a remote and formerly semi-savage region becoming an example to the nation in the matter of law and order, throws a startling light, which no amount of Drydenian theory can darken, upon the real loss sustained by the race in the continuance of woman's disfranchisement.

SWEETNESS.

Dear Editor of the Home.—On reading the editorial in the 'Witness' of last week, entitled, 'Sweetness,' I thought what a good thing it would be if not only in our stores and offices, but in our homes, we had more of that civility which costs so little and gains so much. More of that deference to, and thought for, the feelings of those round about, and perhaps dependent on us in our homes. With how much greater willingness and promptness do servants perform a service for one who accompanies his request with a winningly spoken 'please,' and rewards it with a ready earnestly spoken 'thank you.' True, it does cost something in nerve force to be always ready with the pleasant word and smiling face, but what a wonderful amount of 'jar' and 'clash' is saved in running the domestic machinery, and how soon cheerfulness becomes a habit. And yet, is it not too true that in very many of our homes this grace of cheerfulness and thoughtful consideration of others, is sadly wanting. Is not this one of the many ways in which home could be rendered more attractive, and our young people be kept from roaming into alluring doors of temptation and sin that are opening on every side. And now that the long winter evenings are upon us again, it behooves all parents and friends of budding manhood and womanhood, to make home as attractive and pleasant as possible to them, for pleasure they must have, and if legitimate pleasures are denied them, they are apt indeed to seek them in paths that are harmful and forbidden.

The home that is well supplied with bright, clean newspapers, and books that are at once attractive and elevating, and above all is pervaded by the true Christ-like spirit of unselfishness and thoughtful consideration for the pleasure and comfort of others, has, we think, little to fear, from outside attractions for its young people. COLO. Oct. 9, 1893.

not an evidence of weakness on her part that the majority engaged in church work are women. She is more sensitive than man in her apprehension of the truth. She feels deeply, and deals with the deeper and finer elements in human hearts. Woman has ruled even when kept down by brutal force and cruel laws. In the home, especially in the training of her children, her influence has been superlatively great. She has moulded the minds of men even who have gone forth to do the work and to fight the battles of life and has inspired them for patient endurance and deeds of noblest daring. The greatest men have attributed their success to their noble mothers. (Lord Shaftesbury to his nurse, P.) 'And in the church, and even in the state, her power has been greatly felt, sometimes, perhaps, more felt than acknowledged. And in the face of all man-made laws and limitations, superior to all the many obstacles that have hindered her, she is coming to the front, proving that she has God-given faculties which men have ignored for many important positions in life. In some respects, certainly in the great moral reform movements of our day, woman is taking the lead, and men are being constrained to follow. Though she was first in sin, leading man astray, and suffering a curse, she was also first at the sepulchre of the risen Jesus, and the first commissioned by him to tell the good tidings; and she will prove her leading abilities in the now opening age, by showing the way to a higher life of temperance, and a purer morality. May all true men be willing to allow her the same right to develop and use her God-given powers, that they use in reference to their own. Let God be the Judge of their comparative abilities and usefulness.

'Woman has been the greater sufferer in the development and history of this sin-cursed race. That she has been more self-sacrificing in affliction and more patient in trouble, than man, will hardly be denied. But as she has suffered more will not her reward be greater? Does not suffering develop sympathy? And will she not, therefore be fitted for the higher place in Christ's kingdom of grace and saving love? Man need not be troubled about this. He will have all for which he is prepared, and more than that would be a curse to him. A just and merciful arrangement will prevail. But we need not be surprised if, even in this, 'The first shall be last, and the last first,' and 'the elder shall serve the younger.' Woman, though for a time under a peculiar curse, is, nevertheless, greatly honored in the Bible. In the eleventh verse of the 8th Psalm, revised version, it is said: 'The Lord giveth the word; the women that publish the tidings are a great host.' Some apply this to the many churches that have done the Lord's work of spreading the truth. It may be proper so to apply it. Churches are called women in the Bible. But it is not certain that the Lord recognizes more than one woman—one church—as doing his work. That one includes all the Christians in the so-called churches. It, therefore, seems more probable that the passage has reference to the host of individual women publishing his truth. It may refer to both; but it certainly has been woman's honor in the past to do much of the Lord's work, and it may be so more than ever in the future. Her field of operation is rapidly enlarging; and even in this mortal life her second state will be better and more highly honored than the first.

'Some have objected very strongly to the idea that Christ, as to his humanity, was made of a woman, without the aid of man. But whoever believes in God, and in the creation of man by his power, cannot be seriously troubled by that fact, for if God could create the first Adam without the aid of either man or woman, he certainly could create the flesh of the second Adam without the aid of man. And, as we have seen, it is in harmony with the law of upward progression in the divine plan.

'And it is not the least of woman's honor and glory that she has been used of God for so grand a purpose as to be the mother of the second man, whose mission is to bring mankind to his second state, or final glory.' PRISCILLA.

THE NUISANCE OF NOISE.

The Philadelphia 'Medical News' has taken up the cudgels against unnecessary city noises. It declares steam whistles, church and factory bells, the shouts of the hawkers and the rest to be disease-producing, and it prints some startling figures to prove it. It argues that as an environment these noises must breed a race 'mentally stupid or hyperaesthetically morbid.' However that may be, everybody knows that the noises of a great city are a nuisance and that the greater part of them are unnecessary. There is no sense in ringing a church bell in any modern city. Nobody waits for the bell to tell him when it is time to go to church. There is not the slightest occasion for all the steam whistles on all the factories to screech four times a day. The cry of the hawker is an impertinence and a breach of the peace. If none of the hawkers was permitted to yell, each would sell as much as he does now. Nine-tenths of all the piano pounding done in New York ought to be suppressed by a society for the prevention of cruelty to everybody. The love of noise is a savage instinct. With every step in civilization we more and more object to harsh, strong, unnecessary sound. Even the trousers of the dude are an offense to us because of their loudness. But while we subdue our voices and muffle our floors with padded carpets, we have done next to nothing towards protecting ourselves against the unnecessary noises made by other people. In this matter there is a great work for the City Improvement Society to do. If it will secure the abolition of bells and steam whistles and put a gag into the mouth of the street vendor it will render a blessed service to all sorts and conditions of civilized men. If it will reduce the sum total of pianoforte playing—but that must go over for the millennium.—New York 'World.'

THE ANNIE McINTOSH SCHOLARSHIP.

Dear Home Department.—As you are interested in all good movements, will you kindly acknowledge through your columns the following donations to the Annie McIntosh Scholarship Fund? Most encouraging letters have been received, and we have great hopes of securing the sum desired (one thousand dollars) before January, 1894.

- Yours sincerely, MARY SCOTT. SUBSCRIBERS TO ANNIE M. McINTOSH SCHOLARSHIP FUND. Miss A. M. Cline, Cornwall, Ont.; Miss Ellen Cline, Cornwall, Ont.; Miss I. G. MacIntosh, Montreal, Que.; Miss A. B. Cochrane, Compton, Que.; Miss A. R. McDougall, Montreal, Que.; Miss F. Bryson, Montreal, Que.; the Misses E. P. and E. C. Corneer, Boston, Mass.; Miss Alice MacLennan, Montreal, Que.; Mrs. F. Glen Coates, Paisley, Scotland; Mrs. G. A. Mountain, Ottawa, Ont.; Mrs. J. Macallum, Maxville, Ont.; 'A Friend of the Donalds,' Montreal; Miss Cleghorn, Brantford, Ont.; Mrs. J. A. Douglas, Bombay, India; Miss Grace Lawford, London, England; Mrs. D. D. McBain, Valleyfield, Que.; Miss Emily J. Evans, Brockville, Ont.; Miss A. B. McIver, Toronto, Ont.; Mrs. D. B. MacLennan, Cornwall, Ont.; Mrs. R. Templeton, Belleville, Ont. Total receipts, \$251. Alison Scott, treasurer, 'A. M. McIntosh Scholarship Fund.'

TOO MUCH MONOTONY.

(From 'Harper's Bazar.') 'She is a lovely woman,' said some one, speaking to another of a mutual acquaintance, 'and,' capping the climax, 'she's such a womanly woman.'

Now, unfortunately, this was a 'red rag to a bull' to the other woman, who held a theory of her own on that very subject. She retorted, with unconcealed scorn: 'What do you mean by a "womanly woman"? Aren't all true women womanly?' 'Why,' answered the first, surprised—'why, no! I thought every one knew what was meant by a "womanly woman." I mean she is gentle and submissive in manner, with an amiable, yielding temper, which is never ruffled, and a placid, even disposition, with no ups or downs of strange moods—'

'Spare me! You've described her enough,' returned the other. 'I know well enough that is what people mean by a "womanly woman." I have often vexed my soul protesting against it, although I think I know why it is so. I do believe it is a tradition of the dark ages, when a woman had to train herself to a certain standard of submissiveness and sweetness, because that was her sole reason for being. Surely we have advanced a little from that view.'

'Don't you think—or don't you think you would think if you had ever thought about it, that every woman ought to develop the character and disposition nature gave her into its very highest type, and not try to distort it by making it over into some other kind? Don't you think the bright, breezy woman ought to be the brightest, breeziest creature in the world, so as to supply brightness and breeziness to everybody? Don't you think that the positive, determined woman ought to be sure she is right, and then help other people along by the force of her power and determination?'

'Don't you think that it is the duty of the busy, energetic woman to be as energetic and busy as possible in all good causes for the assistance of her fellow-beings? We are not all alike in disposition and character. There are hundreds of varieties. And if these various kinds of women develop themselves by becoming the best types of the style of women they were created, is not each of them just as "womanly" a woman as the sweet, gentle, yielding creature who charms and soothes us with her tenderness and amiability? A lily is beautiful, but so is a rose, and a pansy, and a hollyhock, and a carnation. Would not your garden be a trifle monotonous if it contained only lilies?'

And while the speaker paused for breath the woman who started the ball reflected a little, and then she said she never had viewed the matter in that light, but she would think it over, and find out just what she really did think about it.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Table with subscription rates: Daily Witness \$3.00, Weekly Witness \$1.00, Northern Messenger (single copy) 20, 10 copies to one address 2.35, 70 4.50, 50 10.50, 100 20.00.

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion and United States. For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness"; "Northern Messenger" add 28c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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, a line 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 order in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$1 to \$4, 2c, and \$4 to \$10, 5c. The American Express Company also issue money orders under \$5.00 for 5c, and \$10 for 8c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by P. O. order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or order of American Express Co. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DUGALL & 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 us on a postal card the name and address to which he would like the paper sent.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25, 1893.

THE BATTLE CREEK CATASTROPHE.

The deplorable accident which occurred in the darkness of the early hours of Friday morning on the Chicago and Grand Trunk section of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada is one of the most disastrous to human life that has ever occurred in the history of railways. Battle Creek, where the accident took place, is about a hundred and twenty miles west of Detroit and about a hundred and fifty east of Chicago. These tracks of the Grand Trunk Railway have been crowded with trains going and returning from the World's Fair at Chicago. The Grand Trunk has, according to all reports, done an immense business since the opening of the Fair. Its passenger traffic has increased more than that of any other line, more probably than that of any other two lines. The management of the Grand Trunk Railway has long been of the highest character so far as the avoidance of accidents goes. Its management of its immense business on a single track before its track was doubled was, we believe, unique in the history of railway management for its immunity from serious accident. Since the way was double-tracked its business has increased enormously. But the high character for safety has been upheld. The section of the road upon which this disaster has occurred is under the management of Mr. Spicer, whose name is famous in Canada for capacity and solicitude as a traffic manager, and for his beneficent efforts to have none but sober and good men in the service. The present disaster can scarcely with any degree of correctness be called an accident at all, and the management of the road can hardly be held blamable if the reports as to how it occurred are trustworthy. It is said that the officials in charge of the train disobeyed very plain and specific orders. They were told to wait at a certain station for another train to cross them, and they deliberately ignored the order, ran their train on, probably hoping to make the next station before

the crossing train came up and thus save time. A disaster following such conduct can hardly be said to be owing to an accident; if the trains had escaped a collision it would have better been ascribed to accident. Unless, however, it can be shown that the general management of the company encouraged train officials to disobey orders in that way and to take the chances, by allowing disobedience when successful to go unpunished, the management should not be held morally responsible, though, of course, the company cannot escape the legal responsibility. It is to be feared that Ontario, perhaps all the Dominion, as well as two or three of the eastern States, will have to mourn the lost lives of valued citizens. There can be no adequate punishment for the criminal disobedience resulting in such an awful calamity. To imprison a couple or even half a dozen officials, or even to hang them, which, of course, is out of the question, would be grotesquely futile. The men risked their own lives to some extent, though the guilty ones in this case seem to have succeeded in taking good care of theirs, and the company pays a very heavy fine in the loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars for every such smash-up, so that it does not seem easy to devise any new and more effective deterrents. There is an Irish story to the effect that once a train load of passengers was stopped at a way station to await another train which was to cross them at that point. The passengers, after waiting some time, became impatient, and seeing the conductor asked him what the train was waiting for, and whether it was not possible to proceed. When the conductor told them that it was waiting for another train to cross them, one of the Irish passengers exclaimed vehemently: 'Och, what's the use of waitin'; go on, man, and chanst it.' The happy-go-lucky spirit that rather than wait a few minutes would go on to a certain collision and 'chanst' it seems to have inspired the train officials in this case with terribly grim results.

THE FARMERS HAVE THEIR SAY.

Mr. Foster, the Finance Minister, has at last consented to meet a body of Canadian farmers in order to talk over the tariff with them. The proceedings at the meeting were of such a nature that we do not wonder that an extreme protectionist, the author of a very high tariff whose burdens all but the manufacturers are doing their best to throw off, was not well pleased, and it is not astonishing that Mr. Foster has a rooted objection to attend farmers' meetings in regard to the tariff, but leaves that duty to his sub-ministers, the comptrollers. The farmers of Melita, which is in the constituency of Selkirk north of Winnipeg, declared to Mr. Foster that the tariff should be one for revenue only, that no other could possibly suit Manitoba, and that there should be no duty at all on such goods as binder-twine, coal oil, barb wire, mowers, reapers, rollers and other farming implements. They also contended that all raw material should be free of duty. One farmer declared that the people were leaving the country, not because of laziness, but because everything was against the farmer. High freight rates reduced the price received for his grain and all he sold, and high duties compelled him to pay high prices on clothing, tools, implements, farming supplies and all he had to buy. 'Farmers,' said this farmer, 'should not be taxed that manufacturers might roll in wealth.' Another farmer complained bitterly that the combines which the tariff fostered and protected were extortionate in the extreme. Mr. Foster was plainly told that eloquent oratory, specious reasonings and beautiful fallacies would no longer serve, and that Manitoba would accept nothing short of an effective reduction of the duties. One farmer suggested that if the Dominion tariff was not lowered Manitoba would have to have a preferential tariff, by which we suppose he meant a tariff of its own allowing of the free entry of foreign exports into Manitoba. Such a thing is of course impossible, but that it should be asked for must convince Mr. Foster that the people of Manitoba are in dead earnest in their demands for the abolition of protection and a revenue tariff only. Mr. Foster tried to argue with the farmers that low prices and poor crops were the cause of their want of prosperity. Does not Mr. Foster know that to talk of poor crops in the North-West is 'treason,' and 'treachery,' and 'dis-

loyalty,' and shows that he is 'unpatriotic' and an 'annexationist.' It is even worse to hint that 'prices' are low, for that is to declare that the National Policy, which was to scare away the weevil, bring good crops, and make prices high, was nothing but a humbug. However true this may be, it does not help Mr. Foster's case; it makes it worse, for it proves that protection is, by the confession of its own authors in Canada, a failure. Was not protection to secure to the farmer a great home market and high prices in that home market? Yet prices have been lower for a long time in Canada than they are in the United States. Mr. Foster will feel still more inclined than before to confine his attention to public meetings where he will be privileged to do all the talking. In that way he will perhaps be able to convince himself that there is really no demand for the sweeping away of protection.

A THING TO CULTIVATE.

The public welcome given to Mr. Colby and his family on their return home from a three years' visit to Europe by his friends of Stanstead county is a kind of demonstration which might with good effect become much more common in Canada. Such gatherings should have the result of knitting the families into communities and bringing individuals of the same county more closely together in kindly relations. No one holds more strongly than we do the necessity of holding and acting strenuously upon sound political principles, but this is, or should be, quite consistent with the holding of the kindest of personal feelings for friends and neighbors who may be political opponents. That this has not been better demonstrated in Canada is, we firmly believe, owing to the bitterness imported into politics by the corruption, fraud and generally unfair means used by one party against another. Where the members of a party gerrymander constituencies, procure the making of unfair election lists, and cheat and bribe generally, in order to elect their candidate by hook or by crook, bad feeling must be aroused. The setting up of 'privilege,' like protection duties which benefit one class at the expense of another, causes bad feeling, too, between the individuals 'despoiled' and the individuals 'benefited.' Robbery is no less robbery because it is legalized, and the law that decrees that money shall be extorted from one man and handed over to another without the consent of and without advantage to the man thus victimized decrees robbery. That consideration which occurs to thoughtful men arouses strong indignation in the hearts of those who are compelled to submit to legalized robbery against those who, having, perhaps, by unfair means compelled submission, profit by the robbery, and this indignation makes kindly feeling almost impossible. Nevertheless, where those who fight against privilege can convince themselves that their opponents are sincerely blind to the injustice and not selfishly interested, as many are not, sincere efforts to maintain kindly feelings and relations should be made. If the demonstration to Mr. Colby was a purely political one, that is intended to demonstrate the political feeling for Mr. Colby as a future representative of the riding, and to make capital to that end it is still commendable, for it is almost impossible for a constituency to hear too much about political principles, policies and methods. The people cannot be too highly instructed or educated in politics and the management of public affairs. We think, however, that unless Mr. Colby's political opinions have undergone a great change since he was last before the public he will not stand a very good chance of representing the people of Stanstead in the next Parliament. He was the great Protestant antagonist of the Equal Rights movement. Though this movement was defeated it was never conquered, and its adherents feel perhaps all the more strongly today because of the manifest injustice to which they were compelled to submit. They feel somewhat more bitterly, too, because they are convinced that in an analogous affair their opponents were treated altogether differently—even with partiality. The bitterness toward Mr. Colby personally has, we hope and trust, died out, but without a recantation he would not be trusted to represent their views by many Equal Rights in Stanstead. Mr. Colby, too, was the champion of those protectionists who declare that the farmers are bene-

fited by and are in favor of the protection policy. We suppose it must be clear even to Mr. Colby himself, if he has kept track of Canadian affairs while he was in Europe, as we have no doubt that he has, that the farmers are almost to a man bitterly opposed to protection, and have demanded tariff reform in their own interests. If Mr. Colby is still inclined to champion extreme protection and to oppose a reduction of the duties, he will, we believe and hope, find less political support than ever. Mr. Colby, who rose with great rapidity in political life at one time, and who, because of mistakes, descended even more suddenly, has the ability and aptitude necessary for a political career, but unless his political opinions have undergone a change, we do not believe that he has much chance of achieving political success, or that, if he had, it would be well for the country that he should be successful.

THE GAMBLERS.

Montreal is infested by gamblers. These vermin have been so long allowed to prey undisturbed upon the morally weak in society that they have become impudent and even audacious in their depredations. The municipal regulations and common and statute laws have had no more terror for them, because of long nonenforcement, than have the unused fine combs and the insect traps for their like in the animal world. For some reason the terriers and ferrets which society sets to nose out and hunt and worry to death these human rats and weasels become quite indifferent to the doings of the vermin. Terriers that are kept muzzled and get nothing but bites in the nose from the animals they attempt to kill, and perhaps kicks for their failures from their masters, are likely to learn to look the other way when rats are feeding in the granary or weasels are attacking the poultry. As a consequence of the tolerance with which they are treated, the nests and dens of the vermin have become thick and even conspicuous in the city. Of the three great dens of evil, which in great cities are the abodes of death and hell, the house of prostitution, the house of gambling and the house of drinking, it is hard indeed to say which is the most deadly, though perhaps if regarded separately, their moral evil becomes of less black shade in the order named. But, as a rule, the three cannot be separated. The abode of one of the evils is generally the abode of the other two also, or in cases in which this is not so, each abode has an entrance to the other. The drinking house is perhaps the chief lure and entrance to all these evils, and therefore the one which there is more to be gained by attacking and destroying. Few men in the full possession of their senses, if their senses are not excited or stimulated, will be silly enough, or stupid enough, or weak enough, to enter gambling and prostitution houses. Hence the importance of abolishing the drinking houses, where men are robbed of their senses and made fit prey for gamblers and prostitutes. Between the keepers of all of these kinds of houses there is little to choose. We are bound to pity the victims, but the harpies who, unrepentant, batten and fatten upon the vitals of the victim, should be sternly dealt with. All are cruel as death, calculating, selfish and cunningly sagacious. They seem lost to all good instincts. They have no compunction about seducing the weak or torturing the helpless, or even violently and by one terrible shock turning hopeful innocence into despairing, or, still worse, smirking guilt. Men who do such things deserve no mercy unless they repent and until they bring forth fruits meet for repentance, they should be mercilessly hunted down and caged. The ruin which has been wrought among young men of this city, the promising careers that have been blighted, the miseries, heavy as compared with those inflicted by mere misfortune, chance or even death, into which families have been plunged by the demoralization and degradation of members through the vice and passion for gambling, have been brought home to most people in Montreal more or less directly during the last fifteen or twenty years. And while revered gray hairs have been brought in sorrow to the grave by the results of this vice, the gambling house keepers, who wrought the woes in order merely to obtain money to spend upon vice and vanity, parade and saunter about the streets, fat and well-fed, finely dressed and bejewelled, self-contented and smirking. They

become well known and even admired in a way by respectable though thoughtless young men who are in danger of becoming victims. They establish their dens in the finest streets, and are even anxious for publicity, so little do they care for the law.

Nor have they had any cause to fear the enforcement of the law until recently. There are laws against keeping gambling houses and against frauds in gambling houses, with penalties altogether too light attached, but for some reason they have not been enforced. Now that the arm of the law has at last been stretched out, we trust that its action will be vigorous and decisive. There should be no such travesty of enforcement as obtains in the case of the houses of prostitution. The keepers of these are simply brought up regularly and fined a hundred dollars or so apiece, and then allowed to go back to their dens and pursue their nefarious trade in the body and souls of their victims. What is meant to be a prevention of crime is by the city authorities turned into a means of regulating vice and securing a revenue from it. It is to be hoped that the utmost penalty of the law will be imposed upon all keepers of gambling houses convicted before the courts. It is a farce to merely fine keepers of gambling houses or confiscate their gaming table or implements. They should be treated as the criminals they in reality are, and should be sent to jail. The law is:—

Every one is guilty of an indictable offence, and liable to one year's imprisonment, who keeps any disorderly house, that is to say, any common bawdy house, common gaming house, or common betting house. A year's imprisonment is altogether inadequate when the evil wrought by gambling house keepers is considered. Nor is that term more than is needed to break up the gambling house keepers' connection. A hardened offender who has been a notorious gambling house keeper for years should get all that the law allows. If there has been any cheating or fraud the law provides for a somewhat sterner, though still inadequate, penalty. It says:—

Every one is guilty of an indictable offence, and liable to three years' imprisonment, who, with intent to defraud any person, cheats in playing at any game, or in holding the stakes, or in betting on any event.

Where cheating in a gambling house has been habitual, as evidenced by loaded dice, trimmed cards or 'fixed' tables, wheels or clocks, there should be no trouble about convicting the keeper and having the penalty of three years' imprisonment imposed.

A SMALL WORLD.

'How small the world is!' one is often led to remark, and the thought is very natural. Here in Montreal, where immigrants or the immediate descendants of immigrants form the bulk of the population, the fact of how diminutive the world has become from an imaginative point of view is constantly impressed on the mind. You live next door to a man with whose relative you have been on intimate terms of acquaintanceship in the Old Country; your friend talks quite unconcernedly of taking a run over to Winnipeg or even to Vancouver; a journey to Florida, to 'Frisco, or a trip-over to England, are alike looked upon as a mere bagatelle, while India, Australia, Japan, or the Cape, though a little farther, are all talked of as well within the scope of a holiday jaunt. What wonder, then, that we murmur 'The world is small'? What wonder if we smile with half contemptuous pity at our superstitious forefathers with their marvellous tales of El Dorado and Ultima Thule, of fire-breathing griffins and virgin-devouring dragons, of races of giants and nations of dwarfs, and other freaks of a mysterious nature too numerous to mention? True, the accounts sent home by modern explorers bear out the wonder tales of the ancients, but they are no longer surrounded by that mystery which human nature so dearly loves, and they fail to impress us. Although, as we are told by Dr. Dawson, there is still about one-ninth of the land surface of our earth, roughly one million out of nine million square miles, that as yet has remained unexplored, yet we do not expect that anything will be found in these unknown unmapped territories that will be radically different from those forms of nature already familiar to us. We judge of what we do not know by what we do know, and we do not expect to be very far wrong. In the 'Chautauqua Magazine' for October there appears a very interesting article on what remains to be explored. Among the tracts of land of which geographers still know little or nothing, some of the most notable are to be found in our own Dominion of Canada. Dr. Dawson is

quoted as authority for saying that there are still sixteen large areas in this country remaining to be explored. The greater portion of this land, however, is not, as far as is known, capable of supporting at present an agricultural population, though undoubtedly vast forests exist that will in time prove of incalculable value to the lumberman. Africa is now, perhaps, better known and more thoroughly explored, notwithstanding that we call it the 'Dark Continent,' than is Asia itself, which, owing to the political jealousies of London, St. Petersburg and Peking, is, from a geographical point of view, somewhat backward. A good many expeditions have been sent out by the two European rivals, and even China is waking up to the necessity of knowing her own territories more intimately, but the results have too frequently been locked up in the pigeon-hole lest the information gathered by the one party might prove of dangerous service to the other. Regions still remain in Central and South Africa where the theodolite, the barometer and the compass have not yet penetrated. Central Australia is also to a great extent a terra incognita, but the mystery with which these two words were surrounded in days gone by has departed, and in our thoughts, at least, the world has become smaller because more intimately known and more easily accessible in all its parts.

GONDOLAS ARE DOOMED.

Venice is awakening from her long sleep of well-nigh two hundred years—Venice, the Queen of the Adriatic, associated in our minds with Doges, with Shakespeare's 'Moor'—the city of canals and the Bridge of Sighs, full of lingering mediaevalisms, the haunt of artists and of American tourists, the city that has been to us a beautiful, romantic and picturesque relic of days gone by, when the dread Council of Ten ruled with an iron hand and the common people lived contented because liberty was to them a thing unknown; a city which, being a survival among mediaeval cities, has been visited and gazed upon by the vulgar crowd with a mingled awe at its deathlike lethargy and amusement at its quaint otherworldliness. No other city upon earth, perhaps, appeals so vividly to our imagination as does this mediaeval habitation of merchant princes. There have been darker deeds committed elsewhere, but never do we shudder more or does our blood feel a deeper chill than when we read of the secret trials and the more secret executions that have stained the annals of Venice. And those who make the grand tour and suddenly find themselves walking the stone flags of the Rialto, or gliding silently in a hearse-like gondola past the deserted palaces of ancient Venetian nobles, feel themselves haunted by ghosts of the forgotten past. It is like a hasty entrance from the glaring sunshine of a busy market-place into the dark, cool shadow of an ancient church, where the hushed footsteps of generations of departed worshippers seem still to be softly echoing. And now Venice is waking up. The hard realism of the nineteenth century, which has been knocking at her gates for nine decades, is at last about to enter. Venice without her gondolas would seem to resemble Hamlet without a ghost, yet the gondolas are doomed. Fast steam launches of considerable size are already running regularly on the Grand Canal, and are said to be exceedingly well patronized, as the speed is great as compared with that of the gondolas; but the smoke is objected to by the Venetians, who say that it is spoiling the stonework of their palaces and public buildings. Moreover, these larger boats are unable to traverse the smaller canals with their winding turns and low and numerous bridges. So now it is whispered that among other untoward effects of the World's Fair at Chicago the gondola of Venice is to be numbered with the things of yesterday and the electric launch is to take its place. At least, one of the Chicago launches has been sent to Venice by a company which is said to include several members of the Royal Italian Commission at the Fair. The Electric Launch and Navigation Company, which owns the boats at the Exposition, state that this new company has the option to acquire thirty of the fifty launches. Thus the quaint and graceful gondola is threatened with extinction, for the reason—and this is the unkindest cut of all—that it is too slow. Too slow for Venice! What can this portend? Have the American tourists taken up their quarters for good in the shadow of the Doge's Palace, and has sweet indolence emigrated to the more congenial precincts of the Senate House at Washington? Be this as it may,

we can never recognize in the Venice that finds gondolas too slow that dreamy old haunt of legend and romance that has so long been the delight, the happy hunting ground of the poet and the painter. By all means let the brilliant smokeless electric launch take the place of the dingy, old, sooty steamer, but Venice, oh, Venice! retain thy gondolas with their friendly awnings, and thy gondoliers with their picturesque costumes and lays.

COAL DUST FOR FUEL.

The more economical production of steam on ocean-going steamships is a problem that has occupied the attention of marine engineers for many years. The amount of fuel necessary, even with the improved forms of marine engines at present in use, to drive a large vessel through the waves is almost incredible, and with coal at an average price of from three to four dollars a ton, the expense of an ocean voyage may be appreciated. To reduce this serious drain on their finances ship owners have been glad to try almost any expedient that has been brought to their notice. Experiments have been made with a view to using petroleum in place of coal, vast improvements have been made in compound engines, and many other methods have been tried and sometimes adopted which have resulted in rendering the steamships of to-day a far swifter and at the same time cheaper mode of conveyance than ever before. Notwithstanding all this, however, the amount of coal burnt during a voyage is enormous, and the two well-known German lines, the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg-American, whose steamers burn on an average from two hundred and fifty to three hundred tons per day, are making the experiment of firing up with coal dust. Coal dust is what may be almost called a waste product. Many schemes for utilizing it have been tried, but none of them have proved brilliantly successful. In the present case it is proposed to inject the dust into the furnace through a nozzle, as though it were gas or petroleum, and if in this form it will produce as much heat as the more solid forms of coal, a great end will be gained, for instead of three to four dollars a ton, dust only costs about twenty-five cents. No doubt the shareholders of these companies will be rejoiced if the experiment prove a success, for during the past year no dividends have been forthcoming, and their joy will be appreciated by all, whether seafarers or landlubbers, who have an interest at stake in ocean transportation.

WHAT IS THE WORK OF THE CHURCH?

One of the wisest and most stimulating utterances which have of late come from the chair of the presiding officer of an ecclesiastical assembly was delivered the other day at the opening session of the Baptist Union of England. The Rev. T. M. Morris, Ipswich, was the speaker, and 'Our Proper Work' was his subject. A keen controversy rages at present on both sides of the Atlantic in regard to the real purpose of the activity of the Church of Christ. Into that controversy Mr. Morris entered with the experience of a long and singularly successful ministry and the knowledge gathered from wide acquaintance with books, men, and religious movements. What he said was weighty and to the point. He began at the beginning by showing that the true power of the Church consisted in the Pentecostal effusion of the Holy Spirit. The spiritual dynamic is and must be the only dynamic sufficient for the realization of the ideals of the New Testament Church. Having made that point clear, he proceeded to inquire in what direction that power was to operate. In doing so he had to grapple with the vexed problem of how adequately to define the Church. He proved conclusively that the Church of the New Testament is neither a territorial church to which all living within certain geographical limits can claim to belong, nor a sacerdotal church to which men and women are admitted by a kind of magical process making no demand whatever on their volition or intelligence. Then he vigorously denied the use of the name to any miscellaneous association of benevolent people, with or without Christian beliefs, banded together for philanthropic enterprises. Such an association might be good and useful, but it was not a Christian Church in the New Testament sense of the term. 'The Christian Church consists of

'those who are really Christians, who have been led to accept Christ as their Saviour, who have become new creatures in Christ Jesus, and who are seeking to live His life and glorify His name.' This definition is both admirable and adequate. It must commend itself to the cordial approbation of every honest student of the teaching of Christ, the Head and Founder of the Church; and it must be beneficial in clearing away the mist of sophistical pretensions put forward by philanthropists who profess to follow Christ in deeds of benevolence, but refuse to accept all the doctrines endorsed by Him.

Ours is an intensely democratic age, and because of this it is also a philanthropic age. As has been well explained by Dr. Stalker, the famous Scottish divine, in one of his recent books, the democratic idea easily expands into the philanthropic, for it emphasizes the dignity and rights of man, and such emphasis must work out increased benevolence on the part of those who realize it. The eagerness with which this idea has been taught and practised led many to magnify one aspect of Christianity into undue dimensions. The cry is raised on all sides that Christianity has in the past been too individualistic and not sufficiently social in its operations. It is argued that the Church, in her reaction from mediaeval ecclesiasticism, has gone to the extreme of practically neglecting the fact that Christ came to save the nation as well as the individual, and that it is an essential purpose of his redemptive activity to reconstruct society upon a basis of justice and love. The tendency of today seems to set in the direction of the culture of society as a whole rather than the culture of the individual as a unit of the whole. That tendency is largely responsible for the increasing attention given by the Church to social reform, an attention which often seriously interferes with the directly spiritual work believed by our fathers to be the supreme and distinctive work of the Church. But, after all, is not Bushnell's famous epigram as true now as ever it was—'The soul of all improvement is the improvement of the soul.' Must not individual improvement lie at the root of social and national improvement? And will not the Church by emphasizing the culture of the individual saint be making a more effective contribution to the Christianization of society? Mr. Morris would not have the slightest hesitation in answering these questions in the affirmative. He scored a good point when he called attention to the fact that those who were most deeply interested in the spiritual welfare of themselves and others were the very persons who were doing the most to promote the material and social well-being of their fellows. Their individualism is far from selfish, for it proceeds on the apostolic principle of beginning at Jerusalem and extending operations outward. We welcome Mr. Morris's firmly evangelical conception of the Church as a training school of men and women who seek to live the life and glorify the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. His utterances ought to help in recalling thoughtful readers from the shallow sophisms of the social Gospel to the fundamental truths of the spiritual Gospel. Even if the philanthropic and social reformers were successful in accomplishing their aims, would they be successful in meeting the deepest needs of humanity? The abolition of pauperdom, the righting of social wrongs, and the universal practice of the brotherhood of man are good, very good, things, but—would they lift the burdensome load of an unworthy past, or satisfy the hunger of the heart after the eternal?

'UNSTRUNG.'

Nobody can please the French people just at present except the Russians, and the Russians cannot displease them though they snub them a dozen times a day. The British go out of their way to conciliate their Gallic neighbors because they believe that the French are rather to be pitied than to be blamed for the fits of temper which they fly into against everybody everywhere upon the least, or no, provocation whatever. The French, they say, have not been very successful of late whether in war, in politics or in commerce, and they think that everybody holds them in light esteem because of their failures. It is certain that the French believe that this is the view that her more successful neighbors take of them, and to be pitiable is very much more in-

tolerable to a proud nation than to be blamable. Hence the hysteric rage which refuses to be conciliated, and which regards all kindnesses as insults. That the English feel kindly toward the French, while the French are consumed with a frenzy of hate for the English, is plain enough to any disinterested spectator. It is plain enough even to an intelligent Frenchman who allows his reason to work upon facts for a short time. This is proved by the experience of M. Zola, the French writer, who has been giving the English press his impressions of his visit to London.

'I have noticed,' he said to a farewell interviewer, 'one very important phenomenon: that is, that the Frenchman is more liked in England than an Englishman in France. I am glad you agree with me. We do not like anybody in France? I am afraid that is true; you see, we have been in sore need, and nobody helped us; we have been severely wounded, and nobody dressed our wounds; we have been now isolated for so long, and naturally we are 'enerves'; we have a grievance against the rest of our neighbors. For all that, this dislike of the English is as unfortunate as it is silly, and the feeling is one of old standing. I speak quite apart from politics; it is between man and man. I am quite positive you like us, and I shall give the widest publicity to the fact; may it be productive of some good in our future mutual relations!'

It will be seen that M. Zola, who ought at least to know the French mind pretty well, is quite certain that the French hate the English, and he has made quite as certain for himself that the English do not hate the French, that the English, in fact, rather like the French. The French writer takes also very much the same view of the causes of the French hatred and distrust of all other nations but Russia that English people take. The French have so long felt wounded and sore and neglected and friendless, that they have come to regard everyone as an enemy. Their nervous system has been upset by the long strain, and now they regard and treat everyone, whether friend or foe, with distrust. Everyone except Russia, whom they have taken to their heart in a frenzy of affection quite as baseless as the enmity in which they hold other friendly powers. British people the world over will be pleased if M. Zola succeeds in any degree in his self-imposed mission of convincing the French people of the friendship of the English for them. It is not improbable that he may do something very real, for he has evidently been impressed with the real kindness with which the English have treated him personally, though he is the author of exactly the kind of books which the English most detest and whose influence they most fear. Old Marshal Soult, who received such an overwhelmingly warm reception when he rode through the streets of London in the Queen's coronation procession, is held to have done something very real in the way of at least retarding the severing of the bonds between France and England.

'I fought the English down to Toulouse,' declared this old warrior, in the French Chamber, 'where I fired the last cannon in defence of the national independence; in the meantime, I have been in London, and France knows the reception I had there. The English themselves cried "Vive Soult"; they cried "Soult for ever." I had learned to estimate the English on the field of battle; I have learned to estimate them in peace; and I repeat that I am a warm partisan of the English alliance.'

M. Zola speaks as if he might some day attempt to deal with English life as he conceives of it, and especially of the life of London, whose stomach he declared to be the Thames, which, with all its shipping and commerce and traffic, with its bridges, etc., seems to have completely fascinated him, as indeed it fascinated Dickens also, whose imagination always soared or dived, as the case might be, when it approached the mighty river. If M. Zola carries out his purpose, he might very easily impress a large mass of French people with the kindly feeling of English people for the French. There can be no doubt, however, that for a Frenchman to show the least liking for the English people at present is to incur the dislike of the rabid among his own people. Certain among the French-Canadians resent a kindly action or word as if it were an insult. The satisfaction expressed by us over the kindly words, not of the Prefect of Paris, but of the Mayor of the eighth arrondissement of Paris, to the effect that France did not forget that she owed something of her civil liberty to the examples of England and the United States, is resented by certain of the Montreal French newspapers, which seem to think that they will lose what popularity they possess if they do not keep up a constant muttering of 'Fe, fi, fo, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman,' over the 'Witness.'

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The event of the week in legal circles of finance was probably the declaration of the Bank of Montreal half-yearly dividend. It is not long since anticipation of this declaration with all the exciting doubt respecting bonus or no bonus was enough to excite the stock market for days in advance, but the declaration of the management at the last annual meeting that it was designed to make the dividend as certain as interest upon a bond, whether times proved good or poor, has done much to rob the event of declaring a dividend of its interest in the speculative mind, and the stock market showed no activity. The dividend declared yesterday was the usual five per cent. The Montreal Gas Company also declared its dividend some time ago, and the welcome cheques are now being issued to shareholders. It must be satisfactory to the management of this company to find its stock so well distributed, there being no fewer than five hundred and eighty-seven shareholders, or more than ever before. The United States Senate continues to be the cynosure of all eyes, as it drags along the discussion of the silver question. It would be useless to record all the numerous compromise measures suggested by one side or the other, assisted by a host of irresponsible but sometimes intelligent outsiders, but that the situation is serious is indicated by the fact that the gold in the Treasury continues to decrease, and on October 1 stood only at \$23,500,000, since which date it is estimated to have declined another \$10,000,000. It is not thus that foreign confidence will be restored, and without foreign confidence the country cannot prosper, nor can confidence reign at home. The latest reported phase of the situation is that a compromise measure has been agreed upon between the leaders of the conflicting parties and will shortly be submitted. We find it difficult to credit the statement that the purchase clause will be preserved, even with the reduction to 3,500,000 ounces per month. We do not know the nature of President Cleveland if he will have a hand in perpetuating the very clause to revoke which he called the special session of Congress.

Canada is likely to have a more than usually trying winter for trade, both on account of the condition of affairs in the United States, which has lasted long enough to depress trade here to some extent, and because of certain domestic influences. We have already stated in a previous editorial that the price of Canadian wheat is considerably lower than it was last year, following the Chicago market, and that while wheat is lower, money to handle it is somewhat higher, so that both ways the buyer and seller stand to make a smaller profit this year than last, which on so important a crop will make a considerable difference. The cattle trade has been fair, but suffered from the necessity for killing immediately upon arrival instead of fattening. The price obtained for some consignments was by no means encouraging. The hay crop, indeed, makes a very good report for the year, as this province had abundance while France and England had a lack of domestic supply. We do not hear that the lumber trade has been unsuccessful, but while prospects abroad have been fair, the condition of things in the United States, and to some extent the competition of southern poplar, cannot but have exerted an adverse influence. The exports of cheese are not likely to equal those of last year, as they are at present about 31,000 boxes behind. The increase in price will, however, partly make up this difference.

The past year cannot, upon the whole, be regarded as having been a distressing one, but the experience of the country since June and the probabilities of the ensuing six months very clearly show how wise was the advice of the manager of the Bank of Montreal in warning business men to keep a tight hold on the purse strings and to exercise great caution. The banks deserve credit for the shape in which they have maintained their resources, but while we have accorded them merited praise for the increase in their specie and legal tenders last month, the suggestion that several of the banks should still further strengthen themselves in this respect is needed.

The money market remains in much the same condition as last week, and some of our most experienced bankers are disposed to think that the coming winter will give them no little

trouble to place their funds where they will be safe and at the same time fairly remunerative.

The London money market continues easy, the street rate at 1 3/8 to 1 1/2 and the Bank rate continuing at 3 per cent. The Bank of England lost £25,000 in gold during the week, but gained £150,000 in its reserve. The price of bar gold has advanced, consequent upon German purchases. New York stock has been disturbed by the many rumors regarding compromise, but the condition of the National Banks in that city and elsewhere is unusually strong, and no fears are entertained of the renewal of a money panic.

In Montreal sterling exchange continues easy and quiet. The Clearing House returns continue to indicate a smaller volume of weekly transactions compared with previous years, the figures being as follows:—

Clearings. Balances.	
Week ending Oct. 19, 1893..	\$10,957,115 \$1,449,356
Corresponding week, 1892..	\$13,896,248 1,954,597
Corresponding week, 1891..	\$11,498,125 1,310,869
Corresponding week, 1890..	\$9,996,842 1,691,505

We see it stated that the Comptroller of Customs has been interviewed by a number of importers having business relations with countries whose standard of value is silver, with the view apparently of fixing a valuation on imports more in accordance with the present price of silver, and that Mr. Wallace has signified his intention of immediately proclaiming a new value for the currency of those countries where the depreciation has arisen.

Canada has again been extraordinarily successful with her cheese exhibits at the Chicago World's Fair. The Dominion has literally taken all but a few of the prizes. Of a hundred and thirty-five exhibits which received awards, no fewer than a hundred and twenty-six came from Canada. Canada had altogether only a hundred and sixty-two exhibits, against five hundred and five from other countries; mostly, we suppose, from the United States. Canada could hardly have proved more clearly her immense superiority in the business of cheese-making. Ontario and Quebec made nine exhibits which won ninety-nine and a half marks out of a total of one hundred, which was the standard. Nearer to perfection without attaining it these exhibits could not have come. Canada's extraordinary victory ought to enable her to secure an even stronger hold than she has already had upon the cheese market of the United Kingdom. Canada's extraordinary success in all dairy exhibits should lead our farmers to consider whether they ought not to go more and more into cattle raising and dairying. It is an immense saving to the land in the long run to ship dairy products instead of grain or hay, or even the animals themselves.

The Ministerial crisis at Vienna is not likely to prove very dangerous to the unity of the empire, though it is probably serious from a mere governmental standpoint. There is one man necessary to the unity of the federal empire called Austria-Hungary, and that man is the Emperor Francis Joseph. There is probably not one of the many races which go to make up Austria which would choose any other man for its king if there was an open election to-morrow and the Emperor was a candidate. In Hungary and in Bohemia, as much almost as in Austria, he is personally beloved and revered, and this because his wisdom and his loyalty to the different sections of the people are thoroughly beloved. Until his death the empire will hold together—after that event no one knows what will happen, for there is no younger Francis Joseph to follow the present occupant of the throne. His life is about the only one in Europe which is necessary to the stability of the present situation. A good many shrewd European statesmen look for the long-promised deluge on his death.

The magnificent new Cunarder, the 'Lucania,' broke the westward voyage record on her last trip, and now on her return trip she has broken the eastward voyage record also, which was before held by herself and before that was held by her sister ship. It is quite certain, however, that if she tries to do so, she will lower still further the western record, for the eastward trip, which has always taken some hours longer to perform, has been reduced in time by the 'Lucania' to the present record of the westward trip, or nearly so, the difference being only about fifteen minutes. Cur-

rents of both wind and water seem to favor the western trip. The British have not won the pleasure-milling championship, but they have won the commercial steaming championship for speed, which is, after all, the more important of the two. It will be remembered with pride by Canadians that the Cunard Line, the champion for speed and safety in ocean travelling, is Nova Scotian in its origin.

The Clan-na-Gael element seems strong among Chicago Irishmen, as represented by the crowd that stole the British flag from Blarney Castle walls. It was the same spirit that actuated the miscreants that put the Irish race under the odium of the Phoenix Park assassinations. Indignation will be general at the outrage, which was committed while the Earl of Aberdeen and the Countess were present, and the fact that it was the Aberdeens who promoted the Irish village at the Fair for the benefit of Ireland makes it a crime of ingratitude. There is but one redeeming feature in the affair—that the Columbian guards had sense enough not to blow some of their assailants into 'amitheens,' as a first impulse might have suggested. Men and women of generous impulses forgive readily, and perhaps the incident will be forgotten by their Excellencies. The public will forget it more readily than the Cronin tragedy, which Chicago does not cease to talk about even in this day when the Clan-na-Gael is mentioned.

It is not surprising that the Protestant teachers of Quebec in convention assembled have repudiated the exhibit accredited to their schools at the World's Fair. It was the correspondence of the 'Witness' that drew attention to the discreditable nature of this exhibit. The teachers evidently have had the exhibit vividly described by Mr. Parmelee, and he more than corroborates the strictures upon it. The indignant language of the convention could be the more easily understood if the public could see the exhibit. Unfortunately for the Protestants of Quebec and their credit as intelligent people, the whole world has had a sight of the mongrel mass of manuscript since August 29, the day upon which it was placed there. While some blame was attached to the sender of the exhibit because of his procrastination, it will now be wished most heartily that he had carried his procrastination to the end of October and the close of the Fair.

If the despatches are right about the manner in which the French and Russians rain tears on each other's backs while falling upon one another's necks, and all for joy, the old French proverb which says that the English take their pleasures sadly will have to be changed for the benefit of the French and Russians. If to 'sigh' and 'sob,' and 'weep,' when greeting welcome friends is not to take pleasures sadly, then the French idea of sadness is different from that of the English. It is generally held to be a Scotch characteristic to laugh at a funeral and cry at a wedding. Perhaps the French regard the demonstration as a sort of wedding of France and Russia, and have adopted the Scottish way of expressing their emotions over it.

The imprisonment of the editor of the St. John 'Globe' for commenting upon the judgment of a court in an election case is likely to make both the editor and his paper more popular and influential than ever. It has become notorious that the Bench in Canada, and indeed the administration of justice generally, is in need of criticism and reform. It is to be hoped that the charges now said to be pending before Parliament will result in a searching investigation and a thorough public exposure of the present condition of things.

The majority of the United States Senators are getting angry as well as impatient at the obstruction of the minority, who are resisting repeal of the silver purchasing clauses by flooding the Chamber with a continuous stream of talk. Strong measures may be adopted in order to prevent such displays of obstinate and interested resistance to the will of the majority both of the Senate and the House of Representatives.

VON CAPRIVI SUES FOR LIBEL.
Berlin, Oct. 17.—Chancellor Von Caprivi has commenced suit against the editor of the 'Zukunft' claiming that he has been libelled in articles published in that newspaper under the heading of the Caprivi monument and the balance sheet of the new regime.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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PURE BLOOD
CLEAR SKIN
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CURES OTHERS WILL CURE YOU
PERFECT DIGESTION
SOUND SLEEP
LONG LIFE
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STRONG NERVES

S. P. SMITH, of Towanda, Pa., whose constitution was completely broken down, is cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He writes:

"For eight years, I was, most of the time, a great sufferer from constipation, kidney trouble, and indigestion, so that my constitution seemed to be completely broken down. I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and took nearly seven bottles, with such excellent results that my stomach, bowels, and kidneys are in perfect condition, and, in all their functions, as regular as clock-work. At the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, my weight was only 129 pounds; I now can brag of 159 pounds, and was never in so good health. If you could see me before and after using, you would want me for a traveling advertisement. I believe this preparation of Sarsaparilla to be the best in the market to-day."

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Cures others, will cure you

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Washes easily, quickly and clean. Use the "Chalouze" Wringer. Agents wanted. Terms liberal. Write for circular of testimonials. For sale whole and retail by R. J. Latimer, 592 St. Paul street.

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Don't be too careless to examine closely when you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Many unprincipled dealers will hand you a bottle, put up in RED Wrapper, and closely imitating "C-A-R-T-E-R'S."

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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A marvelous Medicine for all Diseases of the Brain and Nervous System. It is profited and acts in its action, directly always and as if by magic arresting all Fits, Excitable, Irritable, and Unsteady Nervous Affections by first day's use of the Medicine. A trial is conviction. No delicate or organized Nervous system should ever be without it. Country orders promptly filled.

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Advertise in the Weekly Witness. Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion; additional words, one cent each.

AGRICULTURAL & 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.)

FARM GLEANINGS.

What is required to give us a race of prosperous farmers is more thriftiness, better care of farm stock and machinery, better cultivation of the crops, and marketing them in better condition.

Potatoes have been retailing in Ayrshire for a month past at 5d per stone—some varieties at 4d, and at these figures the farmer finds them not worth handling. In many instances, however, this season it is the middleman who is suffering, having paid a better price for the growing lots purchased early in the season than he is now able to realize.—Glasgow Herald.

A half dozen large trees with a dozen smaller ones in clumps, all these on half an acre or less of land, can make the humblest home attractive to the passer-by, and what is far more important, can make the existence of those beneath them in the heated term just as pleasant as it would be at our noted resorts.

Debt is sometimes a necessary thing for the farmer, and one of the means by which he may achieve more quickly an ultimate success. But debt, and particularly a mortgage, should always be entered into with the utmost caution. Keep in mind that while times may be easy and prices good at the time the debt is contracted, they may be quite the reverse when the interest and payments become due.

The Government Statist of South Australia has issued the complete agricultural statistics of that colony for 1892-3. Out of 2,625,741 acres under cultivation, 1,520,589 acres were under wheat last harvest, or 31,843 acres less than in 1891-2. There has been a steady decrease in the wheat acreage since 1884-5, when 1,942,453 acres were harvested. This year's produce was 9,240,108 bushels, or 6 bushels 5 lb. per acre. Low as this yield is, it is nearly two bushels an acre more than last season's yield, and only 12 lbs. an acre less than the average for the last ten years.

The Inter-State Irrigation convention met at Salina, Kan. Nine states were represented. Resolutions were adopted declaring that Congress should make an appropriation to determine whether the underflow of water was of sufficient volume and could be brought to the surface at a cost to make it available for general irrigation purposes. An Inter-State Irrigation Association was organized by the delegates.

Some time since the State Board of Horticulture of California imported some Australian lady-bugs (Rhizolius ventralis) with the design of pitting them against the black scale bug, which has been creating great havoc in the orchards in the southern part of the state for some years. The board announced last week that the lady bug had proved a perfect success in its work of exterminating the black scale bug, and colonies will be sent out to orchardists, who will turn them loose on the common enemy.

We have long been of opinion that the loss to the great corn belt every year, by allowing the stalks to stand till killed and made comparatively worthless by frosts, has amounted to millions of dollars. It is a wastefulness which must soon be stopped. With new machinery the cost of husking from the shock is reduced to a minimum, and the cost of disposing of the stalks by cutting or burning in the spring is almost as great as cutting and shocking in the previous autumn. More than this, when the butts and remnants are burned up the greater part of a valuable portion which ought, as before stated, to be used in stables and yards for absorbents, is volatilized and lost.

During the last few weeks thirty families from Edgar and adjoining counties in Illinois have left for Iowa to make new homes. Nearly all have been tenant farmers. They have been forced to leave because the rent exactions have been too heavy by land owners. Not many years ago good land could be had in Edgar County at a rental of \$3.50 and \$4 per acre, or one-third or half the crop. Now land owners demand rents of \$6 to \$8 per acre, or three-fifths of the crop, delivered at the stations. Many Edgar County tenants have rented 160-acre tracts in Iowa for one-third the crop.—Prairie Farmer.

Sample bales of prairie hay of finest quality that have been shipped to England have in some cases been rejected because not the kind which they are accustomed to use. An Englishman's sense is largely governed by habits, precedents and traditions. Horse sense is governed by what the Englishman himself likes best. The Englishman should take counsel with his horse and be governed by his decisions. The horse owner of Great Britain does not seem to have suffered enough by the drouth this past season to take the conceit out of him, and to compel him to make a fair trial of the most palatable and nutritious hay the world ever produced, especially for horses. This view will be attested by nearly every plainman and frontiersman who has ever had occasion to use it.

The 'Independent-Herald' says upon the subject of Sunday work on the farm: We have helped to make thirty-eight hay crops and as many

harvests in Iowa and never failed to rest on Sunday and never saw a farmer who made hay on Sunday get an inch ahead of those who did not. The men and horses need a rest on Sunday, and in extremely hot weather we always took long noons besides. There is just too much work in a man, and if he neglects the Sunday rest he will do the less through the week. He will drag his feet after him and wilt in pinching times. Let the help rest, dress up, read, go to meetings if they like, visit home and friends and act the American. Do not rob them of Sunday by holding odd jobs for them on that day. If they are trusty give them the saddle horses or the buggy. It commends you to them, and they will remember it when they see a rail down.

Did the corn growers realize the amount of loss sustained by them on account of the neglect incurred just at the time when a little promptness might put a few bushels of corn necessary for the succeeding year's supply seed into a dry and safe place, they would certainly take more pains than they do now to attend to it. If hung in some shed where a smouldering fire could be placed under it, the improved condition of the seed would pay for the trouble a thousand times over the haphazard way of selecting from the crib for spring planting or over the ordinary method of hanging the ears up full of sap, trusting to the autumn winds to dry it out. A smoking process, such as the farmers sometimes apply to the curing process of the bacon and hams, as soon as the ears are ripe enough to gather and hang up by tying the husks together, will dry the corn and cover the surface with a coating of creosote which will insure it against the danger of damage by moisture or temperature if under a good roof. It also prevents the depredations of insects after planting, which is worth considering.

IMPORTING LOCUSTS.

The imports of foreign hay into this country are bringing with them (says the 'Times') large numbers of dead locusts, and a good deal of anxiety is being felt with regard to the danger we may incur in consequence. A number of samples of hay containing these have been sent to Miss E. A. Ormerod, who has sent the following note on them:—Early in February of the present year I received information from a Liverpool firm that locusts were then being found in great numbers in lucerne (known under the name of alfalfa grass) which was then being imported from Buenos Ayres, that in two samples examined the insects averaged about one locust to each pound of hay. Anxiety was expressed as to whether such large amounts of these great insects would be detrimental to stock feeding on the 'hay.' This, however, would not be the case, unless, with regard to ruminants (as cows or oxen), the great horny and prickly hinder legs of the locusts might be unsuited to their peculiar internal arrangements. In the course of the last few weeks I have again received a similar application regarding imported hay infested with the same kind of locusts from a Midland buyer; but in this case the hay not being purchased at the seaport, I could not procure the name of the locality of export. The locusts in both instances were of the species scientifically known as the 'Acridium Paransensis' of Burmeister, and are the migratory locusts of South America. They are fine insects, easily recognizable by being of the shape of our common grasshopper, but very much larger. The specimens before me when measured (as at rest, with the wings folded) are over two and a-half inches from head to tip of the glassy, partially transparent, brown spotted upper wings. These locusts are of a different species to our European migratory locust. It may be worth while just to refer to the subject, as in the large importation of fodder the locust presence might, as in the instances sent me, give rise to uneasiness. But from the observations of locust appearances in this country which have been reported at intervals for many years there does not seem to be any cause for apprehension that the few specimens that come to us should ever effect establishment in our climate, so unsuitable to their propagation; and equally we have no notes, so far as I am aware, of locusts being prejudicial to the health of cattle or stock when consumed with their food.

PROTECTING SMALL FRUITS.

A Wisconsin nurseryman, M. A. Thayer, says:—Winter protection is an absolute necessity for growing small fruits successfully in a northern climate. It should be practised in every locality where the temperature reaches zero, or below. With the high cultivation now practised a large and tender growth is stimulated; hence the greater necessity for maintaining as uniform a temperature as possible throughout the winter. Even in localities where plants show no injury, and among those considered most hardy, the vitality is often affected, and the succeeding crop very much reduced. The best winter protection for blackberries, raspberries and grapes consists in laying them down and covering lightly with dirt. All old canes and weak new growth should be cut out and burned soon after fruiting, leaving only strong, vigorous plants. If plants have been well mulched in summer with green clover, clean straw or coarse manure, as they should be, less dirt is required by using this mulching. In laying plants down, the rows run-

ning north and south, commence at the north end, remove the dirt from the north side of the hill about four inches deep, gather the branches in close form with a wide fork, raising it toward the top of the bush and press gently to the north, at the same time placing the foot firmly on the base of the hill, and press hard to the north. If the ground is hard, or bushes old, a second man may use a potato fork instead of the foot, inserting same deeply, close to south side of hill and press over slowly, bending the bush in the root until nearly flat on the ground. The bush is then held down with a wide fork until properly covered. The top of succeeding hill should rest near the base of preceding hill, thus making a continuous covering. This process is an important one, but is easily acquired with a little practice. In the spring remove the dirt carefully, with a fork, and slowly raise the bush. With hardy varieties and in mild winters sufficient protection may be had by laying down and covering the tips only. Grapes, being more flexible, are laid down without removal of dirt near the vine. There is no more important work on the fruit farm or garden than winter protection, and there is no work more generally neglected. Let it be done thoroughly, after frosts have come, and before winter sets in.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Horses soon become very fond of sugar beet, either whole or grated and mixed with their oats. Horses so fed always keep in better condition than when fed in the ordinary way, and their sleek coats show their better health. The large percentage of sugar contained in sugar beet gives it a decided preference over the carrot, to say nothing of the greater facility with which it is grown.

The economy of time is one of the things to be looked after very closely, an dwith which the kind of horses kept has a good deal to do. Compare the distance travelled in a day by a strong, sturdy, fast-walking team with that which a slow, creeping team will travel, and the difference will be surprising. If this difference of a day is so noticeable, what must that of a year or the average lifetime of a horse be?

A horse should never be deceived by word or action. When a rider or driver pulls the reins and says 'whoa,' he should mean it and stick to it. But to cry 'whoa,' jerk the reins and lash the horse at the same time, is confusing and means nothing. It is quite common to say 'whoa' when it is only intended to go slower or when the horse has not stirred a foot, to let him know of your presence. One day, when your life may depend upon a 'whoa,' you will find that your horse is not stopped by it because you have entirely played it out of him.

Sheep will be a very effective and economical aid in keeping down the weeds. They will not object to most anything green, and will eat weeds that other farm animals will not touch. The use of sheep has another advantage. Their sharp noses will find weeds that a man will overlook. The weeds close beside the stump or rock or fence post, or the fence stake, will not escape the sheep, and they cut down closer to the ground than a man with a scythe, and from the weeds the sheep get much nourishment.

When in the stable no ill-tempered groom should be allowed near the growing horse. The person who enters the stalls flourishing a cowhide whip and shouting, 'Stand up there!' is sure to ruin your beast; it soon makes them sulky and ill-willed. Above all things do not give your horses a dark stable. It is the main cause of blindness. If your horse shies at you the first time you get into the saddle, do not lose your temper. You could avoid many driving or riding accidents by frequent visits to your horse when stabled, and giving him apples, sugar, and other favorite dainties. Above all do not omit to talk to and caress him. If you think this is nonsense try it a few times and then report.

If a man neglects his horses, under-feeding and overworking them, the chances are that he will not take proper care of a brood mare, and the chances are also good that he will have 'bad luck' in raising colts. One such instance came under the writer's notice the present season, where a farmer lost two mares and their foals. The mares had been left to take care of themselves during the winter, and when spring came they were put to work while heavy with foal. Not having been fed to fit them for the strain they were called on to endure, and consequently not having strength to perform the double duty of carrying a foal and hauling a plough, when foaling time came they were in too debilitated a condition to go through with it, and both died with their foals as stated. This may be a rare instance; I hope it is; yet I am persuaded that many cases of so-called 'bad luck' are traceable to some such cause.

If a horse is required to do more work than usual on a given day it is a common custom to give him more food. This is a great mistake. Owing to the fatigue consequent on the increased exertion the animal is less able to digest large feed, and therefore should be fed less, instead of more. Again, it is decidedly improper to give a horse a large feed, especially of corn, immediately after undergoing severe exercise. If a large feed be given immediately before active exercise the blood which is required by the digestive organs in order to carry out their proper functions, goes to the muscular system, digestion is impair-

ed, and colic is a possible result. If a large feed be given immediately after active or prolonged exercise the animal is weak, and the blood is drawn upon largely for the rebuilding of the muscular waste, and the digestive organs suffer accordingly.

A few years ago I had a heavy crop of late potatoes—planted between Christmas and New Year—which were unsalable, as four-fifths of them were hollow. I gave my two plough horses a kerosene can of boiled potatoes at each feed. I simply mashed the potatoes and mixed them with sweet oat straw chaff, gave a sprinkling of salt, and divided it between the two. The horses did all that was required of them (ploughing and log-hauling), kept in show condition, and were as sleek as moles. 'S.B.' also writes on the same subject:—'I have used, and known a good many others who have used them in England with great success; in fact, they were the chief food in autumn and winter when getting in the wheat and following for spring, or as long as the potatoes lasted, and I may say the horses looked better than any other time of the year. Mode of using was to boil or steam as many as would do for a day, according to the number of horses, which was generally done of an evening. They were mashed well in a trough or box, and mixed with grass, hay, chaff, and a little salt while hot, then beaten into a solid mass, leaving one end of the trough vacant, so that in the morning you can break enough down for one meal, and mix with bran; same at noon and night, when the trough would be empty for the next batch. The reason for not mixing the bran while hot was for fear it would go sour. That and a little hay in the rack at night was all they got. Raw potatoes are not good for horses.'—'Jog Along,' in 'Australasian.'

One of the discoveries of the century to cattle matters is that of pushing the young things forward from the date of birth until they can go to market as long yearlings, or, at most, rising two years. This system can only be practised successfully by making the winter go into spring with scarcely a perceptible change; and the fall go into winter in like manner; that, through pursuing a careful system of feeding, the most astute observer would be unable, so far as the condition of a given lot of animals was concerned, to point out where one season left off and the other began. This state of things constitutes the highest perfection of the feeders' art, and but few attain to it. Young animals of the higher class breeds, intended for breeding, and young animals intended to be fed for early turning off, cannot be managed upon any other plan with complete success. The failure on the part of young growing animals of the improved beef breeds of cattle to attain to the full perfection of form and comeliness to which their breeding entitles them, is not so infrequently from the want of flesh, taking them in the most favorable time of year for this, as it is from that zig-zag up-and-down condition that prevails upon many farms; fatted to repletion upon grass during the warm season, and then allowed to shrink during the winter.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Too heavy feeding and want of exercise tend to barrenness among the laying hens.

A house of medium size with a few fowls is preferable to a large one with a great many.

It usually does not cost much to keep fowls on the farm, and no class can raise fowls or secure eggs as cheaply as the average farmer.

There is one economical result in poultry keeping that is often lost sight of, and that is the large amount of waste food that the fowls pick up.

Roup is a disease which is very apt to make trouble in the poultry yard in autumn. The changeable and rainy weather seems to favor its development. Dampness, filth and impure food will help it along. Let the sunlight into the coops and keep the floor clean and dry, and it will help toward keeping it away.

Christmas is considered by many the best time to sell turkeys, but my experience has been that where one has a warm place to keep them if the weather is very cold, it well repays the extra cost of keeping if they are not sold until even later. A nice fat turkey will bring fifteen cents a pound readily at the same market in February as it would have brought ten cents at Thanksgiving time. The extra food consumed should certainly be turned into fat, until the fowl has attained the weight of fifteen pounds for hen turkeys and twenty pounds for gobblers, live weight, if they are of the Bronze or other large breeds. A scrub turkey will never grow as large as a pure bred bird.

As a gardener uses his pruning knife to cut useless branches, so should the poultry breeder weed out those youngsters likely to be of no use to him. If his ground be overcrowded the whole of his flock suffers, the best cannot make improvement, and he only meets with certain disappointment. Those who try to rear a score where there is scarcely room for a dozen will fail to have any good ones amongst them. Never on any account keep unhealthy birds in the hope that they will recover and do well. They usually drag on a melancholy existence, and if they survive and grow are seldom, if ever, any good. They, all the same, occupy space, and in many in-

stances are likely to communicate disease to the others.

As to picking, it is always best to pick them dry. It is some extra work perhaps, but the birds look enough nicer to pay for it, and they usually bring more in market. If plucked as soon as they are killed, the feathers pull out very easily, except some of the quill feathers, which may be removed by pouring a little boiling water over the base of them or by winding the feathers one at a time around the fingers. The most obstinate ones may be clipped off with the shears close to the flesh, leaving the end of the quill in. The place of marketing should decide whether the fowls should be drawn or not. For shipping they should not be drawn, nor should the heads be removed; for local trade it is sometimes necessary to do both. This should be determined by consulting your buyer before your poultry are killed.

There is a satisfaction in taking to market finely dressed fowls with the fat glistening beneath the skin, it is so transparent, with not a mark or blemish on them—a satisfaction one never has when marketing poor, half-plucked fowls covered with spots where the skin has slipped off when picking, as sometimes happens, be one ever so careful in scalding them. There is a more serviceable compensation, too, for the appearance often tells in the price also. As a rule, it is best to market the 'toms,' or gobblers, earlier, as they are supposed to deteriorate in flavor later in the season; but whoever has nicely dressed fat hen turkeys to sell will do well to keep them until after the holidays and the same rule will apply to chickens. Market the cocks early, but keep the hens and pullets later.

To all fanciers it is well known that if birds are placed in a warm room and kept there, a moult can generally be hastened, so that this method is oftentimes resorted to. If birds are sent to a summer show, held in a hot, stuffy tent, they will at times leave home in perfect feather but return home in a deep moult, caused, of course, by the heated atmosphere of the exhibition tent. Some are of the opinion that the high temperature only precipitate the casting off of the feathers, and that it does not expedite the growth of the new. We are, however, quite of the contrary opinion, and have witnessed the most rapid production of feathers where the birds have been very warmly housed. Though forced moults are necessary at times we do not recommend them. As a rule, the feathers do not come to the same degree of perfection as when nature is allowed to pursue her own course unmolested, neither is there that same degree of brilliancy in the plumage so desirable in an exhibition specimen. Still, whilst admitting this, it is wonderful with what rapidity a forced moult can be got through, and how much can be done by care and attention towards securing satisfactory results. In the case of hens, it is not at all a bad plan to allow them to sit late in the hatching season—if so minded—if only on pot eggs, should no chickens be wanted. The increased temperature at such times invariably has the effect of loosening the feathers and causing moult, and frequently hens will moult out in this way most satisfactorily.

Let me tell you what to do with your hen coops, and after I have told you don't mentally resolve that you will attend to it next week or week after, but brace up and go straight-way and do it. In the first place gather them together in a wide open space, clear away from all buildings, and with a shovel or hoe scrape the floors as clean as possible. Get a bundle of straw that is perfectly dry, or a lot of old newspapers, and a watering-pot or bucket full of water. Put a good handful of the straw, or loosely crumple the paper, and place in each coop. Now set fire to them and stand by and watch. Don't throw on any water unless the coops actually take fire. The object is to get a fierce blaze inside of each coop for a short time, and therefore the straw or paper must be perfectly dry and so loosely placed within the coop that it will take fire at once and burn rapidly. For this purpose I prefer newspapers. A good big daily lightly crumpled up will make a blaze that will fry every louse or mite that may be hidden in the cracks or crevices of any part of the coop inside of fifteen seconds. And, by the way, I do this thing several times every summer, and it beats all the kerosene and carbolic whitewashers under the sun for purifying the coops and exterminating the parasitic foes of the youthful fowls. Now the coops are clean, place them all together under some shelter if you have it. If not, stack them up in one corner of the yard and place a few boards or cornstalks over them with a rail on top to hold all secure.

HEXAGON DOLLARS.

From Bonham, Texas, comes a foolish report that it 'leaked out' there that a syndicate including prominent men of Texas, Colorado, Missouri and Kansas is being formed to coin silver into dollars of a hexagon shape at the rate of \$1,000,000 per month or more if the legislatures of those states will declare such coin a legal tender. The dispatch from which we derive this interesting news goes on to say that it is claimed that each state can do so, and that no individual or corporation is prohibited from coining as much silver standard dollars as they wish provided the shape of such coins is not the same as the coins issued by the United States Government. In support of this scheme the case of the hexagon \$50 pieces coined by private firms in California in early times is cited.—'Mining Review,' (Denver, Colorado), Sept. 25.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

THE BURNING OF MOSCOW.

J.S. City. Q.—Please give some particulars regarding the burning of Moscow during Napoleon Bonaparte's Russian campaign. Did the French army find the city in flames upon their arrival? Were they able to enter it at all? Ans.—Napoleon entered the city on Sept. 13, 1812. No fires were visible at the time of his arrival, but on that night flames burst out in several parts of the city. Next night the greater part of the streets were burning. The next day Napoleon was informed that the French army was generally in flames. He had intended to live for some time. The fires were not the deliberate work of Russian patriots, but are supposed to have been lighted by one person only, i.e., the Count Rostochin. The burning of Moscow had not such a disastrous effect upon the French army as is generally supposed. In fact, it had little to do with the future fortune of the war, and was not the cause of Napoleon's retreat. The memoirs of 'General Marbot,' a book lately published, and based on contemporary manuscripts, gives new and valuable information regarding Napoleon's wars. This work may be seen at the Fraser Institute.

TEACHING DIPLOMAS.

M.L. City. Q.—Is there in Montreal an educational bureau where a lady school teacher of experience and education could apply for a position? What salaries are paid to school teachers in Canada? Must examinations for grades be passed? Ans.—Teachers are appointed to positions in Montreal schools by the Protestant Board of School Commissioners, whose office is in the High School building on Peel street. In the Montreal schools female teachers receive salaries varying from two hundred and fifty dollars up to four hundred and fifty dollars per annum, according to their ability and experience. But promotions do not go by seniority. A teacher in the preparatory class might receive as much as one in the senior grade. Salaries paid by country school boards are somewhat less than those paid in the city. All candidates for positions in the city or country schools must hold diplomas granted by the Protestant Committee of Education, whose secretary is Mr. G. W. Parmelee, of Quebec. Diplomas are of three grades, viz.: Elementary, first second and third; 2. Model School, first, second and third; 3. Academy, first, second and third. Holders of Academy diplomas must be graduates of universities. Examinations for these diplomas begin on the first Tuesday of each year. Fees are \$2 for Elementary or Model School, and \$3 for Academy diplomas. For further information apply to the secretary of the Protestant Council, Parliament Buildings, Quebec.

GRAMMATICAL CONSTRUCTION.

J.J. City. Q.—Kindly state which way of writing the following sentence is correct: 'Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones are going to play 'George and I,' or, 'Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones are going to play 'George and Me.' Ans.—'Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones are going to play with 'George and me.' The sense is not complete without the use of the preposition 'with,' and the objective case is governed by the preposition. See Melick-John's English Grammar, page 22, paragraph 57.

A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

M.Q. City. Q.—Please state the origin of the quotation 'A Roland for an Oliver.' Ans.—This sentence is a saying, and not a quotation, from any particular author. 'Roland' is sometimes written 'Rowland.' The saying is said to have originated from two famous horses, one of which belonged to Charles the Second of England, and the other to a nobleman of his court. One of the horses was noted for grace and beauty, the other for its extreme ugliness. The question was often asked, which of them attracted the most attention? See Bailey's 'Dictionary,' also, 'Notes and Queries,' vol. 5, page 427. Also, Roland and Oliver were two famous leaders of Charlemagne's army, who fell fighting at the pass called the 'Roncevalles Strats,' they having been surrounded by the Saracen army. See the 'Chanson Roland.'

GRANTS TO THE ROYAL FAMILY.

J.K. P.E.I.—What is the annual cost of the Queen and Royal Family to the British Empire? Ans.—The Queen receives an annual income of \$285,000, divided as follows:—Her Majesty's privy purse, \$80,000; salaries and retiring allowances of Her Majesty's household, \$131,250; expenses of Her Majesty's household, \$172,500; royal bounty alms and special services, \$15,000; sundry, \$15,000; total, \$403,750. The Prince of Wales receives an annual grant of \$40,000. The revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, amounting to \$55,000 per annum. Also, an annual grant of \$35,000 for the maintenance of his children. The Princess of Wales receives \$100,000 annually. Annuities granted to other members of the Royal Family amount to \$102,000. The total annual expenses of the Royal Family amount to \$633,000. From this sum, however, should be deducted the rental of the Crown lands (\$375,000), which the Sovereign surrendered to the Parliament. Also, the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall, \$55,000 per annum, leaving a sum of \$203,000 to be paid annually by the nation. In comparing the cost of monarchical with republican government, it should be remembered that the 679 British members of Parliament receive no salary. Also, that the British Empire, having more than five times the population of the United States, is not any the richer in wealth. It is to be expected that the expenses of government would be much greater.

AGRICULTURAL.

RASPBERRY CULTURE.

M.B.G. Shawbridge. Q.—Would you please answer through the 'Witness' how I can grow raspberries successfully, and oblige. Ans.—The raspberry produces its best and largest fruit in a deep, moist, and good, but not over-rich soil. If the soil be too rich, there is apt to be an overgrowth of cane and leaf, with only a scant setting of fruit. This is particularly the case with the strong-growing varieties, like 'Cuthbert, Herstine and Turner.' With a suitable soil, raspberry culture is simple, requiring only the observance of a few rules, mostly based on the nature of the variety grown. There are two kinds in general cultivation, those that multiply by suckers, which come up from the roots and which, bending over until they reach the ground, take root at the extremities. The white and red sorts propagate by means of root suckers, while the black-cap varieties multiply by the tips of the branches taking root in the soil. In

the autumn the suckers may be lifted from the plant with a spade, while those that root at the tips may be removed by cutting the rooted tips from the parent cane, and then digging out the rooted tips. These may then be transplanted where they are intended to remain, and covered with coarse manure to the depth of five or six inches. The transplanting may be done in the spring, but the plants will not make so strong a growth as if the job is done in the fall. When transplanted in spring, the plants should be mulched with some kind of loose litter to protect them from the heat of summer. The plants should be set in rows six feet apart, and two feet apart in the row. If intended to be cultivated by horse-power, in small gardens, where the horse and cultivator cannot be used, the rows may be four feet apart. The plants should be prepared for setting out by cutting back the cane or top to within three or four inches of the root. This will encourage a strong growth from the root. The canes thus produced will bear fruit the following season. The raspberry is a kind of biennial plant. The canes that come up from the root one season will bear the next. Therefore, the crop depends on a continual growth of new shoots, enough of which should be left to act as fruit-bearing stalks from year to year. Some kinds incline to produce too many of these shoots, and require thinning out. The cultivation consists mainly in keeping the soil well stirred, and free from weeds. The stalks must not be allowed to grow too long, but must be pinched in when from two to three feet in height. This will cause side branches to be thrown out, and fruit buds to be formed. This treatment will also induce a strong and stocky growth, causing the canes to stand upright, and keeping the fruit out of the dirt. As soon as the fruit has been gathered in one season, the old fruit-bearing canes should be cut off and removed. They are of no further use and are only cumberers of the ground. At the same time that the old canes are removed, any weak, spindling young canes should be cut away also. In localities where snow does not lie on the ground in winter some protection must be given to the plants, especially if they are of a tender variety. There is nothing better for this purpose than a covering of evergreen boughs. In the absence of this, or any similar protection, the canes may be carefully bent as near the ground as possible, and the soil carefully shaken off, and the plants are restored to an upright position.

APPLE-TREE LICE.

D. D. McL., Apple Hill, Ont.—Q.—Can you tell me what treatment to give apple trees for the cause of the ailment known as 'Apple-tree Lice.' They appear like lice on the bark, or, perhaps, I should say, in the outside bark of the tree. And they appear to sap the tree, and kill it. They are evidently lice, in, or on, the bark of the tree. Ans.—Encourage the multiplication of birds, especially chickadees and wrens, which devour great quantities of these bark lice. The best application for their wholesale destruction is a wash made of two parts of soft soap, and eight of water, with which is to be mixed lime enough to bring it to the consistency of thick whitewash. This is to be put upon the trunks and limbs of the trees with a brush, as high as practicable, so as to cover the whole surface, and fill all the cracks of the bark.

TREATMENT OF TUBEROSE BULBS.

L.I.O. Co. Wellington.—Please give instructions concerning the care of tuberose bulbs before and after blooming. Ans.—Tuberoses bulbs bloom but once. The young bulbs, or tubers, that form on the blooming plants, should be taken off the following spring, and planted out to grow a season's growth. The tubers that are left to bloom sometimes the bulbs need to be cultivated two seasons before blooming. The young tubers should be carefully protected during winter, as the flower spike is very tender, and easily killed by cold. They should be kept in a dry, warm atmosphere. Either a moist air, or low humidity, is best. The tubers should be kept in a box, with a thick flower spike, causing it to decay within the bulb.

GINSENG ROOT.

M.B. Shawbridge, Que.—Q.—What is ginseng root, and how can I know it? Ans.—This plant is native in the rich woodlands from Canada to the north to Georgia in the South, but has long been cultivated in gardens for medicinal purposes. The root and berries infused in alcohol, made a favorite tincture in times past for those who indulged in the dangerous habit of taking 'stomach bitters.' The following is the botanical description given for identification. Flowers more or less polygamous. Calyx five-toothed, teeth very short, or almost obsolete. Petals, five spreading. Stamens, five on short filaments. Styles, 2-5, mostly distinct and slender, or in the sterile flowers, short and united. Berry, 2-5 celled with single suspended berry in each cell, somewhat five-lobed. Herbs or shrubs, sometimes prickly. Leaves mostly compound. Flowers white or greenish, in umbels. There are several varieties of ginseng. One is known as the five-leaved panax. Panax is the Greek word whence the word 'panacea,' or, cure-all, is derived. This last-named variety has long been an article of commerce with China.

POTATO BUG.

Newfoundlander, no post-office given.—An old friend of mine, who is a farmer in a small town, has been plagued with a potato-destroying insect the past summer. The stalk was eaten off close to the ground and fell. This was about the time, or shortly after they were in blossom. Nearly all the potatoes were served in this way. The stalk where it was eaten was of a brown color, and in it were found three or four insects, something like the bed-bug. Q.—1. Is this the work of the potato-bug? 2. If not, could you tell me what is the cause? 3. How can it be prevented? Ans.—1. It seems like the work of this now too well-known insect. 2. I know of no other cause to suggest. 3. A weak solution of Paris green is usually employed with success for its destruction.

MEDICAL.

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

HEART TROUBLE.

G.A. Ont.—Q.—I am a young, unmarried man, working in a mill, and in the time I can't get any rest, and I feel very nervous. If I undertook to do any work suddenly, or if I held my breath any length of time, it beats nearly twice its regular motion. Ans.—You need a rest. Take a holiday for a few weeks. If you cannot do so at once, wear a Johnson's belladonna plaster on the heart.

STYE.

A Subscriber, P.E.I.—Q.—A boy, eleven years of age, is troubled with styes and inflamed eyelids; otherwise healthy. 1. What is the cause? 2. What will cure? Ans.—1. Weakness of sight and eye strain is the most frequent cause. 2. Have his eyes examined by an oculist, and spectacles, if needed.

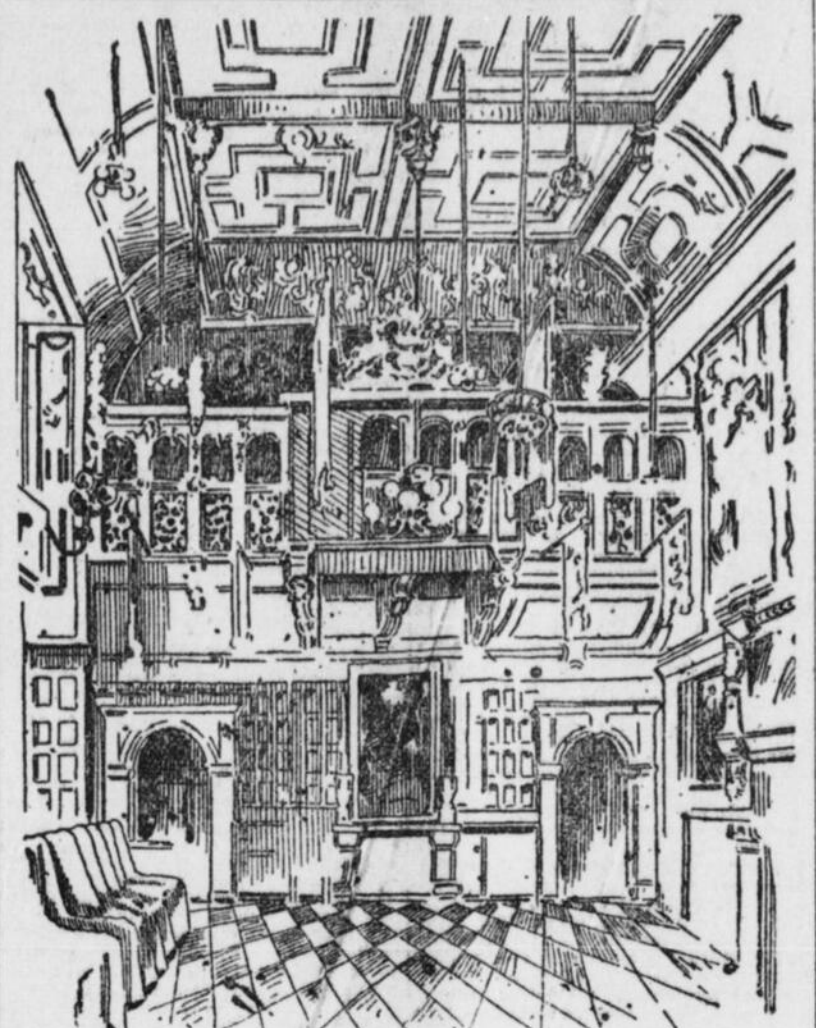
A MINER'S TROUBLE.

Old Subscriber, Nfld.—Q.—I am a married man, fifty years of age, miner. I am troubled with a sore on the bone of my leg near the foot. It gives me much pain at times, especially if I walk much, or with a change in the weather. If I get a fright, or

a shock of any kind, it goes direct to the sore like an electric shock. I am troubled with biliousness, and when I have an attack the sore on the leg goes inflamed, and swells. My digestion is fairly good, but I am sometimes troubled with gas. My general health is good, but I find it difficult to walk about much on account of the pain it causes in the sore leg. Please prescribe. I am twenty-two miles in the forest. Ans.—Eat vegetables and fruits, very little animal food. Take five grains of salicylate of soda in a large glass of water night and morning. Get one or two ounces of the soda, and a five grain grain sample powder, and measure it yourself as you take it. Apply zinc oint-

ment to the sore spot two or three times a day. Get three or four ounces of the ointment at a time, as you are so far from a druggist. Thanks for the sample.

TO SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS. J.R.L., City.—For pimples and blackheads



HATFIELD HALL AT THE FAIR.

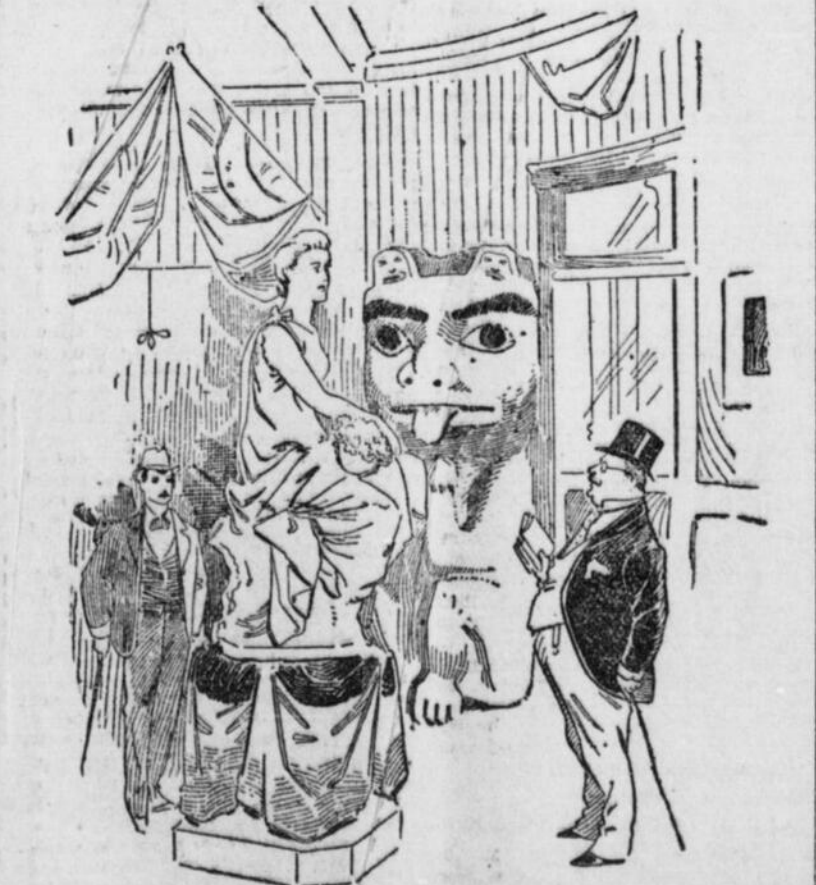
Here is a sketch of one of the triumphs of British workmanship at the Fair—the famous dining-hall of Hatfield House, seat of Lord Salisbury. The exhibit is in the British Section of Manufactures Building and is in every point a complete reproduction of the great original, from the famous pastings and armor that adorn the walls down to the richly carved chairs that surround the oblong table. The exhibit has been prepared at enormous expense and is a credit alike to the exhibitor and the nation in whose section it is placed.—'British North-American.'

ment to the sore spot two or three times a day. Get three or four ounces of the ointment at a time, as you are so far from a druggist. Thanks for the sample.

OF TWO YEARS' STANDING.

Subscriber, Ont.—4.—For the past two years my tongue has been covered with a thick yellow coating; have been habitually constipated during that time. Often about an hour before dinner and supper I get faint, between breakfast and dinner more especial-

ly on the face, avoid foods containing much starch, sugar, or yeast. Take half a teaspoonful of sulphur in a glass of water at bedtime two or three times a week, and apply the following lotion, first washing the face with hot water, and drying with a rough towel.—Precipitated sulphur, one drachm; oxide of zinc, half a drachm; glycerine, two drachms; rose water to make four ounces. Shake the bottle. Eryxwed.—Yes, if the cause of the trouble is as stated. Lomeville.—The condition you mention is,



THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT BUILDING, WORLD'S FAIR.

Canada's government building is simply a comfortable clubhouse for visitors and office for officials. No pretense as to effect in treatment, either without or within is made, and there are no exhibits in the building. The picture shows the scene presented in passing through the main entrance. Modern art progress in Canada is typified by the fine statue of a woman at which, in the illustration, a visitor is gazing. The totem post, grotesquely carved, of Pacific coast Indian workmanship, contrasts so strongly with the work of civilization that the effect is striking.—'Chicago Inter-Ocean.'

ly. I have a heavy uncomfortable feeling in the region of my stomach, and I am dull and listless. I am sometimes troubled with gas in the stomach. Please prescribe. Ans.—Avoid foods containing yeast, or sugar. Eat grain foods, vegetable yeast, especially apples, at, but not in, meals. Take no drink at meals, but between meals, especially apples, at a meal; occasionally add the juice of a lemon to the water taken before breakfast.

A CLUSTER OF COMPLAINTS. Old Subscriber, Ont.—Q.—I am a married lady, sixty-nine years of age, live on a farm. For the past two years and a half have been in very poor health. I am troubled with dyspepsia and nervousness, the

most cases, incurable. In reader of the 'Witness.'—The daily use of the inhaler would give you the best prospects of a cure. It should not be neglected.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS. The S. P. W. and C. gratefully acknowledge the following subscriptions:—Andrew Allan, \$10; Colin McArthur & Co., John Auld, Caldwell, Tait & Co., George Bishop, \$5 each.

The treasurer of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society acknowledges with thanks the receipt of \$10, a bequest from the late Mrs. Mary Kelle, of St. John's, Ontario, by J. R. McKenzie, Esq.

LEGAL.

NAME AFTER DIVORCE.

British Columbia.—Q.—If a lady is married and gets a divorce, and does not apply for her maiden name, which name will she have? If she gets married the second time as Miss So-and-so, and her name has not been changed, is the marriage legal, or otherwise? Ans.—1. Her maiden name. 2. Legal.

ASSESSMENT OF SALARIES.

Pastor, Ont.—Q.—Your answer to my question about the assessment of ministers' stipends above \$600 I found correct. I acquainted the clerk of the township council with it, and he gives this explanation:—The law assessed all stipends over \$400 till 1892, so that I was correctly assessed, and will be exempt this year. Is this statement correct? Ans.—Yes.

INTEREST—RECEIPT.

Enquirer, N.S.—Q.—A bought a sewing machine from B, who acted as agent for C, agreeing to pay \$45, in three instalments of \$15 each on Nov. 25, each year, without interest, until the machine was paid. A soon after sustained a heavy loss, and was obliged to sell the machine, but he could not meet his engagements, but offered him \$9 a year until the machine was paid. C replied, telling A to forward the \$9, and that he was willing to wait for the rest. The last payment, according to last agreement, would be on Nov. 25 next, and A remitted the whole balance in August, but he could not meet his engagements, but offered him \$9 a year until the machine was paid. C replied, telling A to forward the \$9, and that he was willing to wait for the rest. The last payment, according to last agreement, would be on Nov. 25 next, and A remitted the whole balance in August, but he could not meet his engagements, but offered him \$9 a year until the machine was paid. 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CANADA AT THE FAIR.

SHE CAPTURES SEVERAL PRIZES IN MINING AND MANUFACTURES.

THE HON. JOHN DRYDEN, OF ONTARIO, AGAIN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN SHROPSHIRE REGISTER ASSOCIATION.

World's Fair, Chicago, Oct. 2.—The competition in Southdown sheep was keener than in any class so far, a large number of American breeders being represented. The Ontario breeders came well to the front as prize winners, as will be seen from the list below:—

Ram, 3 years or over—First premium, John Jackson & Son; second premium, John Jackson & Son; third premium, J. C. Douglas; high commendation, John Jackson & Son.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, Ill., Oct. 5.—At the annual meeting of the American Shropshire Register Association, one of the most powerful of the live stock organizations in existence, having over twelve hundred members, the Hon. John Dryden, minister of agriculture for Ontario, was unanimously re-elected president.

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Smith's Falls, apatite (phosphate of lime); Canada Iron Co., Montreal, ores. Manufacturers—Canada Screw Co., Hamilton, screw bolts, rivets; Shurley & Driedrich, Galt, saws; Halifax Shovel Co., Halifax, shovels, spades and scoops; Sedlingham Bros., Victoria, horseshoes.

The following prizes were taken by Ontario breeders to-day:—

Shropshire ewe, any age—Third and fourth premiums, John Campbell. Prizes given by the English Shropshire Association were won as follows by Ontario breeders:—

Ram, one year or over—First and second premiums, John Campbell. Two shearing ewes—Third premium, John Campbell.

Two Shropshire ewes, two years or over—First premium, John Campbell. Two ram lambs—Third premium, John Campbell.

Two ewe lambs—Fourth premium, John Campbell. Mansell's challenge prize for American bred ram, any age—Second premium, John Campbell, Oxford.

Downs, aged ram—Fourth prize, Henry Arkell. Ram, two years and under three—Third premium, Henry Arkell.

Ram, one year and under two—Fourth premium, Henry Arkell. Aged ewe—Fourth premium, Henry Arkell; commendation, Peter Arkell, Teeswater.

Ewe, two years and under three—Fifth and sixth premiums, Peter Arkell. Ewe lamb—First premium, Henry Arkell.

Ram and three ewes, over two years—Third premium, Henry Arkell; sixth premium, Peter Arkell.

Five ewes, bred by exhibitor—Second premium, Peter Arkell. Two rams and three ewes, bred by exhibitor—Second premium, Henry Arkell; third premium, Peter Arkell.

Hampshire Down, ram lamb—Commendation, John Kelly, Shakespeare. Aged ewe—Third and fifth premiums, John Kelly.

Ewe lamb—Sixth premium, John Kelly. Messrs. Richard Gibson, of Ilderton, Ont., and W. H. Beattie, of Woodville, Ont., acted as judges of Hampshire's.

World's Fair, Chicago, Oct. 9.—The following awards were made to Canadians to-day:—

MINING. F. B. Hancock, Ottawa—Amber (phlogopite). Government of Quebec—Trophy of Asbestos. Johnson & Co., Thetford—Asbestos.

W. H. Jeffrey, Danville—Asbestos. Daniel McGee & Co., Quebec—White mica (muscovite). John C. Waters, Ottawa—Mica (crystal and split mica).

Walker Mining Company, Ottawa—Collective exhibits of graphite and its products. The Nicholas Chemical Company, Capetown—Mineral fertilizers and superphosphates.

Aged sow—Second premium, John Bell; third and fourth premiums, Jas. Calvert. Boar and three sows, over one year—First premium, James Calvert.

World's Fair Grounds, Oct. 19.—The results of the fine cheese competition at the World's Fair is published to-night, and is of startling significance to all interested in the dairy industry of the Dominion. The cheese was judged by two United States and one Canadian judge.

In the class for Cheddar cheese, made previous to 1883, Canada won 103 awards and the United States 101. In the class for Cheddar cheese of this year's make Canada took 329 awards, against 43 of the United States.

Canada had 139 exhibits of cheese which scored higher than the highest of the United States exhibit. Ontario had 25 exhibits of cheese of 1883 and won 269 awards. Five lots scored ninety-nine and a half points out of a possible hundred for perfection.

Quebec had 113 exhibits of cheese and won 105 awards. Nova Scotia had ten exhibits and secured three awards. New Brunswick had four exhibits and obtained two awards.

Prince Edward Island had 19 exhibits and took eight awards. Manitoba had four exhibits and received three awards. The total number of exhibits of cheese from Canada was 339, which secured altogether 490 awards.

Nine of the exhibits from Canada secured 99 1/2 points out of a possible hundred for perfection. Five of these lots were from Ontario and four from Quebec.

THE MONSTER CHEESE. The mammoth cheese of 22,000 pounds was tested by the judges, and the following is the commendation they make:—

We, the undersigned judges of cheese at the World's Columbian Exposition in Oct., 1893, certify that we this day examined the mammoth cheese from Canada in the Agricultural Building by boring into it with a trier to a depth of thirty-three inches. We report that the cheese is sound from the rind to the centre, that it draws perfectly solid and cuts close in the texture. It has a good, clean flavor which is quite tasty.

In our opinion it has kept its flavor remarkably well. We found the color uniform and true, the workmanship of the making is most creditable. We attach a score card which shows 95 points out of a possible score of 100 points and recommend that a medal and diploma be awarded to the Dairy Commissioner for Canada, being informed of the conditions under which the mammoth cheese, now thirteen months old, was exhibited during the summer in a building with a glass roof where the temperature often stood over 100, to the wonder and surprise of us all.

(Signed) 'George E. Perlee, 'A. H. Barber, 'A. F. MacLaren.' The superior excellence and keeping qualities of Canadian cheese have been splendidly demonstrated by the results of this exhibition.

THE JUNE COMPETITION. In the June cheese competition at Chicago the total number of exhibits was 67. Of these Canada contributed 162, from 110 factories. Under the plan adopted by the judges all exhibits were graded on a scale of 100 points to receive a diploma. The total of marks receivable was 100, divided as follows: For flavor, 45; for texture and body, 30; for color, 15; for finish, 10. In all 135 exhibits were found to be entitled to medals and diplomas. Of this number 126 came to Canada. Thirty-one exhibits from Canada scored higher than the highest United States cheese. Divided among the provinces the awards went, to Ontario, 69; to Quebec, 52; to New Brunswick, 1; to Nova Scotia, 2; to Prince Edward Island, 2.

The exhibits were chiefly cheese of the make of 1892; but twenty lots of the present year's make from Quebec were awarded medals. The selection of the Quebec exhibit for the October competition was made by Prof. Robertson, assisted by Messrs. H. S. Foster, Robert Wherry, Eager and Pulver. Mr. Foster yesterday received from Prof. Robertson a telegram announcing the success the province had achieved and congratulating him on the result of his and his colleagues' efforts. Hon. John McIntosh, Quebec's Commissioner at the Fair, also wired the results and his congratulations.

PRIZE-WINNING POULTRY. World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, Ill., Oct. 19.—The following prizes have been taken by Ontario poultry breeders:—

Barred Plymouth Rock pullet—Fifth premium, Haycock and Kent, Kingston; cock, fifth premium, Haycock and Kent. American Dominique pullet—First premium, George Bogue, London; hen, second premium, George Bogue. Cockerel—Second premium, Geo. Bogue, S. C. Brown.

Leghorn, pullet—Third premium, J. H. Sanders, London; hen, second premium, J. H. Sanders, R. C. Brown. Leghorn cockerel—Sixth premium, Haycock and Kent; pullet, third premium, Haycock and Kent; fourth premium, J. S. Robson, London; cock, G. S. Robson.

MR. MCCARTHY HAPPY. HE CONSIDERS THE LISTOWEL MEETING A BIG SUCCESS—SIX MCCARTHY CANDIDATES READY FOR THE FIELD. Toronto, Oct. 14.—The 'Witness' correspondent saw Mr. Dalton McCarthy at league headquarters, Confederation Building. Mr. McCarthy considers the Listowel meeting a great success, as nothing whatever was done either by the central committee or local representatives to work it up. The League has six candidates ready to take the field in case of the Dominion elections, whose names were mentioned to the 'Witness' correspondent. The Rev. Dr. Wild is likely to run for Halton county, as he owns a large farm there, and it is expected would get the support of the farmers of that constituency, split the Conservative vote and poll a large number of Liberal sympathizers with McCarthy. McCarthyites consider it improbable that Caldwell will be permitted to resign, get his appointment, and trounce until the general election. Unless the Federal elections are sprung suddenly Dr. Wild will spend the winter in California. A McCarthyite demonstration is about to be held in South Perth, and a candidate nominated.

BLACKWOOD--DAVIS.

THE SON OF THE MARQUIS OF DUFFERIN WEBS AN AMERICAN LADY.

THE CEREMONY CELEBRATED YESTERDAY AT PARIS.

Paris, Oct. 16.—The civil marriage between Lord Terrence Blackwood, son of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, British ambassador to France, and Miss Flora Davis, daughter of Mr. John Davis, of New York, having been celebrated at the Mairie Svy, the religious ceremony took place to-day at the English chapel of the Holy Trinity, in the Avenue de l'Alma. A large number of American and British residents of the city and members of the diplomatic corps were present. Many of the diplomats occupied seats facing the chancel. Dr. Morgan, of the American Church in Paris, and Dr. Noyes, of the English Church, officiated. The service was full of solemnity. The bride wore a dress of heavy ivory white satin with a train which hung from the waist in box pleats over a yard long on the floor. The front of the skirt was composed of one straight piece of white satin until just below the knees, where it



LADY TERRENCE BLACKWOOD.

was looped on both sides over superb old lace flounces. At one side the draped sash was fastened by a Louis XVI. bow knot and the other was held by a bunch of orange blossoms. The high-backed bodice of white satin was finished at the waist by a belt of loose white satin, and over the chest and shoulders, falling over large full satin sleeves, was a double berth of rich antique lace, looped on the right shoulder and held by a small bunch of orange blossoms. A long tulle veil fastened by a spray of orange blossoms covered the entire costume. She wore no jewels.

The bride was attended by four maids, Lady Hermine Blackwood, Lady Victoria Blackwood, Miss Annie Cameron and Miss Edith Kip. They wore dresses of the Directoire period of striped Pequin silk, with full skirts and corsetage, with large revers crossed with fichus of silk trimmed with lace. Around their waists were broad white satin sashes. Miss Cameron wore also a tuque and carried a muff of magenta velvet trimmed with sable. Mr. F. S. Clarke, second secretary of the British embassy, served as best man. After the ceremony a reception was held at the Embassy. Later the newly married couple started for Dover, en route to Walmer Castle, England, which is one of Lord Dufferin's residences by virtue of his post as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. The first part of the honeymoon will be spent at Walmer Castle. The bride's going away dress was of peacock blue cloth, trimmed with chinchilla. She wore a jacket and hat to match the dress. The bridesmaids presented to each of the bridegrooms a brooch in the shape of a ruby heart between the horns of a diamond crescent. This sign is the badge of the Blackwoods. Mr. Davis gave the bride a diamond tiara, a diamond necklace, a diamond brooch, three rows of pearls and a Venetian gold necklace set with pearls, diamonds and rubies. Mrs. Davis' wedding gift was a magnificent diamond star. Lord and Lady Dufferin gave the young couple a complete set of silver plate.

When the civil marriage ceremony was performed at the Mairie, the Maire closed his part of the function with a speech, in which he said:—

'I find before me the authorized representatives of two great nations. I wish to tell them of the sympathy and gratitude which France feels towards England and America. France is never ungrateful. Whatever new friendships she may form, she remembers her old obligations. The enthusiasm now manifested at Toulon does not efface the service rendered us in the past. It was at their schools we learned to practice liberty. If our country is now master of its destinies and governs itself it is partly to your example that we owe this blessing. The Mayor also referred to the 'inviolable hospitality' which England has accorded to France's political refugees. The United States ambassador, Mr. Eustis, and Mr. Kingsland were the witnesses of the ceremony for Miss Davis, and Messrs. Clarke and Graham, of the British embassy, were the witnesses for Lord Terrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis gave a dinner at the Hotel Dominic to Lord and Lady Dufferin, their sons and the bridesmaids, the Comte de Turenne and others.

MR STEAD'S MODEL PAPER. HE HAS THE IDEA PERFECTED AND NOW WANTS TO PUT IT INTO OPERATION. London, Oct. 16.—Mr. William T. Stead, formerly editor of the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' has at last revealed his long projected ideal of a daily. He is to be the Mead editor. He proposes that one hundred thousand persons subscribe twenty shillings each for one year. Before the issue of the first number he will accord to each subscriber a one pound debenture bond bearing five percent interest in case he shall circulate one hundred thousand copies of his daily, ten percent in case he shall circulate two hundred thousand or more. Mr. Stead is ready to take twenty of these bonds. He is to have absolute control of the ideal daily and to have the right to buy up all the bonds and thus absorb the whole concern into his private fortune any time he may choose. Although his scheme has excited general laughter it may be floated successfully.

MORE SERIOUS ACCUSATIONS BY A QUEBEC PAPER.

Quebec, Oct. 16.—The 'Electeur' is out this evening in another attack upon certain members of the judiciary of this province, coupled with charges of the very gravest character. The Liberal organ claims that its first article on the subject some time ago has been received with general approval, especially among the members of the Bar, some of whom, however, blame it for not going far enough and naming certain judges whose leaning in favor of certain lawyers with whom they had previously practised their profession in partnership is so scandalous and so well known that these lawyers are constantly retained as counsel in the cases that come before them. It says that if any one has any doubts regarding the partiality of certain judges in cases into which the political element more or less enters, he has only to privately question any respectable lawyer, when he will learn that such a member of the profession is always retained as counsel before certain judges; that another is making desperate efforts to get his case before a certain judge and to prevent it coming before certain others, and that very often the parties have been known to prefer to pay heavy costs to letting their cases come on when a certain judge is holding court. But the most serious part of the 'Electeur's' article is the following: 'But there is something much graver. If an enquiry can be obtained in regard to the judiciary of this province, here are some of the facts which will be proved: That one judge paid \$5,000 for his appointment, because the party who was to have been named instead of him demanded that sum to agree to remain in public life; that another secured his nomination by purchasing for \$5,000 documents of a very compromising character for one of the Ministers and then forcing the latter to recommend his appointment by threatening to hand them over to the Opposition unless he did so; that still another, whose appointment as a Royal Commissioner in one of the enquiries into acts of the ex-Mercier administration was actually made out some two years ago, declined to sit when he heard that the very moment he did so he would be arrested for immorality worthy of Sodom; and that others again receive money to render their judgments.'

Paris, Oct. 18.—It was announced in Paris yesterday evening that M. Gounod had died painfully at 6.25 a.m. He never recovered his faculties after he was stricken. Many of his relatives and friends were at his bedside when he passed away.

Charles Francois Gounod, composer, was born in Paris, June 17, 1818, where he entered the Conservatoire at the age of twenty; and in the following year, carried off the great 'Rome' prize entitling him to residence in Italy, where he studied early Italian church music. On his return to France he soon became known as a lyric composer for the stage by his pastoral of 'Philemon and Baucis.' This was followed by 'La Nourme Sanglante,' 'Sappho,' a cantata; and 'La Colombe.' Although these works contained unquestionable marks of genius none achieved success. Indeed, few composers who have risen to eminence have had more failures at the outset of their career than the author of one of the most successful of modern operas 'Faust,' which, although not actually the first successful work of Gounod, took all the lovers of operatic music by surprise. What rendered his success more remarkable was the fact that, though Goethe's masterpiece had

been previously set to music a hundred times, not one of these efforts was considered worthy of the theme.

M. Gounod is the composer of many works. He was elected a member of the French Institute, section of Music, in May, 1866, and was promoted to the rank of Commander of the Legion of Honor in Aug., 1877.

Paris, Oct. 20.—The Queen sent from Balmoral to the British embassy yesterday the following cablegram: 'I have just learned of Gounod's death. Please express to his widow and family my sympathy and deep regret. I have most profound admiration for the works of the great master.'

MR. CHARLES BELL BIRCH PASSES AWAY. London, Oct. 18.—Charles Bell Birch, the sculptor, is dead.

DEATH OF MARSHAL MACMAHON. Paris, Oct. 17.—Field Marshal MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, died this morning.

Paris, Oct. 17.—Marshal MacMahon died at 10 o'clock this morning at Chateau La Foret on the Loire. Marshal MacMahon was able to partake of food until yesterday. During the night the sufferer's strength gradually declined and he grew weaker and weaker until the end came peacefully at the hour mentioned. The family of the deceased soldier, including the Duchess of Magenta, his wife, his three sons, Spal Marie Patrice MacMahon, Magone De MacMahon, Marie Emmanuel De MacMahon, and his daughter Marie De MacMahon, Countess Fiennes, were present at his death.

Marie Edme Patrick Maurice de MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, a marshal of France and ex-President of the French Republic, was born at Sully on July 13, 1808, and derived his descent from an old Irish family who risked and lost all for the last of the Stuart kings. The MacMahons became connected by marriage with the old nobility of their adopted country, and occupied many important positions in

the state. This member of the family entered the military service of France in 1825, and served with distinction in many important undertakings from the time of leaving the school of St. Cyr, succeeding General Canrobert in charge of a division in the Crimea. For his brilliant success in carrying the Russian works of the Malakoff he was made Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor. In 1859 he received the baton of Marshal, and was created Duke of Magenta in celebration of his victory in the Italian campaign. In 1864 he became governor-general of Algeria, but his colonizing schemes there were a failure. He was taken prisoner at Sedan and conveyed to Germany, returning to conduct the siege of Paris against the Communists. In 1873 the plain, blunt soldier was elected president of the Republic, and he was presented with a sword of honor from a number of Irish Nationalists in recognition of his Irishman descent. His instincts were Conservative, and he accepted the Republic not from any doctrinaire admiration for that form of government, but because the empire had become impossible. In 1879 the Republicans gained an effective majority in the Chamber, and the Marshal resigned the presidency, in which he was succeeded by M. Grevy.

SOLD INTO SLAVERY. London, Oct. 18.—A special to the 'Times' from Calcutta says it is stated that the Ameer of Afghanistan is selling as slaves the persons who were captured by his forces during the recent rebellion of the Hazara tribes. The expenses incurred in putting down the rebellion were heavy and the Ameer is said to be selling his captives into slavery to recoup himself for the money then expended. Ten thousand persons have been already sold to slave merchants and others.

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THE PRESS AROUSED OVER THE ARREST OF THE EDITOR OF THE ST. JOHN 'GLOBE.'

OTTAWA, Oct. 15.—The incarceration of Mr. Ellis, the editor of the St. John 'Globe,' and the heavy financial penalty inflicted on him, has caused all the city papers to write long editorials upon the power of the courts. The 'Free Press' says: 'The matter was discussed in Parliament, and even the present Minister of Militia denounced the stealing as the greatest outrage that had ever been brought to the attention of Parliament. But for criticising the scandalous and unwarrantable act of Judge Tuck Mr. Ellis has been condemned to pay a fine and heavy costs and sent to prison without trial by Judge Tuck and his colleagues. If Canadians tolerate conditions which permit such an outrage they are unworthy of the name of free men.'

The 'Journal' says: 'Fearless criticism of a judge's actions and decisions, and as full freedom of criticism of a judge personally as of any other public man are equally necessary to the public welfare, and should be limited by precisely the law which limits them in the case of other public men, namely, the law of libel. Apart from the interests of justice a judge is no better than any other man. Personally he is no more infallible. His rights, therefore, to a weapon which implies infallibility should be resolutely questioned. The people should make unmistakable their feeling that the law of contempt must only defend, as the Privy Council says, 'The course of justice, not the feelings of judges.'

The 'Citizen' this morning refers to Mr. Ellis's views as to the future of the country and union with the United States, as if that deprived him of his natural rights, and then concludes by asserting that newspapers are 'not debarred from reflecting personally upon the motives actuating the judge or judges, provided that they do not step beyond what the facts enable them to prove.' This is precisely Mr. Ellis's case. It is a commentary on the action of the New Brunswick court that although the Winnipeg 'Tribune' charged the Supreme Court of Canada with acting in collusion with the Federal Government in the Manitoba school case, and although the Ottawa 'Journal' called it a 'fool court' over its appointment of Mr. Robinson, their Lordships did not cite these editors for contempt of court.

Quebec, Oct. 17.—The 'Chronicle' here condemns in unmeasured terms the outrage involved in the condemnation and imprisonment of Mr. Ellis, of the St. John, N. B., 'Globe,' declaring that this is the last time such a thing must occur in Canada. The 'Electeur' takes very tender sympathies to Mr. Ellis; he should rather be offered congratulations. We envy him the honorable position which he feels at this moment. The sentence pronounced against him belongs to the class which dishonors the judges rendering them, and does honor to the victims. Where is the respectable man who would not at present sooner be called Ellis than Tuck.'

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TRIAL OF HOOPER

FOR THE MURDER OF HIS WIFE BY POISONING WITH PRUSSIC ACID.

Proceedings at the Inquest---A Witness for the Prosecution Favors Him---How He Bought the Poison.

Joliette, Que., Oct. 17.—Since Hooper saw his lawyers yesterday he has been in the best of humor and once or twice was heard to sing.

Those present at the enquet this morning were: Messrs. Mallette and Renaud for the accused, and for the Crown, Mr. Cannon, deputy Attorney-General, and Mr. Cornellier, County Attorney. While the charge was being read to Hooper he stood quite calm and collected.

THE FIRST WITNESS

was the mother of deceased, Rosalie St. Andre, wife of Toussaint Malo, of St. Ambrose de Kildare. She said she was 60 years of age, and had been twice married. Deceased was 30 years of age. She knew accused, John R. Hooper, who married her daughter in Montreal ten years ago. Hooper first met the deceased in Montreal at a relation's, named Daignault. During the ten years of their married life Hooper and his wife visited her twice. The last time they came was about a month ago. Then her daughter was both ill and insane. With Hooper also was her son Edmond and the carter. Previous to this time, however, witness had gone to Joliette to see Hooper, who was staying at the Rindard Hotel, and asked him where her daughter was, and he replied that she had jumped from the cars. She could carry on but little conversation with accused, as he could speak but little French.

This conversation took place about a week prior to the death of deceased. She knew that accused had asked her son Edmond to go with him in search of deceased, but she did not know where they went to. However, they found her daughter and brought her back home again. So insane was deceased when she returned home that she did not know witness, and struck her on the head with a poker. So excited was witness at the time that she could not remember where Hooper said he had found his wife. Accused later on left the house with her wife being so insane. Seeing he felt so bad witness told accused that it would be better if he kept his wife in an asylum. After leaving witness he went to see the priest at St. Ambrose de Kildare and asked him for a commitment for his wife to an asylum. He succeeded in getting the priest to sign the paper and then went to the residence of Mayor Neveau to get him to sign it. The mayor came and saw witness and asked her who Hooper was, and she replied that he was her daughter's husband. A stranger was with her husband at the time he was trying to get the commitment.

A CURIOUS INCIDENT RELATED.

At the afternoon session of yesterday Mrs. Malo continued her evidence. She said that Hooper wrote to her about fifteen days before he arrived. She could not remember all that was in the letter as it was written in English. After Hooper left, the deceased had to be carefully watched as she showed a tendency to wander away into the fields. On Monday, Sept. 13, accused came to take his wife away.

Mr. Cornellier—"What was the state of her health then, previous to her leaving?"

"Well, she slept but very little. Her appetite was very poor also. One evening, when the deceased was at witness' home, she said to witness, on seeing a bird fly in at the window, 'That is my sister Josephine, and I am going to dig my grave.' She then went into the roadside and began to dig with her fingers. She continued this for nearly two hours. When accused brought deceased to witness' home he left her for four days, saying that he would come and get her on Monday, Sept. 18. He kept his word. He said he was going to take her to a place where she would be well cared for."

The lawyers watch each other narrowly and often break out into warm arguments. On account of witness interrupting so often, Mr. Cornellier said to her: "You do not seem very sorry that your daughter is dead." The witness sprang to her feet and looking at Mr. Cornellier with blazing eyes, said: "You know what you are saying is utterly false and if you say any more evidence of me, I can tell you."

"Now, Mrs. Malo, did Mrs. Hooper object to going away from her home with her husband when he said he would bring her to Montreal?"

"She did not."

"Is it not a fact that the deceased said to you, 'Do not let me go away with my Irishman,' or some like expression, that would lead you to suppose that she feared her husband?"

Witness, who is very old and feeble, got angry again, but finally answered that her daughter had never used any such expression. Witness was then asked if she had not told Detective Carpenter that her daughter had used such words. She then said that she did not remember ever having told Mr. Carpenter any such thing. Neither did she remember telling Mr. Carpenter that accused had told her his wife was suffering from heart disease. Three years ago, when Hooper came with his wife to St. Ambrose de Kildare, he treated his wife like a good husband should do. Accused had given witness an order, so that she could get groceries during the winter, but the deceased had torn it up, as she said that her husband earned his money too hard to give it away to strangers. When accused told witness at the Hotel Rivard that his wife had jumped

from the train he burst into tears, and seemed to feel bad about it. He told witness that his wife had been attempting to commit suicide before. He showed a letter in his wife's handwriting which stated that the writer

INTENDED COMMITTING SUICIDE.

As well as she could remember the paper said:—"Good-bye, John, I am going to drown myself." The words were written on a piece of newspaper by Mrs. Hooper. After Hooper had found his wife when she had jumped from the train, he brought her to witness' house. Deceased was very much troubled, but did not say a word against accused; never heard deceased say anything to show that she feared her husband. Accused always treated witness as if she were his mother and knowing how she was had often sent her money. Before leaving with her husband for the last time, deceased was very ill. At night she would often go out when she was not properly dressed, and it was thought by witness and by neighbors that she had contracted a fatal illness. During her illness at witness' house, she would insist on taking cold baths, and on scrubbing the floor. Often she was very violent but never mentioned accused's name. She loved her daughter dearly. Once when she was raving, after she had been brought back from Louiseville, she said that she had jumped off a train into a river; that she had been dead three days and that she had come to life again. Witness also said that so severely ill was deceased when she left her home for the last time that she felt convinced that she would never come back again alive and said so to her husband.

Mr. Cornellier tried to get witness to say what really was the cause of her daughter's serious illness but she refused to answer. She said the question was one that she could not answer. Mr. Cornellier appealed to the magistrate and asked him to make witness answer.

"Whether the judge tells me I must answer or not, it will make no difference. I will not answer that question," screamed the old lady.

"Then the Court will punish you," calmly replied Mr. Cornellier.

Again the old lady sprang to her feet and battled with the attorney for the prosecution.

"You think you are very clever," she cried, shaking her finger at Mr. Cornellier. "But you will find that although I am 72 years of age that I'm as clever as you are, although you are not half my age. You cannot frighten me. You have been bothering me all day with your questions and I am tired and weary and will answer no more."

MRS. MALO RE-CROSS EXAMINED.

Mrs. Malo, mother of deceased, was again cross-examined this morning by Mr. Cornellier. She said that it was her son Edmond who first told her of the death of her daughter. Edmond knew of his sister's death by getting a telegram to that effect from the prisoner.

"Did Hooper explain to you how his wife came to jump off the train?"

"No; he just told me that she had jumped from a train."

Accused had not told her that he had evidently taken his wife out of an asylum in Kingston.

"I am sure that Hooper told me at the Hotel Rivard that his wife had attempted to commit suicide."

"If you were so sure that your daughter was so dangerously ill while at your house, why did you not go for a doctor?"

"I felt that no doctor could ever do her good. I felt she was going to die and doctors cannot bring dead people back to life." (Laughter.)

When deceased left with Hooper she was not stouter than a skeleton.

"How much money has Hooper given you during the past ten years?"

"I do not remember," angrily cried the witness, getting excited again. However she thought it might have been \$25 or more. Of late accused had given her very little.

"I never said that in order to get me to go with him to get a permit to commit deceased to an asylum that prisoner tried to force me into a carriage."

Witness was then closely cross-questioned about that commitment that Hooper tried to get at Kildare, but she maintained that no one had ever told her that prisoner's motive was to make the parish pay for the woman's support. She had never sent an account to prisoner for taking care of his wife.

Mr. Cornellier—"Is it a fact that you were asked by two persons to give testimony in this case favorable to prisoner?"

This question was objected to by Mr. Mallette. Then ensued a scene. The magistrate sprang to his feet, struck his desk heavily with a book he was holding and said to Mr. Mallette, lawyer for accused: "I am going to stand this kind of thing no longer. The time of this court is being taken up with nothing but objections and questions which cause all present to laugh. I am not to be imposed upon. I am not as well paid as some of the judges in Montreal but I know how to conduct an enquet as well as the lawyers for the defence. I want the proceedings to be conducted with decorum. Unless they are I will close the doors and refuse to sit."

Mr. Mallette and Mr. Renaud explained that they had meant no disrespect to the court, and since more proceedings continued.

Replying Mrs. Malo said that she had never been asked by anyone to give evidence in favor of any one. When witness heard that her daughter was dead she was not surprised. Neither was she surprised when accused told her that deceased had tried to com-

mit suicide, owing to her conduct at her (witness) house.

The enquet then adjourned till Monday next to await the result of the analysis of the contents of Mrs. Hooper's stomach.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST AT PORT HOPE.

Port Hope, Ont., Oct. 21.—Interest in the Hooper case is still intensely keen here. So great was the crowd desirous of hearing the proceedings that the inquest last night had to be conducted in the Opera House. The crowd besieged that place and begged hard to be let in. Later on in the evening they succeeded in getting in and caused much disorder. By 8 o'clock both Miss Stapley, from Ottawa, and Prof. Ellis, from Toronto, had arrived. Dr. Corbett presided. Mr. H. A. Ward appeared for the defence. The prosecutors were County Attorney Kerr, representing the Ontario Government, and Mr. Cornellier, Q.C., representing the Quebec Government.

At the opening of the inquest Mr. Cornellier stated that owing to the illness of Baggageman Dion he had not been able to bring him to attend as a witness. Neither had he brought up the brother of deceased as the prosecution thought him to be insane. If the defence wanted him they could summon him at the trial.

MR. WEBB'S TESTIMONY.

Mr. Webb, druggist, was the first witness, and produced the order that he had received from Dr. C. E. Cameron to give Hooper the prussic acid. Witness gave the order on Sunday, Sept. 17, about 4 p.m. The order read 'Let bearer have enough prussic acid to poison a large dog.' Continuing witness said that accused had asked him to give him sufficient prussic acid to poison a large dog that was a favorite, and that was going mad. He further said the dog was muzzled. Accused also asked how the poison should be administered and witness told him in some water. Accused promised to call in next day and let witness know how the poison worked but he did not do so.

County Attorney Kerr—"Have you seen him since?"

"No."

"How much prussic acid did you give him?"

"Half an ounce in liquid form. I never thought anything more about the matter till I saw the case referred to in the Montreal papers. Then I went and saw Dr. Cameron about the matter and he thought the poison referred to was the poison Hooper had asked him for."

"Was there enough to kill a large dog?"

"Yes."

"And enough to kill a person?"

"Yes, the dose prescribed meant certain death to any human being. My intention was only to give him one drachm but he was so anxious to get a big dose that I gave him the four drachms. He asked me for a large quantity, no less than three times. I told him the poison he had got would kill instantly."

MISS STAPLEY'S STORY.

Much interest was centred in the next witness, Miss Stapley, from Ottawa. She was very nervous when she took the stand. She had known accused since April last. She remembered the ninth of September; was in Montreal at her sister's on that day. Her sister lived at 3065 St. Catherine street. Her name is Mrs. Shaw; went to Montreal on Sept. 8. Hooper and her mother came to the station to see her off to Montreal. He said he was going to get his vacation soon, in fact he got it the day following. He said he was going to see his sister in Port Hope when he got off. Witness stayed in Montreal about two weeks. She remained at her sister's all the time, and saw Hooper in Montreal on Sept. 10. She saw him again about Sept. 11 in Montreal. She met him on the street. She asked him to call and see her at her sister's, and he said he would, but he could not say when. He said he had just come from Kingston. On Wednesday, Sept. 13, she asked him to go with her to the station to meet her grandmother, but he said he had to go to Louiseville. He said the reason he had to go back to Louiseville was because he had left something there. Accused called on witness the following Friday afternoon and stayed till about six. He did not say where he had been since Wednesday, and witness did not ask him. He called again on Saturday and stayed for tea. He said he was staying on McGill College avenue. The following evening he took her and her grandmother to church. On Sunday, Sept. 17, he told witness that he was going to see his sister-in-law in Port Hope. Said he would call again when he came back. Saw him on the Friday night following when he again called. He had just returned from Port Hope. He called again the next day. Next day, Sunday, Sept. 24, he again called and spent the afternoon and evening with witness; went to church with her again. The day following, Monday, he called and witness took the C. P. R. train with him to Ottawa. On Tuesday he called on witness while in Ottawa and took her to see the Burning of Moscow. On Wednesday he also called and took her to the exhibition. After returning he stayed and took tea. On Thursday he promised to call but she met him on the street and they had a short walk. He left her about three p.m. She never saw him again from that night. While in Montreal accused sent her two letters, but she destroyed them as she never kept letters. There was nothing in the letters that she would not have let anyone see. So far as she remembered the first letter said something about accused being at some mineral springs.

HOOPER PROPOSES MARRIAGE.

Mr. Kerr—"Did Hooper propose marriage to you while you were in Montreal?"

"Yes, the last Saturday I was in Montreal he asked me to marry him. He never asked me before. He had been coming to see me off and on all summer. I told him if my parents had no objection I had none."

"Did you know he was a married man when he was keeping company with you in Ottawa?"

"No, I always thought that his wife was dead. He told me in May that she had been dead about a year. She had died, he said, in France." The death notice that Hooper had given her of his wife was then produced by Detective Carpenter and was read aloud by the Coroner. She did not see accused the notice out of any newspaper. He just took the clipping out of his pocket and told her to keep it. After giving her the clipping he often told her that his wife was dead. She did not know that accused had a wife until

a reporter called and told her that Mrs. Hooper had died on a train. She got a letter from Hooper from Joliette saying that he was innocent and asking her not to read the papers as they did not tell the truth. She returned the letter. Soon after the trouble she wrote him a note to Port Hope saying that she hoped he was innocent.

Coroner Corbett—"Have you anything more to say?"

"Only I am greatly surprised, as I always thought Hooper was a perfect gentleman, and so did all my friends." Detective Carpenter then filed a map of the C. P. R. between Montreal and Three Rivers.

Dr. W. J. Douglas, who held the autopsy on the body of the deceased with Dr. Corbett, Jr., was the next witness, and read the following remarkable report as to the

RESULT OF THE AUTOPSY.

The post mortem was made on Sept. 23, 1893. The body was first seen in the coffin. All the clothing was on the body. After removing the clothing we found the body to be that of a well-nourished woman. The lips were dark with froth, protruding from the right corner of the mouth. There were no wounds or marks of external violence. We found no injury to the bones of the skull. The outside covering of the brain was healthy, but congested on the right side. The base of the brain was also found healthy. The lungs were found to fill their normal position, the heart to lie in its normal position, also the lung tissue appeared to be healthy. The covering of the heart was healthy and free from adhesion. The heart was normal in size and perfectly healthy in appearance. The walls of the heart were of normal thickness. The heart was empty and placid. On examination of the valves of the heart they were found to be normal. The organs of the abdomen were found to occupy their normal positions. The stomach appeared to contain neither solids nor liquids. The stomach was sent to Prof. Ellis. The liver was normal in size and healthy in appearance, but one section was found to be somewhat clogged with blood. The gall and bladder was healthy. The spleen was slightly congested. The intestines were pale and much distended with gas and free from obstructions and also from adhesions. They were not congested or inflamed; in fact, the bowels appeared to be perfectly healthy. The kidneys also appeared to be healthy. The bladder was empty, but healthy. The uterus and the appendages showed no evidence of any morbid growth or disease; they were normal in size and healthy in appearance. No disease was found in the rectum. From the foregoing post mortem examination we find no evidence that goes to show that death resulted from natural causes.

Mr. Cornellier—"You say, Dr. Douglas, that all the organs were healthy?"

"Yes, I did; there are rare cases when death occurs from natural causes that will not make any great change in the organs. Death from heart disease will leave traces."

Dr. Douglas, in reply to Mr. Cornellier, said, "You ask me if the symptoms of death as stated by the tankman and conductor are consistent with prussic acid poisoning theory, I can only say the examination does not prove the fact to be so. But besides prussic acid there are one or two other poisons that are hard to trace."

"Would twelve days be a sufficient time in which traces of prussic acid in a body might disappear?"

"Authorities state that it would be hard to find it after such length of time."

Mr. Ward—"Could not the symptoms, as stated by the tankman and conductor, be attributed to some other cause than prussic acid poisoning?"

"It could be. I did not say that death had been caused by prussic acid."

By the foreman of the jury—"Could the mania from which deceased suffered have caused sudden death?"

"It is not likely."

Juror—"Is death usually sudden from hysteria?"

"It is not."

This closed the cross-examination of Dr. Douglas.

Dr. Corbett, Jr., corroborated Dr. Douglas' evidence, and said there were cases known in prussic acid poisoning where death had not taken place for fully fifteen minutes.

PROF. ELLIS' REPORT.

Prof. Ellis, of Toronto, who analyzed the stomach of deceased, was the next witness. He said: "I have examined the contents of the stomach and can find no cause for death."

By the Coroner—"In what condition did you find the stomach?"

"I found it tied up and empty. It was a healthy stomach, as also was the spleen. I am familiar with prussic acid; in doses of less than a drachm it is fatal to human life. It is one of the most rapid poisons in the world. It is hard to trace it after twelve days."

"It frequently cannot be found after twenty-four hours, but there have been instances where it has been found days and even weeks after. From the symptoms stated death could have been caused by prussic acid."

Mr. Cornellier—"Then, if natural causes are excluded, death could have resulted from prussic acid?"

Prof. Ellis—"It could."

Coroner Corbett said he had sent to the Professor the stomach of the deceased as well as the kidneys, the spleen and a portion of the liver.

This concluded the evidence. It was now 2 a.m. and the jury retired to consider their verdict.

THE VERDICT.

Port Hope, Ont., Oct. 21.—At four o'clock this morning the jury in the Hooper case returned the following verdict: "That the said Georgina Hooper came to her death on Sept. 18 at Terrebonne Station, Que., under suspicious circumstances and from causes unknown to this jury."

Mr. Cornellier says that he is not surprised at the report of Prof. Ellis.

The jury took two hours to arrive at a verdict.

CONGRESS OF SOCIALISTS.

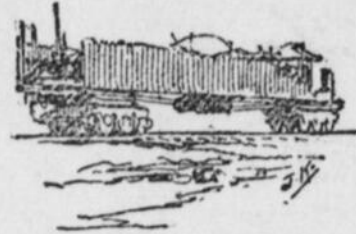
Cologne, Oct. 21.—Delegates to the national Social Democratic congress, to be held here this week, are arriving on every train. Socialist committees welcome them at the station, and direct them to their lodges. To-day the regular programme will be begun. Among the most interesting papers to be read are one by August Bebel on "The attitude of Socialism towards anti-Semitism," and another by Wilhelm Liebknecht on "May-day demonstrations."

KILLED AND BURNED.

A HORRIBLE RAILWAY ACCIDENT NEAR BATTLE CREEK.

Thirty Killed and Fifty Injured.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 20.—A special from Battle Creek says the worst railway accident in the history of Michigan took place at four o'clock this morning. It is thought that at least twenty people have been killed and twice that many wounded. The collision occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway near the great separator works of Messrs. Nichols & Shepard, one mile from this place. Passenger trains Nos. 6 and 9 were to meet at Nichols station, No. 6 east bound and No. 9 west bound. For some reason, either through care-



WRECK OF A DAY COACH.

lessness or disobedience, the engineer of No. 6 failed to follow the orders to stop at the station and his train continued on its eastern journey at a rapid rate, meeting No. 9 not many rods east of the station.

THERE WAS A FEARFUL CRASH. The locomotives ploughed into each other coaches were telescoped, crushed and broken in every conceivable manner. Most of the passengers were in the sleepers and had had no possible chance of escape. It was but the work of a minute. Writhing, mangled bodies mingled with the debris. The groans of

the dying followed soon after the sound of the crash. And then the fire of the locomotives was communicated to the wreck, which quickly began to burn.

THE BODIES OF THE DEAD and dying were charred and shrivelled up losing all resemblance to human beings. It was impossible to identify them. The accident occurred in the yards of the Chicago and Grand Trunk, close to the round house.

A Raymond and Whitcomb special train of passengers from New York and Boston were returning from Chicago. The train was in charge of Conductor Scott, of this city, and Engineer

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WRECK OF THE WESTBOUND ENGINE AFTER THE COLLISION.

Woolley. They took orders at this station to meet at Nichols No. 9, the Pacific express going west, which was due at this station at 1.33, but was nearly three hours late. The conductor or engineer or both on the Raymond special disobeyed orders and passed Nichols station colliding with the Pacific express. The engineer of the Pacific express was G. H. Cranshaw, and the conductor was named Burk. The conductor was badly hurt by being caught in the car when the collision took place.

Henry Canfield, one of the night clerks of the Chicago and Grand Trunk offices, heard the crash and immediately pulled the fire alarm box and then telephoned the engine house and informed the firemen of the wreck. The fire department promptly responded, but the wreck was over a mile away.

Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 20.—Following is the list of dead and injured in yesterday's awful wreck on the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway near here: E. T. Magdon, Providence, R. I.; identified by his papers in a pocketbook. Woman burned to a crisp; no clothing remaining.

Boy, apparently about 12 years old; face and upper portion of head, as well as feet, burned to a crisp; few red hairs remaining on back of neck; in pocket of coat handkerchief with red border chatelain.

W. H. Henry, of Woonsocket, R. I., lumber dealer; identified by business cards.

Male, paper in vest pocket with statement from John Monroe, banker, New York, to Charles E. Wenzel, also a note written in German from Charles E. Wenzel to Dr. Howard E. Vance.

Male, apparently about 35 years old, heavy build, in pocket of trousers several English gold sovereigns, jackknife, with horn handle, in vest, silver watch, gold spectacles, handkerchiefs with the initials 'H. G.' in old English letters, trousers were brown, made on the old English front flap style.

Male, apparently weighed about 180 pounds, clothing destroyed; burnt beyond possibility of identification.

Woman, burned, hands clinched, and horrible expression of anguish on face; had in pocket of skirt letters addressed to F. R. Kenney and signed by Mrs. M. Parker; envelope marked Stratford, Conn., together with \$25 in money, in

another pocket was a handkerchief with name F. R. McKensie. In red plush coat taken out of the debris with the remains was a gold watch in leather case and a pair of rubbers in paper marked 'Middleton, Conn.'

Woman, burned beyond identification; no clothing remaining.

Man, supposed to be T. A. McGarvey, of Ontario, gold open-faced watch in vest pocket.

Mrs. Charles Van Dusen, of Sprout Brook, N. Y., burnt to a crisp.

Charles Van Dusen, husband of above, died of injuries this afternoon.

Baby burned beyond recognition.

Male, too badly burned for identification.

Woman, burnt to a crisp; no identification.

Male, weight about 180 lbs., silk handkerchief in hand; clothing destroyed, no identification.

Man, about 145 lbs.; no papers; silver watch with engraved initials 'W. A.'

Woman, weight about 140 lbs., chain bracelet with key lock on right wrist; burnt to a crisp.

Woman, weight about 100 lbs.; no identification.

Woman, burned beyond identification; portion of black silk dress and blue striped underskirt remaining, also chain bracelet on right wrist.

Woman, supposed from papers to be C. W. Beardsley, of Watkins, N. Y. In his pocket \$30 in currency and two cheques, one for \$250, the other for \$100.

Charred trunk; limbs and head missing; medical examination necessary to determine the sex.

The same.

The same.

Male, apparently about 150 lbs.; open face watch of Illinois make; no means of identification.

One of the female bodies believed to be that of Mrs. W. W. Henry, of Woonsocket, R. I. One of the male victims is believed to be Wm. Lewis Wilson, of 322 Sheridan road, Evanston, Ill. A valise with his visiting cards and other pieces was found in the wreck.

THE INJURED ARE

Ezekiel Davidson.

Miss Belle Williams, Lockport, N. Y., ankle broken.

Mrs. Henry Bushnell, Brookport, N. Y., head injured.

Wm. Thompson, Woodstock Ont., head injured.

Frank Rogers, Woodstock, Ont., hand bruised.

Fred. Wurtz, Rochester, N. Y., left side bruised.

Evelyn Wurtz, daughter of above, left arm broken and right collar bone broken.

Harvey Smith, Ft. Plain, N. Y., left side bruised, one rib broken.

Mrs. Harvey Smith, right leg broken.

Frank H. Smith, both limbs crushed; amputated.

Nellie E. Smith, right foot crushed.

Albert Bradley, Toronto, Ont., left leg broken, amputated below knee.

Frank Turner, Middleburgh, Pa., injured in the back.

John C. Stewart, Dalton, Ill., shoulder bruised.

Jennie, daughter of above, aged 11 years, left arm broken.

Mrs. Vance, Simcoe, Ont., both limbs broken.

George Vance, son of above, aged 14 years, bruised.

Joseph S. Archell, Evanston, Ill., ankle smashed.

George Shackleton, of Auburn, N. Y., right hand and head injured.

Thomas J. Munroe, of Auburn, N. Y., injured.

Mrs. Beardsley, of Springfield, ankle hurt.

H. R. Williams, Toronto, Ont., back injured and was taken to the residence of Mr. Bronner.

Maggie O'Grady, Oswego, N. Y., right leg broken.

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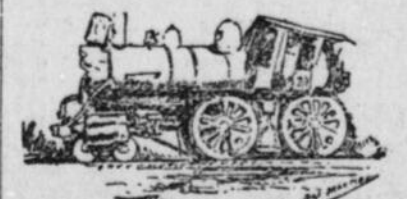
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HOW THE EASTBOUND ENGINE LOOKED AFTER THE CRASH.

The Detroit News prints a full account of the disaster of last Friday, from which these pictures are taken.

AN APPEAL FOR EVICTED TENANTS.

London, Oct. 23.—Mr. Justin McCarthy, leader of the anti-Parnellites in the House of Commons, has issued an appeal in behalf of evicted tenants in Ireland. He believes that the reliance of the Irish race upon the Government in this matter will be justified. It would be difficult, he says, to imagine that any class of the community would offer irreconcilable opposition to Mr. Gladstone's reinstatement of the Home Rule Bill, that matter being one of the first conditions of permanent peace in Ireland.

THE SITUATION AT RIO.

Buenos Ayres, Oct. 23.—A despatch from Rio de Janeiro confirms the report that the turret warship 'Riachuelo' has joined the rebels. The elections have been postponed until December. A despatch from Montevideo says that the insurgent cruiser 'Republica' is there.

THE 'TIMES' THUNDERS

London, Oct. 18.—The 'Times' of today has a prominent article on the completion of the French cable from Queensland, Australia, to New Caledonia, a French possession. The 'Times' says that it is intended to continue this cable line to the Fiji Islands, which are British, from thence to the Samoan Islands, which are nominally independent, but are really under the protection of Great Britain, Germany and the United States, and from thence to Honolulu, in Hawaii, at present under a provisional government which hopes to establish a republic or annex the islands to the United States, and from thence to Vancouver, in Canada. The 'Times' says that the financial assistance of the Canadian Government is confidently counted upon when the construction of the last section between the Sandwich Islands and Canada is within measurable distance. The 'Times' argues that as the line will be under the control of France, the British Government will not be inclined to assist it or forward its interests in any way, and that the Canadian assistance will therefore be without any English guarantee which the 'Times' seems to think is necessary for all Canadian financial projects. The 'Times' says that it is difficult to foresee how the necessary money can be raised. It thinks that the line will not for a long time be self-supporting or make any adequate return upon the capital invested. That direct and immediate communication given by cable lines greatly stimulates trade. The 'Times' admits, but it argues that business between Australia and the other communities connected by the cable, most being under different governments and having their closest political and business relations with different nations, is very unlikely to prove great enough to justify the construction for many years of such a cable as a purely commercial undertaking.

THE REV. DR. CHINQUY.

AN APPEAL TO THE FRIENDS OF PROTESTANTISM. We have been requested to publish the following appeal: To the friends of Protestantism,—That noble Protestant champion, the Rev. Dr. Chinquy, D.D., having lately met with severe loss by the hand of the incendiary in the destruction of his house, at Kankakee, Illinois, with its contents, valuable manuscripts, and a precious library, the accumulation of years, and this blow having fallen on him in his 84th year, has not only hampered his work of evangelization among his Roman Catholic compatriots but has swept away this provision made for his family. This now presents to the friends of Protestantism, not only in Canada and the United States but in Great Britain, the Australian colonies and wherever he is known, an opportunity of expressing their appreciation of his labors and life work, and their indebtedness to this Canadian Luther for his heroic and successful efforts in spreading a free Gospel among his countrymen. In furtherance of this object a committee has been formed who will present Father Chinquy with an offering in the month of January next as large as possible, worthy of the man and of the Gospel for which he has contended so bravely and successfully for the last thirty years, many times risking his life, and spending his last cent. We purpose presenting as a souvenir of this venerable man and distinguished Canadian, a beautiful photograph, cabinet size, by one of our best artists, all contributing from \$1 to \$4, and to those contributing \$5 and upwards a 2-inch photo. Let all offerings be forwarded with the least possible delay as the committee would like to present the purse in the early part of January next. Contributions may be sent to any of the members of the committee, or to the Montreal 'Witness,' which will be suitably acknowledged. COMMITTEE. Rev. W. J. Smyth, M.A., B. Sc. Ph.D., 414 St. Antoine street, Montreal, chairman; Mr. Walter Paul, 235 St. Catherine street, Montreal, treasurer; Mr. C. G. Jones, 296 St. Catherine street, Montreal, secretary; Rev. James Fleck, B.A., 1134 Dorchester street, Montreal; Rev. A. B. Mackay, D.D., 1133 Dorchester street, Montreal; Rev. Robert Campbell, M.A., D.D., 67 St. Robert street, Montreal; Rev. W. D. Stevens, 113 Hutchison street, Montreal; Rev. S. P. Rose, D.D., 85 St. Mark street, Montreal; Rev. George Douglas, D.D., J.L.D., 225 University street, Montreal; Rev. T. S. McWilliams, M.A., 184 Peel street, Montreal; Rev. E. M. Hill, M.A., 2367 St. Catherine street, Montreal; Rev. W. S. Graham, 37 Chamade street, Montreal; Rev. John Scrimger, D.D., Summerhill avenue, Montreal; Mr. Wm. Drysdale, 232 St. James street, Montreal; Mr. George Lighthall, N. P., 11 Place d'Armes, Montreal; Mr. L. Pigeotte, advocate, 1401 Dorchester street, Montreal; Mr. W. Galbraith, 38 St. Peter street, Montreal. Papers kindly inserting this appeal by forwarding a copy to the secretary will receive one of the photographs, if they so desire.

COMMERCIAL.

WRITERS OFFICE, Monday, Oct. 23, 1893. LOCAL STOCKS STEADY. The principal business done on the Stock Exchange this morning was in Canadian Pacific and Street Railway, and neither developed any special feature, prices being about the same as last session of the Board. Local money is unchanged, the ruling figure for call loans being 6 1/2 percent. The market closed firm. Reported by Messrs. W. L. S. Jackson & Co. Buyers, Sellers. New York Funds 1-10 to 1/4 3/4 prem to 5/8 Sterling, 60 days 8 1/2 to 9 1/2 8 1/2 to 9 1/2 Sterling, demand 9 1/2 to 9 3/4 9 1/2 to 9 3/4 Sterling, cables... 9 1/2 to 9 3/4 9 1/2 to 9 3/4 Paris Cheques... 5 30 to 5 10 1/2 5 10 1/2 to 5 12 1/2 Gold, three days, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; Reich marks, 3 days, 93 1/2 to 94 1/2; Documentary, 60 days 8 1/2 to 8 3/4; Cattle Bills, 3 days, 8 1/2 to 8 3/4; Money in London, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; Bank of England rate 3 percent. Market dull. The sales at this morning's Board were: 178 Canadian Pacific at 73.50 to 73.50; 184 to 73 1/2, 25 at 72 1/2; 75 Commercial Cable at 134; 50 Richelieu & Ontario Navigation at 55, 45 at 54; 285 Street Railway at 170; 22 Ontario Bank at 110; 35 Merchants at 152 1/2. The sales this afternoon were: 100 Canadian Pacific, at 73; 150 Street Railway, at 170; 25 at 171; 25 at 171 1/4; 25 at 171 1/2; 28 Montreal Telegraph, at 140; 100 Grand Langt Bonds, at 109.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Table with columns: Stocks, Asked, Bid. Canadian Pacific Railway, 73 1/2, 73 1/2. Do. L. G. Bonds, 103, 103. Dalhousie S. & A., 8, 7. D.S., Preferred, 20, 15 1/2. Commercial Cable Co., 134 1/2, 134 1/2. Montreal Telegraph, 140, 140. Bank of Montreal, 110, 110. Montreal Street Railway Co., 170, 168. Montreal Gas Co., 181 1/2, 180. Bell Telephone Co., 150, 150. R.yal Electric Co., 165, 165. Bank of Commerce, 110, 110. Ontario Bank, 111, 109. Peoples Bank, 116, 113. Merchants Bank, 150, 150. Bank of Montreal, 110, 110. Jacques Cartier Bank, 110, 110. Merchants Bank, 150, 150. Saveron Townships, 140, 120. Quebec Bank, 130, 124. Union Bank, 140, 135. Bank of Commerce, 110, 110. Hochelaga Bank, 133 1/2, 133 1/2. Interoceanic Coal Co., 50, 45. Canada North-West Land Co., 75, 75. Montreal Cotton Co., 135, 133. Colored Cotton Co., 100, 98. Colored Cotton Bonds, 100, 98. Dominion Cotton Co., 100, 100. Cable Rights, 100, 100. Royal Electric Bonds, 100, 100. Merchant Cotton, 100, 100. New Cable, 100, 100.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The students of McGill University had a most enthusiastic rally at the theatres on Oct. 23. It is coming to be an annual event in college life. The students sing songs and crack jokes. Lord and Lady Aberdeen are to attend the Caledonian Society's Halloween concert in Windsor Hall on Tuesday next, when His Excellency is to be presented with an address by the loyal Scotchmen. The citizens of Montreal have formed an association to be known as the 'Citizens' Municipal Association.' It will aim to put better men in the Council as soon as this can be done by the popular vote. The Hon. Mr. Lafamme, who was assailed by the Rev. Father O'Meara, of the Roman Catholic Church, being called an infidel, has won his case for libel, and Father O'Meara was condemned to pay \$100 damages. The judgment was given instantly upon the evidence being heard. Lack of prudence, but no criminal neglect on the foreman's part, was the verdict of the jury which inquired into

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Grain.—There is no change of any importance in the local grain market. All grains are quiet and what business there is generally done in coarse lines. We quote as follows to-day:—Corn, duty paid, 63c to 64c; No. 2 oats, in store, 37c to 38c; softest 39c; No. 2 peas, in store, 69 1/2c to 70c; do. softest, 70c to 71c; No. 2 Rye, 56c to 58c. Barley, for feed, 45c to 46c; malting, 50c to 54c. Buckwheat 57c to 60c. Flour.—The market is quiet but steady. We quote:—Patent Spring, \$3.90 to \$4.00. Patent Winter, \$3.50 to \$3.80. Straight Roller, \$3.20 to \$3.30. Extra, \$2.90 to \$3.00. Superfine, \$2.60 to \$2.70. Strong Bakers' (Man.) \$2.50 to \$2.70. Meal.—There is a quiet demand for oatmeal at steady prices. The following are to-day's quotations:—Granulated, in bris., \$4.10 to \$4.30. Granulated, in bags, \$3.00 to \$3.15. Standard, in bris., \$3.25 to \$3.40. Standard, in bags, \$1.85 to \$2.00. Feed.—The local market is quiet and easy. Prices are about as follows:—Bran, \$13.00 to \$14.00. Shorts, \$15.00 to \$16.00. Mottles, \$20.00 to \$22.00. GENERAL PRODUCE. Hog Products.—There is a very fair demand for barrel pork from the lumbering districts and the local trade is fair, especially in smoked meats. We quote to-day:—Canada short cut, mess pork, \$23.00 to \$24.00. Chicago new mess pork, \$21.50 to \$22.50. Hams, city cured, per lb., \$0.12 to \$0.13. Lard, compound, \$0.09 1/2 to \$0.10. Lard, pure, \$0.11 1/2 to \$0.12. Bacon, \$0.12 to \$0.13 1/2. Butter.—The local market is quiet and unchanged. We quote:—Townships, 15c to 30c; creamery, 31c to 32c; western dairy, 18c to 19c. Cheese.—The market affords no special feature to-day. Prices are firm, but there is little business doing on spot. We quote to-day:—Finest colored, 11 1/2c to 11 3/4c; Quebec, 10 1/2c to 11c; Townships, 11c to 11 1/2c; Annet, 10 1/2c to 11c. Eggs.—The local market is fairly steady and eggs sell from 14c to 16c according to quantity. Ashes.—There is a better tone in regard to Pot and prices are firm. Pearls are scarce. We quote first lots at \$4.70 and seconds at \$4.10. Pearls at \$5.25.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Oct. 20.

This is glorious weather for marketing, and everybody is cheerful, despite the difficulty of locomotion and frequent delays owing to the crowded state of the streets, sidewalks and platforms around Bonsecours Market and Jacques Cartier Square. Enormous quantities of farm and garden truck were exposed for sale to-day, and as there were multitudes of buyers, while the prices were very moderate, a brisk trade prevailed. There are scarcely any changes to note in the prices of grain, roots and vegetables. A peculiar feature of to-day's market was the large quantities of leaf tobacco offered by the farmers; there must have been several hundred pounds of the stuff offered to-day, and the price is about 16c per lb. Pumpkins are more plentiful than on former seasons and sell at from 40c to \$1 the dozen. There were only a few dressed hogs offered here to-day and prices have advanced to 9c per lb. There must have been over a ton of pork pieces, heads, feet, saw-logs, etc., offered for sale by the bank-bridge side up in the market hall. Enormous quantities of dead poultry were also for sale and prices were

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., Oct. 23.—White wheat, 60c to 65c per bushel; red fall wheat, 58c to 60c per bushel; spring wheat, 56c to 60c per bushel; barley, 35c to 45c per bushel; peas, 50c to 55c per bushel; oats, 28c to 31c per bushel; bran, \$14 to \$16 per cwt; shorts, \$15 to \$18 per ton; potatoes, 80c to \$1.00 per bag; onions, \$1.25 per bag; live hogs, \$6.00 per cwt; flour, \$1.80 to \$2.00 per cwt; oatmeal, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per cwt; cornmeal, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per cwt; butter, 25c to 30c per lb.; eggs, 14c to 15c per doz; hay, \$9 to \$10 per ton; hides, \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt; wool, 17c to 18c per lb.; tallow, 4c per lb.; lard, 14c to 15c per lb.; apples, 50c to 75c per bag.

HAMILTON MARKET.

Hamilton, Ont., Oct. 23.—White wheat, per bush 50c to 60c; red, 47c to 58c; spring, 54c to 55c; peas, 50c to 51c; barley, 40c to 44c; oats, 35c to 34c; corn, 50c to 58c; white wheat flour, per bush, \$1.90 to \$2.00; strong bakers', \$3.00 to \$3.25; dressed hogs, per cwt, \$7 to \$7.25; apples, per bag of a bushel and half, 75c to 80c; dried apples, per bag, 45c to 50c; potatoes, per bag of 60 lbs., 50c to 60c; butter, in rolls, per lb., 20c to 22c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 19c to 20c; eggs, per doz., 17c to 18c.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., Oct. 23.—Flour, roller, \$1.70 to \$1.85; fall wheat, 50c to 60c; spring wheat, 52c to 55c; bran, 12c; middlings, 17c; shorts, 14c; barley, 40c to 41c; oats, 28c to 30c; rye, 40c to 45c; peas, 50c to 52c; hay, \$6.50 to \$7.50; eggs, 15c to 17c; butter, 20c to 22c; potatoes, per bag, 50c to 55c; pork, \$7.00 to \$7.25; sheepskins, 50c to 75c; hides, \$3 to \$4; tallow, 8c to 9c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A FARMER'S HARD LUCK.

MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT FOLLOWED BY PAINFUL RESULTS.

MR. N. F. HUGHSON TELLS A STORY OF YEARS OF SUFFERING AND HOW HE FOUND RELIEF—THE CIRCUMSTANCES FAVORABLE TO ALL HIS NEIGHBORS.

(From the Chatham 'Banner'.)

A Chatham 'Banner' reporter while on news-gathering rounds a few days ago dropped into the well-known drug store of Messrs. Pilkey & Co., and overheard scraps of conversation between customers, in which the words 'Pink Pills'

MUNICIPAL SYSTEMS.

HOW THE CITY OF DETROIT IS GOVERNED.

(Special Correspondence of 'Witness.')

Toronto, Oct. 21.—During the present week I have had a good opportunity to look into the working of the municipal system of Detroit, some account of which may not be uninteresting to those who give attention to municipal affairs in their own localities. Increase within the old city limits and additions of suburban districts have brought the population up to above a quarter of a million, and the rate of increase is so rapid that before many years it will probably be half a million. Like other cities in the United States and Canada, Detroit has been put to great expense to correct defects due to want of foresight and want of faith in the city's future. Such mistakes are not likely soon to occur again, for the people now feel convinced that their fine city has a great future, and they are determined to lay foundations to suit. One hears allegations of inefficiency and corruption, which are said to reign supreme at the City Hall; but the Canadian visitor is so familiar with such assertions made by members of each political party in Canada about their opponents that he does not know just how much of them to accept. In Detroit, as elsewhere in the United States, municipal administration is in the hands of either the Democrats or the Republicans, and few citizens seem able to abandon their national party organizations in order to secure pure and effective management of municipal affairs with which national questions have nothing at all to do. At present the mayor is a Republican who has served two terms, and during my visit he was nominated with great enthusiasm for a third, with what seemed to me an excellent prospect of re-election. The contest will be a spirited one, however, as Detroit is normally a Democratic city, and the Democrats will make strenuous efforts to 'redeem' it. The mayor has acquired during his four years of office the reputation of being a 'hustler.' His position enables him to be aggressive and influential to a far greater extent than is possible to a Canadian mayor, and he lives up to his opportunities. The city is entering on what seems likely to prove a long and costly fight with a street railway corporation over a valuable street franchise, and it seems not unlikely that some Democrats will take the view that as the mayor is a no-compromise man on this question it would be well to retain him pending the fight which has been begun under his regime. Whatever truth there may be in charges of inefficiency and corruption in the various departments of the civic service there is not, to the visitor's eye, any sign of it outside. To all appearance Detroit is

tion. The distinction between the two classes seems to be arbitrary if not capricious. For instance, the City Counselor (i.e. solicitor), is appointed, while his colleague, the City Attorney, is elected; of the financial officers, the Treasurer is elected, while the Comptroller and the Receiver of Taxes are appointed; and the City Clerk is elected while the Mayor's clerk is appointed. A number of minor executive officers are appointed by the Council alone, while others are appointed by the Council on the nomination of the Mayor, and the constables (one for each ward, not police), are elected by popular vote.

THE BOARD OF ESTIMATES is peculiar, I believe, to Detroit. It was created in 1887, and is a survival of the old 'town meeting,' to which all estimates of expenditure for the year had to be submitted. The Board can exercise the same function that the town meeting formerly exercised—it can reduce estimates of expenditure, but cannot otherwise vary them. It is made up of two members elected by each of the sixteen wards of the city and five members elected by the city at large. All holding office for two years. In Detroit this singular body is regarded as an important feature of the city's constitution and one never hears any proposal to do away with it, which shows how deeply the 'town meeting' idea has been engraven on the popular mind. Its very existence acts as a check on extravagance, and occasionally it intervenes with a veto on proposed expenditures.

LEGISLATION of all kinds is enacted by the Mayor and Common Council acting concurrently. The Mayor is not a member of the Council, but he can veto its acts and appropriations, and it requires a two-thirds majority to over-ride his prohibition. The Council elects its own president, but the City Clerk is ex-officio clerk of the Council. There are two aldermen elected by each of sixteen wards, and they receive an annual indemnity of \$600. In Toronto the aldermen get no allowance, and are charged with administrative as well as legislative functions, the former being much the more onerous of the two. Members of the various administrative Boards, above specified, are appointed by the Common Council, on the Mayor's recommendation, after the method of appointment of national officers by the President and the Senate concurrently. The work of

ADMINISTRATION is entrusted to these Boards, and to officials appointed by the City Council on their nomination. Thus the City Engineer is appointed by the Council on the nomination of the Board of Works; the City Physician by the Council on the nomination of the Poor Commission, and so on, for most cases there is a rotation of membership in the Boards, as there is the Council itself. One alderman is elected for each ward each year, thus giving a two-year term of office. The impression one gets from an inspection of

THE DETROIT MUNICIPAL MACHINE is that it is needlessly, and apparently capriciously complicated, but in its chief features and outlines it conforms to the type that is now prevalent in the large cities of the United States. In all, or almost all, of them an attempt more or less successful has been made to differentiate the legislative, executive and administrative functions, and this differentiation has been effected in one way in one city and in another way in another. A Canadian city that attempted to copy the constitution of any American city in every detail would be acting as unintelligently as the Chinese shipbuilder, who incorporated dry-rot timber in a vessel because he found some in the model given him, but Canadians who are interested in municipal reform will find it to their advantage to make a close study of such constitutions as that of Detroit for the purpose of getting useful suggestions.

CABLE GOSSIP.

THE MATABELE WAR BEING WAGED VIGOROUSLY.

(From the N. Y. 'Times' Cable Letter.) So long as the Colonial Office withheld permission for an attack on Lobenguela the pictures drawn for us by the Cape telegrams were all of the defenceless settlers shuddering in terror of imminent massacre and of murdering savages lurking in the bush close upon the outskirts of white civilization. Immediately when a permission to fight was given a wonderful transformation scene occurred. Three well-organized columns at once started forth armed with Maxim guns and all the appliances of bush warfare, aggregating 2,500 men, not to mention 1,000 friendly blacks under an old renegade scoundrel named Khama. These columns have been on the move for a week and have not struck an enemy yet, which throws an interesting light on the previous imminence of peril.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes is reported to be confident that Lobenguela will be wholly smashed within a month. Sir Frederick Carrington and other skilled Zulu campaigners here take a different view and evidently think it an even chance that a British invading force will be exterminated instead. The local optimism seems to be based on the theory that the Matabeles will come out and fight at long range in the open where naked savages with assegais stand no chance. Carrington, however, says they are far too cunning for that, and at best it will be a long, bloody, and costly bush campaign.

After three such months as England prays to be delivered from ever encroaching again, the back of the great coal war has definitely been broken. Although the Yorkshire and Lancashire owners are still maintaining a show of holding out, so large a proportion of the other collieries have abandoned the demand for a reduction of wages and have returned to work that coal has already dropped nearly \$3 a ton, and general resumption and activity will probably come next week. This victory of the miners has been bought at an awful price, and would not have come at all had it not been for the strenuous efforts of the London 'Daily Chronicle,' which has conducted a single-handed fight among the morning papers of the metropolis, and raised \$35,000 in aid of the distress created. Such a wave of public feeling has arisen as no other journal has evoked in England since the 'Daily News' took up the Bulgarian atrocities.

THE EXECUTIVE.

The Mayor is elected by popular vote for a two-year term, and discharges his duties at a salary of \$1,500 a year. The present Mayor finds it necessary to give up almost his whole time to the work of his office. Some of the heads of executive departments are elected by popular vote, and others are appointed by the Council on the Mayor's nomination.

Cape Town, Oct. 20.—Captain Campbell, whose leg was amputated, after being wounded in the engagement with the Matabeles, and who was expected to recover from the effects of the operation, has since died.

Capetown, Oct. 21.—General Tulloch, commanding the forces at Fort Victoria, Mashonaland, has declined an offer made to him by the Bendigo (Australia) militia to furnish one hundred men to assist in the operations against the Matabeles. Gen. Tulloch, in declining the offer, thanked the militia for their proffered assistance, which he said proves that federation of the Imperial colonies already exists. He advised, however, that the men reserve themselves for the protection of Australia, or hold themselves in readiness to assist in preserving India, which will probably be necessary when the inevitable war between the powers begins.

Cape Town, Oct. 21.—The engagement between the British force and the Matabeles last Monday is now reported to have been fought at Thaba Imsebi, sixty miles from Bulwayo. Native rumors tend to show that heavy battles have been fought since, and that the Matabeles were defeated in all of them.

PEIXOTO'S LATEST ACT.

New York, Oct. 20.—The 'World's' Buenos Ayres special says:—It is reported that the Peixoto government of Brazil has made a clandestine issue of \$75,000,000 in bonds to raise money for war expenses.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or versus accompany such notices further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

ANDREWS—In this city, at 78 St. Mark St., on the 14th inst., the wife of H. H. Marsden Andrews, of a son. 18
BUNTIN—At Toronto, on October 8th, the wife of Alexander Buntin, of a daughter. 18
BARWICK—On the 9th inst., at 234 Bleury street, Mrs. F. H. Barwick, of a son. 18
BUTLER—In Montreal, on Sept. 30, the wife of J. W. Butler, of a son, born prematurely. 14
MCKIBBIN—At Collingwood, Que., on the 13th inst., the wife of the Rev. R. V. McKibbin, of Bryson, of a daughter. 18
McGREGOR—At St. Elmo, on the 9th inst., the wife of D. A. McGregor, of a son. 19
SLEEP—At Ormatown, Que., on Oct. 8, the wife of W. H. Sleep, of a daughter. 14
YOUNG—On Oct. 1, at 161 Robin street, Cote St. Louis du Mile End, the wife of Dr. Young, of a daughter. 17

MARRIED.

ALLAN—MACKENZIE—At Christ church Cathedral, on Wednesday, Oct. 15th, by the Dean of Quebec, assisted by the Rev. J. G. Norton, H. Montagu Allan, Esq., to Marguerite Eichel, daughter of Hector Mackenzie, Esq. 20
BELL—ANDERSON—On Oct. 11, 1893, at the residence of the bride's parents, Wyoming, Ont., Dr. Albert W. Bell, of Toledo, O., formerly of Toronto, to Sila, daughter of A. Y. Anderson. 18
BURNS—McCULLOCH—At Ardrara, on Oct. 3rd, 1893, by the Rev. L. W. Algeo, Wm. H. Burns, Esq., (churchwarden, and a brother of the Rev. James Burns and the Rev. Charles Burns), to Ellen, daughter of John McCulloch, Esq., and sister of Nurse McCulloch, of Montreal. All of Ardrara, County Donegal, Ireland. 17
GLEN—PETRIE—At the residence of the bride's mother, on Oct. 15th, by the Rev. G. Williams, David Glen, to Sarah, daughter of the late George Petrie. All of Georgetown, Que. 20
FRASER—ADAM—In this city, on Wednesday, Oct. 15, 1893, at the residence of D. C. Barker, 743 Sherbrooke street, by the Rev. T. S. McWilliams, David H. Fraser, to Elizabeth Maitland Gibb, daughter of the late Robert Adam, Manchester, England. 19
FORD—GODDARD—On the 18th inst. at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. M. F. Boudreau, Curtis Howard Ford, of Montreal, to May Augusta Goddard, of St. Hyacinthe, P.Q. 19
HAMILTON—WEIR—At 41 Belmont street, on the 16th, by the Rev. W. H. Warriner, H. S. Hamilton, to Annie, daughter of James C. Weir. 20
HEALY—BILTON—On the 17th Oct., by the Rev. W. Henderson, Danville, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Julius E. Healy, East Richmond, to Miss Emma S., youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bilton. 19
HAMLEY—WILSON—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Oct. 11, 1893, by the Rev. A. T. Green, Mr. Henry T. Hamley, of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, Denver, Col., to Harriet Ella, youngest daughter of George Wilson, Esq., publisher Port Hope 'Guide.' 16
JUNOR—MORRISON—At the residence of Henry Barber, 53 Borden street, Toronto, on Oct. 11, 1893, by the Rev. Dr. Reid, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Moore, of Ottawa, the Rev. Dr. K. F. Junor, of New York City, to Mrs. Christina Morrison, daughter of the late James Campbell. 16
LAPAGE—CUIKSKELLY—On Wednesday, Oct. 11th, at the Sherbrooke Street Methodist Church, by the Rev. Mr. Chown, Edward LaPage, to Miss Bessie Cuiskselly, second daughter of E. Cuiskselly, both of this city. 20
LANG—LOCHHEAD—In this city, on the 16th of Oct., at the residence of the bride's sister, 106 Simpson street, by the Rev. A. B. Mackay, Charles Lang, to Helen Lochhead, Both of Chateaugay, Que. 19
LEVIN—RAPHAEL—At the residence of the bride's father, October 15, by the Rev. Mr. Friedlander, Herbert Levin, to Clara Raphael, daughter of Wm. Raphael. 19

MILLS—LOGAN—At the residence of the bride's father, on Oct. 18th, by the Rev. G. Williams, assisted by the Rev. D. W. Morrison, and the Rev. A. Rowat, John Mills, Ormatown, to Susie, daughter of Wm. Logan, Georgetown, Que. 20
MELLER—LARAWAY—At Cowansville, Q., on the 18th inst., by the Rev. William Gunn, Ralph Meller, to Ellen Mary, daughter of George A. Laraway. Both of Dunham, Que. 19
MOORE—PETTES—At Garland, Que., on Oct. 11, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Mr. Rowat, Athelstane, Thos. R. Moore, of St. Chrysostome, to Annie M., youngest daughter of the late Mr. Sprague Pettes. 18
PRINGLE—MCKINNON—At Toronto, Oct. 10, 1893, by the Rev. Dr. Thomas, Henry Walter Pringle, accountant Western Canada Loan and Savings Company, to Lillian McKinnon, daughter of John H. McKinnon, of Northrop & Lyman's. 16
FARR—KENNEDY—On Wednesday, October 11, 1893, in the Mount Hope Methodist Church, Glanford, by the Rev. John Kay, chairman Hamilton District, assisted by the father of the bride, Maggie May, daughter of the Rev. J. H. Kennedy, to the Rev. Theo. J. Parr, of Ayr, formerly pastor of Spadina Avenue Congregational Church, Toronto. 14
ROBINSON—SWATNE—At the Methodist Parsonage, Morrisburg, Oct. 15th, 1893, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, James Robinson, to Effie, daughter of Arthur Swatne, all of the Township of Williamsburg, Ont. 20
RIEPIERT—GUTHRIE—On Thursday, Oct. 12th, 1893, at the residence of the bride's father, 24 Laval avenue, Montreal, by the Rev. G. C. Helms, of Chalmers Church, E. A. Riepiert, to Isabella Brough, eldest daughter of David Guthrie, houseman. 18
TOLMIE—LINDSAY—At St. Luke's Church, Magog, Que., Oct. 18th, by the Rev. R. C. Tamba, M.A., D. Howard Tolmie, to Helen Gertrude, eldest daughter of the late Andrew Lindsay. 20
TAYLOR—DUPRY—At West Shefford, on October 11, 1893, by the Rev. Arthur Wilkinson, John Walter Taylor, of Waterloo, Que., to Sarah Ann Dupry, widow of Alexander Clinton Dupry, and daughter of Rufus King Goddard, of West Shefford. 14
WALLACE—STOTT—On the 11th inst., at the residence of Mr. Alfred Peck, by the Rev. J. Fowkes, Mr. George Wallace, of Roxham, to Mrs. Lucy M. Stott, formerly of Roxham, Que. 14
WOODS—EDWARDS—At 217 MacLaren street Ottawa, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. J. H. Dixon, rector of St. Jude's Church, Montreal, Ida Evelyn, second daughter of Mr. J. C. Edwards, of Ottawa, to James W. Woods, of Montreal. 20
WALLACH—GRANT—In this city, on the 11th inst., Waldemar Wallach, of Castle Douglas, Scotland, to Jessie L., eldest daughter of the late George Robert Grant, Esq., of this city. 20

LYON—On Oct. 15, 1893, at Milton, Ont., William Durie Lyon, Stipendiary Magistrate for Rat Portage, age 68 years and 4 months. 18
McLENNAN—Near Lancaster, Oct. 14th, Catherine McLennan, aged 68 years. 18
McKENZIE—In Quebec, on Oct. 11, 1893, John McKenzie, stonecutter, aged 82 years, a native of County Antrim, Ireland. 14
McLEAN—In this city, on the 14th inst., Sarah McLean. 18
MONTGOMERY—At Cobourg, Ont., on Oct. 15, 1893, Lieut.-Colonel Alexander Montgomery, late quartermaster U.S.A., in his 82nd year. 18
MURRAY—At the residence of his brother, the Rev. J. G. Murray, Grimsby, Ont., Mr. Walter C. Murray, late of New Orleans, aged 53 years. 18
MARTIN—At 8 Wellington Road, Hawick, Scotland, (the house of John Swanson), on July 29, 1893, Alexander Martin, late forester to the late Mr. Hope Scott, of Abbotsford, aged 74 years. 16
MORRISON—At 202 Courcel St., Ste. Cune-gonde, on the 14th inst., George Charles Roberts, second son of Andrew Morrison. 18
MARSHALL—On Oct. 6th, at his home, Gallowingtown, Ont., Edward Marshall, in the 90th year of his age. A native of Northumberland, England. 16
NIEMEIER—In Noustadt, Ont., on Oct. 10, 1893, Dr. George Niemeier, aged 69 years. 18
OROURKE—In this city, on Oct. 17th, Eliza Ann Robinson, eldest daughter of the late David Robinson, and beloved wife of Thos. O'Rourke. Also, her infant daughter. 18
PETERSON—At St. Valler, P.Q., at 5 a.m., 17th October, 1893, Even Peterson, aged 75 years. 18
Quebec papers please copy. 17
RICHARD—In Coventry, Vt., the 8th inst., Annie A. Richard, youngest daughter of Mr. Jules Richard, aged 13 years, 6 months and 20 days. 16
RICHARD—In Coventry, Vt., on the 10th inst., Hattie S. Richard, eldest daughter of Mr. Jules Richard, aged 15 years and 11 days. 16
RICHARD—In Coventry, Vt., October 15, 1893, Carrie J. Richard, second daughter of Jules Richard, aged 15 years, 10 months and 15 days. 17
SHERARD—On the 16th inst., at 78 Fort St., Kathleen Pearce, wife of J. Harry Sherard, aged 25 years. 18
TAPP—At Naunton Park Villa, Cheltenham, England, on Oct. 2, Colonel James Henry Tapp, late 3rd Lt. Queen's Madras Army. 19

These sending notices for the above columns may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the 'Witness' containing such notices will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

It is now beyond dispute that Beecham's Pills (Worth a Guinea a Box) are a specific in all cases of Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick-Headache, and kindred troubles. Wholesale agents, Evans and Sons, Ltd., Montreal. For sale by all druggists.

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NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an act to incorporate the Robert Jones Memorial Convalescent Hospital for children of parents belonging to the Church of England in the Diocese of Montreal, for the purpose of establishing and maintaining a Convalescent Hospital, with power to hold movable and immovable property, and for other purposes. Montreal, 4th October, 1893. HALL, CROSS, BROWN & SHARP, Solicitors for Applicants. 10

12 NEW BOOKS ARE THEY IN YOUR LIBRARY?

'It is no doubt a pleasant thing to have a library left you. The present writer will disclaim no such legacy. But good as it is to inherit a library, it is better to collect one. Each volume then, however lightly a stranger's eye may roam from shelf to shelf, has its own individuality, a history of its own.'—Augustine Birrell in Obiter Dicta.

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DONALDSON LINE.

WEEKLY GLAWGOW SERVICE. Sails from Montreal every THURSDAY MORNING.

Table with shipping schedules for Donaldson Line, including destinations like SS. Indrala, SS. Tritonia, SS. Alcides, etc., with dates and times.

BRISTOL SERVICE.

SS. Concordia, 4,500 tons, 2nd Nov. THOMSON LINE. LONDON SERVICE. Sailing from Montreal on or about

Table with shipping schedules for Thomson Line, including destinations like SS. Draconis, SS. Ionian, SS. Huron, etc., with dates and times.

EAST COAST SERVICE.

Steamers will be despatched for Aberdeen, Leth, Dundee, and Newcastle. SS. Fremosa, for Leth 7th Nov.

ROSS LINE.

Selling from Montreal on or about SS. North King, 3,000 tons, 27th Nov. London Agents—WILLIAM ROSS & Co., 3 East India Avenue, E.C.

ALL THE VESSELS OF THE ABOVE LINE, are A100, highest class at Lloyd's, and have been built expressly for this trade, and possess the MOST IMPROVED FACILITIES for carrying GRAIN, BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, and CATTLE. THROUGH BILLS OF LADING. Granted by any of the above lines to any point in CANADA OR WESTERN STATES.

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All the Provinces on the Atlantic, British Columbia on the Pacific, the Territories and Provinces between Bermuda (West Indies) and the United States are TO-DAY represented at

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Male and female. To sell our new Kent's Compound, a really valuable remedy for Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Cough and Pains in the Chest, and all the various ailments of the Throat, Lungs, and Bronchial Tubes. Big bottles, 50c. Small bottles, 25c. Sole Agents, G. L. G. & Co., Lock Box 207, Toronto, Ont.

BIG WAGES for winter months.

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THE WEEKLY WITNESS is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter streets, in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Douglass, of Montreal.

All business communications should be addressed 'John Douglass & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the "Witness."'