

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1898.

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

HARDY SUSTAINED.

Ontario Liberals Returned to Power.

THE HON. MESSRS. GIBSON AND DRYDEN AMONG THE DEFEATED.

Toronto, March 2.—The 'Globe' this morning claims the election of forty-nine supporters of the Liberal Government and of forty-three Conservatives, one Patron and one seat, Russell, vacant.

The 'Mail and Empire' claims: Conservatives, forty-six; Liberals, forty-five; doubtful, two—Muskoka and East Algoma.

LIBERALS ELECTED—48.

*Algoma East.....Farwell	209
*Algoma West.....Conmee	6
Brant North.....Burk	35
Brant South.....Hardy	491
Brockville.....Graham	200
Bruce North.....Bowman	354
Bruce South.....Truax	Ac.
Bruce Centre.....Malcolm	216
Elgin West.....McNish	19
Essex North.....McKee	102
Essex South.....Auld	600
Haldimand.....Holmes	147
Halton.....Barber	124
Hastings East.....Russell	Ac.
Huron East.....Hyslop	309
Kent East.....Ferguson	500
Kent West.....Pardo	259
Kingston.....Harty	289
Lambton East.....Pettypiece	48
Lambton West.....Pardee	300
LANARK North.....Caldwell	150
Lennox.....Aylesworth	40
London.....Leys	313
Middlesex West.....Ross	152
Middlesex North.....Taylor	55
Monck.....Harcourt	265
*Muskoka.....Bridgeland	20
Norfolk North.....Carpenter	250
Norfolk South.....Charlton	32
Northumberland E.....Douglas	355
Northumberland W.....Clarke	146
Ottawa.....Lumsden	80
*Ottawa.....O'Keefe	13
Oxford North.....Pattullo	1,000
Oxford South.....McKay	709
Peel.....Smith	309
Perth North.....Brown	150
Peterboro East.....Bleazard	197
Peterboro West.....Stratton	900
Prescott.....Evanturel	Ac.
Renfrew South.....Campbell	300
Welland.....German	682
Wellington East.....Craig	30
Wellington South.....Muirie	300
Wentworth South.....Dickenson	100
York East.....Richardson	300
York West.....Hill	46
York North.....Davis	475

CONSERVATIVES ELECTED—43.

Cardwell.....Little	372
Carleton.....Kidd	1,000
Dufferin.....Barr	359
Dundas.....Whitney	150
Durham East.....Fallis	200
Durham West.....Reid	118
Elgin East.....Brower	8
Frontenac.....Gallagher	500
Glengarry.....McDonald	200
Greenville.....Joynt	300
Grey North.....Boyd	400
Grey South.....Jamieson	Ac.
Grey Centre.....Lucas	1,150
Hamilton East.....Carscallen	880
Hamilton West.....Colquhoun	297
Hastings West.....Morrison	200
Hastings North.....Allan	400
Huron West.....Beck	1
Huron South.....Eilber	150
LANARK.....Matheson	500
Leeds.....Beatty	26
Lincoln.....Jessop	200
Middlesex East.....Hodgins	130
Nipissing.....Lamarche	112
Ontario North.....Hoyle	322
Ontario South.....Caldor	89
Perth South.....Monteith	32
Prince Edward.....Dempsey	200
Renfrew North.....White	149
Simcoe East.....Miscampbell	75
Simcoe West.....Duff	200
Simcoe Centre.....Thompson	27
Stormont.....McLaughlin	230
Toronto North.....Marter	17
Toronto South.....Foy	277
Toronto East.....Pyne	1,610
Toronto West.....Crawford	815
Victoria East.....Carnegie	400
Victoria West.....Fox	100
Waterloo North.....Lackner	85
Waterloo South.....Kribbe	100
Wentworth North.....Wardell	370

*Doubtful.

Wellington West.....Tucker 150

INDEPENDENTS—1.
*Perry Sound.....Beatty 31

SEVERAL CHANGES.

Liberals from Conservatives—Halton, Lanark North, Lennox, Muskoka, Northumberland East, Perth North, York West.

Liberals from Patrons—Bruce North, Bruce Centre, Hastings, Kent West.

Liberals from Independents—Lambton East.

Conservatives from Liberals—Grey North, Hamilton East and West, Hast-

ings West, Huron West, Huron South, Nipissing, Ontario North, Ontario South, Renfrew North, Simcoe Centre, Stormont, Victoria West, Waterloo North, Waterloo South, Wentworth North—16. Conservatives from Patrons—Carleton, Dufferin, Frontenac, Glengarry, Grey South, Grey Centre, Middlesex East, Perth South, Prince Edward, Simcoe West.

Conservatives from Independent—Hastings North.

THE RESULT.

List of candidates and how they stood at the close of the poll:

ADDISON.

Last general election: James Reid (Con.), by 202 majority. Candidates: Jas. Reid (Con.), C. H. Wartman (Lib.). Reid (Con.) elected by about 300 majority.

ALGOMA EAST.

Last election: C. F. Farwell (Lib.), by 66 majority. Candidates: Dr. Fell (Con.), C. F. Farwell (Lib.). Farwell (Lib.), about 200 ahead, with over half the polls still to be heard from.

ALGOMA WEST.

Last election: Jas. Conmee (Lib.) by 209 majority. Candidates: C. W. Chadwick (Con.); Jas. Conmee (Lib.). Conmee (Lib.) six ahead, with three places to hear from.

BRANT NORTH.

Last election: D. Burt (Lib.), by acclamation. Candidates: J. H. Fisher (Con.); D. Burt (Lib.). Burt (Lib.) has 35 majority, with two places to hear from. His election is certain.

BRANT SOUTH.

Last election: Hon. A. S. Hardy (Lib.), by 617. Candidates: Geo. Elliott (Con.); Hon. A. S. Hardy (Lib.). Hardy (Lib.) elected by 491 majority.

BROCKVILLE.

Last election: G. A. Dana (Lib.), by 267 majority. Candidates: J. Culbert (Con.); George P. Graham (Lib.). Graham (Lib.), elected by about 200 majority.

BRUCE NORTH.

Last election: D. McNaughton (Pat.), by 246 majority. Candidates: D. M. Jermyn (Con.); C. M. Bowman (Lib.); D. McNaughton (Pat.). Bowman (Lib.) elected by 364 majority, with one division to hear from, which will not make any material change.

BRUCE SOUTH.

Last election: R. E. Truax (Lib.), by 151 majority. Candidates: R. E. Truax (Lib.) elected by acclamation.

BRUCE CENTRE.

Last election: J. S. McDonald (Pat.), by 531 majority. Candidates: J. S. McDonald (Pat.); A. Malcolm (Lib.). Malcolm (Lib.) elected by 216 majority with one place to hear from, which will not alter the result.

CARDWELL.

Last election: E. A. Little (Con.), by 345 majority. Candidates: A. E. Little (Con.), Wm. Wright (Lib.). Little's (Con.) majority now 372, with seven places to hear from, which will likely increase his majority.

CARLETON.

Last election: G. N. Kidd (Pat.) elected by 890 majority. Candidates: G. N. Kidd (Con.-Pat.), G. Buckingham (Lib.). Kidd (Con.) elected by 1,000 majority.

DUFFERIN.

Last election: W. Dynes (Pat.) by 609 majority. Candidates: Dr. John Barr (Con.), W. Dynes (Pat.). Barr (Con.) elected by 350 majority.

DUNDAS.

Last election: J. P. Whitney (Con.) by 187 majority. Candidates: J. P. Whitney (Con.), W. B. Lawson (Lib.). Whitney (Con.) elected by about 150 majority.

DURHAM EAST.

Last election: W. A. Fallis (Con.), by 401 majority. Candidates: W. A. Fallis (Con.), S. Grandy (Lib.). Fallis (Con.) elected by 200 majority.

DURHAM WEST.

Last election: W. H. Reid (Con.) by 61 majority. Candidates: W. H. Reid (Con.), Dr. Mitchell (Lib.). Reid (Con.) elected by 118 majority.

ELGIN EAST.

Last election: C. A. Brower (Con.), by 366 majority.

Candidates: C. A. Brower (Con.), D. McIntyre (Lib.). A very close contest. The latest returns make Brower (Con.) elected by a majority of 8.

ELGIN WEST.

Last election: D. McNish (Lib.), by 171 majority. Candidates: F. G. McDiarmid (Con.), D. McNish (Lib.). Latest returns indicate the election of McNish (Lib.) by ten majority.

ESSEX NORTH.

Last election: W. J. McKee (Lib.), by 246 plurality. Candidates: G. A. Wintermute (Con.), W. J. McKee (Lib.), Jos. Martin (Ind.). Latest returns give McKee (Lib.) a majority of 102.

ESSEX SOUTH.

Last election: J. A. Auld (Lib.), by 789 majority. Candidates: W. P. Killacky (Con.), J. Auld (Lib.). Auld (Lib.) has a majority so far of over 600, with two townships to hear from, which will likely increase it.

FRONTENAC.

Last election: J. L. Haycock (Pat.) by 131 majority. Candidates: J. S. Gallagher (Con.), J. L. Haycock (Pat.). Gallagher (Con.) elected by about 300 majority.

GLENGARRY.

Last election: D. M. McPherson (Pat.), by 384 majority. Candidates: D. R. McDonald (Con.), D. C. McRae (Lib.), D. McPherson (Pat.). McDonald (Con.) elected by about 200 majority.

GRENVILLE.

Last election: O. Bush (Conservative), elected by 492 majority. Candidates: R. L. Joynt (Conservative); Angus Buchanan (Liberal). Joynt (Conservative) elected by over 300 majority.

GREY NORTH.

Last election: James Cleland (Liberal) by 213 majority. Candidates: G. M. Boyd (Conservative); J. Cleland (Liberal). Boyd (Conservative), elected by 400 majority.

GREY CENTRE.

Last election: Thomas Gamey (Pat.) by 542 plurality. Candidates: J. B. Lucas (Con.), J. Boland (Lib.), J. W. Davis (Ind.). Lucas (Con.) elected by 1,150 majority.

GREY SOUTH.

Last election: D. McNichol (Pat.) by 780 majority. Candidates: Dr. Jamieson (Con.), J. D. Morgan (Lib.), D. McNichol (Pat.). Jamieson (Con.) elected by a large majority.

HALDIMAND.

Last election: Dr. Baxter (Lib.) by 280 majority. Candidates: F. R. Lalor (Con.), J. W. Holmes (Lib.). Holmes (Lib.) elected by 147 majority.

HALTON.

Last election: Lieut.-Col. Kerns (Con.) by 111 majority. Candidates: Lieut.-Col. Kerns (Con.), J. R. Barber (Lib.). Barber (Lib.) elected by 137 majority.

HAMILTON EAST.

Last election: J. T. Middleton (Lib.) by 100 majority. Candidates: H. Carscallen (Con.), J. T. Middleton (Lib.). Carscallen (Con.), 3,247; Middleton (Lib.), 2,307; majority for Carscallen, 880.

HAMILTON WEST.

Last election: The Hon. J. M. Gibson (Lib.) by 457 majority. Candidates: E. A. Colquhoun (Con.), the Hon. J. M. Gibson (Lib.). Colquhoun (Con.), 2,751; Gibson (Lib.), 2,454; majority for Colquhoun, 297.

HASTINGS EAST.

Last election: A. McLaren (Pat.) by 161 majority. Candidates: John Stokes (Con.), S. Russell (Lib.). Russell (Lib.) probably elected.

HASTINGS WEST.

Last election: W. H. Biggar (Lib.) by 81 majority. Candidates: M. B. Morrison (Con.), H. G. Bleecker (Lib.). Morrison (Con.) elected by 200 majority.

HASTINGS NORTH.

Last election: Jos. Haggerty (Ind.) by 50 majority. Candidates: W. J. Allen (Con.), B. O. Lott (Lib.). Allen (Con.) elected by 400 majority.

HURON EAST.

Last election: Thos. Gibson (Lib.) by 453 majority. Candidates: H. Mooney (Con.), A. Hyslop (Lib.). Hyslop (Lib.) elected by 306 majority, with three polls to hear from, which will likely increase his majority.

HURON WEST.

Last election: J. T. Garrow (Lib.) by 76 majority. Candidates: J. Beck (Con.), J. T. Garrow (Lib.). Beck (Con.) elected by one majority; complete returns.

HURON SOUTH.

Last election: M. J. McLean (Lib.) by 22 majority. Candidates: H. Eilber (Con.), M. J. McLean (Lib.).

Eilber (Con.) elected by about 150 majority.

KENT EAST.

Last election: R. Ferguson (Lib.) by 432 majority. Candidates: A. M. Mason (Con.), R. Ferguson (Lib.). Ferguson (Lib.) elected by 500 majority.

KENT WEST.

Last election: T. L. Pardo (Lib. Pat.) by 515 majority. Candidates: Dr. W. R. Hall (Con.), T. L. Pardo (Lib.). Pardo (Lib.) elected by 250 majority.

KINGSTON.

Last election: The Hon. Wm. Harty (Lib.) by acclamation. Candidates: Dr. E. H. Smythe (Con.), the Hon. Wm. Harty (Lib.). Harty, 2,124; Smythe, 1,835; majority for Harty (Lib.) 289.

LAMBTON EAST.

Last election: P. D. McCallum (Ind.) by 184 majority. Candidates: Dr. J. A. McLeay (Con.), H. J. Pettypiece (Lib.); P. D. McCallum (Ind.). Pettypiece (Lib.) elected by 48 majority.

LAMBTON WEST.

Last election: A. F. Gurd (Ind.) by 88 majority. Candidates: F. F. Pardee (Lib.), A. F. Gurd (Ind.). Pardee (Lib.) elected by 300 majority.

LANARK NORTH.

Last election: Dr. R. F. Preston (Con.) by 26 majority. Candidates: Dr. R. F. Preston (Con.), W. C. Caldwell (Lib.). Caldwell (Lib.) elected by 150 majority.

LANARK SOUTH.

Last election: Col. Matheson (Con.) by 623 majority. Candidates: Col. Matheson (Con.), J. M. Clarke (Lib.). Matheson (Con.) elected by 500 majority.

LEEDS.

Last election: Walter Beatty (Con.) by 373 majority. Candidates: Walter Beatty (Con.), W. J. Webster (Lib.). Beatty (Con.) by 36 majority, five places to hear from.

LENNOX.

Last election: Dr. Meacham (Con.) by 112 plurality. Candidates: Dr. Meacham (Con.), B. Aylesworth (Lib.). Aylesworth (Lib.) elected by 46 majority.

LINCOLN.

Last election: James Hiscott (Con.) by 122 majority. Candidates: Dr. E. Jessop (Con.), James Duran (Lib.). Jessop (Con.) elected by over 200 majority.

LONDON.

Last election: T. S. Hobbs (Con.) by 122 majority. Candidates: Adam Beck (Con.); Col. F. B. Leys (Lib.); H. B. Ashplant (Ind.); C. H. Gould (Socialist). Leys (Lib.) elected by 313 majority.

MIDDLESEX EAST.

Last election: Capt. J. Shore (Pat.) by 399 majority. Candidates: T. D. Hodgins (Con.), Dr. McWilliams (Lib.). Complete returns give Hodgins (Con.) 130 majority.

MIDDLESEX WEST.

Last election: The Hon. Geo. W. Ross (Lib.) by 112 majority. Candidates: G. B. Campbell (Con.), the Hon. Geo. W. Ross (Lib.). Ross (Lib.) elected by 153 majority.

MIDDLESEX NORTH.

Last election: W. H. Taylor (Lib.) by 128 majority. Candidates: C. E. Hodgins (Con.), W. H. Taylor (Lib.). With one place to hear from, Taylor (Lib.) has 55 majority.

MONCK.

Last election: The Hon. R. Harcourt (Lib.) by 67 majority. Candidates: Thos. Galbraith (Con.), the Hon. R. Harcourt (Lib.). The Hon. R. Harcourt elected by 2,657 majority.

MUSKOKA.

Last election: G. E. Langford (Con.) by 168 majority. Candidates: G. E. Langford (Con.), Dr. Bridgeland (Lib.). Bridgeland (Lib.) by 20 majority, with seven polls to hear from.

NIPISSING.

Last election: John Laughrin (Lib.) by 674 majority. Candidates: C. Lamarche (Con.); Jno. Laughrin (Lib.). Lamarche (Con.) elected by 112 majority, with five places to hear from.

NORFOLK NORTH.

Last election: E. S. Carpenter (Lib.) by 287 majority. Candidates: O. Robertson (Con.), E. C. Carpenter (Lib.). Carpenter (Lib.) elected by 250 majority.

NORFOLK SOUTH.

Last election: W. A. Charlton (Lib.) by 21 majority. Candidates: J. L. Buck (Con.), W. A. Charlton (Lib.). Charlton (Lib.) elected by 32 majority.

NORTHUMBERLAND EAST.

Last election: W. A. Willoughby (Con.) by 171 plurality. Candidates: W. A. Willoughby (Con.), J. A. Douglas (Lib.).

Douglas (Lib.), 355 majority, with two polls to hear from.

NORTHUMBERLAND WEST.

Last election: E. C. Field (Lib.), elected by 146 plurality. Candidates: J. T. Mulholland (Con.), S. Clarke (Lib.). Clarke (Lib.), elected by 146 majority.

ONTARIO NORTH.

Last election: T. W. Chapple (Lib.) elected by 75 majority. Candidates: W. H. Hoyle (Con.), T. W. Chapple (Lib.). Hoyle (Con.), 324 majority, with two places to hear from, which will not change the result greatly.

ONTARIO SOUTH.

Last election: The Hon. J. W. Dryden (Lib.), elected by 320 majority. Candidates: C. Calder (Con.), the Hon. J. W. Dryden (Lib.). Calder (Con.) elected by 89 majority. Last election: O'Keefe (Lib.) elected by 700 majority, and the Hon. E. H. Bronson, elected by 765 majority. Candidates: B. Slattery and C. B. Powell, Conservatives, and G. O'Keefe and Alex. Lumsden, Liberals. Lumsden (Lib.) elected; other seat in doubt between O'Keefe and Powell. Liberals claim election of O'Keefe by eighteen majority; Conservatives say Powell is elected by three majority.

OTTAWA.

Last election: A. Pattullo (Lib.), elected by 761 majority. Candidates: A. Montague (Con.), A. Pattullo (Lib.), E. E. Towle (Ind.), Louis Kaufmann (Ind.). Pattullo (Lib.) elected by 1,000 majority.

OXFORD NORTH.

Last election: Dr. McKay (Lib.) elected by 381 majority. Candidates: E. N. Chambers (Con.), Dr. McKay (Lib.). McKay (Lib.), elected by over 700 majority.

OXFORD SOUTH.

Last election: W. R. Beatty (Con.), by 480 majority. Candidates: Joseph Edgar (Con.), W. R. Beatty (Independent Conservative). Beatty (Ind.), elected by 631 majority; returns incomplete.

PERTH NORTH.

Last election: Thos. Magwood (Con.), by 108 majority. Candidates: Thos. Magwood (Con.), J. Brown (Lib.). Brown (Lib.), elected by 150 majority.

PERTH SOUTH.

Last election: John McNeill (Patron), by 23 majority. Candidates: W. Monteith (Con.), W. C. Moscrop (Lib.), Geo. Frame (Patron). Monteith (Con.) elected by 32 majority.

PEEL.

Last election: John Smith (Lib.), by 307 majority. Candidates: J. W. Benyon (Con.), John Smith (Lib.). Smith (Lib.) elected by 300 majority.

PETERBOROUGH EAST.

Last election: Thos. Bleazard (Lib.), by 465 majority. Candidates: Dr. Ford (Con.), T. Bleazard (Lib.). Bleazard (Lib.) elected by 197 majority, with a number of places to hear from, which will increase his majority.

PETERBOROUGH WEST.

Last election: J. R. Stratton (Lib.), elected by 760 majority. Candidates: J. W. Garvin (Con.), J. R. Stratton (Lib.). Stratton (Lib.) elected by 900 majority.

PRINCE EDWARD.

Last election: J. Caven (Patron), by 667 majority. Candidates: W. K. Dempsey (Con.), J. Caven (Lib.). Dempsey (Con.), elected by over two hundred.

RENFREW NORTH.

Last election: H. Barr (Lib.), by 320 majority. Candidates: A. T. White (Con.), H. Barr (Lib.). White (Con.), elected by 149 majority.

RENFREW SOUTH.

Last election: R. A. Campbell (Lib.), by 231 majority. Candidates: S. J. Dempsey (Con.), R. A. Campbell (Lib.), J. Bonfield (Ind.). Campbell (Lib.), elected by over 300 majority.

RUSSELL.

Last election: A. Robillard (Lib.), by 789 majority. Candidates: H. Robillard (Con.), O. Guibord (Lib.). Election postponed on account of nomination not having taken place on March 22.

SIMCOE EAST.

Last election: A. Miscampbell (Con.), by 124 majority. Candidates: A. Miscampbell (Con.), Wm. Harvey (Lib.). Miscampbell (Con.), elected by 75 majority.

SIMCOE WEST.

AN ASSISTANT BREADWINNER.

(By Elizabeth Robbins in 'Ladies' World.')

Mrs. Leighton had gone upstairs with the children, and Mr. Leighton, idly turning the leaves of a new magazine, was wishing she would come down.

It was a home-like room, the large lamp shedding a pleasant light, the fire in the grate making a cheerful warmth. There were window plants also, and a faint perfume of heliotrope was in the air.

At length the door opened and Mrs. Leighton appeared, a woman a little above medium height, with nothing remarkable about her, only that she carried herself well and had a refined, sensitive face that was beautiful when lighted up with feeling.

'I thought you were never coming,' said her husband.

'The children kept me longer than usual,' she explained, coming to sit near him. 'Tommy has confessed all about that trouble with the Burns boy.'

'Ah!' said Mr. Leighton, laying down the magazine, 'and which was to blame?' 'Tommy himself, as we feared.'

'How did you get him to own up?'

'He did it of his own accord. I was so thankful. It would break my heart to lose the confidence of any of my children. He feels very badly about it, and I took the chance to impress it on his mind that he must learn to govern his temper. When I left him he clasped me around the neck and whispered that he would try.'

'He is so active,' she went on after a little pause, 'that I wonder he doesn't get into trouble oftener than he does. I've been thinking if it wouldn't be a good idea to get him some carpenter's tools and a few bits of board. You know how he likes to make things, and I would turn a part of his superabundant energy into a harmless channel. We could buy a few tools at first, and then occasionally a new one, so as to keep up his interest.'

'A first-rate idea,' assented Mr. Leighton heartily. 'I'll see about it to-morrow.'

'And Nellie, poor child, had a confession to make too,' continued Mrs. Leighton. 'She has discovered that she likes the boys. She seemed to think it was something pretty dreadful, and that I ought to know about it, for "I don't want you to think I'm better than I really am," she said.'

Mr. Leighton smiled.

'What did you tell her?' he asked.

'I told her it was all right to like the boys, if they were nice boys, but that she mustn't be silly about them, or think of them as beaux. She could think of them as she would of girls, just as friends. I told her that girls had a great deal of influence over boys, and that she ought always to try and have her influence a good one. I talked with her quite a while about it, and I am glad she confided in me, for she had somehow or other got some very foolish ideas in her head. I think I made her understand, and she was so relieved to find I did not disapprove of her.'

'What did Jessie say?' queried Mr. Leighton.

'Well, you know how timid she is naturally, and how very careful we have always been to never leave her alone in the dark, or tell her any tales that were the least bit frightful?'

'Yes.'

'Well, just now I had to go up into the attic to close a window, and Jessie called after me: "Take the light, mamma, so you won't fall." So I came back and took it, and she wasn't a bit afraid. I heard her humming to herself a little tune as I came down.'

'If we can only guard her, I think she will outgrow her timidity,' said Mr. Leighton. 'I noticed the other night she went into the hall to get me something I wanted, and it was as dark as a pocket there. She offered to go too.'

'Dear me, how late it is,' exclaimed Mrs. Leighton, starting up.

'You're not going away again?' expostulated her husband. 'I've been waiting all the evening for a chance to read aloud to you.'

'Just let me mix a batch of bread—it will only take a minute or two!'

She went out into the kitchen, tied a big apron around her waist, slipped a pair of half sleeves over her arms, and with a deftness born of experience, mixed the bread. Then, removing the apron and sleeves and getting a basket of mending, she took her seat in the rocking chair Mr. Leighton had placed for her.

It had begun to storm within a short time, and the gusty wind beat the raindrops against the windows and rattled the panes.

Mr. Leighton read an article on a subject which interested them both, and followed this with an ingenious and highly amusing story. Mr. Leighton leaned back in his chair and looked at his wife.

'Do put that sewing away,' he said. 'You have worked enough—too much.'

'I am not tired, and when you read I really don't know I am working,' she replied.

'Isn't this pleasant?' said Mr. Leighton. 'I think I've got the very pleasantest home in the town—or the world, for that matter. If my salary was only about twice as large as it is, I shouldn't have a thing to wish for.'

A shadow crossed Mrs. Leighton's face.

'Yes,' she answered, 'we do need more money. It isn't easy to lay up much on nine hundred dollars a year, and I do so want to send Nellie to college when she gets older, and Tommy to the Technology Institute—and to finish paying for

the house. Well, perhaps I shall get a school, and then we can do all these things,' she added.

Mr. Leighton bit his lip and his face clouded.

'Would you really take a school?' he asked a little incredulously.

'Certainly I would,' answered his wife with a hint of irritation in her tone. 'We never can do these things we want to do unless I put my shoulder to the wheel. I have applied for a school, and of course I shouldn't have done that if I hadn't intended to take it.'

Mr. Leighton shut his lips together as if he didn't mean to open them again, and taking the magazine again, opened it, and made a pretence of reading.

Mrs. Leighton drew out her thread with quick, jerky movements, and it knotted and finally broke.

'I believe I am tired, after all,' she said, and began to put away her work.

Mr. Leighton did not look up.

Mrs. Leighton went to see that the kitchen range was right for the night, then returned, glancing anxiously at her husband. She sat down, then she walked up behind him, laid her hand on his shoulder.

'You are not vexed, James?' she asked.

'If I could get a good situation near home, with good pay, don't you think I ought to take it?'

Mr. Leighton looked up with a smile that was forced, and answered in a voice that was restrained:

'I should want you to do what you thought right, Alice.'

'But don't you think it would be right?' she persisted.

'Oh, dear, you're vexed, I know,' she sighed in distress.

Mr. Leighton's smile became genuine. He reached up his hand to take hold of hers where it rested on his shoulder, and looked up into her face affectionately.

'Let's not cross the bridge till we come to it, dear—you haven't got the school yet,' he said. 'And, please, Heaven, never will,' he added to himself.

So happiness was restored.

Not for long, however, for Mr. Leighton's fervent wish was not to be granted. The appointment he dreaded, was already on its way, and in the forenoon of the day following was delivered by the postman into Mrs. Leighton's hands.

At first she was overjoyed, but after a careful second reading her joy was somewhat tempered. The appointment was for the Academy at Whitingville, forty miles distant from Eastfield.

Where there is a will, however, there is generally a way, and before Mr. Leighton came home at night she had everything planned. When the children were abed, she told him the news and her plans.

'I shall have to board there, of course,' she said, 'but I can come home Friday nights and go back Sunday night or Monday morning, and so have two days at home, anyway. Then I shall get Mrs. Briggs to come here and do the work. She is a good woman; she goes to church regularly, and is interested in charitable work. She seems to have right ideas about bringing up children, though perhaps a little too strict, and last but not least she is a good housekeeper. And think of the salary I shall have—twenty dollars a week. In two years we can save almost enough to educate the children.'

Mr. Leighton sat looking moodily into the fire, resting his cheek on his hand and saying never a word.

'Don't you think it is a grand chance? Don't you think I ought to take it?' his wife asked.

'Alice,' he answered after a pause, and in a tone that was cold in spite of his effort to make it kind, 'I want you to follow your own conscience in the matter. I don't want to have anything to say about deciding it. It was your own idea, getting a school, and—I don't want anything to do with it. The decision must rest wholly with you. I never did dictate to you, and I'm not going to begin now.'

'I think you might encourage me and not make it so hard,' she returned half pleading, half resentfully.

'If there is anything I can do to help you about your plans, I am ready to do it,' he answered. 'How soon must you go?'

'They want me to begin the first of December. That will be next Tuesday. I haven't written, but I must in the morning. They wish to know at once.'

Mr. Leighton said no more, and Mrs. Leighton, saying how much there was to do before she could go to bed, went to the stitching machine and began to stitch on a pair of trousers for Tommy. She finished them a little after midnight.

'Oh, dear!' she said the next morning, as she stood before her husband with the letter; 'I wish I knew how you felt about it. If you say now, that I must not go, I will write another letter.'

'Have you any doubts as to whether you ought to go?' he asked.

'No,' she answered.

'Are you sure?'

'I am sure—but I hate to feel that I am going against your wishes.'

Mr. Leighton stretched out his hand for the letter, and Mrs. Leighton, after holding it irresolutely for a moment, gave it to him and he departed with it.

This was Wednesday. On Monday Mrs. Briggs came. She was a widow past middle age, tall and spare, with sharp gray eyes. She immediately assumed the responsibility of things, and Mrs. Leighton, who was nearly worn out, felt a great relief.

When it came to parting with the children at noon, for she was to go while they were at school, she broke down and almost repented of her decision, but she thought of the good the money would do, and reflected on the fact that Mrs. Briggs was so capable, and that Mr. Leighton would be at home nights to see to things, and so regained her composure,

and was able to part with her husband at the station without again giving way to her feelings.

A boarding-place had been secured for her, and when she reached Whitingville she was taken directly there. She unpacked her trunk, and after that had tea. In the evening the trustees of the academy and the teacher whom she was to displace, called, and she was told what her duties were to be.

Mrs. Leighton had been a teacher of considerable repute in her younger days, and as she stood before her class the next morning, she could almost imagine her marriage to have been a dream, only that a dreary sinking of the heart made her realize how full and pleasant her married life had been, and how very dear were husband and children.

She found that she could not take the same interest in teaching that she used to take. Anxious thoughts of home obtruded themselves. She wondered if Jessie wouldn't miss her; if Mrs. Briggs would always be careful not to let the children run out-of-doors without their coats; if Tommy would remember his overshoes; if James would have the kind of food that agreed with him; if Nellie would remember about the prayers at bedtime.

The day seemed interminable, and when she got back to her boarding-place she felt as if she would like to lie down and rest forever. But she must eat, or she couldn't work. So she forced herself to partake of food for which she had no appetite, and then, going to her room, cried herself to sleep.

The next day was a little easier, as was also the next, so that when she returned home on Friday night she was less tired than might have been expected.

The children were glad to see her, and Jessie, who was of an affectionate, clinging disposition, hung about her constantly.

Mr. Leighton gave his wife a warm greeting, but was unusually silent afterward. The house was neat and orderly and the food was good, though much richer than Mrs. Leighton was accustomed to cook.

There was a great deal to do, for Mrs. Briggs had not agreed to sew at all, and there was the mending, and a costume to fix for Nellie, who had been invited to a fancy-dress party. Tommy had fallen behind in his class in arithmetic, and she must coach him also.

Although she went back to the academy very tired, her mind was nevertheless more at ease. Everything had seemed to go well in her absence.

For several weeks, including Christmas day, which came that year on a Saturday, there was no hitch apparently in the working of the domestic machinery, and Mrs. Leighton thought, with jealous twinges, that her family seemed to do as well without her as with her, and that she had not been as necessary to their welfare and their happiness as she had supposed.

Then, one Friday there was a heavy snowstorm, the railways and electric car-tracks were blocked, and Mrs. Leighton did not go home. It was a bitter disappointment. She almost felt as though she would be willing to trudge the whole forty miles for the sake of seeing James and the children.

Before the next Saturday came around she caught a severe cold, and had a doctor, who positively forbade her going home. She wrote letters to them all, and toward the last of the following week Mr. Leighton wrote to her, advising her very strongly to stay over, and not run the risk of adding to her cold, especially as he and the children were well, and everything seemed to be running smoothly.

Thus it happened that four weeks passed before she went home.

And now there seemed some indefinable change—or had fond imagination pictured her home as being more perfect than it really was? There seemed to be some barrier between her and the children. She could not get as near them as she used, and she had a vague feeling that they did not give her their full confidence. And Nellie's laugh had never annoyed her before; it seemed to have some unpleasant quality, and was too loud. Tommy, too, made uncomplimentary remarks about Mrs. Briggs, and when she reproved him he answered saucily, a thing he had never done before; to be sure, he repented when he saw her grieved look, and said he was sorry, but such things cannot be taken back.

Jessie looked more frail, somehow, and clung to her mother more closely than ever.

James maintained the silence which had become a habit with him since his wife became a bread-winner. There was a restraint between them which, try as she would, Mrs. Leighton could not overcome. He also had a sort of look as though he was degenerating. She could not tell what caused the impression. It might have been that he used a razor less often than formerly, or that his collar and cuffs were not quite fresh. He did not attend church, either, as was his wont, but sat about the house all day and read a Sunday paper.

Although it was with a heavy heart that Mrs. Leighton returned that week to her school.

Many times, in the course of her married life, had she thought of the pleasantness of teaching as compared with house-keeping; the regular hours, the cleanliness of it, the absence of worries and perplexities, and the money it brought. But now she felt that it was drudgery, pure and simple; that she would rather be washing floors, or mending stockings, in her home, than to be earning princely wages out of it.

The days dragged. The headaches she used to have, in the old days of teaching, returned, and altogether she was a very miserable woman.

Going home did not make her less unhappy, for there still continued that puzzling, elusive change.

The house was beautifully kept. The

children, too, always looked neat, though their clothes had never worn out so quickly before. A little tear, or a soiled spot, seemed to Mrs. Briggs sufficient cause for casting a garment aside, and Nellie was wearing her best dress to school, and Tommy his best overcoat, and must have new best ones. Boots and overshoes seemed not to last at all, and there was always something to be bought.

Mrs. Briggs' neatness and order were, in fact, expensive luxuries. Mrs. Leighton was shocked beyond expression one day, on glancing into the barrel where the refuse was kept, to see quantities of bread, whole slices of it, and parts of loaves of cake that had evidently been untouched. The rag-bags, also, filled rapidly with slightly worn underclothing, and stockings that needed but a little mending.

The children she felt were slipping away from her. Once Tommy spoke frequently of a certain Jim Calvin.

'Who is Jim Calvin?' she asked. 'I never heard you speak of him before.'

'Oh, he's a new boy that you don't know,' returned Tommy, in an off-hand way.

'Do you play with him much?'

'Yes, he's my pal.'

'Your what?'

'Pal—friend, you know.'

'Is he a good boy?'

'No,' broke in Nellie. 'He isn't. He swears, and I don't think Tommy ought to go with him.'

'I guess he's as good as that Gladys Smith you go with, that's always giggling and talking about beaux,' retorted Tommy.

'You're a tell-tale, Tommy Leighton,' cried Nellie, with an angry flush, and an apprehensive glance at her mother.

'You're another,' answered Tommy, with spirit.

Mrs. Leighton could have wept, but she summoned her courage instead, and talked with them long and earnestly, though she had little hope that the impression she made on their minds would remain when she was not there to keep it fresh.

It was in March that she came home one Friday night and found things more unsatisfactory than usual. Tommy was very bitter against Mrs. Briggs. 'I hate her,' he said, intensely.

'Why, Tommy! It is very wrong to hate any one.'

'Well, I guess you'd hate her if she'd whipped you with a great stick, and shaken your head most off of you.'

'She whipped you!' exclaimed Mrs. Leighton, the hot blood rushing to her face, and all the mother in her aroused.

'What for?'

'Because I fell down into a mud puddle, and got my clothes all mud—and I couldn't help it. Johnnie Banks pushed me in when I wasn't thinking. I don't think I ought to be punished when I'm not to blame.'

Mrs. Leighton sat very still, her teeth set, her hands clenched. That any one should dare to strike her child! It was an outrage she could not forgive. She felt with Tommy that she hated Mrs. Briggs.

But soon a more Christian spirit began to assert itself. She reflected that Mrs. Briggs believed in whipping and probably brought up her own children in that way. It was very provoking, also, to have a child get so dirty. So then she tried to bring Tommy into a more forgiving state.

'Does Mrs. Briggs ever whip Jessie?' she asked, later on.

'No, she don't, and I'd just like to see her try on me!' declared Tommy, indignantly. 'But she jarks Nellie's hair sometimes, when Alice calls her names.'

'Nellie calls her names?' echoed the horrified mother.

'Yes, she does; and I do, too, but not when she can get at me.'

Then Nellie came in for an admonition, and repented and cried, and said she would do better in the future.

In April there would be a two weeks' vacation at the Academy, and Mrs. Leighton could hardly wait for it.

When the time finally came, and she was actually in the cars and on the way home, she drew a deep breath, and felt like a prisoner under sentence of death who has been given a short reprieve.

Mrs. Briggs was granted leave of absence, for Mrs. Leighton wanted her family to herself, and looked forward to the housework as something positively restful.

'What makes Jessie so pale?' she asked Mr. Leighton at noon. 'She wanted me to hold her, just before dinner and went to sleep in my arms. Now she keeps starting in her sleep. I don't think she seems at all well.'

'I don't know. She seems very nervous since—let me see—Tuesday it was; she came into my room in the middle of the night, crying for you. I fancy she must have been frightened in some way.'

Mrs. Leighton saw Nellie and Tommy exchange uneasy glances, and as soon as their father had gone, she questioned them.

Nellie trembled and turned pale and refused to answer, while Tommy answered evasively.

'My children no longer love me, or confide in me,' cried Mrs. Leighton in despair.

At this, Tommy melted. Mrs. Briggs told us she'd whip us within an inch of our lives if we told, but she can if she wants to, the old hag—I'm going to tell. She frightened Jessie.'

'How?'

'She told a horrid story about a man springing at somebody in the dark, and his head was cut off, and his neck all blue.'

'She told that to Jessie!' almost shrieked Mrs. Leighton. 'Go on—what happened then?'

'Jessie was afraid to go to bed, and Mrs. Briggs carried her upstairs and put her to bed; but just as soon as she started to go down again, Jessie would jump

out of bed and follow her, screaming that she was afraid. Then Mrs. Briggs got fearful mad, and told her if she did it again she would carry her up in the attic and shut her in the eaves closet. And Jessie did run after her again, and she carried her up into the attic, and—'

Here Tommy choked and could not speak.

'Go on,' said his mother, hoarsely.

'We ran after her, Nellie and I, and tried to stop her, and told her you wouldn't like it. And—she said—you'd made a baby of Jessie long enough, and 'twas time she was treated with a little common sense.'

'And she shut Jessie in and dragged us downstairs and locked us in our rooms, and we pounded on the door.'

'And after Mrs. Briggs shut Jessie in she didn't scream or anything, and so in about ten minutes she went up and opened the closet door. And Jessie was lying in a heap on the floor and didn't speak or move.'

'And Mrs. Briggs brought her down, and asked us if she'd ever been that way before, and when we said she hadn't, Mrs. Briggs was scared. And we thought Jessie was dead. But Mrs. Briggs worked over her and brought her to, and tried to make up with her. But Jessie wouldn't make up, and cried if Mrs. Briggs came near her, and kept calling for you, and finally she went to sleep.'

'And papa was down street that night, but Jessie wouldn't let him go any night since, and he has put her to bed and stayed with her till she fell asleep. And Mrs. Briggs has let Nellie stay at home from school because Jessie made such a fuss.'

'Is that all?'

'Yes, that is all.'

Mrs. Leighton arose and going into the hall, began putting on her outside garments. Her eyes had so terrible an expression that Nellie shrank from her, and even Tommy was awed. 'What you going to do?' he asked.

Mrs. Leighton did not answer; and there is no knowing what she might have done in the white heat of her anger, if just then a little voice had not called 'Mamma!'

In an instant she had thrown off the cloak she had just put on, and had Jessie in her arms, crying over and holding her as though she would never let her go.

'Jessie, darling,' she said, as soon as she could speak, 'mamma isn't ever going to leave her little girl again.'

'Won't Mrs. Briggs come back?' asked the child.

'Mrs. Briggs will never come into this house again.'

Jessie looked up at her mother with a smile of perfect content, and reached up her arms to clasp them about her neck.

'Oh, mamma, I am so glad,' cried Nellie, dropping on her knees beside her and caressing her. 'Everything is horrid while you're not here, and I do things I never'd think of doing if I had you.'

'Yes,' said Tommy. 'Now we'll have some fun—some right kind of fun. I'd rather have you here than to have a thousand educations.'

'So had I, agreed Nellie.

'Well, supposing you show you are really glad by helping me do the work. Then we will all go to the post-office and send the letter to the trustees of the Academy.'

'That will be great fun,' said Nellie, jumping up. 'Mrs. Briggs never would let us help the least little mite. I speak for cleaning the lamps.'

'I speak for sweeping,' cried Tommy.

'I speak for wiping the dishes,' piped Jessie.

It took a long time to put the children to bed that night, there were so many confessions to be made.

Jessie, to her mother's surprise, went willingly. 'I was afraid when Mrs. Briggs was here,' she said, 'but now you're here, mamma, you won't let anybody jump out at me, will you?'

Mr. Leighton was standing by the mantel when his wife came down. She went and laid her head against his shoulder, and his arm stole around her waist.

'Oh, James,' she said, 'why did you ever let me go? It has all been a dreadful mistake.'

'Do you really think that? Aren't you going back?' he asked eagerly.

'No, I'm not going back.'

His arm tightened about her, and he bent his head and kissed her. 'Thank God,' he said, solemnly.

'Money isn't everything, is it, dear?' he asked, a little later.

'No, and even from a money point of view, what have I gained? There was Mrs. Briggs' wages, and the washing, and my board and car fare and a new dress I had to have, and ever so many new things for the children that they wouldn't have needed if I had been here to see to the old ones. I have only about fifty dollars to show for all my weary work, and Mrs. Briggs has wasted more than that.'

'Didn't you like the work?'

'I hated it. I've suffered—oh, James! you don't know how unhappy I have been.'

'You don't know how unhappy I have been,' he retorted. 'It was a veritable purgatory. That Mrs. Briggs—somehow I never could abide her. And then there was the humiliation of it all.'

'The humiliation? I do not understand.'

'Your going out to earn money was the same as saying that I was a poor, miserable tool, without the wit or gumption to support my own family. That was the bitterest drop in the whole cup.'

'Oh, James, I never thought of such a thing. If I had only known. Don't ever let me have my head again, will you?'

'And you are not sorry you married an inefficient, worthless—'

'James, don't! It hurts me to have you say such things. There's nobody in the whole world I'd think for an instant of changing places with. Now that I see my duty plainly, I find it falls in exactly with my inclination, and if I can

made the sunshade above the top; a round mat, slightly concave, and fastened so as to droop a trifle above the baby's face. As pretty a cradle as ever was bought of a cabinet-maker.

Klamath Mary laid the baby in it and fastened it within by many strands of ribbon; for buckskin thongs had grown as scarce as the Klamath Indians themselves.

She fastened broader ribbons into the cradle and passed these around the forehead and breast of the Indian baby, and with this singular, dear, blinking burden on her back, Mary went out to walk.

All the long season she gathered grasses for her grandmother, and helped her mother at the corn hills and the wheat fields, always with the baby on her back. The basket cradle was light, and the baby grew, not seeming heavier, for the strength of the nurse grew also.

Out into the Klamath river went the two, to play with the dancing waves; or they stopped at the bank to fish, now and then visiting Indian neighbors, Mary chatting with old women, who, like her grandmother, were as brown and wrinkled as a mummy.

There were luscious acorns in a basket bin. These Mary shelled with her white, hard teeth, giving the nut a twist and a turn, when out dropped the white meat. This white meat the girl roasted in a bed of hot ashes and then ground fine between stones into flour. Every day the baby lay or was carried about until, when the cold rains of winter set in, the cradle was too small for its occupant. Out dropped the baby, like the meat out of the acorn. It scrambled about on the earth floor of the hut. The floor was as hard and as dry as was the great grain basket in the corner which the wrinkled old hands were still fashioning. The great-great-grandmother, weaving yet at the basket grasses, saw more dimly, but her old heart felt young when Klamath Mary laughed and told her that the baby had outgrown the cradle.

For had not the grandmother seen five generations of Indian babies outgrow their basket cradles and toddle about the hut?—'Morning Star.'

LITERARY REVIEW.

AN AGED REFORMER.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, whose name is well known as that of one of the most radical writers on the woman question in the United States, has published a volume of reminiscences under the title 'Eighty Years or More' (European Publishing Company, New York, \$2.00), which has a certain historic value. Mrs. Cady Stanton is now eighty-three and has been most recently heard of in connection with the 'Woman's Bible,' a commentary whose value may be estimated by the fact that the principal workers



MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

declared that they found 'nothing grand in the history of the Jews nor in the morals inculcated in the Pentateuch.' Blinded by prejudice, they denounce what does not seem to them to give due honor to women and call for its expurgation at the next revision, giving no weight to the fact that the position of woman in lands where the bible is honored is, owing to that fact, immeasurably higher than that of women in heathen lands. Mrs. Stanton was born in 1815 at Johnstone, in the Mohawk valley, and she thus tells of her early sufferings during Fourth of July demonstrations:

As my nerves were all on the surface no words can describe what I suffered with those explosions, great and small, and my fears lest King George and his survivors should reappear among us. I thought that if he had done all the dreadful things stated in the Declaration of '73 he might come again, burn our houses, and drum us all into the street. Sir William Johnson's mansion of solid masonry, gloomy and threatening, still stood in the neighborhood. I had seen the marks of the Indian's tomahawk on the balustrades, and heard of the bloody deeds there enacted. For all the calamities of the nation I believed King George responsible. At home and at school we were educated to hate the English. When we remember that every Fourth of July the Declaration was read with emphasis, and the orator of the day rounded all his gloomy periods with denunciations of the Mother Country, we need not wonder at the national hatred of everything English. Our patriotism in these early days was measured by our dislike of Great Britain.

Mr. Stanton had one son and five daughters and the little Elizabeth early felt that her father valued his son more than all his five daughters together. At eleven years old, when her brother died, she decided that she would study Greek and learn to manage a horse that she might win her father's esteem. The



THE LARGEST CATACOMB OF THE NEW WORLD.

The largest catacomb in the new world is at Guanajuato, Mexico. It is a portion of a treeless cemetery perched upon a mountain ridge overlooking a narrow, sterile valley in which is situated the city, containing a living population of fifty thousand.

The high, thick, adobe walls of the cemetery contain receptacles for the confined dead. When rent for these re-

ceptacles is unpaid the bodies are removed to the catacomb, uncoffined, and piled with more ancient bones and dust. The catacomb is blasted out of the rocky soil, with a level floor twenty feet underground. It is a roomy corridor, with vents for sunlight and air through the arched roof of rock. The bones of the unnamed and unnumbered dead are piled compactly up at either end.

Slowly the open space is contracting, but there is still a hundred yards of it.

Along its facing walls partially preserved cadavers have been placed, apparently to attract the curious. They make a ghastly array, with male subjects on one side and females on the other. Most of them are recent dead, and some are clothed, wholly or partially. A few have papers loosely pinned to them, stating names and dates of death—a pitifully feeble effort to stay, if but for a moment, the relentless march of oblivion.—Wilbur G. Zeigler, in 'Leslie's Weekly.'

story is a pathetic one, and has its lessons for parents:

I kept up my lessons at the parsonage, and made rapid progress. I surprised even my teacher, who thought me capable of doing anything. I learned to draw, and to leap a fence and ditch on horseback. I taxed every power, hoping some day to hear my father say, 'Well, a girl is as good as a boy, after all,' but he never said it. When the doctor came over to spend an evening with us, I would whisper in his ear: 'Tell my father how fast I get on,' and he would tell him, and was lavish in his praises. But my father only paced the room, sighed, and showed that he wished I were a boy; and I not knowing why he felt thus, would hide my tears of vexation on the doctor's shoulder. Soon after this I began to study Latin, Greek and mathematics, with a class of boys in the Academy, many of whom were older than I. Two prizes were offered in Greek. I strove for one, and took the second. How well I remember my joy in receiving that prize. One thought alone filled my mind. Now, said I, my father will be satisfied with me. So as soon as we were dismissed, I ran down the hill, rushed breathless into his office, laid the new Greek Testament which was my prize upon his table, and exclaimed:—'There, I got it!' He took up the book, asked me some questions about the class, the teachers, the spectators, and, evidently pleased, handed it back to me. Then while I stood looking and waiting for him to say something which would show that he recognized the equality of the daughter with the son, he kissed me on the forehead, and exclaimed with a sigh, 'Ah, you should have been a boy!'

Later she spent much of her time when out of school in her father's law office and soon realized from the stories of clients the injustice and cruelty of many of the laws as affecting women and their property, and she was prepared for her life-long battle to improve the condition of matters. This is the subject of this volume, into which we cannot enter further. She relates her intercourse with many celebrities and gives her opinion on all subjects with that freedom which shows that she has never doubted its value. Her views on divorce, for instance, are not affected by any respect for biblical teaching, and the Parisian Sabbath is her ideal. On some points, however, her readers cannot but sympathize with her way of putting things, as when she says:

When I see so many of our American women struggling to be artists, who cannot make a good loaf of bread, nor a palatable cup of coffee, I think of what Theodore Parker said when art was a craze in Boston: 'The fine arts do not interest me as much as the coarse arts which feed, clothe, house and comfort a people.'

With regard to women speaking in public she gives the following: I was often told by fashionable women that they objected to the women's rights movement because of the publicity of a convention, the immodesty of speaking from a platform, and the trial of seeing one's name in the papers. Several ladies made such remarks to me one day, as a bevy of us were sitting together in one of the fashionable hotels in Newport. We were holding a convention there at that time, and some of them had been present at one of the sessions. 'Really,' said I, 'indeed, you surprise me; our conventions are not so public as the ballroom where I saw you all dancing last night. As to modesty it may be a question in many minds, whether it is less modest to speak words of sobriety and truth, plainly dressed on a platform, than gorgeously arrayed, with bare arms and shoulders, to wait in the arms of strange gentlemen. And as to the press, I noticed you all reading in this morning's papers, the personal compliments and full descrip-

tions of your dresses at the last ball. I presume any one of you would have felt slighted if your name had not been mentioned in the general description. When my name is mentioned, it is in connection with some great reform movement. Thus we all suffer or enjoy the same publicity—we are alike ridiculed. Wise men pity and ridicule you, and fools pity and ridicule me—you as the victims of folly and fashion; me as the representative of many of the disagreeable 'isms' of the age, as they choose to style liberal opinion. It is amusing in analyzing prejudices, to see on what slender foundation they rest.' And the ladies round me were so completely cornered that no one attempted to answer.

INTERNATIONAL GOOD WILL.

The English 'National Review' devotes a good deal of space to Imperial matters, and its February number contains an article on 'Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Washington,' by the Hon. J. W. Longley, of Nova Scotia. After explaining, for the benefit of Englishmen who have not studied colonial affairs, the past and present conditions of political feeling in Canada as regards the United States, Mr. Longley adds: 'Probably by this time it has become sufficiently apparent that a Liberal administration in Canada means no less devotion to the interests of the Empire, and no narrower conceptions of Imperial aims and purposes.'

If Sir Wilfrid Laurier, acting for and on behalf of the Dominion of Canada, can assist to bring about a termination of the causes of misunderstanding and irritation, between Canada and the United States, he has gone a long way to remove all causes which militate against friendly relations between Great Britain and the United States. No higher mission could present itself to a Colonial statesman, and no incident now happening within the purview of the Empire should engage the more sympathetic interest of the British people.

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

Sir Benjamin C. Browne contributes to the same periodical a paper on 'The Engineering Struggle,' in which he canvasses several of the points at issue between engineers and employers in Britain. The term 'engineering' seems to cover all sorts of machine-making and repairing. Some of the remarks as to the demand for an eight-hour day will be of very general interest:

Now, as regards the eight hours. While it is obvious that no man ought to work either in his own interest, or even in that of his employers, for such a length of time and to such an extent as to hurt himself, there is no evidence to show that the present hours are too long. We always find an abundance of men willing to work overtime, and we are not aware that they feel any ill-effects as long as the overtime is not too frequent or too protracted. When the nine hours was obtained in 1871 the men certainly did not do as much work in nine hours as they had done in ten, and the efficiency was not made up till after long years of effort in improving our organizations, and by introducing new and better machinery. On the Clyde they reduced the hours to fifty-one, but they found they could not get on, and were compelled to revert to the fifty-four. In other districts not long ago, the hours were reduced from fifty-four to fifty-three, by taking off an hour on Saturday. The effect of this, so far as can be judged, has been that on the first five days of the week, there is no difference, and on Saturday the quantity is diminished proportionately to the reduction in time. . . . Rightly or wrongly, the writer was one of those who was heartily glad to give the fifty-three hours, instead of fifty-four, because it was a real enjoy-

ment to the men to get one whole afternoon a week, which they could use either for their pleasure or profit, as they pleased; but it is one thing to say that one was glad that they should have the pleasure, and quite another to pretend that it did not cost anything to give it.

DISCARDED FAITH.

The most notable article from a literary point of view in this magazine is 'An Eton Master,' by Bernard Holland. The late William Johnson, or William Cory, as he is styled in his published journal, 'was by nature a student, but became a citizen of one of the least studious communities in the world,' and 'fully accepted Eton as a nursery, not of men of thought, or art, or science, but of action.' He had great influence over boys through his sympathy with their out-door sports, and taught them in his rambling talk much about life and nature. He had, however, given up the Christian faith and was at a loss to answer, as his journal shows, when an ardent young student (now a leader among the Anglo-Catholics) questioned him, while riding through the woods at evening, with regard to the different forms of religious belief.

He told me of the society formed under the influence of Archer Gurney to pray daily for the restoration of Christian unity. . . . To me the process was like the rummaging out of old broken jewels and discarded fancy dresses, every fragment having some half-sweet, half-quiet association. It took me over the variations of my youth, with as many turns and windings as we had to make in the woods—and my mind as bare and dusky as the wintry trees.

THE SUGAR BUSH.

Prof. A. J. Cook, of the Agricultural College, in Michigan, writes:—

When, upon my well cultivated farm, which gives me nearly thirty bushels of wheat to the acre, and which is well stocked with the best strains of short-horn cattle, those lords of the stable and meadow, I find that nothing—not even the short-horns, which come next—pays so well as my sugar orchard of about six hundred trees; I may well pause and wonder whether I can put the few weeks of a college vacation to any better use than to thoroughly discuss the maple sugar industry.

Prof. Cook's pamphlet entitled 'Maple Sugar and the Sugar Bush' treats of the structure of the maple, the origin and nature of sugar, and the approved methods and utensils for producing the finest sugar and syrup. In introducing the subject he makes an interesting comparison between the old ways and the new:

In those first days the sap was boiled in a large kettle fastened by a chain to a beam sustained by two forked poles set upright in the earth. Two large parallel logs embraced the kettle lovingly, while well-seasoned wood (fetter never used green wood at house or sugar camp), was crowded around the kettle, and when lighted into a broad circle of flame, soon converted the sap into syrup. Later a rude stone arch replaced the logs; still later a log house, well covered with oak 'shakes,' sheltered a great brick arch, which sustained a long pan and two large kettles. With these changes came the gathering tank and sled. To-day the Post spout holds tin buckets which are all covered. A large galvanized iron gathering tank is used to collect the sap, while in a neat frame house one of the latest and best evaporators, reduces the sap in a few minutes to syrup, which is nearly as light colored as newly gathered honey.

With regard to the galvanized-iron tank, however, an appendix by another

writer gives a note of warning against all galvanized-iron vessels on account of the possibility of zinc-poisoning. Good evaporators and other patent articles are described and shown in illustrations, while even in the matter of buckets and covers careful directions are given in the cause of that perfect cleanliness and economy necessary to the best results:—

Wooden buckets are not to be recommended for use in the sugar bush. They often dry up so as to leak, and, unless scalded very frequently, they are liable to soak up the sap, and sour. Again, they are not so easily hung to the tree as are tin buckets, and no sugar maker can afford to set his buckets on the ground or leave them uncovered. On the ground they are propped up, often to be overturned, so that much sap is lost. Tin buckets are the thing for every sugar bush. They never leak, soak up no sap, are easily rinsed out, and cleansed after each run, are light to handle, easy to suspend to the tree, and convenient to cover. Some people recommend painting them on the outside, but with care they will last without this for many years. I have good unpainted tin buckets twenty years' old. . . . My covers are simply pine boards, twelve inches square. These have never annoyed us by being blown off. If in a more open bush they should blow off, they could be made of heavier wood, as maple. If they trouble by warping—ours have not—they may be cleated. These covers are painted white on one side, and red on the other; and in gathering they are always reversed, so that no one who uses his eyes will ever go twice to the same tree; he can see for a long distance by the color of the cover whether the tree has been visited or not.

Syrup is the principal object to which Mr. Cook gives attention, as the best syrup commands such a good market, but he has hints with regard to sugar, too, such as the following:—'Some of the experienced sugar-makers of Vermont advise leaving all the malate of lime in the sugar. They say the sugar is better. But when we remember that ten pounds of lime have been taken from the syrup of one hundred pounds of sugar, I think we will prefer to strain the hot syrup through flannel and then let it settle till partially cooled.' In conclusion, he speaks with enthusiasm of the advantage the sugar-maple brings to the land where it grows.

Not only is the sugar bush a source of real substantial profit, but it bids fair to continue to be profitable—yes, more—to become more and more a source of profit each year. India may close our foreign markets for wheat. . . . but the maple sugar industry is so limited by the very condition of things, and its product is so incomparably superior to all other like products, that we need fear no dangerous antagonism, no impoverishing competition. There is always room high up, and our maple syrup is on the top shelf.

(A. T. Root, Medina, Ohio, 40 cents by mail.)

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PAIN IN THE HEART.

Too serious a condition to neglect. A Guelph harness maker tells how he was cured.

Mr. Wm. Dyson, the well known saddler and harness maker of Guelph, Ont., makes the following statement: "I heartily re-



commend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone suffering from nervousness and heart trouble. They are a splendid medicine for such complaints. For a long time I was afflicted with nervousness and pain in my heart, which was especially severe at night, often destroying my rest. These pills cured me and invigorated my nervous system which is now strong and healthy. They restored restful sleep besides removing the distressing heart pains which formerly gave me so much anxiety and trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts. a box 3 for \$1.25, sold by druggists or sent by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation.

DROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedy. Have cured many thousands cases called dropsy, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. 10 days' treatment Free by mail. T. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, 3, Canal St., ATLANA, GA.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. Correspondence invited. No charge for advice as to suitability. P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

GLUTEN FLOUR (Trade Mark Registered.) For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diabetes and Obesity. Unlike all other flours because it contains no bran and little starch—no indigestible and fattening. Nutritious and palatable in the highest degree. Unrivalled in America or Europe. FINEST QUALITY. Write to FAYWELL & BARNES, Washington, D.C.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



SANDY MACSTEVENSON AND THE 'ENGLISH' FLOOD.

(A petition signed by 194,388 Scottish people has been presented to the Queen against the use of the words 'England' and 'English' as representing Great Britain.—See 'Standard,' Dec. 30.)—'Punch.'

'I don't object to being called a peanut politician,' said Senator Sorghum. 'The peanut is at times a most palatable and desirable product.' 'Yes,' said the candid retailer, with a sigh, 'sometimes. But it takes a great deal of "roasting" to make it so.'—Washington 'Star.'



PROOF. 'You won't go in that dark room alone by yourself, Tommy?' 'Oh! won't I? You just come with me, and see me do it!'—'Punch.'

AN EXPLANATION. Dr. J. Addell was a humorist in an academic way. 'How long have you been a member of the university, my lord?' he said to a young man who had omitted to 'esp him' when they met in the street. 'A week, sir,' the youth answered. 'I understand,' said the Dean; 'puppies cannot see till they are eight days old.'—London Saturday Review.

A QUESTION OF TRIMMING. Shortly after the war a Confederate veteran visiting a Northern city observed on a street corner a cripple who was without legs and arms, which he had lost, according to the sign, in the 'late war.' The Confederate at once gave him a quarter, and passed on, only to come back and give him another. A second, third, fourth, and fifth time the donor returned, giving the cripple a quarter each time until the latter asked the reason for this unusual generosity. 'Why,' replied the Confederate, 'you're the first one of those fellers in blue I have seen trimmed up to suit my taste!'

HIS JOY. Grizes—'You look as ecstatically hopeful as a man who is off for the Klondike.' Jiggs—'I'm better fixed than that. I'm the heir of a man who is off for the Klondike.'

When a man has lost his pocket book or a gold collar stud, the question asked him by nine people out of ten is, 'Where did you lose it?' And this is always a very soothing question to the loser, because if he knew where he lost the article, it is not reacrabable to suppose that he would be looking inforty different places to find it.

CASTORIA. The Family Standard. 10 cc every wrapper. The Family Standard. 10 cc every wrapper. The Family Standard. 10 cc every wrapper.

MONEY WASTED. Ethel—'They say it costs Perry Van Noodle ten thousand dollars a year to live.' Penelope—'Dear me! then what does he do it for?'—'Puck.'

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Family Standard. 10 cc every wrapper.

The Boys' Page.

[For the Boys' Page.]
Somebody's Hero.

BY H. M. MARGESON, HANTSPOUR,
N. S.

Until I was eleven years old I lived in a little western town where my mother and father had made their home. My father died when I was nine, and I lived for two years my mother and I lived together lovingly, earning our own living, but at the end of that time my mother also died.

In sight of their graves I began to work out my own destiny as well as I could, but my work was interrupted by the arrival of my Uncle Judge, who carried me away to the home of my mother's girlhood. It had been a happy, hospitable old homestead, but death and removal had left Uncle Judge alone, and with his mother's old servant, Mrs. Gilligan, for housekeeper.

My mother had been the youngest of the family, next to Uncle Judge in age, and his favorite. Upon these circumstances Uncle Judge based his claim to me—a claim which I believed he had no trouble to establish, as his sister and his two brothers did not seem disposed to dispute it. Unlike his brothers and his brother-in-law, Uncle Judge had never possessed the money-making or money-saving faculty in any marked degree, and was only fairly well-to-do, while they were rich. But he was universally respected, and having served several terms as county judge, had acquired the title which everybody gave him. He had been absent much of the time that I had been an inmate of his home, and he and I were therefore not very well acquainted. I was a little afraid of him.

"I think, Max," he said, one day after a long talk with his sister, my Aunt Julia, "that I shall not let you go to the public school again. You had better drop your acquaintances there."

He waited a moment for me to speak, then perhaps seeing that I was afraid to trust my voice, he went on less severely. "To drop them gradually would be the easiest way, wouldn't it?"

"I don't want to drop McKelway, even if I do go to the academy," I said, looking hard at the wall on the opposite side of the room.

"Why is he such a desirable acquaintance?"

I hesitated.

"Well?" he said again.

"He's my friend, uncle," said I, managing to speak up boldly and to look him full in the eyes. "When you were away and I was alone, and Uncle John's boys didn't dare to take me up for fear my—my—Western ways would spoil their polish, and the 'Swamp College' fellows badgered me because I was cousin to those 'dandy Giffords,'" Tom McKelway took my part, and he's stood by me ever since. And I've stood by him, and we've promised each other—"

"Is this Tom a smart boy, Max?"

"He's smart in some things, I've heard the Squire boast that he did a man's work for a boy's wage."

"Does he talk like a boy who has been well brought up?"

"No, I acknowledge, he doesn't speak very good English, but he's improving every day."

Just then Mrs. Gilligan ushered one of my uncle's friends into the library, and, saying we would finish our talk some other time, he dismissed me. I rushed out of the house and down upon the main road, a perplexed and angry boy.

"Halt!" cried a friendly voice.

It was Tom, sitting on the fence, with a bulky bag at his feet.

"Hullo! What's up?" I said.

"Thompson's brother-in-law's turned up in want of a job, an' I'm sacked, an' he's took on."

I looked at him wide-eyed.

"Didn't even offer to let me hang round till I could hunt up a roost?"

"Tom! what'll you do now?"

"Don't you worry 'bout me, Maxy. Tain't the first time I've been adrift, not by a long shot, 'tain't! I've got this ahead, saved from last summer."

He took a handful of coins from his pocket, tossed it up, and then stowed it away again.

"You see, spring work'll begin now in a month or six weeks, an' then—oh, there's lots o' folks 'll feel sorry fur me then, an' offer to feed me an' sleep me fur sixteen hours' work a day. Till then—well, I'm my own boss, that's all. One thing I'll do, though, I'll go to school every day 'stid o' now 'n then an afternoon. D'ye think I can git through 'ith them 'ere fractions, if you keep on 'a-helpin' me?"

"Yes," I said, not having the heart to tell him my uncle's plans. "But, Tom, where're you going to put up?"

"That's jis' what I'm going to show you. I was waitin' here, hopin' you'd come out. I tell you, I've made for myself jis' about the coziest little nest 'at ever you see!"

He took me a two-mile walk, discoursing all the time in such a jolly way upon the wonderful advantages of being 'one's own boss,' that I envied him the predicament he was in.

We mounted the gentle rising ridge of hills upon whose eastern slope lay the then sparsely settled neighborhood of Van Buren, and where lies now a thriving town. We trudged down the western declivity to where the river Passaic glides smoothly toward the bay. The hills before the river are higher than the others, and break away to the north-west with

now a stretch of rich farm land, and now a succession of rugged peaks. Through the hills numerous streams work their way to the river. These were then much utilized for small water-power, and were unromantically designated by numbers. The one nearest the bay, and at the head of navigation was called First River, and upon its banks were jumbled the factories and some of the humbler dwellings of Oldtown, our nearest market and incorporated city.

Three miles further up, Second River poured into the main stream. Its course was through a wooded district, with only here and there a clearing. The last two miles of its course was a succession of dams and falls and quiet ponds, with which I was tolerably familiar, having accompanied Tom on several occasions when Father Simpson had permitted him to go over the river to work with Mr. Cushman, who owned a large tract of woodland and a sawmill there.

To this saw-mill, isolated and lonely, Tom led me. He produced a key from his pocket, opened the wide door and ushered me up a ladder-like stairway into a small apartment, unceiled, but with walls lathed and scratch-coated. It contained an old woodstove, for the accommodation of whose pipe a perforated piece of tin had been inserted in the place of a window-pane.

With the air of one determined not to mar first impressions with explanations, Tom threw down his bag with a dexterous movement that deposited it cornucopia fashion, and out of it poured a promiscuous stream of butternuts, walnuts, potatoes, apples, and other such edibles that had an air-castle of the boy-forester. Entrancing visions of a wild and independent life took the place of my apprehensions about Tom. My host scraped together some of the litter that covered the floor, and jammed it into the stove for kindling. Then he frisked down the stairs like a squirrel, and up again with an armful of wood. Obedient to an applied match, a fire crackled, and in three minutes roared.

Tom drew up an empty nail keg for my accommodation, and for his own stood two feet of log upon end, assisting it to equilibrium by bracing the toe of one foot upon the floor. The other knee he held between his clasped hands and at intervals tapped the stove with his swinging foot.

"Well, sir," said he, his eye fixed dreamily on the reddening stove, "wina' d'ye say to this 'establishment?"

"I say, where did you get your title?"

"Cushman," said Tom, sententiously. "He was a comin' over here with his sled, an' I jumped aboard an' asked him if he had anything for a boy to do, an' from that on we got a-talkin', an' he foun' out about me an' Simpson, an' w'en he was ready to go back he jis' give me this here key, an' he tole me I could have all the wood I'd a min' to cut, an' says he, "If you get out of money or provisions, jis' contrive to let me know."

I was speechless at such generosity, but Tom went on, "An' then he bring in them two buffer robes, an' said he'd got another to boot, an' 'tany rare he guessed the backbone of the winter's about broke. An' he said never to go out an' leave a fire burnin'."

For a minute he examined a crack in the stove, and apparently uttered his next sentiment as the result of his examination. "Well, 't all events, I don't see 'at I got anything to complain of jis' now. There's my fire, there's my bed,—he pointed to the buffalo robes—'an' here's my board,' jingling the coins in his pocket, 'an' I call't something of a lay-out, don't you?"

"Very much of a lay-out," I answered, laughing, as in his enthusiasm he lost his balance and, with the log on which he had found a precarious seat, rolled over upon the floor.

The only window looked up-stream, from it no sign of habitation was visible, only the smooth central current of the Second River, gliding toward the dam, with great sheets of porous ice clinging to the shores, and the bare branches of the trees reaching from either bank over the stream. Of course I was enchanted. I longed to cast my fortune in with Tom's, and deplored the cruel and inexorable fate that had doomed me to a comfortable home. I stayed with him until dark, and the next day, which was Saturday, and a rainy day, I spent with him too, having provided myself beforehand with a double lunch put up after Mrs. Gilligan's generous fashion, and a bag of sweet potatoes to roast in the wood-ashes. To procure these sweet potatoes I walked several miles around by way of Oldtown, and upon them I spent the whole of my weekly allowance of pocket-money.

Cosy we were that day, to be sure. The number of meals we prepared and ate we did not record, nor compute the inroads we made upon the stores of nutz whose transfer to the saw-mill had cost Tom many toilsome trips. He had his sled and his dilapidated Daboll's arithmetic, and made me give him now and then a lesson in figuring. After each lesson he counted the pages that intervened between vulgar fractions and the 'double rule of three,' then the goal of the youthful arithmetician. Darkness began to settle before we were ready for it. Tom saw me part way home, but before we set out he whittled out a candlestick from a piece of wood and fixed into it a dip, proposing to light it on his return and by it review the lessons of the day. Tom had a new ambition, and no accident occurring, it would carry him into intelligent manhood.

The rain fell in torrents that day and most of the next day. My uncle stayed at home, and kept me there, too. We did not even go to church. I was in hourly expectation that my uncle would resume his talk with me, but he was

evidently tired. Court had been in session the week before. Once during the morning the tale of unprecedented high water in the Passaic reached us through Mrs. Gilligan, whose neighborly instincts were proof against storm and flood. Toward night the sky began to clear. I went to bed at nine, as was my custom, but as I had relieved the tediousness of the day with a long nap upon the hearth-rug, I lay awake. My bedroom opened into the upper hall.

It must have been eleven o'clock or later, when my uncle answered in person a peremptory hammer of the old brass knocker. Two or three neighbors entered the hall at his bidding, and began at once an excited account of great destruction in the vicinity of First River. The warm rain had melted the snow upon the hillsides, and the swollen streams were rushing toward the Passaic in a frightful effort to rid themselves of their surplus. First River had already cleared itself of dams, bridges, mills and dwellings, and had tumbled them into the main stream, or had piled them along the shore in indistinguishable ruin. The men were on their way to the scene of destruction, and I could hear my uncle's hurried preparations to accompany them.

"The chances are that the other streams will bring down their quota before morning," I heard one say, "and the Passaic will be swept of bridges from its source to the bay."

I sat up in bed to listen to their talk. My heart stood still. When the door closed behind them, I ran to the window. The moon, aided somewhat by the snow, had almost turned the night into day. I saw the horses go splashing down our drive-way, half up to their knees in slush, and knew that the roads must be almost impassable. But what of that? Tom was in danger, and he was asleep. Ah, I knew how the hard-working fellow could sleep! He was asleep, and all along Second River, for miles above his bed-chamber, the waters were rushing, lashing, accumulating, with one mad

and found a weather-board slightly sprung. To insert a lever beneath it was the work of an instant, and with the strength of frenzy I ripped it off as if it were a lath.

Worming myself through the opening, I ran up the stairs shouting like a maniac, and dashed into Tom's room. There is something in the peaceful helplessness of a sleeper that always has a subduing effect upon me, and to this day the vision of my comrade as he lay among his buffalo robes, breathing heavily and regularly, a very leaf at the mercy of the elements, overawes me.

The building quivered as I entered. Heaven and earth, the very atmosphere, seemed to quiver. Nothing was steady but the light of the calm, indifferent moon streaming in through the window-panes. I rushed upon the stupid boy, and dragged him to his feet.

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I have a misty remembrance of falling through and of being caught under my arms. I think the building must have turned a complete somersault, for my earliest positive recollection after my first step upon the stairs was of being curled up upon a piece of broken roofing which was wedged among three or four piles—if that may be said to be wedged which tosses and writhes in a mad effort to loose itself from its confinings. A huge heap of rubbish came drifting against the outer piles. It was broken up, and its uppermost stratum shoved over the tops of the great timbers partially roofing me over. I had closed my eyes when this crash came. When I opened them, Tom's face, bloody and frightened, was peering down at me. The main mass of ruin had rushed down



HOW VERY RIDICULOUS!
—'Boy's Own Paper.'

purpose of gathering him into their ruin.

I sprang for my clothes. The toilet I made was not elaborate. I cannot recall its details, but I remember kicking at Mrs. Gilligan's door, while I wriggled my arms into my jacket.

"Mrs. Gilligan," I cried, "Mrs. Gilligan, wake up! I'm going over to the Second River. Do you hear me? Tom's asleep in Cushman's mill. I'm going to make him up. Do you understand, Mrs. Gilligan? Tell Uncle Judge when he comes home."

I rushed down the stairs. The outer door was swollen with the dampness, and as I tugged at it, a night-capped head reached over the balustrade and its owner ejaculated in a dazed way:

"The river aslape in the second mill? The jodge goin' to wake up Cushman? Aw, coom back, why, ye do be meanderin' in yer dhramas!"

Out into the bright night I ran, leaping, splashing along the road that led to the nearest bridge; sometimes mistaking a sheet of spongy ice for solid footing and paying for the mistake with a plunge waist-deep into a gutter or hollow, sometimes stumbling and pitching headlong into the slush. After a mile of such travel I was wet to the skin.

Above the bridge a great pile of ice and drift had accumulated, and two or three old men were viewing it from a safe point, expecting that every addition to the pile would supply the force required to wrench the structure from its foundations. All the more active, waking population had gone to Oldtown to see or to help.

I was dimly conscious of a warning shout as I set foot upon the bridge, but I sprang forward; the bit of firm footing seemed elastic after the difficult journey I had come. Beyond the Passaic my course lay for half a mile along the highway, and then over a rough wood-road that wound up the hillside and hugged the Second River. The water was higher than I had ever seen it, and I looked in vain for sundry reefs and rocky islands upon which Tom and I had often been voluntary castaways.

At last I reached the mill, and as I reached it a floating island of rubbish—a tangle of ice, branches of trees and the ruins of some shed-like structure—was caught for a moment at the dam, whirled angrily half-way round, and then shot over. I could see the building shiver.

Half-frantic, I called, "Tom, Tom!" and rattled the door. I seized a billet of wood and battered with it, but only for a moment. The roar of the tumbling of waters swallowed every other sound. I could not hear my own noise. I searched

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"Don't you hear it?" I shouted. "Look there!" I jerked him to the window. "The dam will break!"

My prophecy was fulfilled as I spoke. There came a rush, a roar. We had one glimpse of a mountain of broken timber and tossing water bearing down upon us. The crash came as we sprang for the stairs.

I have a misty remembrance of falling through and of being caught under my arms. I think the building must have turned a complete somersault, for my earliest positive recollection after my first step upon the stairs was of being curled up upon a piece of broken roofing which was wedged among three or four piles—if that may be said to be wedged which tosses and writhes in a mad effort to loose itself from its confinings. A huge heap of rubbish came drifting against the outer piles. It was broken up, and its uppermost stratum shoved over the tops of the great timbers partially roofing me over. I had closed my eyes when this crash came. When I opened them, Tom's face, bloody and frightened, was peering down at me. The main mass of ruin had rushed down

and found a weather-board slightly sprung. To insert a lever beneath it was the work of an instant, and with the strength of frenzy I ripped it off as if it were a lath.

The London Horror.

A BOY NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH.

A boy about fourteen years of age, who so narrowly escaped death in the recent London catastrophe, writes to his grandfather in this city, now that he is able to do so. The boy being a reader of the 'Witness,' the following letter has been handed to the editor of the 'Boys' Page for publication:—

London, Ont., Jan. 28, 1898.

Dear Grandpa,—Now that I am getting better I thought I would write, with the use of only one arm, and tell you all I know about the accident. The night it happened I went down to one of the newspaper offices to see the returns coming in and found that Dr. Wilson was elected. He was then speaking to the people out of one of the office windows, and invited us all to the City Hall. I met one of the boys and he asked me to go down and hear the men speak. So I went down and found the place pretty well crowded and wanted my friend to go up in the gallery, where we would have been safe, but he said it was too crowded. So we went in and were standing right in the middle of where the hole now is. By this time they were packed so as we could hardly move. We heard several of them speak, and the crowd began yelling for another speaker, stamping their feet at the same time. Just then I heard the beam supporting us fall and we were gone in a second. I being in the middle was away at the bottom and covered up with about fifty people. I could not see or breathe and had got a blow in the eye, which nearly knocked me senseless. I tried to move some of the people off me so that I could breathe and in doing so broke my left arm and sprained my elbow so badly that it was locked for a couple of weeks. I was lying there about twenty minutes when I heard a man say, 'Be patient, and we will soon have you out,' so I stayed quiet and by and by was uncovered. I saw a man coming to help somebody and I put out my hand to him and he pulled me out, and he in doing so nearly pulled the legs off me, which were caught so tightly between two men. This man helped me over to a window, and another man pulled me through it into the arcade and helped me across to a drug store, where my father found me stretched out on the floor beside a dead man, and the doctor setting my arm.

I was much discolored by the dust that prevailed until the spray of water from a broken water pipe layed it and helped to revive me when I was almost choking. The young friend who was with me fared even worse than I did, although none of his bones were broken. His arms were locked and his body was so much squeezed that he finds it difficult to breathe now. I am thankful to state that my arm and eye are getting better and I will soon be able to return to school again. Hoping you are well,

Affectionately yours, JACK.

AN ARTFUL MOTHER.

We notice a wild movement amongst the sedge in front. Something is beating its way before us. It is not a dozen yards off now, and the bulrushes and long reeds are violently agitated as it moves along. It cannot be a dog, it is not an otter, and no fish would cause such a disturbance. Nor is there any bird which would exactly suggest such a movement. We press forward, and the distance is lessened: it travels slowly. Now we catch sight of something brown moving. Another stride, and the cause of the agitation is revealed. It is a wild duck—a mother bird—pressing her way through the sedge; not alone, however, but close by followed by eight or nine recently hatched little ones, the latter so closely packed together as they swim that they seem to move through the water like a solid bank of dark brown fur. We are seen. Now you witness one of the most curious sights in nature. The mother at once abandons the efforts she has been so far making to glide away with her charges without being seen. She jumps clean out of the water—not, however, to fly away, for, alas! she falls back again heavily and apparently helplessly a yard away, painfully flapping a broken wing. You are conscious that her brood scattered chirping in all directions as she rose from the water, but your eye is back again in an instant, and lo! there is not one to be seen, and the chirping has ceased almost as soon as it began. There is, no longer, you notice, the least tell-tale tremor in the sedge to show where they have gone. The old bird continues her antics with the broken wing. You may watch her at leisure, for she does not in her sad plight seem able to get under cover quickly. Her callow offspring you will see no more.

As we continue to move through the sedge you notice that the unusual exertion is having a wonderful curative effect on the broken wing of the mother. She is already taking short flights with it, although still occasionally flopping back heavily into the water. As you look she sits up and flaps both wings airily enough. Now she springs into the air, and, wheeling several times nimbly overhead, actually takes her departure altogether, with a series of wild quacks as a parting salute. We feel somehow as if we had not got the best of the encounter, and that we have been treated throughout as a creature of inferior intelligence.—'Pall Mall Gazette.'

STORY COMPETITION.

Very many stories have been received for the 'Boys' Page story competition, which is now closed, and we hope that a large number of them will be worthy of winning silver watches. As so many have come in, it will take some time to read them over carefully, and it will probably be a couple of months before the decision can be announced.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Bad Blood Is a Good Thing

to be rid of, because bad blood is the breeding place of disfiguring and dangerous diseases. Is your blood bad? It is if you are plagued by pimples or bothered by boils, if your skin is blotched by eruptions or your body eaten by sores and ulcers. You can have good blood, which is pure blood, if you want it. You can be rid of pimples, boils, blotches, sores and ulcers. How? By the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It is the radical remedy for all diseases originating in the blood. Read the evidence:

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me by my physician as a blood purifier. When I began taking it I had boils all over my body. One bottle cured me."—BONNER CRAFT, Wesson, Miss.

"After six years' suffering from blood poison, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and although I have used only three bottles of this great medicine, the sores have nearly all disappeared."—A. A. MANNING, Houston, Texas.

PROHIBITION IN CANADA.

The Rev. Dr. Ryckman on the Latest Objections.

MORAL SUASION AND GOSPEL INFLUENCE, BUT GOOD LAWS, TOO.

We know that the law is good if a man use it lawfully. (I. Tim. i., 8.) With this as a text, the Rev. Dr. Ryckman, in the Queen Street Methodist Church, Kingston, on Feb. 13, held the closest attention of a large audience for over an hour, while he dealt with the current objections to a prohibitory law.

In the first place, he said, the law proposed.

1. To stop entirely the manufacture, importation and sale of alcoholic liquors for drinking purposes. The prohibition would not cover liquors for sacramental, medicinal, scientific, or manufacturing purposes. Such a law would be the best ever known as a remedy for the drink curse. The Maine law is defective in not being able to prevent importations, or United States permits, which are under the control of Congress and independent of the state. The Massachusetts law could not prohibit importations but prevented the sale, and manufacture for sale, within the state, but allowed unlimited manufacture for export. Such a law was not made to be enforced and existed but a short time. The law now sought would be much more effective and more easily carried out, and that would be good.

2. It proposed the shutting up of all saloons, tavern bars and other places where drinks are retailed just as other laws shut up gambling dens, houses of ill-fame and other snares and traps set for the ruin of men, all of which together do not play such havoc with society as drink does. It proposed to restore that



THE REV. DR. RYCKMAN.

prodigal son to his anxious, distracted parents; that dissipated husband to his suffering wife and neglected children, to do away with at least three-fourths of the poverty, wretchedness and crime that afflict the community, and to benefit every laudable, honest business by turning into the shop of the baker, the butcher, the shoemaker, the clothier, all those streams of earnings which now find their way into the till of the dram-shop.

3. It proposed to fill the savings banks with the surplus wages of all classes of our citizens. Look at Maine at which some effect to sneer. When the Maine law was enacted there were in the state fourteen distilleries and two breweries. There are none now. Then there was not a banking institution in the state, now there are sixty-four national banks, besides savings banks. The people of Canada have forty-five dollars per capita in the savings banks; the people of Maine have eighty-one—a larger proportion than any other state of the union. The federal debt and mortgage liabilities of Canada burden the people with a debt of a hundred and ten dollars per head of the population. The whole indebtedness of Maine does not amount to thirty-four dollars per head. A prohibitory law would do more for Canada in this respect than for Maine. Its objects are all good. But it is objected:

I. That such results would not appear in Canada because the law would fail of enforcement. With what tiresome iterations it has been declared that "prohibition does not prohibit." To demand of a prohibitory law what no law accomplishes is not fair.

NOR HONEST, NOR DECENT.

While the late debate was in progress the city papers announced that the value stolen in Great Britain in one year recently amounted to three million pounds sterling. What then? Because the laws against stealing do not prevent all stealing is the cry raised "away with the laws?"

THE GREAT COMPLAINT AGAINST THE SCOTT ACT

was that it was ineffective. So it was, and one reason was that while the law fixed a fine of fifty dollars for the first offence, one hundred for the second, and imprisonment for the third, it also provided that the twentieth offence might be called a first and dealt with accordingly. How could a law that embodied such a lie command respect? In the late debate the beneficial effects of the

Scott act were stated on the one side—some prisons empty, others nearly so, and crimes of all sorts, except of course, violations of the act greatly reduced—and the prison statistics of Halton, Brockville, Port Hope and other places were given in proof. On the other side a pretence was made to reply, but how? By impeaching the figures, or denying the facts? No; but by an evasion, by asking over and over, with an air of triumph, 'Why then was the act repealed?' The act was not repealed because of its inability, but because, in the absence of officers, temperance men were left to discover offences, lay informations, and bring forward witnesses, and then their barns were burned, houses dynamited, cattle maimed, churches set on fire, ministers mobbed and lives threatened. Temperance men then got discouraged, ceased efforts to enforce the act, and straightway began to agitate for the law now proposed. A half-dozen low, conscienceless scoundrels, the creatures of the traffic, were able to terrorize a town or whole township. That was the reason the Scott act was allowed to go by the board.

If it were not feared that the proposed law would be all too effective it would not be so strongly opposed by the liquor party.

2. It is objected again that gospel influences are the only influences that righteousness will allow us to employ and that moral suasion will accomplish more in dealing with the liquor evil than coercion can possibly do. Moral suasion has accomplished much, but if it can do all that needs being done better without than with prohibition then repeal the laws which arrest and fine the swindler, imprison the thief and hang the murderer, for certain it is that if moral suasion can subdue the great parent evil, drink, it will be effectual with the offspring. But observe the important fact that the morality of no people can be maintained above the morality of their laws. For instance, when gambling houses were licensed in New Orleans that vice could not be made disgraceful there. When the social evil was licensed in Paris even that could not be made disgraceful there. The liquor traffic, notwithstanding its abominations, cannot be made disreputable until it is brought under the ban of law. It is said that a man cannot be made sober by law. Even if so temperance people have as much right to the help of law to make and keep men sober as others have to make and keep them drunk.

A GAME OF BOWLS.

There are three-quarters in which gospel influences can be attempted. First on the young—in the home, the church, the Sunday and day schools they may be carefully instructed and guarded, but the old story will repeat itself, and out of your schools, churches, and even your well-ordered homes, many of the young will be ensnared by the cup of the drinker and the implements of the gambler and led to ruin. Moral suasion may be employed on the drunkard. Now and then one may be set on his feet, but it is only to be knocked down again by liquor-sellers. It is the game of the bowling alley and temperance workers are put to boy's play of setting up the pins at one end, only that they may be knocked down again from the other. The law is needed to say to those men 'Stop that bowling and give those enslaved ones a chance for life and salvation.' Then there is the man who stands behind his bar, who has so much money invested in his wretched business. Try moral suasion on him. You might as well try to persuade the barrels in the cellar. Try gospel influence on him. You might as well preach the gospel to the mouth of a wolf. Moral suasion is precisely what these men most desire. If they could be assured that henceforth temperance efforts are to be confined to gospel influences, they would toss their caps high in air and give themselves a far longer lease of life than we propose they shall have.

3. But the most marvellous of all objections is that a prohibitory law would be a damage to society, as 'abridging those means which are for the trial of virtue and the exercise of truth,' or, in the words of another, 'temptations are essential to our growth in grace.' This objection is copied from Milton, who opposed legislation against heretical books. Milton was right in his day, and would be right now, and we should stand by him. Religion and conscience are to be left with each man and his Maker. And yet, if a man's religion interfered with the common welfare law would immediately and properly interfere with it. Witness the abolition of polygamy among the Mormons, who pleaded freedom of conscience, personal liberty and all that. And if reading heretical books made men mad, sent them upon the street or to their homes to abuse, perhaps kill other people, multiplied criminals, beggared wives and children, increased the burdens of taxation and brought many other dire evils upon society, then the sooner a prohibitory law made an end of them the better.

But does anyone really think that the preservation of the liquor traffic and the perpetuation of its evils are necessary in order that men may build up a Christian character, stalwart and strong? IS GOD BEHOLDEN TO THE DEVIL, in rearing his children? In order to the best physical health it is necessary to live in an atmosphere of malaria and contagion? Some would doubtless resist all malarial influences and maintain good health, but what about the many who must succumb? Grown up Indians are sturdy men, simply because none but the strongest can ever grow up. So among temptations to drink some persons develop into strong Christians, but alas for the multitudes who yield and perish. But does anyone think that if this business were abolished temptations would



ONE OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES'S PETS

The accompanying illustration is an admirable portrait of charming 'Little Billee,' the favorite pet of the dog-loving Princess of Wales—the Thibet spaniel which is the Princess's constant companion at home and abroad. By day he nestles among the Princess's skirts or in her lap; at night he sleeps on his own cushion at the foot of her bed. His color is ivory-white with brindle markings. He has a fine head, with a short

face and square muzzle. His nose is black as are his big soft eyes. He boasts a splendid ruff and is feathered to his toes. He is of a distinctly different breed from the fashionable Japs, his coat being of a different texture, and he has a fine undegrowth of fluffy wool. His portrait is from a painting by Miss Frances Fairman, who has painted many of the royal dogs, both at Sandringham and Windsor.

be lacking, and that in this rare-sown world there would be insufficient 'means for the trial of virtue?' What is there in this business to commend it especially as a means of grace? As a matter of fact, are those persons who have always had wine, etc., on their tables, better Christians than those who have never had them? But what is the teaching of scripture concerning this matter? St. Paul says to Timothy, 'But thou, oh man of God, flee these things,' that is, certain temptations and snares, foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition instead of developing them as Christians.

But there is another way to look at this matter. If there be temptation there must be a tempter. What of him? 'Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink'; 'Woe to that man by whom the offence cometh'; 'Whoso shall offend one of these little ones it were better for him that a mill-stone were hanged about his neck and that he were drowned in the depths of the sea.' How comfortable the well developed Christian must feel on reflecting that his eminent piety involved the deep perdition of him who supplied the necessary means for his development, and that what fitted him for heaven sent the other man to hell. The fallacy of this whole objection lies in supposing that there is any analogy between Milton's heretical books and the liquor traffic of our day.

4. Another objection is that a prohibitory law would cause a vast increase of the spirit of sneaking and spying and the breeding of a low class of informers, who would lie with the facility of the father of lies. Out upon all sneaking and lying! But why is it that some men expend all their indignation upon the sneaks outside the liquor shop and have none for the sneaks inside? Why the necessity of sneaks outside? The proverb applies—'set a thief to catch a thief.' Now, think of the man who obtains a license to sell drinks and engages not to sell on certain hours and on the Sabbath. The hour for closing comes, he shuts and locks his front door, closes the shutters, and then unlocks his back door, lights the gas and in this sneaking way serves his patrons in defiance of law. It is a bad business, and not to be followed by a true man, but it is only a sneak that can catch a sneak.

There are other objections, but no better than these that have been discussed. In all my life I have never known more rubbish put forth for argument than in the last few weeks. Be careful, weigh well so-called arguments, and especially distrust statements that are nothing but adroit manipulations of the report of the royal commission.

TOO MUCH MONGOOSE.

(From 'Nature'.)

In 1872 Mr. W. Bancroft Espeut imported four pairs of the Indian mongoose from Calcutta into Jamaica for the purpose of destroying the 'cane-pest rat.' Ten years later it was estimated that the saving to the colony through the work of this animal amounted to £100,000 annually. Then came a sudden change in the aspect of affairs. It was found that the mongoose destroyed all ground-nesting birds, and that the poultry, as well as the insectivorous reptiles and batrachians of the island, were being exterminated by it. Injurious insects increased in consequence a thousand-fold; the temporary benefits of the introduction were speedily wiped away, and the mongoose became a pest. Domestic animals, including young pigs, kids, lambs, newly-dropped calves, puppies, and kittens, were destroyed by it, while it also eats ripe bananas, pineapples, young corn, avocado pears, sweet potatoes, coconuts, yams, peas, sugarcane, meat, and salt provisions and fish. Now, we are told, nature has made another effort to restore the balance. With the increase of insects, due to the destruction by the mongoose of their destroyers, has come an increase of ticks, which are destroying the mongoose, and all Jamaicans rejoice.

A LETTER TO MISS WILLARD.

Mrs. Walker, the writer of the following letter, is one who, in the early days of the Quebec Provincial W. C. T. U., organized a number of the unions in this province. She is of Quaker descent, and has done much work as an evangelist, besides laboring for years with Mrs. J. K. Barney in Rhode Island. Mrs. Walker is now one of the National W. C. T. U. evangelists, and her letter is sent to the 'Witness' for publication by Miss Anna Gordon and Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, who, by Miss Willard's death, has become President of the National W.C.T.U.:—

19 White street, Taunton, Mass. Jan. 31, 1898.

My Dear General,—It is not often I come to you with suggestions, feeling myself puerile beside your wisdom and wide experience, but, like Nehemiah, I feel 'the hand of the Lord upon me' to say, the time has come to either drop the 'Christian' from the name of our organization, or else to appoint a 'day of fasting and prayer' that our membership may have the spirit and mind of the Lord Jesus Christ.

In the recent position taken by Lady Henry Somerset in regard to the method of dealing with vice among the British soldiers in India, I was astonished and sorry, but felt sure that she was thoroughly conscientious, and grand and noble enough to acknowledge her mistake when she should see it, and it did not occur to me that any White Ribboner would feel otherwise.

Pained as I was at Lady Henry Somerset's position, I have been a thousand times more so at the course pursued by a few of our White Ribboners who have left us on account of it, and the demand of a small faction of our Canadian sisters that you should insist on Lady Somerset's resignation, especially after the plain statement of the World's W. C. T. U. as to their position in the matter. Christ has given us rules and regulations for the daily conduct of his followers. Among them are these: 'If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.'—John xv., 7. Also, after commanding us to 'have faith in God,' he tells us: 'Whosoever things ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.'—Mark xi., 24.

Now it seems to me, the simple duty of our women who felt aggrieved at Lady Henry Somerset's position, knowing the nearest, quickest way to any one's heart is round by God, was to at once commence to pray in faith the Holy Spirit to enlighten her understanding, and show her her mistake, and keep at it till they received the answer. What did they do? Three or four of them spent their days—and nights, too, we should judge—writing up Lady Henry Somerset's position, flooding the country with leaflets and newspaper articles, and from rostrum and platform, denouncing, sometimes in scathing words, our dear British leader—until our enemies are rejoicing at the hoped for contention and disruption of our forces. Two of these sisters have withdrawn from us, and now the few disaffected ones in Canada threaten to do likewise unless Lady Henry Somerset resigns her official connection with the World's W. C. T. U. I thought better of our Northern sisters, and supposed an Englishman's love of fair play would lead them to follow our Lord's teachings—for had they talked as much and as earnestly to him in her behalf, as they have to others against her, I am sure their prayers would long ago have been answered, and this matter satisfactorily adjusted. To-day our minds are diverted from our legitimate lines of work—the public are saying, 'The W. C.

T. U. is in a wrangle,'—and the liquor traffic are congratulating themselves that through it they are having a rest.

We know from reliable sources how Lady Henry Somerset in allying herself with the temperance reform has subjected herself to severe criticism and ridicule from many of those in her own rank, but through it all she has been upheld by the consciousness of God's approval, and comforted and cheered by the love we bore her. Now, when she does not see 'eye to eye' with us on one point, shall we sit in judgment and cry, 'cast her out—we will not have her in our ranks?' If so, we do not deserve the name of 'Christian.'

Will you not, dear General, appoint a day of prayer—as I have suggested—not to plead for the overthrow of the liquor traffic; not for an increase of our membership; not even for a greater public temperance sentiment, but for the overthrow of Self (spelled with a big S)—increase of faith, and the adoption of the thirteenth chapter of I. Corinthians as the governing principle of our membership?

Before closing, let me express my profound admiration of Lady Henry Somerset's behavior all through this trying ordeal, forcibly reminding us of him she loves and serves, who 'when oppressed and afflicted opened not his mouth.' As wounds are the more acute in proportion as they are given by those we occupy positions of close friendship, we do not wonder at the serious illness of Lady Henry Somerset, the breaking down of her health, for has she not, like her Master, been 'wounded in the house of her friends?' Call a halt, dear General, and let us have a day alone before God—for through it a way will be shown us out of our difficulties.

With great sympathy for you all these days, and with sincere affection and loyalty, I am, my friend,

HARRIETTE D. WALKER.

CUDDLE DOON.

The publication of this poem, of which Mr. Alexander Anderson is the author, has been requested by a subscriber.

The bairnies cuddle doon at night,
Wi' mickle fauch an' din;
'Oh, try and sleep, ye wankrie rogues,
Your father's comin' in.'
They never heed a word I speak;
I try to gie a froon,
But aye, I hap them up, and cry—
'Oh, bairnies, cuddle doon.'

Wee Jamie wi' the curly head—
He aye sleeps next the wa',
Bangs up an' cries, 'I want a piece'—
The rascal starts them a'.
I rin an' fetch them pieces, drinks;
They stop awee the soon',
Then draw the blankets up and cry—
'Noo, weanies, cuddle doon.'

But ere five minutes gang, wee Rab
Cries out frae 'neath the claes,
'Mither, mak' Tam gie over at ance,
He's kittlin' wi' his taes.'
The mischief in that Tam for tricks,
He'd bother half the toon,
But aye I hap them up an' cry,
'Oh, bairnies, cuddle doon.'

At length they hear their father's fit,
An' as he steels the door
They turn their faces to the wa',
While Tam pretends to snore.
'Hae a' the weans been gude?' he asks,
As he pits aff his shoon,
'The bairnies, John, are in their beds,
An' lang since cuddle doon.'

An' just afore we bed oursel's,
We look at oor wee lambs;
Tam has his air moun' wee Rab's
neck,
An' Rab his air moun' Tam's.
I lift wee Jamie up the bed,
An' as I straik each croon
I whisper, till my heart fills up,
'Oh, bairnies, cuddle doon.'

The bairnies cuddle doon at night
Wi' mirth that's dear to me;
But sune the big warl's cark and care
Will quaten doon their glee.
Yet come what will to ilka ane,
May he who sits aboon,
Aye whisper, though their pows be
bauld,
'Oh, bairnies, cuddle doon.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Heals and Soothes the delicate tissues of the Throat and Lungs. ... CURING ... COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA, and PAIN IN THE CHEST. EASY TO TAKE. SURE TO CURE.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED. THE INVARIABLE CURE. J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Golden Klondike.

AN ENORMOUS RUSH OF GOLD SEEKERS GOING IN.

Some Sound advice from One Who Has Made the Trip, and Knows Something of the Hardships the Gold Seekers Must Undergo.

In the rush towards the golden fields of the Klondike there are thousands who are ill-fitted to stand the strain of hardship and exposure, which are inseparable from that trip. Illness, disease and death is almost certain to claim many of the ill-prepared adventurers. The following letter from one who has undergone the hardships of the trip will prove interesting to those who intend going into the desolate but gold-laden north:—

Skaguay, Dec. 12th, 1897.

Dear Sirs,—My object in writing this letter is to give a word of advice to those who contemplate going to the Yukon gold fields. For ten years I have followed the occupation of prospecting, timber-estimating and mining, and the hardships and privations which one has to undergo are enough to wreck the strongest constitution. In the spring of 1897 I was stricken with pleurisy, as the result of exposure. I recovered from this, but it left behind the seeds of disease, which manifested themselves in the form of heart and kidney troubles. I managed to reach Vancouver, but did not have much hopes of recovering. I was advised, however, to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and at first purchased two boxes. Before these were gone I found beyond a doubt that they were helping me, and their continued use 'put me on my feet again,' to use a common expression. I then engaged to go to the Yukon country, and only those who have made the trip to Dawson City can form even the faintest conception of the hardships that have to be borne in making the trip. Before starting I added to my outfit two dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can honestly say no part of my outfit proved of such invaluable service to me, and I would strongly urge every man who goes in to take a supply with him, as he will find the need of such a tonic and upbuilder of the system on many occasions. I went in and returned to this place by the Dalton trail, which consists of 350 miles of old Indian trail, starting at Pyramid Harbor. In going over the trail one has at times to wade through mud more than a foot deep, and ford streams waist deep in ice cold waters. When I started for the Yukon my weight was only 149 pounds, and I now weigh 169 pounds, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

I am soon starting for another trip to Dawson by the same route. This time, however, the travelling will be on snowshoes, and you may depend upon it Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will again form part of my outfit. I write this letter for the twofold purpose of letting you know what your medicine has done for me and urging those who go in to take a supply with them. Every man, whether he is sick or well, who undertakes the trip to the Yukon will require something to brace him and keep his constitution sound in that country. I may say that my home is at Copper Cliff, Ont., where my wife now resides.

Yours very truly, JOHN PICHE.

FERRY'S SEEDS. In buying seeds "economy is extravagance," because the cost of cultivation wasted on inferior seeds always largely exceeds the original cost of the best and cheapest seeds to be had. The best is always the cheapest. Pay a trifle more for FERRY'S SEEDS and always get your money's worth. Five cents per paper everywhere. Always the best. Seed Annual Free. D.M. FERRY & CO., Windsor, Ont.

A CHANGE

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IRON PULLEYS. Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore.

IRON SPLIT PULLEYS. Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore.

IRON CONE PULLEYS. Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore.

DODGE WOOD PULLEYS. 1 Wood Pulley, 32 diam. 6 1/2 face. FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS. One Attachment Folder for extra fold, Mailing. Two Forsyth Folding Machines. One Chambers Folding Machine. One Stonecutts Folding Machine. These machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for \$100 each. One Stereo Casting Box, 1 ft. 7 in. by 7 ft. 6 in. Address or apply to J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

HOME DEPARTMENT

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Character Bits from Her 'Glimpses of Fifty Years.'

THE VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES.

A GODSEND TO WOMEN—LET THE SUNSHINE IN—LITERATURE FOR LUMBER CAMPS—LET READERS BE WRITERS—GRANDMOTHER'S COUNSEL—TOO MUCH SUNDAY DINNER—A SNAP SHOT—A NEW FOOD.

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

Frances E. Willard has passed away from us, but the influence of her calm, sweet, persuasive voice, her bright, alert manner, her wide, comprehensive knowledge of men and affairs, her power of enlisting strong personalities and widely different characters under one banner, her generalship, her high ideals for womanhood and her power of infusing these into the minds and purpose of others will remain with those who knew her a bright memory while life shall last. A sketch of her life has already appeared in the 'Witness,' but the Home cannot refrain from giving something further—some characteristic bits culled almost at random from a hasty glance over her 'Glimpses of fifty years.'

Here is the first: 'I hardly know what it would be to freely choose what one would like, but the next best thing is to like what one must choose.'

Is not that an inspiration for most people in this work-a-day world, and can you not

'I have not done much these years, but God knows I will try to make up if he will spare me, and somehow, I believe he will.'

HER HOME-KEEPING INSTINCT.

Her home-keeping instinct was very strong. A bit from her journal when she was teaching in the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, in 1866, reads:—

'Prepared talks to my girls about room-keeping. This is my hobby. I believe, whatever I cannot do, I can make a home attractive. My own room I delight to have a pleasant place to dwell in. For this I care more than to dress.'

'Nov. 26, 1866.—I went down town in the rain to see about my new dress, bonnet, etc. These evils of a lady's life are very irksome to me, yet quite inevitable. For, to express in toilet, manners, and the room (some day I hope the house) I live in, that I am civilized of soul, I expect and intend.'

Her favorite motto was Goethe's: 'Without haste, without rest.'

'I used,' she says, 'to get so angry, I used to declare that that was not the proper lot of woman. Oh, my dear, old father, he lived to say to my mother, "I am glad she has to earn her own bread, and knows how to do it."'

'This woman question,' she continued in a talk to an English interviewer only a few years ago, 'has been a craze of mine all my life, and many of my ideas I learned from my brother Oliver. As long ago as 1871 I wrote a lecture on

"THE NEW CHIVALRY."

the substance of which was that the chivalry of the nineteenth century is not that of knights and troubadours, but the plain, practical chivalry of justice, which gives a woman a fair chance to be all that God gave her power to be. There have been many marvellous discoveries in this much-lauded nineteenth century, but chief among them is woman's discovery of herself, and to come to consciousness is to come to power.'

'When women come to consciousness they must inevitably ask questions like these: Why should we have no voice in making the laws under which we may be imprisoned or executed? Why should women have no hand in pleading woman's cause, or determining her penalties? Why should men and men alone have the power of life and death over women? And in all cases of indecorous, cruel or outrageous conduct towards us, why should men, and men only, fix the penalties for their own crimes against the other half of the human race, and appoint themselves legislature, judge, jury, and executive in every case like this? Who has so great a stake in the government as the nation's motherhood? Yet every law and penalty in every statute book of this and every land was placed there by men and men alone.'

'The woman's voice is needed; first, for the woman herself, for self respect is permanently impaired when you tell any class of persons that they are, as it were, born under an irrevocable curse, which renders their opinions valueless to the state. But it is needed, secondly, for the man. It is not good for man to be alone in Church and State any more than in the family. Man deteriorates when deprived of the constant alliance and co-operation of women. Imagine how idiotic we should think it to confer the whole government of the world upon women, and women only. They would not be so brutal, but they would be just as mistaken as men. The half is less than the whole, whether the half is the male half or the female half, and if each is to do its best it must be joined to its natural complement. It has been said that the best gauge of the civilization of any society is the estimate it has of its women. We women must be set at liberty, and indeed we are even now being set at liberty. Women are slowly and surely coming to their own. Their own is to work side by side with men everywhere, for the place in which a pure woman may not work no man should ever enter. In the limitless future I see a long avenue stately and fair. In which through every line of life the two shall go together blessing and being blessed.'

'And I confess,' remarks the London newspaper man, to whom these remarks were addressed, 'that though by no means convinced, and though indeed in many respects absolutely differing from her, I was yet very nearly silenced by the force and cogency of her beautiful arguments. How far they will hold water has yet to be proved, but if the woman of the future is only one-half as able, as earnest, as high cultured, and as charmingly feminine as Miss Willard is, then indeed the world has but little to fear by the fulfilment of her prophecies.'

Here is a bit of her history given by her mother:

'In 1868 Frank went to Europe. Her good friend Kate Jackson paid all the expenses of their trip, which cost \$12,000 in gold at the time when gold was at a premium. . . . Frank and Kate returned in September of 1870 and we three re-opened Rest Cottage where I have lived ever since.

'That winter we did all our own work, not because we could not have a girl, for Kate had no lack of money, but after such a tremendous outing as those two had been through, they seemed to enjoy hugely the idea of hiding away out of sight and hearing and keeping house for themselves. Frank occupied herself chiefly with the outdoor part, chopping kindling, bringing in wood and coal and doing the rougher work, while Kate and I attended to the culinary and ornamental department. One day, when Frank was busy nailing down the stair carpet, Mrs. Dr. Kidder, whose husband was then leading professor in the Theological Seminary, came from her home across the street, and taking a seat on the stairs, said, "Frank, I am amazed at you. Let some one else tack down carpets and do you take charge of the new college." "Very well," answered Frank; "I shall be glad to do so. I was only waiting to be asked."

NOT AFRAID TO TELL HER AGE.

Miss Willard was that refreshing being, one who never felt the slightest objection to telling her age. In 1860, when only twenty-one years old she writes:

'We are immortal, and for aught we know, eternal. We never regard Gabriel as old, though the prophet Daniel first introduced him to us. Our baby brothers and sisters who have died are babies still to us, lambs in the flock that the gentle shepherd leads. If we do not think of age when we think about eternity, why should we in time, which is only eternity cut off at both ends? And yet we do regard it very much. This was accounted for to me recently, in the case of ladies, on the ground that their attractions diminish as their years increase, after a certain point, and that consequently the number of years is made a mystery. Ah, I have it! If 'one' is beautiful, there is some reason in keeping one's age a secret, but if one is not, one has little or nothing to lose by the flight of years in this respect, while one is constantly adding to one's attractions in other ways, that is, in knowledge of the world, intelligence, culture, conversational ability, etc.; therefore, if one is not beautiful, it is foolish to make a secret of one's age. Corollary:—My course is plain, because I myself am plain! It shall always be in order for any one to propound to me the usually much-dreaded question, 'How old are you—if I may be so bold?'

'Why should men, universally tell their ages? Because a man is an individual and not depending upon others for his support. I early resolved that I would not be dependent, either, and later that I would try to help all other women to the same vantage-ground of self-help and self-respect. I determined also that I would set them a good example by always freely speaking of my age, which I have not shunned to declare, my mother facetiously contending that I keep it, and here, too, for that matter, just one year ahead of the current calendar.

By nature Frances Willard was an ardent believer in equal suffrage. Her father used to say to her: 'Ah, my girl, you'll have to look after the dish cloths.'

dress that you wrote of some time ago. I have a lot of good papers which are too good to burn, and often think that in a place like that, they might break the monotony. Mrs. Neville, how painfully true you portray prairie life. Your letter was just practical every-day life. I could say so much, but this is my first. I do not wish it to fall into the waste paper basket. ONLOOKER.

LET THE SUNSHINE IN.

Dear Home Folk—Do we ever stop to think of the beauty, of the privilege, of the necessity of sunshine? What a wonderful blessing. Yet we see so many people, and as we believe them to be educated people, who neglect to use it. Instead, they shut the doors and draw down the heavy blinds, to keep it out. They do not know what a mistake they make; but we can see when we look at the children's faces and bodies. They remind us of plants grown in the cellar. There is growth, but the quality is not good. These same people build a place of glass in which to grow plants, and yet neglect to use the windows they have in their houses for the sake of the human beings who occupy them.

We have been in houses where if we wanted to look out we would have to stoop to bring our eyes below the blinds.

Dear friends, raise the blinds; raise them within a foot of the top of the windows. Never mind the looks; every thing looks right when common sense sees it. Never mind the carpets and furniture. Think of the persons who occupy the houses. What are things compared to health and strength?

There was a question asked in the Home Department a few months ago, 'Is it not best to teach our children all the laws of nature, both animal and vegetable.' No person has given an opinion yet. Will some one give her views on the question? COLUMBUS.

LITERATURE FOR THE LUMBER CAMPS.

Dear Editor Home Department,—If 'Subscriber' will send papers to the 'Men of Hale and Booth's Camp,' Whitefish, Algoma District, Ontario, or 'To the Men of Campbell & McLeod's Camp,' (No. 1, 2 or 3), Whitefish, Algoma, Ontario, they will be appreciated. In Hale & Booth's Camp, there are about a hundred men. In Campbell & McLeod's camp over two hundred. If some prohibition literature is enclosed, also, it may be the means of doing some good.

Whitefish, Ont., Feb. 18, 1898.

LET READERS BE WRITERS.

Dear Editor Home,—I am going to ask the sisters of this department if any of them can give me, through its columns, the words and author of the poem of which the first verse runs as follows:

'Upon the shore of Evermore
We spent like children at their play,
And gather shells where sinks and swells
The rolling deep from far away.'

Also, the poem, I think, by Susan Coolidge, which begins:

'If I should die to-night
My friends would look upon
My quiet face.'

I enjoy the Home page of the 'Witness' very much, when it is not made too much a medium of controversy, and often think if its readers would be also its writers, telling us something of their home life, and what they are doing along literary lines, these long winter evenings, it would be still more interesting.

I have been reading some of 'Ian MacLaren's' works, and must say I like them very much, even if they are considered not quite 'orthodox.'

Hope that the dear old 'Witness' may always sustain its reputation for clean reading. I am yours, very truly,

SHEFFIELD MILLS, N.S., Feb. 16th, 1898.

GRANDMOTHER'S COUNSEL.

Grandmother says in her quaint old way: 'World wasn't made in a day—a day. And that blue sky where the white clouds sit,
Why the Lord was six days painting it!

'The way ain't sunny,
But don't you fret!
Cheer up, honey!
You'll get there yet!'

Grandmother says in her quaint old way: 'World wasn't made in a day—a day. The meadow there, where you love to sit,
Why, the Lord took time to carpet it!

'The way ain't sunny,
But don't you fret!
Cheer up, honey!
You'll get there yet!'

TOO MUCH SUNDAY DINNER.

Recently Dr. Grace Peckham-Murray devoted an earnest paragraph in an address on hygiene to this special subject. 'A large proportion of the citizens of New York,' she said 'are subject to Monday dyspepsia on account of their Sunday irregularity.' A man who is the manager of a large office, where between sixty and seventy clerks are employed, commented the other night to his wife on the fact, which he has long observed, that Monday is sure to be a strained day in the office. 'Instead,' said he, 'of being refreshed from the rest over Sunday, the men, as a rule, are heavy-eyed, sluggish, and as cross as they dare be.' His listener promptly diagnosed the case as that of Monday indigestion. The

experience is almost too common to need emphasizing. A reform in Sunday eating is all that is required. After six days of regularity almost to the minute, the human system cannot be overturned on the seventh day without a protest on the eighth.

The Sunday breakfast is later by half an hour to an hour, and is from several ounces to a pound of food heartier; then the one or two o'clock elaborate dinner is substituted for the light midday luncheon of the rest of the week. Supper becomes a meal of highly seasoned salads—scallops and the like—with usually a preponderance of sweets in the way of cakes and preserved fruits, that is also quite at variance with the food eaten the rest of the week at that hour. At bedtime there is often a desire for a little more nibbling, which is really a form of indigestion brought about by the surfeit of the day. A three months' trial of duplicating the weekly meal service, both in kind and hour of partaking, on Sunday would convince the most sceptical of its hygienic value.

A SNAP SHOT.

(Mrs. McVean Adams in 'The New Crusade'.)

A young mother, holding up her first baby for papa's kisses. 'Now see him shake his fist at his old fader! Isn't that cunning? Did you ever see anything so cute and sweet?' The soft, rosy, dimpled fist is covered with kisses. Baby learns what will bring the applause of his little world.

Time rolls on—a way time has—the same three persons five years older. Papa speaks, 'Come out here into the woodhouse with me, sir! I'll teach you to shake your fist at me, young man! Off with that jacket, now!' Mother lies on her bed, vainly trying to shut out the sound of blows, and shrieks for mercy. Ah! the time to have shown mercy was years ago. Father may say, 'I'll teach you, young man!' but the wee baby was taught, and he has only learned what was taught him.

O, for justice, wisdom, and common sense, in Christian homes!

A NEW FOOD.

'Children get their morals from their diet,' says some wise man. This may be open to debate, but that from our diet we get our teeth, muscles, brains and nerves, will hardly be questioned. With this as a text and 'Shredded Wheat' as a topic, the Cereal Machine Company of Worcester, Mass., publish a most attractively gotten up health sermon, entitled 'The Vital Question.' It deals first with the value of whole wheat, which possesses, when properly cooked, all the foods required by the body, and more nearly in the correct proportions, than any other available food product.

HOW 'SHREDDED WHEAT' IS MADE.

The best of wheat is bought directly from farmers, cleaned of chaff, dust, and foreign seeds, etc. Then the stones and other substances are removed. After thorough washing in cold water, the wheat next goes into great wire tumblers



MUSHROOMS IN SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT BASKETS.

which are submerged in large kettles, where it remains in and under boiling water until thoroughly cooked, during which time the tumbler has been constantly revolving. The boiling water loosens the woody trush, while the constant rapidly revolving motion of the tumbler in the boiling water, causes the wheat by abrasion, one grain against another and the whole against the steel wire tumbler, to be thoroughly washed and cleaned and the foreign substances to be carried off into the water.



SHREDDED WHEAT FISH CHOPS.

This operation leaves the wheat berry in the whole state. This is the first cooking. By further agitation out of water, the wheat is prepared for and spouted to the hoppers of the shredding machine. The shredding machine is one hundred and four feet long, contains thirty-six pairs of shredding rolls, each of which deposits continuously about eighty shreds in a space of four inches wide, and into wooden troughs carried by a belt so that when the troughs have passed under all the rolls the thickness of a biscuit is in the troughs. Continuing, these troughs one against the other, and to end, pass under the knives and the shreds are cut into biscuits 3 x 4 inches. Here the shreds, now in biscuit form, are lifted with clean wooden paddles on to wire pans, and placed in racks, rolled to the oven and put in to bake. About thirty minutes in five hundred and sixty degrees of heat suf-



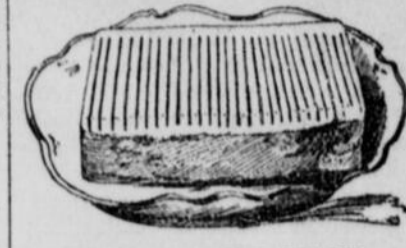
SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUITS.

fices. The ovens are of the Ferris wheel style, and are the largest in the world. As the shreds are light and porous it will be seen that the high degree of heat thor-

oughly bakes them. This is the second cooking.

Still in the wire pans the biscuits are now returned to the rack, which holds one hundred and fifty-two dozen biscuits, and rolled into a furnace of lower degree of heat, where the biscuit remain from five to six hours. This is the third and last cooking, and by which processes the starch in the wheat is changed to dextrine, making the same a proper food for a person with the weakest stomach or for the hardest man.

After removing from this furnace, the biscuit, still on the pans in the racks, are allowed to cool. They are then deposited on metal slides, carrying them to the packing table; here for the first time the hand touches them, but where absolute cleanliness and



SHREDDED WHEAT FIG PIE.

tidiness is required of the packing girls. The latter place one dozen biscuits in each paper carton, placing an insert paper between the layers of biscuit. Fifty of these cartons—fifty dozens biscuits—are nailed securely in neat, clean, wooden cases, and are then shipped to the wholesale trade—an absolutely clean and perfect food, without an equal or competitor.

With these biscuits as a basis, endless toothsome dishes may be made, and a hand some book containing one hundred and fifty recipes, is published by the company. Whole wheat flour and a shredded wheat drink to take the place of tea and coffee are also made by the same firm. These may be ordered here of any grocer.

[For the Home.]

AN APPEAL FOR HELP.

O would that my lips were gifted
With words of living fire!
O would that my tongue could utter
The depth of my heart's desire!
To see our fair Dominion
Set free from the cruel chain,
That was forged for man's enslavement
In Satan's dark domain.

O mothers, and wives and sisters,
Through the length and breadth of the land,
For the sake of your own beloved ones,
Will you lend a helping hand?
To break the power of the tempter
Who strives their souls to win,
Who binds them as helpless captives
In the rooking haunts of sin?

Think not that you are helpless
To influence for good;
The power you have is mighty,
If you use it as you should,
With earnest, faithful counsel
And by example bright,
Lead those who are around you
To choose the path of right.

O take your part in the struggle,
And earnestly work and pray
That we soon may see the dawning
Of a new and brighter day,
When the cause of Prohibition
Shall triumph everywhere;
And if you pray, believing,
God will surely answer prayer.

Go forth then to the conflict,
And, though the foe be strong,
Fear not, for Right is on your side
And Right shall conquer Wrong.
May God lead on to victory,
And nerve each faltering hand,
Till the evil of Intemperance
Is driven from the land.

DORA LYNN.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

March 13, 1898

THE WHEAT AND THE TARES. — Matt. xiii., 24-30, 36-43.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—'He that soweth the good seed is the Son of Man.' — Matt. xiii., 37.

In this lesson our Lord is speaking by a parable of one of the features of the upbuilding of his kingdom. By this form of instruction he takes some object in nature, or incident in daily life, and shows that, in some respects, it is like or illustrates some great spiritual truth. Now the words 'parable' and 'parallel' are from the same root. But we all know that two things may be parallel to each other, in some positions, or in some position, or in every point. For instance, a hoop may be so placed that every part of its circumference will be at the same distance from a straight wall. Then it is parallel to the wall, as it is looked at from one direction. But if it be turned, so that only one point of the circumference is towards the wall, there is no parallelism at all between them.

So it is with a parable. It was never intended to, neither is it capable of, illustrating every phase of truth. But so far as it goes it is always intended to make the truth clearer to our apprehensions. Hence, when it is said that our Lord 'spoke in parables, and without parables spake he not unto them,' (verse 34), it is not meant to say that he spoke enigmatically, as some have supposed, to make the truth more difficult to understand. He did it to make the truth clearer, for 'in him is no darkness at all,' (because they seeing, see not; with all the illustrations of God's grace so abundant on every side, yet they did not see them, until he pointed out their mean-

ing. Even his own disciples needed that he should explain and illustrate his own illustrations, so perverse and blinded are men through sin. It is no wonder that he asks them with surprise, 'Know ye not this parable and how then will ye know all parables?' (Mark iv., 13.) Or that on another occasion, he asks, with the same surprise, 'Are you also yet without understanding?' (Matt. xv., 16.)

By these parables, Jesus showed how the seed of his kingdom was to be planted, and how it would grow. Each parable set forth some one particular phase of the great truths connected with the upbuilding of that Kingdom.

The essential feature of the parable of 'The wheat and tares' is that in the growth of this Kingdom in the world there will be found the good and the bad—the true and the false—mixed together, until the final separation. The meaning is made very clear by our Lord's own explanation. He says (v. 37-39) that—

The sower is the Son of Man. The field is the world. The good seed are the children of the Kingdom.

The tares are the children of the wicked one. The enemy is the devil. The harvest is the end of the world. The reapers are the angels.

In the parable of 'The Sower,' which immediately precedes this in St. Matthew's account, our Lord tells us that the word of his grace, like the wheatseed, falls, sometimes into one kind of soil, sometimes into another. The seed is the same, but the soil is very different, and both the growth and the harvest are largely determined by the character of the soil. Now he turns our attention to this growth, and the illustration is changed accordingly. 'The good seed' is not now 'the Word of the Kingdom,' (v. 19), but those 'which, in an honest and good heart, having heard the word, keep it, and bring forth fruit with patience.' (Luke viii., 15); 'the children of the Kingdom.'

The great enemy with which these 'children of the Kingdom' have to contend is 'the devil.' He sowed his 'tares' into Man's nature even in the Garden of Eden, and he has been sowing them everywhere ever since. 'The children of the Kingdom' have thus, themselves, become the children of the wicked one; the field of wheat has itself become a field of tares. Thus God's children must 'grow in grace,' not only in the midst of evil, but with evil in their own midst, and the apothegm is as true as it is humbling:—

If you would see a great deal of evil, Look around you. If you would see a great deal more, Look within you.

As in the natural world the material wheat and tares, are very much alike, so is it in the spiritual world; it is impossible for men to always distinguish between God's 'Wheat and the devil's 'Tares.' But 'the Lord knoweth them that are his,' (II. Tim. ii., 19), and the devil knoweth them that are his. Man, however, cannot separate them, and God will not. By the very nature of their constitution, they are so linked and rooted together, that if the 'tares' were plucked up, much 'wheat' would be destroyed. Besides, such is the graciousness of God's grace, as long as they stand together, those who spiritually are the 'tares,' may become the finest of the 'wheat.' Physically, this can never be; material tares (or darnel) can never be so cultivated and improved as to become anything but tares. Spiritually, however, Divine grace can accomplish what is impossible to nature. In fact, it has accomplished it, for all the 'wheat,' was once 'tares.'

Moreover, if the tares do not, through the influence of Divine grace, become 'wheat,' they will increase unto more ungodliness; (II. Tim. ii., 16) and in the end the sentence will be forever. 'He that is unjust, let him be unjust still; and he which is filthy let him be filthy still,' (Rev. xxii., 11), ever going on through all eternity, in the direction begun in time. But just as the wicked grow, so do the righteous. Drawing closer and closer to Jesus Christ, 'we all with open face beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord.' (II. Cor. viii., 18.)

But in the end there will be a separation, and that that will be final, God will send forth his angels as reapers. They shall 'gather the wheat,' St. Luke says, (iii., 17). 'His wheat,' St. Matthew says, 'into the garner,' (iii., 12); but Luke says again, it will be 'into his garner.' There will be everlasting joy. But the reapers shall 'sever the wicked from amongst the just; and shall cast them into the furnace of fire; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.' (Verses 49-50.) 'And these shall go away into everlasting punishment; but the righteous into life eternal.' (Matt. xxv., 46.)

HOME READINGS. M. Matt., xiii., 1-23.—Behold, a sower went forth to sow. T. Matt. xiii., 24-43.—The Wheat and the Tares. W. Matt. xiii., 44-58.—Parables of the Kingdom of Heaven. T. Matt. iii., 1-12.—Whose fan is in his hand. F. Matt. xxiv., 1-14.—Then shall the end come. S. Matt. xxv., 31-46.—The Son of Man . . . in his glory. S. Dan. 12., 1-13.—They that be wise shall shine.

The largest congregation in America is that of St. Stanislaus Kostka, in Chicago, which has thirty thousand communicants. The number of attendants at the several Sunday services frequently exceeds a hundred and fifty thousand.



DEPARTMENT.

March 13, 1898.

HOW TO KEEP THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR PLEDGE.

(Matt. xxv., 14-30.)

'Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself.' (Matt. xvi., 24.)

'But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.' (Matt. x., 33.)

Denying Jesus is the opposite of denying self. Yielding to selfishness in any form is the opposite of obeying Christ. We are apt to treat too lightly this pledge between our Lord and our souls. We are apt to think that a very light and mean excuse will serve our Lord and Master, though we should be ashamed to have our friends know the shallowness of our truth. Do we treat the Christian Endeavor pledge with the sincerity our Lord demands? 'Thou shalt be sincere with the Lord thy God.' (Deut. xviii., 13 R.V.) We are apt to think that as God is so forgiving it does not matter very much how we slight him. We would not want our pastor to hear the excuse which we count quite sufficient for Almighty God. This is not sincerity, it is not common honesty in God's sight. God knows our limitations, 'to the Lord our God belong mercies and forgiveness,' but God demands sincerity. Christ gave all for us and he demands our all in return. He gave his life for us, he asks our sincere love in return. No half-way measures can bring us true happiness, but the soul that yields all to God in sincere love and implicit obedience finds in him joy and peace such as the world cannot give.

The keynote of joy is obedience. Perfect obedience to God brings perfect joy and peace to the heart. If we truly love God it can be only pleasure to do his will. If we do not love to do what pleases God, we know nothing about true joy and happiness. The love of Jesus makes his service sweet. Duty is a joy to those who serve God sincerely. 'Joy is a duty,' so with golden lore, The Hebrew rabbi taught in days of yore, And happy human hearts heard in their speech, Almost the highest wisdom man can reach. But one bright peak still rises far above, And there the Master stands whose name is Love, Saying to those whom heavy tasks employ, 'Life is divine, when duty is a joy.'—Author Unknown.

Our Lord entrusts to each of us talent of some kind. The single talent may stand for prayer, as that is a faculty given to all God's children. If you cannot do anything else for Christ you can pray for his kingdom to come, you have no excuse for burying that talent. You can 'shine' for Jesus everywhere. Our Master provides the light, and bids us shine before men, to point them up to the author of light. On this point the Rev. J. Munro Gibson says, in his 'Exposition of Matthew':—

'Of course truth in the abstract, especially moral and spiritual truth, ought to prevail; but, it never does when men's interests lie, or seem to lie, in the opposite direction. Such truth to be mighty must be vitalized; it must glow in human hearts, burn on human tongues, shine in human lives. The King of Truth knew this well; and hence he placed the hope of the future, the hope of dispelling the world's darkness, not in abstract truth, but in truth incarnate in the true disciple: 'Ye are the light of the world.'

'Why does light shine?' Simply because it cannot help it; it is its nature; without effort or even consciousness, and making no noise, it quietly does its duty; and in the doing of it does not encourage but even forbids any looking at itself—and the brighter it is, the more severely does it forbid it. But while there is no ostentatious obtrusiveness on the one hand, there is no ignoble shrinking on the other. Who would ever think of kindling a light and then putting it under a bed? Yet, how many Christians do that very thing when they are called to work for Christ, to let the light he has given them shine in some of the dark places where it is most needed!

'Here, again, our Lord lays his finger on a weak spot. The Church suffers sorely, not only from quantities of savorless salt—people calling themselves Christians who have little or nothing distinctively Christian about them,—but also from bushel-covered lights, those who are genuinely Christian; but do all they can to hide it, refusing to speak on the subject, afraid to show earnestness even when they feel it most, carefully repressing every impulse to let their light shine before men; doing everything, in fact, which is possible to render their testimony to Christ as feeble, and their influence as Christians as small, as it can be. How many in all our Christian communities are constantly haunted by a nervous fear lest people should think them forward! For one person who makes parade of his Christianity there are a hundred or a thousand who want always to shrink into a corner. This is not modesty; it is the sign of an unnatural self-consciousness. The disciples of Christ should act simply, naturally, unconsciously, neither making a display on the one hand nor hiding their light on the other. So the Master puts it most beautifully and suggestively: 'Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works,' (not the worker—that is of no consequence—but the works), and glorify your Father which is in heaven.'

SUGGESTED HYMNS. 'Jesus bids us shine,' 'O, Jesus I have promised,' 'Are you shining for Jesus, to-day?' 'Let the lower lights be burning,' 'True-hearted, whole-hearted,' 'Sunshine.'

NASHVILLE, '98. SKETCH OF THE CHAIRMAN. (From 'Sunshine.')

The Rev. Ira Landrith, the chairman of the committee of '98, was born on his father's farm, near the village of Milford, Ellis County, Texas. He spent the first twenty-one years of his life in his native Lone Star State. Before he reached his majority he worked on the farm, attending the local public schools as he had opportunity. He spent a few months of the year 1883 in Trinity University, Tehuacana, Texas. He taught in the public schools of the state for three years, and spent one year as one of the editors of the Hillsboro (Texas) 'Mirror' where he got his taste for journalism. In 1886 he went to Lebanon, Tenn., where he entered Cumberland University. Two years later he took the degree of Bachelor of Science and in 1889 he graduated from the law school of the same institution.

While in the university Mr. Landrith became a Christian, joining the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. Upon receiving his degree of Bachelor of Laws, he returned to Texas, where he formed a most satisfactory partnership for the practice of his chosen profession. Ever



THE REV. IRA LANDRITH, Chairman Committee of '98.

since his conversion, however, Mr. Landrith had been impressed that the ministry and not the law should be his life-work. The summer vacation of 1889 was nearing its close; and as the first of September approached the conviction that he should enter the ministry greatly disturbed the mind of the young lawyer. Four days before the theological seminary opened its term at Lebanon, Mr. Landrith decided the question and was present on the opening day. By this time his finances were exhausted and he was compelled to make his way, which he did mainly by editing a local county newspaper, a work for which he had previously further fitted himself as the editor-in-chief for two years of the college paper. Before his theological course was completed he was called by the Board of Publication of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church to serve as the western representative of the publishing work of that church.

Jan. 1, 1892, he accepted the associate editorship of 'The Cumberland Presbyterian,' the official organ of the church whose name it bears. In connection with this office he acted also as the field representative of the whole publishing work, his duties being to attend the various church courts and assemblies of Cumberland Presbyterians. In this work and otherwise, Mr. Landrith has gone to every state and territory in the Union except six. On Oct. 1, 1895, he was promoted to the managing editorship of 'The Cumberland Presbyterian,' the position he now fills.

He was for nearly two years the pastor of one of the churches of his denomination in Nashville, doing this work in addition to his editorial duties. He resigned his pulpit last October to undertake the labor of preparing for 'Nashville, '98,' to which task he declares his purpose to give all his time if necessary, his employers having cordially consented.

In addition to his well-known work as an Endeavorer, Mr. Landrith has been twice State President of the Tennessee Y. M. C. A. Convention, being now vice-chairman of the state executive committee. He has been frequently in demand for lectures at Chautauqua and other similar assemblies, and for baccalaureate sermons and addresses.

THE WEEKLY CONVENTION.

What an inspiration is to be had from a great convention is well known to Christian Endeavorers. 'Things seen,' it is true, 'are mightier than things heard'; yet a very small part of the good done by a Convention is gained by those who were on the spot. Vast as are the throngs gathered, they form but a very small proportion of the whole hosts. Most societies have only seen a convention through the eyes of a very few delegates, perhaps but one, and many have seen one only through the papers.

Some of the most forcible impressions gained from a Convention are those touching the greatness of our brotherhood, our world-wide and interdenominational fellowship, our denominational loyalty, and the varied methods of work. Now an information committee is a set of delegates to give to a society every week just the inspiration to be gained by fresh news illustrating these points and others. It can bring tidings from societies in China and India, accounts of new advances in Germany, and countries touched by Dr. Clark in his journeys, as well as reports of footholds won on new ground. From denominational papers and missionary magazines can be presented facts and appeals approaching in effect a report of the most

stirring of denominational rallies. It would be a committee conference of marked strength that could furnish more practical methods of work than a wide-awake information committee could present, after watching Christian Endeavor papers carefully with the needs of its own society in mind. At fitting times, too, such a committee could give its society a brief summary of Christian Endeavor's sixteen years, or of the interesting annals, briefer, but easily forgotten, of the local society itself. If facts like these can stir societies to new life when reported by delegates once a year, why should they not have power when reported fifty-two times a year? Let not the influence of the great conventions lessen, but let their interest and power be made ten-fold through the effects of a weekly convention report in every society.—'Golden Rule.'

MISS MACPHERSON'S BOYS.

At the Aldersgate-street noonday prayer meeting on Monday the Rev. A. Saunders, of the China Inland Mission, formerly a co-worker with Miss Macpherson, gave an interesting statement as to his observations while coming home from China by the Canadian route. He had visited once more the home at Stratford, Ont., and had found many whom he had known as rescue boys now occupying high positions in various callings. The work in Canada is admirably supervised, and the placed-out children are most carefully looked after in every way. Until they reach years of discretion they are frequently visited, their education inquired into, and every means is taken to ensure their health and happiness; in fact, the new regulations introduced by the Canadian Government are largely in the line of the precautions adopted by Miss Macpherson's helpers in Canada. An official inspector who lately visited the Stratford Home, and inquired into the whole plan of working, has expressed himself as highly satisfied with the careful registration and oversight of the children. Mr. Saunders asked prayer and sympathy for this juvenile emigration work. A new party, to start in the spring, is even now gathering at the Hackney Home. Mr. Saunders himself, with his wife and family, and four Indian, hope to sail per steamer 'Australian' for China. They will be thankful for prayer on their behalf. A most agreeable episode followed, in the rising from among the audience of a young man, who called himself 'Tom,' and stated that he and his brother—their mother having died—were sent out by Miss Macpherson to Canada in 1871, were settled in a Christian home, were led to the Saviour, and are now doing well.—'The Christian.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Miss Susan Cator, who nursed Sir Evelyn Wood when a subaltern in the Crimean war forty-two years ago, is the latest recipient of the Royal Red Cross. Dr. Margaret M. Traill Christie has been specially appointed by the India Office to study the bubonic plague in the hospitals for native women at Bombay.

Chicago is reported to have 583 orthodox Protestant churches, with an aggregate membership of 153,326, and an average of 263 members to each church. This is exclusive of Unitarian, Universalist, Jewish and Roman Catholic churches.

Pundita Ramabai is now on her way from Bombay to the United States, where she expects to spend a month or two. The charge of the schools at Poona and of the famine orphan settlement at Mukti have meanwhile been undertaken by Sunderbai Powar and Miss Abrams.

The movement going on all over Scotland at present for the restoration of the old cathedrals is an interesting one. Brechin Cathedral, which was one of the religious edifices erected by that 'saint for the Crown,' King David I., who was a son of the saintly Queen Margaret, is to cost ten thousand pounds, and the townspeople have taken up the matter with much enthusiasm.

The Union Evangelist Services in Vancouver under the leadership of Dr. L. W. Munhall, are being largely attended and much good is being done. Over three hundred have already signified their anxiety for a more Christ-like life and the interest deepens as the work progresses. After Dr. Munhall has completed his engagement in Vancouver he is to go to Victoria to enter upon a similar campaign there.

The students of Edinburgh University recently held a service in commemoration of the practice of the late Professor Henry Drummond of giving lectures to the students on Sunday evenings. Professor Marcus Dods and Professor Geo. Adam Smith, the late professor's intimate acquaintances, were the chief speakers, and Professor Smith's eulogy was the rarest and most Christlike he had ever known.

The late Mr. Thomas Porter, of Manchester, has left seventy thousand pounds the interest of which is to be expended in assisting orphan children from orphanages to make their first start in life. Under the disadvantage of the loss of parent, or parents, it is often difficult to know how to place girls as well as boys so that they may be able to prepare for an honorable position in society. When a promising lad is apprenticed or articulated his foot is on the lowest rung of the ladder. A good apprenticeship is a splendid training and qualification. Many a young and lonely life has been dwarfed for the want of just that practised Christian thoughtfulness which led Mr. Porter to make this generous provision.—'Christian.'

An important bill is now before Congress, which should have the support of all those interested in the welfare of American boys. It is the Terry bill, which is intended to enable the states to prohibit the importation of cigarettes in 'original packages.' It will be remembered that the Supreme Court decided some years ago that the inter-state commerce law prevented a state from interfering with the entry of goods in their

'original packages,' and a remedial law was found necessary to sustain the police power of the states in enforcing the prohibitory legislation. The same question now arises concerning cigarettes. State cigarette laws will be evaded with impunity until Congress passes some such act as the Terry bill. The wealthy manufacturers of cigarettes are making a strong fight against the bill.

The generation which saw the beginnings and rise of Mormonism is fast passing away. Mr. Spencer G. Beers, a Baptist brother of Darlington, Wis., told me the other day of a lady—Mrs. Sawtell—who had seen and had heard parts of the 'Book of Mormon' read before it came into the hands of Joseph Smith. The story as this lady told Mr. Beers is: 'The author of what afterwards became the "Book of Mormon" was a minister who boarded in her father's family. The book was written in her father's house and the author often read parts of the book to her mother and herself and other members of the family. Mrs. Sawtell resided in Darlington, Wis., for years, and was a member of the Baptist church. She died some two years ago.'—F. A. Remper.

Mr. Moody asks the prayers of all Christians for the meetings to be held in Grand Central Palace, New York City, March 13 to 20. He writes: 'It is our intention to hold meetings morning, noon and night. The building is one of the finest for the purpose that I know of on this continent. There is seating capacity in the main auditorium for seven thousand people and upwards, with two smaller halls on the same floor that can be used for overflow and enquiry meetings. It is easily accessible from all points, by suburban railways and street car lines. It is by location the very heart of a population of over three million people. All the appointments of that kind are favorable, and now if we can call down blessings from heaven, great good may be done. If New York catches fire, is it too much to hope that the good work may be spread from Maine to California?'

Mark Guy Pearse, preaching recently on 'London's bettered condition,' said: 'Bitterly as we deplore the curse of drink amongst us, still the social habits of England in that respect have undergone a change that is simply tremendous. The works of Dickens are not ancient history, yet to-day it would be simply impossible for him to speak of any such impossible drinking as he describes. Many of us who are not old men remember when in gatherings of the good old saints the evening devotions were followed by the introduction of a tray of tumblers and the decanters of spirit. Now it is a very rare thing to see any intoxicants upon the tables of those amongst whom we move. In matters of education, in deep and tender interest in the condition of the people, in social comfort, in refinement, in the increase of the parks, in the provision of music and art for the people, the London of to-day is almost a new city.'

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Contracts payable quarterly in advance. Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When re-attending be particular to give the correct post-office address and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 and under, 3c; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to \$2.00 for 3c; \$3.00 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters containing subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1898.

The offer of a Paris firm for the establishment of a Franco-Canadian steamship line between Dunkirk, once an English possession, or Boulogne, and Montreal and Halifax, is evidently one that has been well considered by the French tenderer, and made in all good faith. As such it will be received with consideration by the Canadian Government and parliament. But it is not a good enough one for acceptance. Canada is asked to grant an annual subsidy of a hundred thousand dollars and to purchase cargoes in France for the westward voyage, or, in other words, provide profitable freight this way for a service of very slow freight boats making eighteen voyages a year, two a month in summer and one a month in winter. Canada offers an annual subsidy of fifty thousand dollars for a fortnightly service with France all the year round. Perhaps the owner of Anticosti island, M. Menier, the chocolate millionaire, will find it to his interest to establish a Franco-Canadian line with an Anticosti port of call, which would be preferable from the Canadian point of view to the proposed St. Pierre et Miquelon port of call, which is a part of the present Paris project.

A singularly dishonest use is being made by some newspapers of our recent article on Mr. Moody. In that article we stated Mr. Moody's views on prohibition with the broadest fairness, and acknowledged his importance as a witness on the subject, and then proceeded to show that as he had misstated those facts which should have been best known to him, he was evidently judging upon false data and with imperfect knowledge. The papers in question have carefully scissored off this reply, and printed our statement of Mr. Moody's position unanswered, crediting the "Witness" with it. This is on a par, and we need not characterize it further, with Sir Charles Tupper's use of our strictures on the Stickeen Railway contract. Our article showing the weaker features of that

transaction struck the leader of the Opposition as so good that he made it the staple of his speech on the subject. It proved, indeed, the most effective thing that was said by any of the critics of the contract, as it resulted in an emendation of an important detail of the contract to which we had drawn attention. Sir Charles read the article twice over in the House of Commons, but both times omitted our remark that we did not believe even the critics of the contract would now, supposing the business their own, revoke that contract if they could, however much they might wish its details different. Reading the article without this statement, he made it appear, and we believe asserted, that the "Witness" was against the contract. This is what is commonly called garbling, and it is a practice held in low esteem.

ZOLA.

The Zola trial, which has ended in a sentence as tyrannous as all the proceedings were glaringly unjust, has nevertheless proved far more humiliating to France than to Zola. It had its origin in the conviction two years ago of an officer of artillery named Dreyfus for having sold army plans to a foreign power—presumably Germany. For this Dreyfus was drummed out of the army in the most ignominious manner and banished to the penal colony at Devil's Island, on the coast of Guiana, where he now is. The German, Italian and Austrian governments have since solemnly denied having had any communication with Dreyfus or he with them. Dreyfus, however, was a Jew, with a German name, and needed nothing else to prove him guilty to the masses of the French. These had, indeed, no other evidence, except the fact that an absolutely secret tribunal had found him guilty. The history of secret tribunals in France has not been such as to make that a proof of guilt. Judged by the past, it proved only that it was convenient to the court that Dreyfus should be accounted guilty. There soon arose vigorous protest against the secrecy of the tribunal on the part of the independent and anti-government press, which took the shape of a demand that the Dreyfus case should be reopened and tried in public. This was sharply refused by the government, and the newspaper protest was responded to by hysterical diatribes in the government press denouncing Germans and Jews and proclaiming that the press of the country was in the hands of the Jews, and that the critics of the government were traitors in the pay of a Jewish syndicate who wished to upset the republic. An active propaganda excited the students of the Latin quarter and other specially inflammable elements of the population not only of Paris but of all parts of the French empire to shout, "Up with the army and down with the Jews"—two cries very irrelevant to the question in hand, but when put together, suggestive of a foul conspiracy on the part of a hated race to ruin France, and both calculated to excite the prejudices of ignorance to frenzy. Lawlessness not against but on behalf of the government became rife in many quarters, and peaceful and loyal Jews have been put in peril of their lives. Events have treated with singular irony this frenzy against the Jews. Blasphemous as the comparison may seem, it has been impossible throughout the whole episode to avoid recalling the proceedings before Pontius Pilate. The French people have been all unconsciously acting over again even to small details the very conduct for which the Jews have for nearly eighteen centuries been cursed and hated by Christendom.

The most daring writer against the government was Emile Zola, perhaps the best-known writer in France. Zola went further than to protest against the secret conviction of Dreyfus. He declared Dreyfus innocent, and accused Major Esterhazy, an Austrian officer in the French service, who had been the intermediary of mysterious documentary evidence against Dreyfus, of being the real writer of the documents on the strength of which, so far as appeared, Dreyfus had been condemned. Major Esterhazy was also tried by a secret court-martial and solemnly acquitted, but the evidence adduced for and against him was strictly kept from the public. Zola has been tried for libel, but the court has throughout the case been more like an extravaganza from "Alice in Wonderland" or from the "Mikado" than a serious inquiry in which the dignity of a nation, to say nothing of its justice, was at stake. Every witness for the prosecution was encouraged to harangue the mob and the jury about himself or about anything irrelevant. The order maintained in court, except for the repression of the defence, was that of the bar-room. The

likening of the judge to Pontius Pilate was unfair to the Roman, who at least wanted to be just. Certainly, the conviction has convinced nobody of the innocence of Esterhazy or even of the French Government. It has convinced many of the guilt of one and of the complicity of the other.

THE HIGHWAY TO THE WORLD'S END.

The opposition to the Stickeen-Tralin route has, to use a Carlyle phrase, died away into an "unintelligible whinner." It seems to be admitted that this projected railway is at least a necessary link in every all-rail Canadian route. That the United States will, in effect, repudiate its treaty obligations by imposing barriers to the free navigation of the Stickeen river by Canadian vessels is not to be taken for granted by a friendly nation; its own navigation interests secured by the same treaty would be imperilled, as well as its good faith, by such a course. But if the United States determined upon any such course, they would have the power to block Canadian trade both by water and by land over the Chilkat Pass route or by any other Lynn canal route, whereas in regard to the Stickeen route their powers of interference are limited to the water part of the route, and it is in regard to this that the treaty obligations exist. Further, if it proves necessary for Canada to construct an all-rail route from a port on the Canadian sea-coast, the Stickeen-Teslin Railway is a necessary link in such a route. By extending the line southward from the Stickeen river to Portland canal a Canadian port would become the ocean terminal of the line. Should the construction of the Edmonton Railway be determined upon, the Stickeen-Teslin line would be a necessary link in that route to Yukon. If the gold mining becomes a permanent, profitable industry on a large scale in Yukon, as Canadians hope, it seems probable that both of these railways will ultimately be built. The British Columbia coast cities want the best communication with Yukon, and they would get it perhaps at the expense of their own province alone by the Portland canal extension.

The North-West Territories want a direct route to the Yukon in order that they may have cheap transportation for the food and other supplies for which they would find a good market in the mining districts. The Edmonton route by the Dease river to the Stickeen river would open up the famous Cassiar gold district of British Columbia, which only awaits cheap transportation facilities to become one of the greatest and most profitable gold-producing districts of western Canada. Thus, the construction of the Edmonton and Portland canal lines will ultimately open up the heart of northern British Columbia both to eastern and western Canada, and supply another Rocky Mountain section for a second Canadian continental line. The first three hundred miles of the Edmonton route would open the splendidly rich agricultural districts of the Peace river. But all this is a work of years. The Edmonton line cannot be built, even if undertaken at once, under three or four years. In the meantime the Stickeen and Teslin Railway, a necessary link of it, built on Canadian territory from one end to the other, will provide the transportation facilities immediately and imperatively necessary. The construction of Canadian lines by any of the Lynn canal routes, partly over American territory, would discourage for a long time at least the construction of those other lines altogether on Canadian territory, and would, besides, by developing the disputed territory and making it more valuable, render the United States, at present in possession of it, naturally more tenacious and less disposed to agree to immediate arbitration and delimitation.

BRITAIN AND FRANCE ON THE NIGER.

The cable report to the effect that an agreement has been reached between Great Britain and France in regard to the boundary of the hinterland of Lagos, by which France shall have all north of a line drawn from the north-east corner of Dahomey to a point above the first cataract of the Niger, is probably untrue. It is the mere guesswork of a correspondent who has drawn his own conclusions from the pronouncement of the "Times," that Great Britain has long held, and will maintain, control of the navigable Niger, and the declaration of Lord Salisbury, that negotiations are proceeding satisfactorily with France over the question. The boundary indicated by the correspondent as a triumph for Lord Salisbury's diplomacy would in reality be a defeat. Great Britain would have to withdraw her forces from wide and valuable territories at present held by her if the boundary described were agreed upon. Great Britain claimed the state of Borgu, with whose rulers her representatives had made treaties, and it was in regard to the occupation of Niki and Boussa, in this state, by the French that the British protested most strongly. By the boundary indicated in the despatch the whole of Borgu would be handed over to France, though part of it is occupied by British troops. And that is not all. A great part of the state of Nupé, lying south of Borgu would also be by that boundary left to the French. The first great cataract of the Niger is about ten miles below

on the traffic will be considerable for a year or two at least. The government communicated with all parties who proposed building Yukon railways, and considered all offers, accepting the Mackenzie-Mann syndicate's offer as the best, and, in fact, the only favorable one. Mr. Hamilton Smith's offer to build the Stickeen-Teslin Railway for a million acres of land may or may not be bona fide. Those who advocate its acceptance say that it comes from the Rothschilds. If so, the Rothschilds have utterly changed their minds within a very short time. Before the bargain with the Mackenzie-Mann syndicate was closed Mr. Maitland Kersey, representing the Rothschilds, was given to understand that the government contemplated making a grant of twenty-five thousand acres a mile, or about 3,750,000 acres, for the construction of the Stickeen-Teslin road, and the Rothschilds refused to have anything to do with the project. Now one who is spoken of as a new agent of the Rothschilds turns up who offers to construct the road for one-third of the grant previously rejected. Under the circumstances this offer, made after the government had signed a contract for the work, looks more like a mere attempt to discredit a bargain which was before regarded by the Rothschilds as too unfavorable even for serious consideration than an offer in good faith to construct the railway.

Mr. Hamilton Smith and his proposals to build a Yukon railway have been utterly discredited. Whom he represents is still unknown to the public. "It is only just to him to say that he himself has denied that he represented the Rothschilds. Mr. Smith's declaration that he had, through Sir William Van Horne, made proposals to Mr. Sifton, the Minister of the Interior, to build the Dalton trail railway, is denied by both Mr. Sifton and Sir William Van Horne. The former states that no such proposals were made to him, and the latter says that he never communicated the proposals, and was never authorized to do so. Mr. Smith does not persist in the statement he first made that Sir William Van Horne made proposals on his behalf to Mr. Sifton, but he puts forward the modified statement that Sir William showed his plans to Mr. Sifton, and 'indicated his desire' to build the Dalton trail railway. There seems reason to doubt that even this modified statement is true. Sir William Van Horne, with Mr. Smith's written account of what was supposed to have occurred before him, contents himself with a simple denial of the facts as stated. Mr. Smith's offer to construct the railway, in which these contradicted statements were made, stands therefore discredited along with them. The offer seems to have been made simply with a view to making the contract with Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann, already entered into, appear an unfavorable one for the country? There is no reliable evidence that any individual or firm was willing to undertake the contract on the same terms as Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann before or at the time it was made, and there is no reliable evidence now that any firm would contract to do the work for less.

WAS FRANCE BETRAYED?

To whom were France's military secrets divulged? Every one took it for granted at first that of course it was Germany. But in explanation of the extraordinary secrecy observed by the military men of France and, moreover, of the evident extreme anxiety of the French Government that there should be no public inquiry or agitation in regard to the question, the suspicion has arisen, and has gained ground, that not Germany but France's beloved ally, Russia, was the recipient of the traitorous revelations. The relations of France and Russia have been of such a very close and friendly nature, and France has so manifestly built such a superstructure of national safety and influence upon the foundations of the alliance, and has shown such joy in it, that it would certainly shock the sense of security of the people very seriously were it discovered that the supposed source of strength were really a source of weakness. It seems not improbable that the rivals and foes of France have started the suspicions against Russia with the purpose of

weakening or destroying the confidence in each other of the members of the Dual Alliance. Once started, these suspicions would be likely to grow, and take more and more concrete forms. This would account for the extraordinary story which comes from the Continent to the effect that Russia betrayed the military plans of France entrusted to her as an ally, to Germany, in return for the betrayal on the part of Germany of the military plans entrusted to her by Austria.

THE UNITED STATES AND HAWAII.

The annexation of Hawaii by the United States seems more doubtful at present than at any time during the present administration, since it was announced that President McKinley had charged his views upon it, and would recommend the treaty of annexation to the approval of the Senate. The President was understood at the time of the election, and long after, to be fully in accord with that resolution of the Republican convention which recommended the 'protection' rather than the 'annexation' of Hawaii by the United States. His message to Congress recommending annexation was therefore something of a surprise, and it was supposed that his course ended all doubts as to what the end would be. It soon appeared, however, that the project was less, instead of more, popular in the Senate than it had been a year ago. Whether the leprosy scare has influenced the Senate, or whether the influences of the sugar interests have been too unscrupulously used, certain it is that nearly half the Senate is now opposed to annexation, and it requires a two-thirds vote to carry. We are not sorry at all that the intrigue between the members of the Provisional Government of Hawaii and a United States minister, with United States naval power at his back, for the overthrow of a friendly government and the annexation of it to the United States should fail in part owing to the reluctance of successive United States administrations and congresses to carry it through. It speaks well for the democracy of the United States that the deal has not been carried through with a rush. In the interests of the islands themselves, however, it is to be hoped that they will be annexed by the United States. The Provisional Government which now rules is in all but name an oligarchy, which governs fairly well and maintains law and order, but if it becomes a permanent government it will either become despotic and corrupt or it will become divided, and there will be a scramble for power, which the Japanese, the Portuguese and the native Hawaiians will be invited to enter as allies by one side or other, and then will follow anarchy. Much as we sympathize with the wrongs of the queen and her dynasty, we do not believe that the kingdom can ever be set up again, any more than Humpty Dumpty. Under the rule of the United States the Sandwich Islands would develop rapidly and prosper, and her people, white and colored, would enjoy order and peace. But the United States has no method or agency under its constitution for ruling dependencies; it is a federation of self-ruling states and territories. Were the islands annexed and constituted a territory or state, doubtless the colored races would be in practice allowed about the same share in the government that they are in the Southern States. The situation would then be preferable a great deal to one which would constantly threaten anarchy, and there would be the hope of a gradual solution of the problem, in common with the similar one in the South.

SONG COMPETITION.

Like the swelling of mountain rills, poetry flows in freshets in the spring-time. The muse comes laughing and singing with the swallows and the flowers, and it is meet that every youth and maiden should sing too with very gladness. What with Eldorados and imperial expansion, stately statesmen and what not, some predict a whelming flood this year. It is eminently right that every one who feels like singing should sing, but not that every one should print. Many write poetry who can, but more who cannot, whose ear gives them no hint of a false rhyme or a false measure, or who, not erring in these, have nothing to contribute to the common store of thought. We are inclined to print every piece of verse sent us, so far as we can. Bad spelling we can correct, bad grammar, bad rhyme, bad measure we sometimes can, to the distress, no doubt, of the poet. But poetry itself we do not undertake to contribute, and poetry does not come to us every day. We wish it did; but perhaps it is the better of being scarce. Was it Horace who bade the young poet keep his work by him for nine years before giving it to the world? If this were done by some of our young poets they would at the end of that period thank their foresight. We want to be thanked by all the poets, great and small, both by those whose work we print and by those whose lines, sometimes for one reason and sometimes for another, not always because they are bad verse, we do not print. Sometimes perhaps we fail to print what we should; sometimes we print what we should not; sometimes we leave out what is better than something else that we have printed. Which writer in that case have we served the best turn?

It is not improbable that this story was suggested by the fact revealed by Prince Bismarck that Germany and Russia had at one time secret treaties with each other which secured the neutrality of each in case of the embroilment of the other with the other members of the two alliances. In spite of Prince Bismarck's revelations of what is possible in the way of secret intrigue between great powers, it is simply incredible that Germany and Russia should have descended to the depths of base treachery which this story describes. The authorities of the war department of France are, according to the most reliable and best-informed French correspondents of British papers, sincerely convinced that Dreyfus betrayed French plans of mobilization and transportation on its eastern frontier to Germany, and these plans have been all changed and arrangements for carrying out the new plans concluded at an immense sacrifice and at great cost. The suspicions about Russia are beginning to tell upon the minds of the French people all the same, and a change in the public mood is manifested by the coolness of the Parisian mobs toward Russian representatives. The Russian ambassador and the French President exchanged warm compliments the other day without exciting any show of public gratification, and the French newspapers are not as loud in their support of Russian policy as they were only a short time since. France has certainly won little by the alliance, which has been of great use to Russia. The real interests of France and Great Britain are not opposed at all, and it is a thousand pities for both that the friendship which Great Britain has always sought to establish with her nearest neighbor has of late years been so coolly received.

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We sometimes print what some might think childish and simple; but there is nothing so great as simplicity, and of the realm of art it may be said, he that cannot become as a little child has not found the door to it. The greatest preacher is he who can be followed by every youth of twelve years old. One of the chief defects of the more ambitious poetry of to-day, as of other kinds of art, is nebulousity. One can imagine almost anything behind a mist, and so the poet or painter thinks he has created something great when he has made a mist—a work that is not only without form but void. There never was an age in which the human brain could less

afford to be fuddled. We see great masses of people with untrained minds struggling with thronging facts and opinions. He is a benefactor almost divine who sees clearly and helps them to see clearly, who thinks clearly and helps them to think clearly, who sets men's thoughts in order for them. He is no benefactor who confuses them with chaotic presentations of he himself knows not what. Whatever else we have in poetry or prose, let us have simplicity so far as possible. It is not always possible to speak clearly. Some utterers of dark sayings, Browning for one, have been much hurt by the accusation of being willfully obscure. That is only additional testimony to the fact that simplicity is the greatest greatness.

Not with a view to making more poets, but with a view to finding those that are and to showing that there is still great work to be done, we propose to offer a prize. Canada has as yet no accepted national song. We doubt if a national song can be produced by the method we propose, but we know of no other. Poets sing because they must, and it is their most spontaneous notes that thrill the sweetest. Of a good song it might almost be said, 'Nascitur non fit'—it is born, not made—so utterly artless is it. The anthem, 'God Save the Queen,' which holds its own above all others for Britain, is not the deliberate effort of a genius; it is an evolution of history. We doubt if a literary critic would ever have given a prize to either it or 'Yankee Doodle.' Hinting thus what are the conquering qualities in a song, we propose to offer a prize for the best Canadian patriotic song sent us before the first of May. We shall put no trammels upon its construction, but we may say that eight verses would probably kill the best song. It is not necessary to go over the rose, thistle and shamrock, nor to mention our mountains, mines, prairies, rivers, farms and cities. This line has been followed so often with unsuccess that he will need to have a peculiarly delicate touch who seeks it again. If a good song is evolved we may then be able to offer a prize for good music. The terms of competition will appear next week.

SNOWSTORMS.

Reporters everywhere seem to delight in making the most of a snowstorm. The results of the somewhat protracted snowfall in the early part of February were spoken of as almost unprecedented, whereas in Montreal they were not even unusual. We venture to prophesy that we shall have bigger heaps of snow before the close of the present winter than we had at the close of that storm, which did not interrupt either railway or street car traffic, and which did not keep any one from his business. Where that storm really does seem to have proved serious was in New England, where it played pranks of which we, who are, as it were, the natural subjects of our Lady of the Snows, and who understand her ways and she ours, knew nothing. People who had gone into Boston from the suburbs for evening entertainments spent a night in railway stations, in railway and trolley cars, or begged from strangers the privilege of sitting in their dining-rooms till morning. Clerks stayed all night in their offices. One train was stalled for eighteen hours near Providence, a mile from a station, where the passengers could get neither heat nor food. A lad on that train who foraged for bread and milk for some babies was given a testimonial of thirty dollars and a suit of clothes, including an overcoat. A young couple in a sleigh who could neither go on nor turn back, spent the night, horse and all, in an unfinished mansion. The death-roll of the storm was counted at fifty, and the loss of property at two million dollars. The New York papers, always eager for a crow over Boston, boast how New York, unlike Boston, has swept away her great webs of overhead electric wires 'and put them where they had often put people, underground,' the result being that she had no arrest of car traffic, no suspension of telegraphy, and no mortality through contact with the deadly electric wire broken from its fastenings. With regard to these storms the New York 'Christian Work' says: 'The storm ought to furnish a conclusive object lesson to those who flatter themselves that our winters are growing milder. As a fact they are not; that much is made clear by the late Prof. Cook's (Rutger's) invaluable meteorological record, stretching back over two hundred and fifty years. Rather we are experiencing more cold than we used, owing to the cutting down of the forests. Indeed, it is interesting to note that at different times, two hundred years ago, the Hudson was open to Al-

bany all through the winter. It is difficult to convince the present generation that our thermometers are not 'making higher records; but it is a truth, we believe, that a fact does not depend for its existence upon man's capacity for receiving it.' The illusion with regard to moderating temperatures has taken quite as strong hold of the people of Canada as of the Eastern States. The opposite illusion seems to prevail with regard to depths of snow. At least, whenever there is an unusual accumulation people think there never was anything like it, or hardly ever.

ADULTERATION OF FOOD.

It is somewhat disappointing, on examination of the rather bulky 'blue-book' for the year 1897 issued by the Department of Inland Revenue, under the above suggestive caption, to find that the labors of the official analysts have been confined to the inspection of pepper, vinegar, ginger, honey, mustard, cream of tartar, white lead, fertilizers and well waters. The report upon the analysis of well waters has already been exhaustively treated in these columns, and it does not seem unreasonable to expect that the department should be in a position to impart some information to the public touching the comparative purity of staple articles of food outside of pepper, ginger and the like. The results of analysis of the five articles alone dealt with in this report are not reassuring, and emphasize the desirability, or rather absolute necessity, of extending the scope of official investigation. Moreover, what is the use of investigation without action? The 'Witness' has sometimes assumed for the public good the very ungrateful task of publishing the names of the persons with whom adulterations have been found. But each case evoked endless dispute and threats. Makers and dealers can go on adulterating as they choose so long as the exposure is held within the recesses of a blue book and no prosecutions follow.

Some adulterations are harmless; some are well understood by the public, as those of coffee and chocolate, for instance, while others are dishonest, and others again are most mischievous. Of one hundred and sixty samples of honey examined, a hundred and thirty-nine were found to be genuine; a hundred and thirty-one samples of pepper afforded only eighty-six of the pure article; ninety-eight of ginger contained but sixty-one, that were free from adulteration. Of a hundred and twenty samples of vinegar, only forty-four were genuine, while of sixty-six samples of mustard, only three were unadulterated. It will no doubt interest the housekeepers of Montreal to learn that the official analyst of this city reports that out of twenty-two samples of vinegar inspected by him only one was genuine; of eleven samples of mustard, none were genuine; of seventeen of ginger only eight stood the test; of twenty-eight of pepper, seventeen were genuine; and of twenty-seven of honey, twenty-two were unadulterated. It is right to mention, however, that neither were all these samples obtained in Montreal, nor were they all prepared for market in this city. Turning to the other substances most inconspicuously grouped in this report upon the adulteration of food, it is found that of a hundred and six samples of white lead analyzed, only forty-seven were genuine; ninety-nine samples of cream of tartar yielded sixty-two which were unadulterated, while of seventy-eight fertilizers inspected, only forty-one were genuine.

The adulterants chiefly noticed are, in the case of honey, additions of glucose and sucrose; vinegar frequently contains impure acetic acid and pyroligneous acid, occasionally also a mineral acid and bitartrate of potassium. Pepper, as retained, appears to be a very complex substance, consisting largely of rice and wheat starch, powdered olive stone, roasted shells, charcoal, pea starch, mustard husks, buckwheat flour and occasionally a little cayenne. One specimen microscopically examined revealed 'wheat flour and much dirt and a little pepper.' Ginger also contains much more than meets the eye generally—turmeric, rice and wheat flour, maize, mustard husks and millings. The purchaser of mustard may apparently be almost morally certain that in lieu of that excellent condiment he is being served with a doubtful compound of turmeric, wheat and pea flour, maize, cayenne, millings, buckwheat flour, mustard husks, possibly a little ginger, and a substratum of mustard, in some instances not exceeding twenty percent of the whole. This, as it seems, is true even when the article is described by the vendor as entitled to bear the time-honored trade name of 'Colman' or 'Keen.' It is also true, however, that the three only genuine

samples reported were described as manufactured by these English firms, a fact which suggests that the inscriptions in other instances were as spurious as the samples themselves. Of the cream of tartar examined the analyst is occasionally able to dispose of a sample with the curt remark, 'No cream of tartar, a mixture of alum and a little wheat flour,' or, 'Not cream of tartar, a mixture of acid phosphate with starch.' In other cases the most notable additions are calcium sulphate and phosphate, alum, and corn starch. White lead is for the most part adulterated with that old stand-by barium sulphate, occasionally to the amount of fifty percent. Sometimes also zinc oxide figures in the analysis, and the examiner may even be able to say occasionally, 'Contains no white lead, but 14.08 percent zinc oxide.'

VAPORINGS.

The first thought evoked by the 'Maine' disaster—in some minds at least—was: this has saved the world a war. It is often hard to analyze the unconscious reasoning by which the mind seems to receive instinctive impressions; but it was probably something like this. Anger is a sort of insanity, which is more likely to be controlled when one is aroused to full consciousness. The United States was, a year or two ago, startled to find itself almost at war with its nearest relative and best friend, hardly knowing why, so inadequate was the cause. When the nation fully waked up to what it was saying and doing, it drew back in horror, a horror which it does not seem yet to have forgotten, as it is for the most part bearing itself admirably towards Spain at a time when there is far more to excite wrath. The more intelligent newspapers resent very bitterly the criminal recklessness of the sensational press, which, though probably only meant to win popularity among the narrow-minded and foolish looks as though born of a set purpose to get the United States into war with anybody and everybody, to get the people into a fury of hatred against all other nations, and, as a consequence, to win for it the animosity of all peoples. The New York 'Independent' calls it Satanic, and admits that only the untold services rendered to freedom by a free press prevent it from demanding the legal suppression of such tremendous mischief-making. The same paper is brave enough to publish an article by Dr. Washburn, the grand veteran president of Robert College, an American university situated near Constantinople, discussing the ill-will which, as proclaimed by an Austrian statesman, is held by all European peoples towards the United States. It places the follies of legislators and the licentious malignity of the American press among the causes. The kind of folly which it deprecates finds a new illustration in the conduct of State Senator Fick, of Ohio, who, without any evidence, brought into the legislature a resolution setting forth that 'the preponderance of evidence shows that the battleship 'Maine' was blown up by Spaniards,' and declaring the sense of the Ohio people that the time has come for interference in Cuba. Strange that the real cause of the late disaster should have been first ascertained in Ohio! It must be remembered, however, that the United States will abroad be as much, and possibly more justly, held responsible for possessing Mr. Fick as Spain would be for the 'Maine' disaster, supposing it was proved that it was the work of some crazy Cuban Spaniard. Mr. Fick must be a member of the Duckworth Club, another Ohio production which, when Britain was splendidly isolated over the Armenian embroglio, passed a resolution declaring that the club would stand by Mr. Cleveland should he declare war against Great Britain over—Venezuela, was it not? The real feeling of the nation towards such hysterics as those of Mr. Fick is summed up in the words of the chairman of the Congressional Committee on Naval Affairs: 'I feel that any man who by spoken or written utterance adds a spark to inflame public sentiment at this juncture is as guilty as the man who would touch a match to the powder magazine of a vessel. This is a time for the calmest judgment instead of unguarded talk, wholly without basis of established fact, of a war which would entail the loss of hundreds and thousands of our people.'

A THEATRE RAIDED.

The sharp and decided action taken on Saturday afternoon in raiding an immoral play-house is certainly a feather in the cap of Mr. Prefontaine, who practically inaugurated his reign by showing that a Mayor of Montreal, small as his constitutional powers are, is not the mere figurehead that some of his prede-

cessors have claimed to be when anything but weak compliance was sought from them. Some hint that the fact that we have a new archbishop has something to do with the new order of things, as well as the fact that we have a new mayor. If so, the public will be grateful to both. The courage of the action taken is to be commended, however the case may go. The complaints against the shows that are imported into Montreal by theatre managers have been continuous and indignant. It is a kind of evil that cannot be reached by agitation. The press of Montreal, whatever reasons may have inspired it, has largely acted a wise part in ignoring the matter before the public, as nothing fills a theatre like a denunciation of a play for immorality. This method of advertising bad plays is a well-understood one, and is sometimes carried on in the most Pharisaic tones, if not for the direct purpose of filling the theatre, at least for that of getting racy matter to write about. It is very difficult for moralists to avoid abetting newspapers of this class. It is also very difficult for the authorities to take action that will not do more harm than good. A troupe that has been arrested has its future made for it wherever it can trumpet this information before it. Decisiveness and persistence are the only plan. Any weakness will only make things worse. The plea that has been urged on behalf of the persons arrested in this city that, being American citizens, our authorities should have kept their hands off them, will greatly injure their case. The idea that our public morals are to be measured by any laws or customs other than our own will prove very offensive to Canadians. Still less tolerable will it be that persons not tolerated in their own country should make this the dumping-ground of their obscenities.

BISHOP POTTER

On England and America

BY GEORGE WASHBURN, D.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT OF ROBERT COLLEGE, CONSTANTINOPLE.

I am not quite sure that Bishop Potter will thank me for taking up his defence at this late day; but I was too far away to do it at the time when his remarks were under discussion in the papers, and I wish to add my protest against the unjustifiable optimism of public opinion in the United States. I yield to no one in devotion to my country or in admiration of all that is good and great in the United States. Absence from it only strengthens this feeling. But it is a very poor sort of patriotism which shuts its eyes to existing evils and coming dangers and comforts itself with the idea that somehow all will come out right in the end. This is a sort of childishness which is unworthy of a great nation.

There is nothing unreasonable in the opinion that we have no reason to hope for such easy and rapid accumulation of wealth in the future as in the past. We inherited the natural resources of the better part of a great continent and for many years attracted the best laborers from Europe. We have squandered and wasted our resources as no other nation ever did, and the time has come when we must live as other nations do. We no longer have a virgin soil and no longer attract any but the least desirable of immigrants. We must learn economy and be content to live upon the fruits of hard work. Moreover, our very prosperity has roused against us the envy and hostility of the world. We were never so heartily hated by the people of Europe as we are to-day. England is the only great country which is really friendly to us. The declaration of Count Goloehowsky, the Prime Minister of Austria, that the twentieth century was to be a century of commercial conflict and that Europe would combine to put down the countries beyond the Atlantic, does not seem to have attracted much attention in America; but the unanimous approval with which it was received by the Continental press shows how general and bitter the feeling is against us. They propose not only to shut out our wheat, but to close the markets of the world against our manufactured goods. We are also held up as an evidence of the utter failure of Democracy to secure honest government; and our failure is supposed to be one of the reasons why the whole tide of public opinion in Europe is turning in favor of monarchy. Without giving too much importance to all this, we can still see that our path in the future is likely to be a more difficult and thorny one than in the past. Dollar wheat, due to the failure of the crops in many countries at once, tided us over last year; but such calamities are not likely to fall often upon Europe, Asia and South America at once, and Siberia will soon appear as a new rival of our Northwest.

But in the papers which I have seen it was not so much this prophecy as the comparison made between England and America which excited unfavorable comment upon the Bishop's remarks. For my part, I heartily agree with what he is re-

ported to have said. I know England as well as I do America, I know her weaknesses as well as her strong points. Where I have written one line of criticism upon America I have written a hundred upon the English Government in English periodicals and papers, often very severe criticism; but no one who knows the two countries can question the fact that England is the better governed of the two, or that the English people, taken as a whole, have more respect for law, for human life, for individual liberty and the rights of property than Americans taken as a nation. They take much greater interest in good government than we do. They give more time and thought to it than we do, as any one may see who compares the newspapers of the two countries. How many newspapers in America think it pays to publish full reports of debates in Congress or in State Legislatures, or even the speeches of leading statesmen, and how many read those that are published?

Then, again, an Englishman will not quietly submit to wrong and oppression as we do. He will defend his rights and spend a hundred pounds to get justice rather than be wronged out of five pounds. We meekly submit to a thousand petty annoyances from government and corporation officials which no Englishman would tolerate without at least knowing the reason why. If a letter goes astray he writes to the Postmaster-General, and if he does not get satisfaction he writes to the 'Times.' If a railway porter is uncivil or inattentive he takes pains to go and complain of him. We find it too much trouble to defend our rights. This peculiarity of Englishmen makes them unpopular abroad; but it is the bulwark of their liberty at home. On the other hand, it has always seemed to me that the average Englishman feels a sense of personal responsibility for the acts of the government which hardly exists in America. I think that the average American after he has voted for his party candidate generally feels that his responsibility is at an end and gives himself no further trouble—unless his personal interests are affected—while the Englishman feels that what the government does, he does, unless he enters his protest against it in a public meeting or in the press. If we compare the actual working of the government in the two countries the balance is altogether in favor of England. There are many abuses there, especially traditional ones, which have not yet been removed; but there is no such widespread corruption and lawlessness as exists in the United States. Compare the custom houses of Liverpool and New York—the strict honesty of the one and the unblushing corruption of the other. Compare the city governments of England and America—London and New York or Manchester and Chicago. Compare the courts of justice in these two cities—the reputation of the judges. Compare the purity of the elections in the two countries and the reputation for honesty which members of parliament have with the reputation which our Congress has in our own country, or the Legislature of the State of New York.

Compare the respect for law in England with the growing lawlessness in America, where the lynching of suspected criminals is an every-day occurrence, and where murder is more common and less frequently punished than in any civilized country in the world. Compare the strikes of England with those of America and you have a startling exhibition of the different spirit of the workmen in the two countries. Think what the coal miners suffered in the great strike of '96, and the engineers in the strike which has just come to end, and compare their behavior with that of our strikers, at Chicago, for example. English strikers respect the law. Ours immediately take to murder and the destruction of property, and threaten revolution.

It is easy to invent excuses for all this—to say it is the fault of our foreign population, or our too rapid growth, or something else; but the fact remains that there is more security for person, life and property, more respect for the government and perhaps more real liberty in England than in America to-day, and much less of these in America to-day than there was fifty years ago.

The important fact is the last one. The other is important only if we can learn how it is that Englishmen manage to have a better and cheaper government than we have; whether it is simply because the country is small and the population homogeneous, or whether it is because the people give more attention to it. Both these things are true; but the fact which interests us is the last. Our city and state governments are small enough in extent to give us the same advantages that England has in this respect; and, on the whole, they seem to me worse than the central government. The nearer we get to the people, the worse the government. This is manifestly due to the neglect and carelessness of the better classes. Bad men prefer a corrupt government everywhere. It is their opportunity to enrich themselves at the expense of the community. There are plenty of bad men in London, probably as many as in New York; but the better classes would never tolerate the rule of a Tammany boss. In New York they do, and the New York press hopes that it will not turn out to be so bad a thing after all. Even the 'Independent' comforts its readers with the reflection that 'New York survives bad rule.' It can't be ruined in four years. Perhaps not. A man with a cancer may live out this year; but, all the same, it is undermining his strength and is certain to kill him in the end. If the good men of the United States do not rouse themselves to something more than fitful, spasmodic efforts to defend their rights and their liberties, it seems

to me that there is nothing in the history of the world to justify the optimistic belief that, somehow, it will come out right, and the country be saved from revolution or anarchy. Our country demands of us to-day for the preservation of our liberties as much of devotion and self-sacrifice as our fathers gave to the founding of it. Are we likely to make these sacrifices until driven to it by some great calamity?—The 'Independent.'

WHY THE UNITED STATES IS UNPOPULAR ABROAD.

(New York 'Independent'.)

Of the fact there can be no doubt—every visitor, more than a mere hasty traveller in Europe, will testify to the fact. It is not true, we think, of other American countries, at least to the south of us. But Americans do not travel much on their hemisphere, and the Monroe doctrine has made us to be regarded as a kindly elder brother who can be called on for help in the last emergency. But in Europe we probably have not one cordial friend among the nations of Europe. Indeed, we are much in the position of Great Britain, whose isolation is more splendid than agreeable. The causes of this growing unpopularity would make an interesting study, and we note some of them.

It is easy to see why we are unpopular in Spain. Spain is unpopular with us. We naturally sympathize, all of us, with the Cubans struggling for their independence. But it is a matter of the intensest pride with the Spaniards to hold their choicest possession. They know the Cubans depend on our sympathy, that they smuggle military stores from our coasts, and that our government has made it clear that we cannot allow the cruel wrong to the Cubans and the injury to our own interests to go on indefinitely. We are intensely unpopular in Spain, and the residences of our minister and consuls have to be guarded against popular attack.

We are not popular in France, notwithstanding the hereditary friendship. For years there has been a large American colony in Paris, but its members find it difficult to get any entré into French society. French ideals differ from ours as much as they do from the English. Besides, the natural sympathy of France is with its neighbor, Spain, which has a large colony in Paris; and Spanish bonds are held in Paris, and would be almost worthless if Cuba were to secure independence. The French believe what the Spaniards tell them, that the United States is hungering to annex Cuba.

We need not argue the ill-will of Germany; it is too plain to be missed. It is caused partly by the operation of our protective tariff and partly by the loss to the United States of so many German citizens and possible soldiers. But still more the cause is in that which is seen all through Europe, the growth and prosperity of this country, the development of its manufactures and commerce, which excite general apprehension. What Germany feels is what the Austrian Premier, Goluchowsky, startled us by proclaiming, that the twentieth century must see the union of Europe against America, to shut out American products and influence. The yellow peril, from China, is not so much feared as the American peril. This apprehension affects all Europe, though just now most clearly expressed in Germany and Austria. But Italy feels it as well, although she has her special grievance in the New Orleans lynching case.

Of the great powers there remain Russia, which has no public opinion, and Great Britain. President Washburn thinks that the mother country remains our friend. We trust this is so, certainly we are her friend; but the Venezuelan incident, and the changes that our diplomatic correspondence lacked courtesy, have cooled the feeling. The prompt payment of the indemnity now awarded to Great Britain might relieve this tension.

There are other general causes of the ill-will to America which must not be forgotten, and for which we are to blame. The enormous number of murders and lynchings in our Southern and Western States makes an impression on the European mind, as it should. Here we are verily guilty. Closely connected with this is the failure of our citizens to secure honest government. The handing over of the government of Greater New York to Tammany, when it might have been so easily prevented, has created a profound distrust of the capacity of the American republic. The parallel failure of free and equal suffrage in the south has equal sinister significance; although the suppression of the free ballot by violence or fraud or constitutional devices is not so far bruited as is the corrupt government of our great cities and the rule of bosses in our empire states.

So for good reasons or bad we must probably submit for some years to be no longer the most popular, but one of the most unpopular of nations. We are strong enough so that we need not fear the enmity of foreign states; but it is our first international duty to see our own serious faults and to conduct our public affairs on the highest plane of honor and courtesy. We need not lay it wholly to the incapacity of the nations to understand our good qualities when so shrewd an observer of European affairs as President Washburn, of Constantinople, tells us that 'we were never so heartily hated by the people of Europe as we are to-day.'

FOURTEEN THOUSAND IN WANT IN HAVANA.

Santiago de Cuba, Feb. 23.—While the United States cruiser 'Montgomery' was at Matanzas recently a board of officers was appointed to inquire into the condition of the people of the province. Although the exact terms of the report are not known, it may be said that, in substance, it sets forth that there are fourteen thousand people absolutely without food and clothing within the city limits.

ROMANCE OF WAR-CORRESPONDING.

Under this title 'To-day' gave in a recent issue an account of some of the experiences of Sir William Honour Russell, who has been, not inappropriately, styled 'the father of British war-corresponding.' His experiences of camp and battle-field do indeed date back to the Crimean War—the first campaign in which the special correspondent figured. Sir William Russell is not only the doyen of living specials; he is the only one of them who has received from Her Majesty the honor of a knighthood. Seeing that he represented the premier journal at 'the front,' it is all the more remarkable that his letters from headquarters should have been marked by a rare quality of fearlessness. He laid bare the miseries which our soldiers were compelled to undergo through gross mismanagement. 'Within eight miles of them,' he says, 'are clothes, food, materials for house-building, fuel, and many other comforts; but the soldiers have been in rags, have been placed on half rations, have been reduced to burrow in the ground for shelter, and driven to the utmost extremity to obtain firewood from a surface of land saturated with rain. There have been guns and ammunition in abundance at Balaklava; while the siege has been interrupted for want of guns and ammunition; and he eloquently describes the bloody struggle of Nov. 5, 1854, as 'the memorable battle of Inkerman, with its surprises, so little honorable to our General and the officers of his staff; its combats, so glorious to our soldiers; and its results, so



SIR W. H. RUSSELL.

fatal to the enemy, so memorable to us.' A principal outcome of Dr. Russell's plain-spoken war letters during 1854-55 was the opening of a 'Times' subscription for the avowed purpose of 'supplying the shortcomings of the constituted authorities.' The late Mr. Macdonald, who was also on the spot, administered this timely relief, distributing to the suffering troops 'bales of clean clothing, enormous quantities of wine, sago, rice, tobacco and everything that could minister to their necessities or their comforts.' (One of the late General Gordon's companions on the first visit of the Sudan was Mr. Russell, son of Sir W. H. Russell.) For the next twenty years Mr. Russell represented the 'Times' on the battlefield and 'the imminent deadly breach.' It was only fitting he should go through the Indian Mutiny, as he had gone through the Siege of Sebastopol. At Bull Run, the first decisive engagement of the American Civil War, he got mixed up in the rout of the Federal army, and was nearly cut off. He was again to the fore in the Franco-German campaigns, when he stood in high favor with the Crown Prince, and his description of the great battle of Sedan is one of the finest bits of battle-painting in our language. 'Never can I forget,' he writes, 'the sort of agony with which I witnessed those (Prussians) who first came out on the plateau, raising their heads, and looking around for an enemy; while, hidden from view, a thick blue band of French infantry was awaiting them, and a brigade of cavalry was ready on their flank below. The onset was not to be withstood. The Prussians were caught on flagrant delit. The French rushed out of the epaulement in pursuit, still firing. At the same moment a splendid charge was executed on the Prussians, before which the skirmishers rallied on what seemed to me still a long parallelogram. They did not form square. Some Prussians, too far on, were sabred. The troopers, brilliantly led, went right onward in a cloud of dust; but they were within a couple of hundred yards of the Prussians when one simultaneous volley burst out of the black front and flank, which enveloped all in smoke. They were steady soldiers who pulled trigger there. Down came horse and man; the array was utterly ruined. There was left in front of that deadly infantry but a heap of white and grey horses—a terrace of dead and dying and dismounted men and living troopers, who tumbled at every instant. More total dissolution of a bright pageant could not be. While, of the frightful scene presented during the defence of the main position at Gravelotte, Dr. Russell wrote: 'The French stood their ground and died; the Prussians moved ever forward and died. This for an hour or two, that might have been ages, so ceaseless was the slaughter.' Compare this with the mere half-dozen killed in the China-Japan and Indian frontier wars. At the age of

seventy, and when he had been continuously on the 'Times' staff for forty years, Sir W. H. Russell sat down to write his reminiscences. But he has done much literary work besides, and nothing could be finer in its way than his description, contributed to the 'Idler,' of the looting of Lucknow in 1858.

AN ARTIST IN TERRA COTTA.

The recent death of Sir Henry Doulton, the founder of the world-famed potteries that bear his name, has had the



MR. GEORGE TINWORTH.

effect of calling renewed attention to the efforts of this Lambeth firm to raise their industry to its rightful place as a branch of plastic arts. The Doultons have been most wise or fortunate, or both, in their selection of artists who have served them with praiseworthy fidelity, and whose skill has helped to spread the reputation of 'Doulton' ware to the farthest ends of the earth.

Foremost among them is Mr. George Tinworth, whose work was included in the recent Doulton exhibits at the Victorian Exhibition, Earl's Court. Mr. Tinworth was there represented by some of his famous terra-cotta panels illustrating scenes from the bible. It is his powerful treatment of such subjects that has earned him the title of 'the evangelist of art,' and Dagain of 'the Banyan of the plastic arts.' He has practically illustrated the whole of sacred story in his favorite medium; and such is his originality of conception and the cunning of his execution that he may be said to stand alone among modern artists, unrivalled and unapproachable in his particular department. There is something almost daring in his originality, but it is never offensive. It was of Mr. Tinworth that Tom Taylor, of 'Punch' fame, wrote in the 'Times': 'We have seen nothing of modern times that so vividly reminds us of the famous Nuremberg artificers of the first half of the sixteenth century. There is the same naïveté, the same vivid realization of incidents, the same fervent yet perfectly Protestant faith, seeking no symbolism beyond that suggested by the sacred record, but profuse of invention within the line of the New Testament text, familiar, but never irreverent, and entering heart and soul into the spirit of the subject as it presents itself to a simple, devout and thoroughly earnest mind.'

Amongst the latest works of this famous artist is a series of nine panels illustrating the story of Moses and the Exodus. These scenes literally quiver with life and are full of pathetic incident. Mr. Tinworth has also executed a splendid series of twenty-four panels illustrating the story of Joseph and his brethren. The New Testament as well has been as fully illustrated as the Old by Mr. Tinworth; his 'Preparing for the Crucifixion' is, he considers, the best



GROUP IN DOULTON WARE.

piece of work he has ever done or is likely to do. This panel, by the way, is also the largest one Mr. Tinworth has ever executed. Amongst his secular works are the Fawcett memorial in Vauxhall Park, the Spurgeon memorial at Stockwell Orphanage, the Bradlaugh statue at Northampton, and a bust of Canon Liddon. Mr. Tinworth has also executed several mythological and English historical scenes. He is at present engaged on a fountain in white and blue 'Doulton' ware for exhibition.—'Black and White.'

BRITISH AT KASSALA.

EASTERN SOUDAN SETTLING DOWN TO PROSPERITY.

The correspondent of the London 'Times' writes from Kassala, under date of Jan. 7, describing the situation in that town and throughout the Eastern Sudan. Now assured that the British had come to the Sudan to stay the Arab tribes of the regions east of the Nile and north of Metemneh, are openly taking the side of the British, and with their wives and children are occupying the districts which they inhabited before they were called away to the service of the Mahdi, or driven away by his hordes later. It is said that all but the Baggaras, the Khalifa's own tribe, which is specially favored, are either open or secret enemies to his rule. After the capture of El Fasher and Osobri, Colonel Parsons, the British commandant at Kassala, removed the Arab forces. The Emir Assabala, mounted on his prancing Arab stallion, says the correspondent, was magnificent in a green silk robe of honor; while the other sheiks were also clad in their brilliant State robes of yellow, scarlet and other bright-colored silks. Each had his long Dervish sword at his thigh.

The sheiks halted their men, the hundred and sixty irregulars of the 'banda' drawn up in line. Over them waved four large Dervish banners, captured at Osobri and El Fasher, on which were inscribed in Arabic characters sentences proclaiming the Mahdist faith. Many of the men held spears which had taken from the enemy, while one man, mounted on a looted camel, beat the

expanded rifle cartridges, and other simple but treasured toys of the savage baby. The joy of these people when their son was restored to them was great. The man joined Assabala's company, and within an hour of his arrival was walking about a free man, his face beaming with happiness, in the tarboosh and white robe of our new levy.

There were no Baggara among the prisoners; for the Baggara gives not and takes not quarter, and it is rarely now that it is offered to him. Men of other Arab tribes and Sudanese blacks serving under the Khalifa are not regarded by the Egyptian forces with any hatred. The battle over, there are hearty greetings between old friends, who bear no ill-will, though they may have been doing their best to kill one another but an hour before. From end to end of the vast regions which once composed the Mahdi's empire the men of every race hate the Baggara, who have so long oppressed them, with intense hatred. Tribe after tribe have come over to us as we have advanced, into their respective districts. The Jaalin, the Hadenso, the Beni Amer, the most formidable of our foes in the early days of Mahdism, are now all with us. Men of tribes whose territories are still under the Khalifa's sway, must perforce still fight for him; for their wives and children are hostages in his merciless hands; he has collected all the grain of the country in his public stores, and those who do not fight must starve; in action, behind his ranks of black riflemen, stand the Baggara, ready to put the wavering to the sword. The last fifteen years of indulgence in unbridled cruelty and rapine have made of the Baggara a race of men apart, more like wild beasts, indeed, than men, the enemies of mankind. Sullenly ferocious, having no joy, save in slaughter, they seem to have lost the attributes of human nature. They are devoid of all affection for their wives, who are to them of far less account than



large kettle-drums of the brave Baggara Emir, who had defended Osobri. At a few hundred yards distance stood, also formed in line, the four hundred and twenty regulars of the Arab battalion. Both regulars and irregulars were drawn up with the precision of disciplined troops and maintained absolute silence. A number of camels stood behind laden not only with the water and provisions for the force, but with a number of captured rifles, swords and spears, and miscellaneous loot. Colonel Parsons, riding along the lines, addressed the 'banda' and the battalion in turn, thanking leaders and men and telling them that they had done good service.

It was curious to observe the meeting of these wild men and their wives, who, as usual, came out in a body, and, standing in front of the zeriba which encloses their encampment of huts, greeted their lords with shrill huiings and clappings of hands. That evening there was a great 'fantasia' in the camp, when much meat was eaten and a good deal of 'marissa' (dhuira beer) was drunk; for these Arabs, though Musulmans, are by no means teetotalers.

The prisoners who had been brought in by Assabala and Arada had been well treated. Among them were a big Sudanese black and his wife, who had been cultivators in the plain of Kassala and had been captured by Dervish raiders three years ago. Their little son had been left behind.

Sudanese friends had taken care of the boy a fine little black of five years old, who made his appearance, naked save for a fez stuck rakishly on his head, and with his hands full of empty mato boxes,

The Arabs, who are now very numerous around Kassala, turned out one morning to greet the return of the famous old soldier, Abd el Kader Bey, who, with his family and retainers, had arrived from Tokar. Abd el Kader is the chief sheikh of the Allanga, the tribe which first permanently occupied the rich plain of Kassala and founded this city, giving it the name of their chief, Kassa. Abd el Kader is a chief of great influence in this region. Now that the dervishes have been driven out of this region, the old chief has decided to come back to his old home at Kassala, that the remainder of his days may be passed in the land of his fathers, and that on his death his bones may lie with theirs. The land within a certain radius of Kassala fort, will be reserved for military cultivation, and grants of land beyond this zone will be allowed to the Arabs who have come in with Abd el Kader, to the followers of Sidi Ali, and to the numerous people of other local tribes who, now that they are secure from dervish raids, are flocking back here from the Suakim and other districts in which they have taken refuge; so that this broad and fertile plain will shortly once more be under cultivation, returning its two abundant crops a year as of old, and supporting a large population. This population, therefore, will not be composed of the degenerate Arabs of the Nile banks, but of the most warlike tribes of the eastern Sudan, the Hadenso, Beni Amer, and others, which provided the redoubtable 'Fuzzy-wuzzies' of the Suakim campaigns. It is to be presumed that, in return for these land grants and the protection that will be afforded, the people will be asked to render military service under the tribal chiefs when called upon to do so, and to supply the militia for frontier defence.

Sidi Ali, the head of the Morgani family, worshipped by the Arabs of the Sudan as saints, left Suakim with a hundred men, but many others joined him as he passed through the Tokar district, and he came in with a following of nearly five hundred, mounted on camels, horses and donkeys. He is a young man of twenty-five, of very pleasing expression. Hundreds of Arabs and Sudanese, mounted and on foot, went out of Kassala to meet and escort in the revered saint, who was riding on a big white camel. The drums beat, the religious cries were raised, and the Arab sheiks galloped to and fro and round the advancing procession. It was a most animated scene. Colonel Parsons, with a guard of Arab soldiers, met Sidi Ali at about two miles from the fort, and, shaking hands with him, welcomed him back to the home of his fathers from which he had been exiled for fifteen years. The Arabs and blacks then pressed round their young spiritual chief in hundreds, each eager to kiss his hand or the hem of his robe. He waved them off quietly and said in a gentle voice, 'Ba'adain' (By-and-by). In a moment, at his word, the crowd fell back obedient. The devotion paid to him is extraordinary, and his influence can scarcely be over-estimated. The whole population of the eastern Sudan would take up arms at his bidding. He will now reside within the precincts of the Katmia, the mosque which was built by his ancestors and contains their tombs. He is accepted by all here as being the lineal descendant of Mohammed. Kassala will now once more be the holy city of this portion of Africa, and thousands of pilgrims will repair here yearly.

The contents of the telegram announcing the despatch of British troops to Berber surprised every one here. A proclamation in Arabic stating that the English soldiers were coming to the Sudan was yesterday posted by authority in the market-places. I watched the Arabs and Sudanese crowd round while a literate person read out the proclamation to them. They all seemed immensely delighted at the good news, and there was grim laughter from the lips of some of those who have best reason to hate the Khalifa and the dervishes, and who now see that the end is not far off.

ALBERT OF BELGIUM.

KING LEOPOLD'S HEIR SOON TO VISIT AMERICA.

Prince Albert of Flanders, who is about to visit the United States, is the nephew of King Leopold of Belgium, and the heir presumptive to his throne. He is over six feet in height, wears glasses and bears an extraordinary likeness to the king, who spends two or three hours every day in initiating him into the office work of his future position.

The Prince is the only son of the deaf Count of Flanders, whose eldest boy, Prince Baldwin, died some time ago under circumstances which are still shrouded in mystery, but which are reported to have been somewhat similar to those under which Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria came to his lamentable end. How much truth there is in the story will doubtless never be known, any more than the exact cause and manner of Prince Baldwin's death will be known.

Prince Albert was very delicate at the time of his brother's death, but he is now a tall, soldierly man, well built, and with a face inclined to be chubby. He is said to be unusually studious, but at the same time he is neither a recluse nor a bookworm. Like his uncle, King Leopold, he is passionately fond of the bicycle, so much so that the colonel of the cavalry regiment in which he served for a couple of years at one time began to entertain serious fears for the horsemanship of his royal charge. He is also an extensive traveller, having visited not

only every court in Europe, but also most of the great centres of industry in the Old World.

The general opinion is that he will make an excellent ruler; some think even better than King Leopold, since in the first place he has as yet shown no trace of those undesirable characteristics which have been so marked a feature of some of his immediate ancestors, and, in the second place, he does not seem to have anything of his uncle's taste for speculation and rash adventures.

Prince Albert's mother was Princess Marie Von Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, who was born in 1845, being the youngest sister of Prince Leopold Hohenzollern. Besides Prince Albert, who was born on April 8, 1875, she has had three children—Prince Baldwin, Princess Henrietta, born in 1870, and Princess Josephine, born in 1872.

It was reported some time ago that Prince Albert was engaged to Princess Clementine, the third daughter of King



PRINCE ALBERT OF BELGIUM.

Leopold. She was born on July 20, 1872, and has two elder sisters, one of whom is married to Philip of Saxe-Coburg, while the other, who is eight years older than Princess Clementine, is the widowed Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria.

Princess Clementine is an accomplished musician, and she also draws and paints with unusual skill. She speaks German, Italian and English, and is indeed very well educated. She was formerly engaged to Prince Baldwin of Flanders, and only the Prince's untimely death prevented the official betrothal from taking place.

Half a dozen other ladies have been mentioned as likely consorts for Prince Albert, among them being Princess Isabel, third sister of the Duc d'Orleans, but the general belief is that the Prince has not yet pledged his heart and hand to any one. Those who know him say that he will not marry until he has seen more of life, and the fact that he is now about to start on a tour around the world seems an indication that for some time, at least, he will not trouble his head about matrimony. He wants to see the world, including the United States, before he settles down.

The Belgians fervently pray that no mishap may befall him during his journey, for should he die before King Leopold, or without leaving any male issue, all sorts of complications would arise in regard to the succession to the throne. True, according to the Belgian constitution King Leopold possesses the right, in default of male issue of his own, or of his younger brother, to select an heir from among the various Catholic Princes of Europe; yet it is doubtful whether any of these foreign powers which guaranteed the neutrality and independence of Belgium at the time of its conversion into a kingdom, would ever be able to agree upon any one candidate.

The two nations chiefly interested in the choice of an heir to the Belgian throne are Germany and France, since Belgium lies, so to speak, between them, and it is almost impossible to imagine that these two hereditary foes would act in harmony on a vital matter of this kind. In Belgian Court circles it is believed that in the event of Prince Albert's failing to survive King Leopold, the latter would nominate the Duke of Vendome as his heir on the ground that the Duke is married to Princess Henriette, the eldest daughter of the Count of Flanders. On the other hand, it is claimed that King Leopold, being himself a German Prince, would be just as likely to nominate either Prince Charles of Hohenzollern, who is married to Princess Henriette's sister, Josephine, or his own son-in-law, Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg, the elder brother of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, who is a General in the Austrian service. Naturally, France would object to Prince Philip and Prince Charles as being officers of the armies of the Triple Alliance, while, on the other hand, Germany would certainly veto the nomination of a French prince such as the Duke of Vendome.

It will be seen from this that Prince Albert's life and health are a matter of exceptional importance not only to the Belgian people, whose future happiness and independence are at stake, but also to all Europe, since in case of his untimely death it might be involved in a terrible war on account of the Belgian succession.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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OUR GOLD LAND.

Hardships Endured by Many in the Yukon Region.

Buffalo, Feb. 15.—A letter is published here from the pen of Mr. Frederick C. Wade, Canadian registrar of the Yukon provisional district, who, with Major Walsh, the Canadian commissioner of the district, is established in headquarters for the winter, at the junction of the Big Salmon, on the Yukon River. His letter bears date of Jan. 1, 1898.

Mr. Wade's letter came through to civilization by the hand of a special courier, a delegate to the Canadian Parliament at Ottawa. Sent out on New Year's Day from the heart of the Yukon country, in a camp completely shut off from the world of mails, telegraphs and railways, with hundreds of miles of snow and ice-bound country between it and us, it was, nevertheless, typewritten. The Canadian Government representatives are snowed in for the winter, but they evidently have a good typewriting machine to help them while away their time and record their observations.

Major Walsh, the Commissioner of the Yukon district, writes a letter, in which he vouches for the accuracy of the report made in Mr. Wade's letter. He says: 'I believe both the statements it contains and the conclusions arrived at to be correct. It is the first reliable account I have seen of the winter habits of the Yukon, and should help in the solution of the problem how best to relieve Dawson.'

The letter of Mr. Wade is dated Jan. 1, 1898, and says:—Scarcity of provisions is no new thing in the Yukon country. Not a year has elapsed since the commencement of placer mining here on a large scale without some suffering from shortage of supplies. The enormous influx of outsiders this year has so increased the demand for food that the famine is more widespread and acute than ever before.

The transportation difficulty is, of course, the main cause. Prospectors who seek to enter the interior by the Chilcoot or White Pass and water stretches, seldom carry more than sufficient outfit and supplies for their own use. The desire to reach the gold fields is paramount, and few who are met with on the trail go to Dawson to truck and trade. A man who is his own packer, has all he can do to get his outfit over the trail so as to reach Lake Bennett in time to go forward. If he buys pack horses and forage, the inroads on his capital are very considerable, and at Lake Bennett the horses, if they have survived the Skaguay trail, are worthless.

Prices are reasonable at Dyea and Skaguay; at Bennett, in October, oats sold as high as fifty dollars a sack; flour twenty-five dollars for a fifty-pound bag; beef, forty to fifty cents a pound; whip-sawed lumber, six hundred and fifty dollars for a thousand feet, and 'you had to take your hat off' to get it at that. All this is due to the cost of transportation. The purchase of boats entails another heavy expenditure. Those that travel six hundred miles to Dawson are never brought back. As new fleets leave Bennett nearly every day for months at a time, suitable lumber is so scarce that six hundred and fifty dollars per thousand feet is not an unreasonable price. A twenty-foot boat, whipsawed out of rough spruce, with pitched seams, that

would cost ten or fifteen dollars in Eastern Canada, is worth two hundred dollars at Lake Bennett. The ferryman on Long Lake bought a boat for three hundred dollars, made \$1,000 in fares in two weeks and resold it at the purchase price. It is easily seen why travellers to Dawson by the coast passes and water stretches content themselves with carrying their own outfits.

Hitherto nearly all the supplies for general use have gone in by the ocean route to St. Michael, as this, though the longest, is the cheapest and easiest mode of access yet adopted. But the ice in Norton Sound renders it unsafe for passage until July 1, and over the distance from St. Michael to the northerly mouth of the Yukon supplies have to be carried in flat boats, for which a calm sea is required. The first boat does not reach Dawson until late in July, as the river freezes over in September. This year the first arrived on July 27, and the last left on its return trip down to Circle City on Oct. 1. As in previous years many of the flatboats coming up stream were frozen in at various points. While travel is possible by the passes and water stretches from May 15 to Nov. 1, or five months and a half, it is limited on the St. Michael route to two or at least three months, and excessively precarious at that. Only two round trips can be made, and the second cannot be relied upon with any certainty.

Just how many ill-supplied and poorly-equipped people flocked into Dawson this year, it is impossible to say. The trader at Fort Selkirk is reported to have counted 4,500 on the way down between May 15 and Nov. 17, when the river closed. Even if this be reduced to 3,500, it can easily be seen that serious results must follow if all of these were not supplied with provisions to maintain them till next June. But when the steamers failed to reach Dawson with supplies for the miners already there the gravity of the situation at once became manifest.

Early in September the Canadian officials at Dawson City realized that immediate action must be taken to avert the threatened calamity and escape the horrors of starvation. About Sept. 14 they issued a proclamation advising all who were not supplied with food to go down the river to Fort Yukon. Fortunately hundreds of small boats by which the gold regions had been reached over the water stretches lay stranded all along the shores at Dawson, and large crowds seized the chance to drop down the river to Circle City and Fort Yukon.

The outlook was had indeed, but to the surprise of every one, it turned out that the officials had been wrong in believing that the time had gone by when any boat could come in from the outside. On Sept. 28 the steamer 'Weare' hove in view. The sight was a glorious one. Her whistle was answered by the only saw mill in the district. The general impression was that two steamers had arrived. Help and provisions had come at last. Excitement reached the highest limit, and enthusiasm knew no bounds. Pistols were fired in the air, guns and rifles wakened the echoes; the local brass band—they will organize a gold one next year—exhausted the liveliest portion of its repertoire. The whole population swarmed to the shore to feast their eyes upon the masses of flour, bacon and other stores about to be unloaded. Unfortunately, the 'Weare' contained but a small supply of provisions, and most of it was required to fill orders given months before. There was furniture and there were looking-glasses in plenty, but little grub.

On Sept. 30 the Alaska Commercial Company's steamer 'Bella' came up the river, with even less supplies, but a good deal of whiskey. Whiskey and looking-glasses afford but little consolation to a famine-stricken community. It was explained that the boats had been held up at Circle City by a desperate gang of miners armed with rifles, and the supplies stolen. The last restaurant then closed. The miners came back from the hills, but no food was obtainable. Thousands rushed madly about in search of a meal. Soon dismay and despair settled down upon Dawson City.

But the arrival of the steamers was not altogether without good results. On Sept. 30 the following notice was posted: 'Notice is hereby given that all persons who are not sufficiently provided with food for the coming winter will be taken out free of charge on the steamer 'Bella,' which will leave to-morrow at noon. They should report at the 'A. C.' Company's store to-morrow morning at eight o'clock and sign an agreement as to their transportation. They are advised to take sufficient food with them to last them to Circle City, as no meals can be served on the steamer. Sufficient supplies can be obtained at Circle City to last to Fort Yukon.'

The Canadian authorities have arranged with the A. C. Company to furnish free transportation.

'C. CONSTANTINE, Inspector N.W.M.P.' Dawson, Sept. 30, 1897.

Mr. Wade describes the difficulties and hardships attending the six-hundred-mile march from Dawson City to Dyea over the frozen lakes and rivers. The ice jams are shown to be almost beyond description. The writer says: At some points the jams are from ten to twenty feet high, at some five and for a great deal of the distance from one to two feet. Over this those who made up the vanguard from Dawson had to make their way.

The first to pass the Little Salmon on their way out presented a pitiable appearance. They had left Dawson City on Nov. 3 with a sleigh and a hundred and forty pounds of provisions to each man. When a hundred and sixty-five miles out the sleigh had to be discarded and most of their blankets, clothes and

shoes thrown away. They had then tramped a hundred and twenty-five miles over the rough ice, packing on their backs all the provisions they could carry and a blanket each to save them from freezing. They had staid to make two hundred and eighty-five miles to Dyea in the same way, struggling and floundering over the ice during the day and sleeping out in the open air at night, the thermometer often at sixty degrees below zero, and nothing but a blanket each and a fire of spruce and poplar between them and death by freezing; one or more of the partners sleeping while a watcher remained up to heap wood up on the fire.

Such has been the experience of many of those compelled by threatened starvation to take the trail. Charles McGonigle reached Little Salmon with a leg severely frozen, another man suffering from scurvy, another with an arm badly frozen, dozens of others with frost-bitten faces, hands and feet, and a poor fellow named Byrne lies now in a cabin near Five Finger Rapids with both legs amputated below the knees. This man hobbled twenty-five miles over the ice with no action in his legs from the ankles down and a portion of a frozen toe broken off, where a worn-out moccasin allowed it to come against the ice.

Many reached the Little Salmon almost destitute—one party of four with a half loaf of bread and two pounds of shank of dried meat between them. Fortunately the government has posts there and at the Big Salmon and the people camped along the river have been able to give considerable relief and avert more serious disaster. The horrors of the march out from Dawson as they were experienced by many will be listened to with thrilling interest at many firesides for years to come. Broken-down constitutions will in some cases tell the tale, where no perceptible mark of suffering has yet appeared.

As over three hundred have already passed the half-way point, the condition of the trail has greatly improved. A few snowfalls and stray clips from passing axes have had their effect. Paths over sloughs have been discovered, and long strips of dead water protected from the current by projecting points along the stream afford good travelling. With the falling of the water along the shores and caving in of the ice, new strips of water have come to the surface and been frozen over. The result is that many with dog teams are now coming out at twenty miles a day, carrying provisions for the trip, a tent, a small sheet-iron stove, and robes enough to travel in comparative comfort.

But while the movement from Dawson is becoming much more easy of accomplishment, it must not be imagined that it is possible to reach the diggings with any quantity of provisions over this route. All that has yet been demonstrated is that a man or a party of men can carry enough provisions by dog sleigh to maintain the party and the dogs during the trip. Putting the rations for a man per day at three pounds and for a dog at two pounds, four men with four dogs to carry their outfits would require twenty pounds per day for thirty or forty days, or from six hundred to eight hundred pounds in all, while a proper load over the roughest ice should not exceed a hundred and fifty pounds, or six hundred pounds for the four.

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.]

FARMERS' GARDENS.

I have kept the following extract from 'Vick's Magazine' for November until now, in the hope that by publishing and making a text of it nearer the time of actual gardening operations, I might stir up some of the readers of the 'Witness' to imitate this good example. A resolution that may be carried into effect at once is more likely to be kept than one that has been stored away for three months, and as a beginning in a small way toward a garden may now be made forthwith, I think this is a favorable time for bringing forth my long-kept extract, which is as follows:—

I am a farmer's wife, and was a farmer's daughter at a time when luxuries were rare things; when a barrel of apples was doled out to us one by one; when we received our education in the old log school-house, with a slat for a seat and another with the smooth side turned up served as a desk; when the Indian's wigwag was not a curiosity, and I ran many a day all the way to school for fear I might meet the dusky occupant on his tramp; when I sat night after night filling the old candle-moulds that we might have the wherewithal to light us through another year's evenings. The wild strawberries of the fields and the wild blackberries of the forests and the wild plums were our fruits, which were often put up in maple sugar for the next winter's supplies; therefore I think I can thoroughly appreciate the luxuries of to-day, and I wish to indicate some of the things that can be raised on an ordinary farm, with the care that can be given by the family. In the first place, with an ordinary hotbed, which anyone can build, you can have the most delicious radishes and lettuce for the table until asparagus and spinach are ready. Oftentimes, if one is near a small town, the surplus can be easily disposed of; I have often sold \$50 worth of cabbage, and usually sell a sufficient quantity of strawberries to buy the fruits I cannot grow.

Strawberries three times a day for weeks, with delicious cream and sugar,—the very thought makes one long for spring. Then come raspberries, currants, gooseberries, cherries, grapes; then there is the honey, of which a good part is stored for winter and the surplus sold to pay the expenses. These are what may be called the luxuries; then there are the eggs and poultry, the surplus from which will net a nice little amount for some member of the family who will care for them,—perhaps reaching into hundreds if good care is taken.

There are, it must be confessed, many disadvantages about life in the country, but there are counterbalancing advantages, not the least of which is the opportunity of having a first-class garden. In town, land is scarce, it costs money to hire digging or ploughing, manure, too, is scarce and must be bought, and perhaps the business carried on is of an urgent nature, affording little or no leisure for garden-work except at the cost of necessary sleep, and busy people should take care to have plenty of that. On the farm there is every facility for having a garden, and it is a constant source of wonder to me that it is such a rare thing to see a farmer's family well provided with fruits, vegetables and flowers in their season.

The first advantage of having a good garden is that of having abundance of fresh vegetables. A second is that of having them early. To secure this means must be taken to 'force' them, as horticulturists term it. The simplest plan is to have window boxes. In these lettuce, cabbages, celery, tomatoes, etc., may be started in-doors, gradually hardened off as the weather gets warmer, and finally thinned out by successive plantings in the open ground.

But the best method is to make a hot-bed. Farmers have every facility for doing this, as the material, with the exception of glass, is all ready to hand. Often there are old sashes lying stored away, useless, that may be taken for this purpose. If not, it costs but little to get frames enough to make one of moderate size. A good substitute for a hot-bed may be got up without glass, thin factory cotton or stout muslin being used instead. This will not force vegetables so rapidly, but it needs less attention, and is not so likely to 'burn' by sudden and great exposure to a hot sun.

The expense and labor of having a hot-bed are trifling compared with the advantage of obtaining early products. The plants grow so fast that you can see the progress they make from day to day. Indeed, one of the temptations connected with them is to let them grow too fast, so as to get weak and spindling. Our spring is a quick season, and we naturally wish to make the most of it. Melons are a luxury appreciated by most people, and especially delighted in by the 'boys.' It is difficult to grow them at all in most parts of Canada, and impossible to get them in perfection except with the help of a hot-bed. A good plan is to sow them in the centre of a hot-bed, remove all the other plants, and then leave the melons in full possession.

Having spoken so strongly in favor of a hot-bed, it may be well to give directions very briefly how to make one. After levelling the ground, haul your fresh horse-manure (there should be considerable straw mixed with it), and put it into a pile, off to one side, near where you want the bed. In hauling, be careful to have it well shaken apart, so that there will be no lumps in it. After this has lain from one to three days, according to the state of the manure when hauled, and the weather, commence and shake the manure evenly over the place prepared for the bed, till the manure is not less than twenty or twenty-four inches thick. It should extend eighteen inches beyond the frame on every side. Before putting on the frame, take a wide board and begin on one side and go over the bed, laying the board on and pressing down by walking on it. This will keep the surface level. If the weather is cool, the manure should be covered as quickly as possible with earth. Common garden soil will be the best for the first two or three inches on the manure, as it will hold the water better than soil from the woods, but the top should always be light soil from the woods, and rotted logs. It will not pack or bake after watering. The dirt should be not less than seven or eight inches deep; this will give the plants a good bed to make roots before reaching the manure. As soon as the dirt is on and levelled, put your sash on and cover up tight with boards or straw; then bank up your bed to the top of the frame with manure, and let it remain covered up for thirty-six or forty-eight hours. This will give the bed time to cool off from the first heat, and also any weed seeds time to germinate that may be in the dirt. Before sowing your seed rake the

bed and pulverize all the clods; then mark out in rows, north and south, not less than six inches apart; scatter in about five or six to the inch; water and cover up again, and leave till the plants begin to come up, which will be in from two days to a week, according to the heat of your bed.

But little need be said here as to being careful to secure the best quality of seeds. The 'Witness' has taken pains to put guaranteed seeds within the reach of its readers on easy terms, but it should be always borne in mind that like produce like, and that the best products can only be grown from seeds of the highest quality. There is reason to fear that often much loss is incurred by planting poor seeds for the sake of cheapness. They do best the fresher they are. Some seeds retain their vitality longer than others, but it is true of all of them that the older they get the less valuable they are. It is a good rule always to deal with responsible and conscientious seedsmen, for it is often a great disappointment to lose a season's growth with an article that is greatly prized.

At the outset of this article allusion was made to the desirableness of a farmer's family being well provided with fruits, vegetables and flowers in their season. But little space is left to speak of fruits and flowers; still, I cannot dismiss them without a word. The lady quoted puts in a strong plea for fruits, especially the small kinds, which are so easily grown and go so far in providing toothsome luxuries for the home table. Of course, these cannot be started without a little expense, but they multiply very fast, and by getting a small quantity of choice kinds, and taking pains to keep the kinds separate, they will soon become a source of profit by selling surplus plants. In plant selling the great thing is to be able to supply them true to name. Last, but not least, are the lovely flowers. I have met in the course of my life with many farmers who begrudged the space craved by the female members of the family for these, and thought the ground might be better devoted to potatoes or some other fodder crop, but the number of these only half-civilized human beings is growing small by degrees and beautifully less. The thousands of farmers who annually visit the Agricultural College and Experimental Farms will be likely to fall in love with flowers and seek to have them adorning their own gardens and homes.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

If all the persons who figure in the concern were legitimate middlemen and only sought for an honest living, no remedy for the present unsatisfactory condition of things would be needed. But when men try to manipulate the product, as in the case of wheat, so as to make a fortune for themselves, it is perhaps time that the farmers co-operated in some way so as to reach 'the consumer in a more direct way. There is no doubt that if some co-operative scheme were evolved by which the profits of farm labor could be divided directly between the farmer and the consumer, we would have cheaper bread and the farmer a better living.

No one should ever borrow anything which he can well do without, but when a thing is borrowed it should be returned in as good condition as when the loan was effected. All tools in particular, should be returned promptly, and clean and sharp, no matter what their condition was when borrowed for the use of a fork or shovel, a plough, harrow or pulverizer, should be worth the time required to clean it, and a scythe, a saw or a straw cutter should always be carefully sharpened before it is taken back to its owner.

A man needs to work more than a single season to become familiar with his employer's methods of work. The longer he remains the better hand he will be. Hiring by the year is perhaps the most satisfactory. Of course this cannot be done with all help, as the summer requires extra help. But wherever practicable, secure the same help for succeeding seasons when you find a reliable one. This is as beneficial to the farmer as to the merchant, who finds his clerks are more valuable to him the longer they stay. The trouble is, that the best hired men soon go to farming for themselves.

The seedsmen and poultrymen are surpassing themselves this season in their annual catalogues. It is remarkable how much valuable information they manage to crowd into the pages of their books. The farmer who does not send for them and study them carefully is missing an opportunity of learning many new things. To make the best maple sweets, the sap will have to be boiled to syrup within twenty-four hours after it leaves the tree, and the sooner it is boiled the better for flavor and color. For the first twenty-four hours the change is not so perceptible, but from that time there will be a noticeable deterioration, and sap that has stood in bucket or holding tank for forty-eight hours will never make 'gilt-edge' product.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

We sowed the oats for feed on June 15 and cut them just when they began to show a yellow color. The grain is very light on the sheaves, but the straw is nice and green, and we are satisfied that it is the best feed for horses that we have used since we came to Manitoba, which is twenty-four years ago last June. We give to the idle horses one sheaf each thrice a day, no other feed is given; we make no change in the amount, with the exception of foals and year-olds, which get a little less than a whole sheaf.

We water all horses first thing in the morning, before they are fed, and also just before night, at trough in yard, and pump the water as they drink (particularly in winter), as we think it better to let them have water at the temperature it is in the well, instead of pumping a trough full and letting it stand, as the temperature of the water soon falls to the freezing point. We consider the watering of horses a very important matter, and feel satisfied that they should get most of their water before being fed; if idle, should have water twice a day; and if working, not less than three times.

Before the use of the silo, the habit of spring and summer calves was so common that in this climate, the number of April and May calves was two-thirds of the whole number during the year. The silo has come to meet the special wants of the dairymen in having fresh cows, and at their best during every month in the year. Ensilage, if properly stored, can be kept fresh and green during the whole year, and used just when there is a shortage of other green food. By this arrangement, calves may be fed as well in the winter as in the summer.

The Cape Prime Minister has furnished the editor of the 'Cape Times' with some interesting information regarding the serum treatment of rinderpest in Griqualand East. The general experience is that admirable results are obtained, especially if the serum be fresh, or if defibrinated blood newly drawn from highly fortified animals be used. The latest report is as follows: 'Where cattle have not been inoculated disease is committing great havoc, but amongst inoculated cattle it is making no progress. In Mount Currie, Maclear, and the European section of Matabele the disease is no longer dreaded, as it is found early treatment with serum is efficacious. The losses have been very heavy amongst the natives, but amongst Europeans, so far as our information goes at present, we do not think they exceed ten percent.'

The following extract from the London 'Live Stock Journal' shows what a change has come over some of the leading live stock exhibitions in this regard: 'Looking back over the Smithfield and Birmingham meetings of the last eight or ten years, it will at once be perceived that a very decided change has been effected in the aspect of the live stock displays. Within that period—a brief one in the history of stock-breeding—astonishing progress has been recorded on the early-maturity principle, and the emphatic advancement on these lines has been the means of, or has occurred simultaneously with, conspicuous changes in various diverging directions. No longer do the huge three and four-year-old bullocks occupy the prominent position and constitute the attractive feature they have done in years gone by. They are not, even now, wholly excluded from either exhibition, but in both they have been quietly shunted into miscellaneous classes in out-of-the-way corners, and offered no material encouragement.'

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Warm, rooky houses, plenty of good dusting material, sharp grit and clean quarters all go towards winter eggs.

Clover hay or cut clover is a better food than most people think. It is rich in both lime and nitrogen, the two elements most needed by fowls, and which are largely lacking in grains.

When the head and eyes of the fowls swell look around for the cause (draughts), and then anoint the head with a mixture of one part spirits turpentine and four parts sweet oil. Always remove all sick birds to clean, dry quarters. Be careful of the drinking water.

Feed just what they will eat up quickly. A full meal means inaction for part of the day at least. If the fowls run at large then no feed should be given until night; if yarded or confined on account of bad weather, scatter some small grain in the scratching litter about an hour after breakfast.

If you cannot procure meat, get blood from the butcher, and cook it with corn-meal until it is very thick. When cold it will crumble into small bits, and will be eagerly devoured by the hens. It is an excellent substitute for meat. In fact, it is even better, being rich in albumen (nitrogen), and affords much valuable material needed by the hens. Try it, as it is the cheapest food known, considering the benefit it imparts. It is excellent for geese, turkeys and ducks also.

The hen-house should be sprayed inside with kerosene once a month during summer, paying especial attention to working the oil into the roosts and down into the crevices, also round the nest boxes. Clear out the droppings at least once a week. Lice and mites breed in the droppings. After cleaning put in a little fresh earth. It will be a good plan to smoke the inside with sulphur if the house is tight enough. Give the hens a box of earth to dust in and add some powdered sulphur. Keep the inside of the house well whitewashed.

A hen works all day so that she can get to roost with a full crop. While a

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MRS. HUGHES' CASE.

The Lady Writes Another Letter to The Dodds Medicine Co.

Five Doctors and a Specialist Said She had Rheumatism. They Could not Help Her. Her Trouble was Kidney Disease Cured by Dodds' Kidney Pills.

Morley, Ont., March 4.—Interest in the wonderful recovery of Mrs. T. Hughes is still unabated here, and the case is the principal topic of conversation. Mrs. Hughes has received a letter from The Dodds Medicine Co., Toronto, asking what name her doctors gave her disease. Replying, Mrs. Hughes writes thus:— 'In reply to yours of the 7th inst., would say that the doctors said I had Rheumatism. They said that my age, 48 years, went against my recovery, that I would be better when I got over the change of life, and that nothing but time would cure me.

'I believe I had kidney and bladder disease. I grew worse and worse daily; could eat nothing but corn-starch or soup until I began to use Dodds' Kidney Pills. When I was ill I weighed 147 pounds; now I weigh 112 pounds—my normal weight. I beg to state again that Dodds' Kidney Pills saved my life. 'Any one wishing further information may write to me, and I'll gladly give it. 'MRS. T. HUGHES.'

In the face of the emphatic evidence that is coming to light daily, no man can say that Dodds' Kidney Pills won't cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Diseases of Women, and all other Kidney Diseases.

Dodds' Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

warm mash is a good thing for their breakfast they must not be fed sufficient to satisfy them. Then they must be kept scratching the rest of the day. Keep them at work. Provide a good pen for them to scratch in, and keep the floor covered with a good thick layer of chaff or cut straw. Throw in this grain they are to get, not too much at a time, but enough so that they will find sufficient of it to encourage them to continue scratching. Over-fed hens or fat hens will not lay, and are not profitable ones to keep.

One of the best methods of increasing the capacity of fowls for egg production is to set the eggs of those fowls which are themselves most prolific of eggs. It is, of course, assumed that the hens are mated with full-bred cocks of the best egg-producing breeds. There are even in full-bred fowls some individual peculiarities which count for much, and one of these is the propensity to give the largest part of bodily energy and feed to egg production. The hens that are best for this purpose are always lively, and have particularly bright red combs. When they stop laying they are combed and do not fatten, but continue lively and soon begin laying again. A flock of fowls bred from such hens, and thus continued for three or four generations, would produce a breed whose chief distinction would not be form or color, but the ability to produce the greatest number of eggs in a season. This we believe is the way in which the best egg-producing breeds have been originated, and it is certainly necessary to keep them from degenerating in this respect.

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.

CARE OF THE VOICE FOR SINGING
Subscriber,--Please state how the voice should be cared for and helped for singing. Ans.--The following practices should be avoided, viz.: Speaking in the one key, opening the mouth for breathing or speaking immediately upon coming out of a hot room into the chilly outside air. The habitual use of preparations for the throat, cough mixtures and drops, lozenges, etc., etc. But such preparations may be used with advantage on special occasions, as for instance when the air is to be exercised for singing or speaking in public. The use of stimulants which tend to inflame the throat, such as strong liquor, pepper, hot pickles, etc. The use of indigestible food or drink, which is long in digesting, such as hot biscuits, crumpets, doughnuts, pork or corn beef. Also strive to speak in a comparatively low tone of voice. Wear warm clothing and shoes with fairly thick soles. The garments should not be worn so as to press tightly upon the body. Some teachers of singing advise their pupils not to use slippers except such as are made with thick soles. It is a great help to the voice to strengthen the lungs by inhaling and exhaling air by slow and regular breaths, as a dozen or more in succession, care being taken that the air is pure and not too cold. It should, of course, be the outside air. This may be done almost any day in summer or early fall. In winter, spring and late fall more care should be taken. The air should be dry as well as pure. Care should also be taken of the teeth, as the loss of one or more affects the quality of the voice. Avoid eating or drinking anything that is either very hot or cold, hot or spicy drinks, ice cream or ice water. The voice will sound to more advantage in a hall or room which is uncarpeted and which has no curtains or other woollen fabrics. This much may be attended to without the help of a teacher. But the services of a competent instructor can generally be obtained at a moderate price. The beginner in singing should accustom himself to practice the scales regularly and in a systematic and effectively without at first securing the aid of a teacher. Gymnastics or calisthenics are also a great help to the voice, but here an instruction is required especially at first. It is likely that the bird is troubled with insects, and that the cage will have them in it also. To remove them from the head and neck, the parts that the bird cannot get at, take a teaspoonful of glycerine, and add a few drops of sulphur, about as pure as a five cent piece will hold, mix well and rub in gently on the part affected every other day for a week. To cleanse the cage, take the bird out and scrub it with a small brush, rubbing into the crevices and on the neck. After it has done its work wash thoroughly with hot water and soap, and when dry, put back in their place, adding fresh sand on the bottom of the cage. Where it is safe to let a bird out occasionally in a room to have a bath and some flying exercise, it adds very much to their health. A piece of paper might be placed under the bath to catch the water that will be scattered around. The bird will soon become used to its bath, and will return to the cage to feed after taking the exercise it so much needs. Canaries like dainties very much, such as a small piece of rice pudding and a piece of a good apple occasionally. In Germany, where they expect a bird to sing, a certain amount of the food that is supplied them is starchy portion of potatoes, the nearer the skin the better. More birds are made sick by putting them in unsuitable places than any other known cause. They are frequently hung in an open window, and soon after they are affected by asthma, which very often results in having a sickly bird for years, but not infrequently death comes to their relief.

THE THERMOSTAT.

P.T.Y., Ridley.--Please give some description of thermostats in an early edition of the 'Weekly Witness', as possible. Ans.--Thermostats are modified thermometers, so arranged that instead of indicating variations in the temperature, they control the sources of heat, or of ventilation, and so indirectly regulate the temperature. They are made of different substances, often of metal or wire; sometimes of gutta serena. Thermostats are used to make or break electric currents to set different kinds of machinery working, by opening valves, or by setting a piston in motion. They are also used for the purpose of giving alarms, especially alarms of fire, and are used to regulate the temperature of a room or building sets the appliance in action. Thermostats are made of tubes filled with mercury or with air and by so doing opens or closes a valve, or fire door, or damper, or a piston connected with the door or damper. One kind of thermostat, simple yet effective, consists of a thin bar of gutta serena, fixed at one end, and communicating at the other with its expansion or contraction. Dr. Ure contrived one of the earliest forms of the thermostat consisting of a bar, half of which was of copper metal having a different degree of expansion from the copper. This bar was placed that by its expansion or contraction, it would open and shut a furnace door, a damper or window. Heat regulators are a form of thermostat, and the term thermostat has also been applied to the fusible plugs, which are used to control automatic sprinklers placed for the quenching of accidental fires. A rise in the temperature causes the plug to melt and release the water. This contrivance has often proved most effective for the preservation of property.

LIQUOR-MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENTS.

L.T.H., Brockville, Ont.--How many breweries and distilleries are there in the Dominion? 2. What is the number of persons employed in them? 3. What is the value of these establishments? Ans.--1. There were in 1896 in Canada five breweries, eight distilleries and five malt liquors, or altogether 175 liquor manufacturing establishments. 2. In 1896, 2,312 persons were employed in the manufacture of liquor, of which the breweries employed 1,955, the dis-

stilleries, 404, and the malt houses, 43 persons. 3. Breweries, together with their various appliances, \$1,187,732; distilleries, \$252,500; malt-houses, \$5,000; total value of liquor manufacturing establishments, \$1,445,232.

STORIES OF EVADNE AND PYGMALION.

R.T., Cobourg, Ont.--Please give the stories of Evadne, and of Pygmalion, as found in classical mythology. Ans.--Evadne, daughter of Iphias, or Iphicles of Argos, slighted the address of Apollo, and married Capaneus, one of the celebrated seven chiefs, who went against Thebes. When her husband had been struck with thunder, by Jupiter, for his blasphemous and impiety towards his ashes, had been separated from those of the rest of the Argives, Evadne threw herself upon his burning pile, and perished in the flames. Another Evadne was a daughter of the river Strymon, and the nymph, Neera. There were also two Pygmalion. One was the son of Belus, and brother of Queen Semele, who founded Carthage. Pygmalion was King of Cyprus, and became odious for his cruelty and avarice. He murdered Sitchaeus, Dido's husband, because he was the most powerful of the country of the Phoenicians, but instead of obtaining the riches he hoped to gain by this crime, he was shunned by his subjects, and Dido, to escape from his cruelty, fled with her husband's treasure and a large colony to Africa, where she founded the city which afterwards became the citadel of Carthage. Pygmalion died at the age of fifty-five in the forty-seventh year of his reign. Another Pygmalion was the celebrated sculptor of Cyprus, who fell in love with a marble statue which he himself had made. In his request the goddess of beauty changed the statue into a living woman, whom Pygmalion thereupon married.

DUTY ON BRITISH IMPORTS.

Recitation.--There seems to be a good deal of misunderstanding about the act reducing the duty on imports from Great Britain, which came into operation on April 23, 1897. A good many, like myself, thought it was a reduction of twelve and a half per cent, and were accordingly buying their goods previously to the 23rd. The duty is reduced to 2 1/2 per cent, but on looking over the act of 1896 and 1897, it seems to me that duty now is 30% percent, or a reduction of only 12%, or one-eighth of the duty. Am I right? Ans.--The reduction is one-eighth of the duty last year, and one-eighth more this year, making one-quarter in all. It is twelve and a half per cent and twenty-five percent of the duty taken off it, not a reduction of the percentage of the duty taken from it. Supposing the duty to be twenty-five percent, the reduction of twenty-five percent does not remove the whole duty; it only takes off one-quarter of the duty, making it eighteen and three-quarters.

MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN.

R.T., Tweed, Ont.--1. Who wrote the poem, 'Man was made to mourn'? 2. Is it a lengthy composition? 3. Please quote part of it. Ans.--The well-known sonnet of Robert Burns, 'Man was made to mourn' is an address made by an old man to a young man, whom he meets walking upon the banks of the Ayr. There are eleven verses of eight lines each in this composition. 3. The introductory verse is as follows: 'When chill November's early blast, Made fields and forests bare, And even as I wandered forth, Along the banks of Ayr, I spied a man whose aged step, Seemed weary worn with care; His face was furrowed with years, And hoary was his hair.

CANARY TROUBLES.

The owner of a pet canary asks what treatment is necessary for one that is without feathers on its head and neck. It is likely that the bird is troubled with insects, and that the cage will have them in it also. To remove them from the head and neck, the parts that the bird cannot get at, take a teaspoonful of glycerine, and add a few drops of sulphur, about as pure as a five cent piece will hold, mix well and rub in gently on the part affected every other day for a week. To cleanse the cage, take the bird out and scrub it with a small brush, rubbing into the crevices and on the neck. After it has done its work wash thoroughly with hot water and soap, and when dry, put back in their place, adding fresh sand on the bottom of the cage. Where it is safe to let a bird out occasionally in a room to have a bath and some flying exercise, it adds very much to their health. A piece of paper might be placed under the bath to catch the water that will be scattered around. The bird will soon become used to its bath, and will return to the cage to feed after taking the exercise it so much needs.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

WIDOW'S RIGHTS.

M.V.A., Ont.--According to law what claim has widow on deceased husband's property? (being third wife and having no children), deceased having heirs by a former marriage. Ans.--Assuming that the husband died intestate, a will, she can claim a third of the whole estate remaining after payment of the debts, funeral and testamentary expenses.

INTEREST IN REAL ESTATE.

A Subscriber, Ont.--My husband died in the year 1876, leaving all his property to me and my two sons, the land to be divided between my two sons, a certain portion of money to be given to the girls. One of the sons died soon after his father, not having come into possession. Whose will his share of the land be, or have I any claim on it? Ans.--It is probable that you have an interest in it, but we cannot tell definitely without having the will before us, and knowing more of the material facts. We think you should take the will to a lawyer and consult him personally.

EXECUTORS.

Subscriber, Ont.--Is it necessary for every will to be probated? 2. Within what limit of time? 3. When is it not necessary? 4. Must executors act? 5. Must they make affidavit before acting? or before making charge? 6. Can they make charges separately? 7. What is the legal percentage allowed? Ans.--1. No. 2 and 3. It depends upon the circumstances of the particular case. 4. Not necessarily. Generally, it is open to them to renounce probate. 5. Yes; although there are certain things they may do before obtaining probate, and even prior to taking any steps in the way of making application therefor. 6. Yes. 7. There is no fixed percentage. The matter is one in the discretion of the Surrogate judge.

A NOTICE OF QUITTING.

Lindsay, Ont.--1. Is it legal, when one is required to give thirty days' notice in case of leaving rented house, to give such notice ten days or any number of days before the time for giving the thirty days' notice? 2. For instance, I am required to give notice on Feb. 25, 1898, that I will be leaving the house on March 25; I give this notice on Feb. 15, then I will leave the house thirty days from Feb. 25. Would such a notice be valid? Ans.--1. Yes. 2. A notice given on Feb. 25, of leaving on March 25, would not be a thirty days' notice. And a notice of quitting thirty days from Feb. 25 would terminate on March 27, February this year having only twenty-eight days.

THE MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.

would be good for her. Ans.--If your daughter's tongue is clean, and she is not constipated, iron will probably benefit her. Bland pills, after meals, three a day, contain iron; if they do not agree, but assist her digestion, do not continue them. Some preparations of iron agree with a poor digestion better. Citrate of iron and quinine, two drachms in two ounces each of lemon syrup and water, may be taken in teaspoonful doses three times a day after meals. This girl is not very fit to study, but regular walks to school, the interest of study and companions are useful. Happiness is very healthful. Some little pleasure, as seeing plants, or a bird, or making new dishes for the table from a new cook book, often help a girl over listless weakness. There is no tonic for readily taking cold like getting up the general health. It is very difficult, however, at this season for girls to keep their skirts dry, gaiters which come up well under the skirt, or long overstockings, are some protection against the damp edge of the skirt, needed on fine days. The shorter the skirt the safer in soft weather; the bicycle skirts and underwear of stout woolen materials are far superior to the longer skirt, especially if the latter are trimmed round the edge with anything which catches snow. The habits of changing slightly damp garments, of wearing clothing suitable to the weather, of getting toasted by the fire or in some way getting a glow to the surface after a chill are good habits many girls lack. The best dress should not be very different in thickness from the school dress. Many severe colds have been taken by going off to a party in a thin dress. The close rooms being ventilated by gusts of fresh air from some door or window left open to cool the room. If the iron and quinine citrate does not make a change in color and strength it would be wise to have a young girl, who is very pale, see a doctor, who could give a more enquire into many details not given in this letter, and adapt the tonic and advice to the case. It is very important not to let weakness go on during years when the tissues are developing, as this makes a serious inroad on future comfort and health, even if no present illness ensues.

WHAT CAUSES ILL HUMOR.

Crossness is due to indigestion or constipation, or other reflex causes. Alkalies often relieve it, and can be taken in the form of a mild aperient water. A sourness of the stomach, with want of sleep, produces the morbid condition which may or may not find expression in outward fretfulness. Thin blood, or want of red blood corpuscles in the blood, or any obstruction, as in some forms of heart trouble, to the free circulation of blood in the brain, will starve nerve centres, and make people cross. Overstimulation, or allowing one train of ideas to recur until a morbid condition is induced, wears out the general equilibrium, while the centres so overused are apt to rebel. This is the reason that change of air, scene or companionship, change of mental occupation or perfect quiet, are cures for nervous prostration, and make people feel cheerful. A warm bath followed by a sleep, will be apt to improve the temper after overstrain.

POULTRY AND PETS.

[This department is under the charge of Mr. S. J. Andres, who will answer any questions sent through the 'Witness'.] PIGEON HOUSE. This pigeon house may be of any design or size preferred. The nests should be arranged around the sides allowing two nests for each pair of birds. The sexes should be equal as an extra male bird will break up the matings. The yard may be made of two-inch wire mesh, of any length or

A CONVENIENT FEED TROUGH.

A convenient feed-trough is shown here, with the design of which was sent by Mr. S. H. Merryman, Md., to the 'Poultry Keeper', and consists of a V-shaped trough (A, B), with two ends (D, E), and a board (C, F.) nailed to the ends, just far enough above the trough to prevent the fowls from passing across the trough; the board thus

PREVENTING FOWLS FROM GETTING IN THE TROUGH.

preventing fowls from getting in the trough, while permitting them to eat with facility. It is also difficult for the fowls to soil the food in the trough with droppings. Smaller sizes may be made for chicks, and the larger troughs may be of any size preferred. If lined with galvanized iron it makes an excellent trough for feeding milk, as they can drink without the necessity of crowding. The board which hangs over the trough (C, F) may be made to extend lower if preferred.

GREIM'S DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

The accompanying illustration of a drinking fountain, which is taken from the 'Poultry Keeper', will be found very convenient. The accompanying illustration of a drinking fountain, which is taken from the 'Poultry Keeper', will be found very convenient.

GREIM'S DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

Here is the cheapest, and in my opinion, the best drinking fountain, and so simple that any one can make it. First procure a pan or dish the size required (mine is an oval shaped soap dish), and then cut a

GREIM'S DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

width, the top covered also with wire, the higher the better. Cross pieces should be arranged to separate the pigeon when flying outside. A ventilator, with a cowl, should be arranged on the top, and the door should be placed so that the attendant can enter into the house without going into the yard. --The Poultry Keeper.

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GREIM'S-No. 1.

shape of No. 2. You may now fit the pieces together by nailing No. 1 on the dot.

GREIM'S-No. 2.

ted line of No. 2, and place the dish or pan in position.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

TO DISTINGUISH PURE-BRED FOWLS.

J.F.M.--Kindly give us the 'points' of a pure-bred Plymouth Rock, so that we may be enabled to tell a good bird when we see one? Could a tell a caponizing instrument? Ans.--The 'American Poultry Standard of Excellence', which costs one dollar, and is copyrighted, would give you all the points, by sending thirty cents in coins or stamps. I will send you a book on the Banded Plymouth Rock, with information as to shape, color and markings, illustrated by the best poultry artist in the United States. I have not space to give such a description as you ask for. 2. Caponizing requires a regular set of instruments, consisting of one steel knife, one steel nickel-plated spreader; one improved German silver cutting and twisting scoop, with fine hook on opposite end; one fine German silver probe, and four German silver hooks attached to cords for quickly securing the fowl; all in a nice case, price, three dollars. Full instructions go with each set. I scarcely think it will pay you for the trouble, unless you are sure of a good market. It is a difficult operation, requiring skill and care. If you desire to undertake it, you had better get a book which subjects the same as surgeons do before experimenting on the living.

LEG WEAKNESS.

W.J.--My neighbor keeps a few hens. They have been laying well all along, and seemed in good health, but all at once one became sort of paralyzed in her legs. She ate her food but could not get about. Finally, she killed her; then another was taken the same way. We put her by herself. What would be the trouble, and what is the remedy? Ans.--This appears to be leg weakness. The principal cause of leg weakness is that the body grows too fast, or becomes too heavy in proportion to the strength of the legs. It is also sometimes caused by overfeeding. It must not be mistaken for rheumatism. It is easy to distinguish one disease from the other as the joints will generally be swollen when the fowls have rheumatism. Fowls that have leg weakness usually sit on their hocks, or when standing the legs will tremble. Treatment--Give the following in the shape of a pill two or three times daily: One grain of sulphate of iron, five grains of sulphate of lime, one half grain of quinine. If it does not effect a cure, and the bird is not vigorous and able to walk in a short time, it is incurable, and constitutionally wrong, and would not

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

The different remedies employed, in all diseases are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings, showing the shape of horses' teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature. It is printed in clear, good type on fine paper, and is handsomely bound in cloth, with ink side stamp and gold back, and is a book which every person ought to possess who has anything to do with the care of animals. No farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book, and it can be secured free of cost by sending a new subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' along with your renewal and two dollars, or for \$2.25 each will receive the 'Weekly Witness' and book, or the 'Weekly Witness' one year and book, \$1.50

THE 'WITNESS' HIGHARM SEWING MACHINE.

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

THE RECEIVER TO PAY FREIGHT CHARGES IN EACH CASE FROM MONTREAL.

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

IMPROVING STOCK.

J.E.--I keep the single comb White Plymouth Rock hens. Could any of the readers of the 'Witness' tell me where to get a pure bred single comb White Plymouth Rock cock, or change for another. Ans.--If you desire to improve your stock you had better either buy a good pure bred male at once, or the season is a little late, and pay a good price for a good bird, or else buy a setting of eggs from some reliable breeder in Canada. Probably some one seeing your letter may write you. You have a good breed for the all-around purposes of a farmer or amateur, and stick to them, trying to get the best stock you can for breeding to standard, but keeping utility in view all the time. Always buy stock or eggs from parties who have reputation as breeders of good laying strains rather than show points. Perhaps if you write to Mr. A. G. Gilbert, of the Poultry Department, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, you could get both stock and eggs. Write at once.

LIVE STOCK.

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

FIRST PRIZE WINNERS.

Our 1896 Mammoth Poultry Guide of 100 pages mailed FREE (with advertising rates) tells all about poultry. It shows how to raise a winner, how to buy a winner, and how to sell a winner. Contains beautiful lithographs of the best birds of the season. Send for it. Box 240, WILMINGTON, DEL.

LUMP JAW NOW CURABLE.

J.H. FLEETING, Chemist, St. George, Ont., has a Remedy that quickly cures the most obstinate cases. Price \$2, sent by mail. No cure, no pay. Valuable information and full particulars free. Mention this paper.

FARM IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

Every Maple Sugar Maker should read "Maple Sugar and The Sugar-Bush"

It tells how the maple bush can be made the most profitable department of the farm. We will send a copy of this book and one of our new illustrated catalogues post paid on receipt of 35 cts., or the catalogue alone free. Address:

THE G. H. GRIMM MFG. CO., M'F'rs The Champion Evaporator, 84 WELINGTON ST., MONTREAL.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WEAK LUNGS.

A book by Dr. Robert Hunter, of New York gives all the latest discoveries of medical science regarding Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis and Pulmonary Catarrh, explains their differences, and points out the curative treatment of each form of lung disease.

Bad Blood Will Out.

Can't help but come to the surface in the form of Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Pimples and Rashes of one kind and another. Especially is this so in the SPRING.

B. B. B.

Jessie Johnston Rockwood, Ont., writes: "I had boils very bad and a friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, so I got a bottle. The effect was wonderful—the boils began to disappear, and before the bottle was done I was totally cured."



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

CONSUMPTION.

I will send FREE and prepaid to any sufferer a sample bottle of the Best and Surest Remedy in the whole world for the cure of all Lung and Blood Diseases.

CADBURY'S COCOA.

ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST NO CHEMICALS USED.

FITS

ALL FITS STOPPED FREE

Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle Free to Fit cases.

SALE BY J. A. HARTZ, Druggist, 1790 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELLS HAVE SUPPLIED THE CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER PUBLIC BELL G. MENEELY & CO. GENUINE WEST-TROY N.Y. BELL-METAL CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE

1834 1898

J. A. HATHAWSON & CO., 202 McGill Street, Montreal.

IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Buyers have in this establishment the advantage of lengthened experience, with FRESHNESS of Stock and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.

Orders Carefully Attended To.



A man sent to jail for begging at Penze, kept a diary, which showed that his takings over a long period averaged four shillings a day.

A cycle ambulance has been presented to the town of Stalybridge. It consists of two bicycles united by a steel frame on which rests the cot for the sufferer.

The Queen has accepted, with gracious words, a copy of the popular edition of 'A Book of Thoughts,' compiled in memory of John Bright, by his daughter, Mrs. Curry.

The commemoration of the one thousandth anniversary of the death of King Alfred will take in part the form of a memorial to be erected in Winchester, where he reigned and was buried.

Lord and Lady Rosemead were fined at Colchester for riding their bicycles on the footpath. The offence was admitted, but the plea was that there were stones in the road which would have damaged the machines.

A new pier is to be erected at Sheerness, and the Sheerness Urban District Council intend to approach the Admiralty with a view to a share of the burden being borne by the treasury if a landing place is provided for naval seamen.

A bookmaker was fined twenty pounds, with four guineas costs, at Bow Street, for sending his betting circular to an 'infant' undergraduate at Oxford. He said that he was not aware that he was sending to a minor. It was pointed out that under the act it was his business to know.

A factory operative at Bradford was sentenced to undergo a week's imprisonment in the matter of a debt. A friend who was out of work, and who strongly resembled the defaulter, actually underwent the imprisonment without the trick being suspected by the officials.

As a merchant could not find his ticket when it was asked for while he was travelling on the Furness Railway, he was ordered out of the carriage and into the guard's van, and while there he discovered the missing ticket. His name and address had not been asked for, and the fare was refused. He sued the railway company for illegal detention, and was awarded ten pounds damages.

When Princess Beatrice visited the five hundred and forty sick and wounded soldiers at Netley Hospital she spoke to the sufferers, and delivered to them a loving message from her mother. On another occasion the Princess visited the Isle of Wight Infirmary at Ryde, of which she is president.

The finishing touches have been given to the handsome shooting box which Mr. C. J. Leyland, of Haggerston Castle, has erected on one of the spurs of the Cheviot range at Kidland Lea, near Rothbury. The box, which is situated at an altitude of nearly two thousand feet, is the highest in Northumberland, and also, it is stated, in England.

Little Crosby Lighthouse, with an adjoining cottage, was completely gutted by fire on Feb. 2, and three persons, namely, the keeper, Robert Buckley, and his wife, a visitor named Mrs. Clements, of Birkenhead, perished in the conflagration, their charred remains, together with those of a dog, being subsequently found among the debris.

The main structure of the tower at the

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills

Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PICTURESQUE CANADA

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

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

PILES

Instant relief, final cure in a few days and never returns; no purgatives, no suppositories. If remedy mailed free Address J. H. KENYON, Box 650, New York, N.Y.

Tower Gardens, New Brighton, is now completed, and this magnificent building, rising six hundred and twenty feet from the Old Dock Sill, Liverpool, forms a striking object for miles and miles around. The actual height of the tower is five hundred and seventy feet, being forty or fifty feet higher than the Blackpool one.

One of the curiosities of London life is to see a baked-potato man tranquilly threading his way among the numerous passers in Bishopsgate-street Within, with his baking-stove, filled with glowing coals, supported on a kind of thick pad, on his head. The man walked along quite unostentatiously, as if he were doing nothing at all out of the common.

Lord William Neville has been committed for trial on charges both of fraud and forgery in connection with the promissory notes which Mr. Spencer Clay, a young officer, was induced to sign by a trick. The magistrate refused to take bail on the ground of the seriousness of the charge, and also of the fact that Lord William Neville's solicitor declined to cross-examine the witnesses for the prosecution.

There has been an almost entire absence, in Great Britain, of frosts throughout January, and the rainfall was much below the average. Fruit trees are in full bloom in Devonshire. The gorse is in bloom on the South Downs, butterflies are not uncommon, and birds are in full song. There have been heavy falls of snow in Greece and Turkey. Russia has never been known to be so free from snow.

Writing about 'Girls' in 'Cassell's Magazine,' Mrs. F. H. Williamson descends upon the beauty and traits of nine young ladies of society, whose portraits are given. The word 'girl,' seems a little curt and almost disrespectful when in print, she says, 'and yet, it is the only word which is used in modern society, and has almost superseded the more dignified epithet of "daughter." Only the most old-fashioned people would speak of "the Duchess of Blank and her daughter"; it is always "the Duchess of Blank and her girl," or "Lady Dash and her girl."

The advent of the Great Central Railway (late Manchester, Sheffield & Lincolnshire Railway) to London has been seriously delayed by the engineers' strike. It was hoped that the line would have been so far completed that the trains could have commenced running in June, or at the latest July, of this year, but the strike, which has lasted well over six months, and has hindered the supply of material, has put an end to any expectations of this kind, and it is now a question whether the new line will be open before Christmas, although everything possible is now being done to push on the work.

The consecration of the bells at the Duke of Norfolk's private chapel in Arundel Castle, took place recently. The three bells, which are dedicated to St. Henry, St. Flora and St. Philip, the patron saints of his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, the late Duchess and the Earl of Arundel, were specially consecrated by the Bishop of Sebastopolis, assisted by Father Burke, Father Fanning, Father Le Bosquet, and Father Wilfrid Evershed. The ceremony, which was entirely of a private character, was most impressive. The Duke of Norfolk, Lord Edmund and Lady Talbot and a few friends were present.

A pretty story about the late Duchess of Teck appears in 'The Woman at Home.' Being present, with the Princess May, at the marriage of a daughter of a neighbor at Richmond, she returned with the wedding party to the bride's home. Arrangements had been made for photographing the wedding party on the lawn. When the photographer began to arrange the party, chairs were placed in a central position for the royal guests. 'Oh, dear, no,' said the Duchess, when she saw this arrangement. 'You, and your family are the important people to-day,' she continued, to the bride's mother, 'and you must all sit, and my daughter and I will stand with the other guests.' And sit the family had to, though feeling more than uncomfortable, to be sitting while their Royal visitors stood.

A DELUGE OF BURNING OIL.

A lava-like flood of burning creosote oil and scraps of metal, belching from an immense tank, tortured and injured nearly a hundred persons, two fatally, at Walkergate, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, recently. Thousands had assembled to witness a fire in an oil refinery. The creosote, of which there were sixteen tons, suddenly caught fire, exploded, and burst its iron tank. Immediately the victims—interested spectators a moment before—were in flames from head to foot. The firemen, seeing the disaster, turned the hose upon the unfortunate persons, some of whom were rolling upon the ground in agony. In the stampede which followed the explosion many were trampled on. When the burning garments had been drenched, and the sufferers were lying helpless, a relief corps was organized. Thirty-seven persons were removed to the infirmary, where twenty-six of them were detained; the wounds of the others were dressed in the engine shops with grease and oil, and at the surgeries of the local doctors. The destroyed refinery was situated alongside the North-Eastern Railway line (Tyne-mouth branch), and the flames did such damage to the metals, the sleepers and the signal and telegraph posts, that traffic had to be suspended for about sixteen hours. An express train that dashed past the blazing premises seemed to be enveloped in fire, but the flames merely shot over the carriages without damaging them.—'Christian World.'



The 1st Lanark Rifle Volunteers are to carry out a regimental marching column through the Trossachs during the Easter holidays.

There is some talk of forming a joint stock company to erect a pier at Ardgaber Point, and purchase and improve the Port-Bannatyne pier.

The beautiful residential estate of Doonholm, near Ayr, has been purchased from Colonel Blackburn, of Killearn, by Mr. James Kennedy, of Cheaters, New Kilpatrick.

The Secretary of War has assured the people of Edinburgh that he is consulting their wishes in regard to the new building on the Castle Rock. He hopes nothing will be done to disfigure in any way the grand scenery of the rock.

Over a hundred people in the Portnaven division of the parish of Kilchoman, which has been scheduled a congested district, have applied for seed potatoes, oats, boats and fishing gear.

William Officer, Rosehill Cemetery, Montrose, has won a prize for grave-digging. During his fifty-seven and a half years of grave-digging he has buried 14,321 people. He is eighty-eight years of age, enjoys a record of sixty-six years' Sabbath-school work, and still attends funerals in the cemetery.

In the parish churchyard of Old Deer are many quaint inscriptions on long-age celebrities, but the one most worthy is on the tombstone of a Sergeant Clarke, who went through the Peninsular War, and was in the famous battle of Waterloo. It is this:—

I am billeted here by death, And here I shall remain, Until the bugle sounds, When I'll rise and march again.

The greatest satisfaction has been caused in ecclesiastical circles by the announcement in the Queen's speech that the Church Patronage bill is to be a government measure. The Church party owe this success to the personal intervention of the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London; and, further, it is stated that these distinguished ecclesiastics have received what is tantamount to a pledge that the bill will at last be placed, so far as the government can achieve that result, on the statute book this session.

The movement to have the famous Cathedral of Brechin restored as far as possible to its original condition has been enthusiastically taken up. The prime mover in the matter is Mr. James A. Campbell, of Straathro, M.P., who in November last gave the movement a strong impetus by offering a sum of £1,000, at the same time intimating an offer of a like sum from some one who preferred to remain anonymous. It is ascertained that nearly £5,000, one-half of the required sum, has been received.

Mr. R. C. Mossman, the well-known Edinburgh meteorological correspondent, furnishes some interesting particulars respecting the phenomenal mildness of January. It appears from weather records for Edinburgh, extending practically without a break to the year 1764, that such a mild January as the one which has just closed has not been experienced in Edinburgh during at least a hundred and thirty-four years, and, probably, for a much longer period. The past month was nearly a degree warmer than the previous mildest—January, 1796. The mean temperature of last month in Edinburgh was 44.6 degrees, or 7.8 degrees in excess of the average January of the last one hundred and thirty-four years. This mean temperature is practically the same as the average January temperature of Marseilles or Rome, and but little below that of Naples, while locally it is the same as that of the month of April. Indeed, fifty-six of the last one hundred and thirty-four Aprils had a lower mean temperature.

The finding of early English coins in a wood on the farm of Fallhills, Penicuik, is regarded among antiquaries and numismatists as an event of first-rate importance, and active measures have been taken by the crown authorities for the conservation of the collection. The coins were first brought to light by the action of a mole, the person who found them having observed something glittering at the side of a mole-hill. Stooping down, he found it to be a coin, and with little trouble he unearthed a number, approximately estimated at ninety. On Saturday forenoon a gentleman, with two assistants, drove to the wood, and with implements proceeded to dig about the spot where the first coins were found. At a depth of nine inches a collection, lying in systematic order, were found. The coins, which numbered two hundred and seventy, were in rouleaux—the regularity of the rolls indicating that the coins had been placed in the earth with

a degree of deliberation which would hardly be compatible with hurried hiding after a battle. An examination of about two hundred of the coins by experts reveals points of considerable interest. The greater number consist of silver pennies and halfpennies of the reign of Edward I. (1272-1307), these pennies being the largest silver coins minted until 1332, when Edward III. issued groats. The plantation is little more than a bow shot from the spot which tradition has fixed upon as the site of the religious abode at Mount Lothian owned by the Cistercians during the twelfth and succeeding centuries, and it is difficult to resist the conclusion that the rouleaux of silver coins were hidden in the earth by the Cistercian brethren under circumstances of impending danger. The field surrounding the religious abode has not been ploughed for a period of thirty years, but, in view of the interest awakened in the locality, it is proposed to turn it up this season. An earnest of what may follow these efforts was shown to our representative on Monday in the form of a valuable gold coin, which was turned up by the plough in another field on the same farm. It is a demi-noble of the reign of James I. of Scotland (1406-1437), and is in splendid condition. A specimen of this coin is in the British Museum, but, so far as can yet be ascertained, there is no example of it in any museum in the Scottish capital. Negotiations have been opened for the transfer of the coin to the Scottish Exchequer.



Dublin Castle authorities are taking every precaution to ensure that in view of distress in the west and south-west of Ireland, the people will not be left without food.

A Ballinrobe correspondent telegraphs that a number of small tenant-farmers in the mountain districts of Ballinrobe are bordering on starvation, owing to the almost total failure of their potato crop last year. Fever is also becoming epidemic.

A legal point was argued in the Dublin courts regarding the bequests of a lady whether vegetarian societies were 'charities,' or not. In the result, it was held that they were, and the disputed legacies were consequently confirmed.

The Dublin Shelter for Men, intended to be a cheap night shelter for waifs and strays, has become the most popular hotel in the city. In connection with it is proposed to establish a labor bureau, and possibly a farm colony.

A Skibbereen correspondent says the continuance of the railway strike on the Cork & Bandon Railway is now becoming most serious. Flour has gone up ten shillings per ton, and the supplies in other commodities are fast becoming exhausted. All the towns served by the system will soon be in a sad way if the strike is not promptly terminated. A force of Irish Constabulary has been sent to the district to provide against emergencies.

A deputation from the south of Ireland waited upon Mr. Gerald Balfour, Chief Secretary, and Mr. Hanbury, Secretary of the Treasury, at the Treasury, to ask that the government would refrain from opposing the Fishguard and Rosslare Railway and Harbor bill, which it is proposed to reintroduce next session. The object of the bill is to empower the promoters to take over certain Irish railways, and to establish sea routes between Ireland and South Wales and London. Mr. Maurice Healy, M.P., in urging the claims of the deputation, said the promoters of the bill are prepared to put a million sterling into the scheme. Mr. Hanbury, replying, assured the deputation they might rely on full consideration of their representations, and they would receive fair play when the bill came before a committee of the House.

VIRDEN LANDS.

The Virden, Manitoba, Board of Trade are issuing a neat pamphlet and map showing the vacant lands and lands for sale in their county. There is considerable attention being paid to this district at present. It was a farmer a few miles south of Virden who took the gold medal at London, England, for the best Red Fife wheat. This in itself is something to be proud of.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Brown's Bronchial Troches give prompt and effectual relief in all Throat troubles. Mr. Amos R. Peachy, Hungerford, Berkshire, England, writes: 'Change of climate (from South Africa) nearly cost me my life, as it produced the greatest prostration from Ulcerated Throat and Bronchial Inflammation. My friends are astonished at the remarkable change in my health from the time I commenced using Brown's Bronchial Troches.'

LETTERS FROM READERS.

PRINCIPAL GRANT'S ARGUMENTS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In perusing Dr. Grant's arguments in the recent debate on prohibition, I am forced to characterize them as very contradictory and misleading.

He commenced by stating that he hates the vice of drunkenness as much as any man could, and that he has fought against intemperance all his life with some success, then in accepting the challenge from Dr. Lucas to debate the prohibition question he compares himself with a stripling who has laid aside armor and shield because he had not proved them, coming out to meet a modern Goliath who has fought for prohibition on innumerable platforms, yet he, a youth, having chosen his own simple weapon finds it an easy task to overcome the giant, and demolish all the prohibitory laws that have even been enacted, from the Maine law down to the Scott Act. He thus saves his country from a threatened degradation.

Seriously, the only record we have of his temperance work was the heading of a petition to the council of the city of Kingston requesting the reduction of the number of places where liquor was sold, and explaining that this should be done gradually so that injustice should not be inflicted on anyone, also that if the number were reduced below a reasonable figure, which he did not state, evil instead of good would result. I ask, would the evil resulting be to temperance or the liquor traffic?

Again, he states that he firmly believes that no drunkard can inherit the kingdom of heaven, and he would advise young men to be abstainers, for that is a safe course and a high Christian virtue when honestly practiced with the hope and motive of helping weak men. But he does not consider it a sin and a crime to sell everything that intoxicates, and law will never make men believe it.

Dr. Grant should remember from the same authority that "no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God," that woe is pronounced on him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth the bottle to him and maketh him drunken also, Habakkuk 2nd and 15.

In the next place he said, 'let us thank God that drunkenness is a decaying vice in Canada, thanks to true temperance workers, and the thousandfold influences of Christian civilization; should, however, prohibition be attempted, it will assuredly revive the horrid vice and help even to make it fashionable again.' I have yet to learn that drunkenness has ever been considered fashionable in Canada. To the contrary, I think there are few so depraved as to make drunkenness a boast; as a rule drunkenness is the last thing that a drunken or intoxicated man will admit, even when he occupies both sides of the walk at the same time.

Next, stating that men of British breed are apt to kick against restraints on their reasonable liberty, and all men, young men especially, are apt to think that there is something nice in locked cupboard, and he pays their understanding a very questionable compliment by comparing them to cows that are fenced away from buckwheat straw.

I fail to see the logic of saying that men will kick against receiving the very thing they have virtually asked for by their votes, as prohibition will not become a law unless a majority of the votes of the Dominion of Canada are in favor of it. In the same strain he proceeds to predict in the event of prohibition increased drunkenness, evasion of law and consequent increase among the people, of contempt for law, and general growth of the spirit of illegality, increase of perjury, hypocrisy, opposition to law on the part of respectable citizens who are angry because their personal liberty is invaded without just cause.

Again, I ask what reason or common sense is there in stating that respectable citizens would consider their personal liberty invaded without just cause, by the passing of a law that had been granted at the request of a majority of their fellow citizens.

We are also threatened with increased bribery of various forms, that of policemen, sheriffs, constables, politicians, magistrates and even judges.

Who are likely to be the principal bribers, I ask, as prohibition prohibits the importation and manufacture, as well as the sale of intoxicating liquors, and as a necessity to the enforcement of the law, the manufacture and importation would first be stopped, consequently the wealthy distillers, brewers and wholesale liquor dealers, to use a modern phrase, would not be in it. Surely the Doctor does not place so low an estimate on the integrity of the guardians of the commonwealth as to suppose that they could be bribed by the moonshiners he has so graphically described, with their tin pipes and bottles, who are likely to follow prohibition.

At the close of the first evening's debate, he declares that it would be madness to enforce prohibition and that for the political and moral evil that would result, he shuddered; but to abolish the evil he still had faith in prayer and the power of the Gospel of Christ.

In conclusion, I ask candidly could one holding the views expressed by the rev. Doctor on the temperance question conscientiously use the prayer dictated and commended by Christ himself, such as 'our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven,' while upholding a traffic which sends thousands yearly to drunkards' graves and causes untold misery and woe. How can we ask to be given our daily bread while voting to perpetuate a business that converts the fruits of the earth so liberally provided for our daily bread into a poison that tends only to

destroy both body and soul; and how can we say lead not into temptation but deliver us from evil while voting for the liquor traffic which causes a temptation that leads only to evil.

A PROHIBITIONIST. Chelsea, Feb. 17, 1898.

PROHIBITION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The arguments pro and con upon this subject have been so fully gone into during the past few months, that there seems little need of further debate on the question.

The arguments of some of those present at the meeting of the Licensed Victuallers' Association, as reported in the 'Witness' of Jan. 26, may be taken as a fair sample of the arguments used on their side of the question.

The Hon. T. Chase Casgrain, recently a minister of the Crown, is reported as saying that, 'We have to make a choice between liberty and coercion . . . I do not want the law to be my leader to heaven, and if I wish to go to hell I want to have the liberty to go there.'

Mr. Beausoleil is reported as saying: 'It is an act of hypocrisy to denounce it (liquor selling) as immoral, for all kinds of trade are legitimate the moment they are recognized by governments, and deserve their protection.'

It is then stated that prohibition will mean a sacrifice of revenue by the Federal Government of seven millions of dollars; by the Provincial Government of six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and Montreal a hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Dr. Grant compares direct taxation to the tax put by the Imperial Government upon tea used in her colonies (now the United States); and in speaking of the action of the colonists he says: 'We honor them for their resistance.'

Dr. Grant, in concluding his address at Kingston on Jan. 27, gives ten points in the evils of prohibition: Increase in drunkenness, illicit dives, bribery, lying, spying, etc.

We may suppose that the person arrested for illicit selling under license system, with others who would be implicated with him, would resort to bribery, lying, etc., as much as under a prohibition act.

of travellers and others is a necessity, but cannot be kept at a profit unless whiskey-selling is combined therewith. That is to say the people of the neighborhood are asked to buy enough whiskey to enable the philanthropist to pay a certain sum into the municipal funds, and to enable him to keep a house to entertain the travellers and others that come his way.

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

SAID NOW THAT SHE WILL WED PRINCE LOUIS BONAPARTE.

The Hague, Feb. 16.—The young Queen of Holland, who will go through her coronation ceremony next summer, has been reported from time to time to be engaged to almost every eligible Prince in Europe.



QUEEN WILHELMINA OF THE NETHERLANDS.

via, whose suit was sensationally pressed a few years ago by his father, the ex-King Milan. For some time it was believed that she would marry Victor Emmanuel, Crown Prince of Italy.

close intimacy with the Czar. When, two years ago, there was talk of the Orleansists and Bonapartists becoming reconciled through a marriage between the Duke of Orleans, the Bourbon-Orleans pretender, and the brothers' sister, Marie Clotilde, widow of the old Duke of Aosta, Victor gladly gave his consent to the alliance, as did the ex-Empress Eugénie.

An alliance between the throne of Holland and a Bonaparte would be objected to in the Low Countries for the same reason that repelled the advances of Italy's heir. Moreover, Prince Louis is said to be a confirmed woman hater, and not likely to indulge in matrimony.

gaged. In May, 1892, when twelve years old, she was taken to Berlin, where it was reported she was to be betrothed to Prince Frederick, eldest son of Albrecht, Regent of Brunswick. This engagement was broken off, and at the age of fifteen it was rumored that she was to be betrothed to the young Crown Prince of Prussia.



PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON.

DR. MARY EDDY'S TWOFOLD WORK IN SYRIA.

Dr. Mary Eddy writes as follows:—'I took a large supply of books with me on a tour which lasted two months and a half. My bible woman had a special talent for selling them, and even sold at the last my own little pocket testament, as our supply was exhausted.'

'At Banias I spent nineteen clinic days and had six hundred attendances from thirteen villages, while at Dibble, where we have forty new evangelists, I had thirteen clinic days and five hundred and twenty-five attendances from twenty-three villages.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEWLY BUILT HOUSES

Should Be Placarded "Dangerous" Until They Are Sufficiently Well Ventilated and Dried.

Every brick is capable of absorbing a pint of water—new mortar and fresh plaster in proportion—and it takes at least three months for all this water to evaporate and the house to dry.



Messrs. S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y. GENTLEMEN—My two brothers were taken down with bronchitis and inflammation of the lungs, and doctors seemed to be of no use.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

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

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

CULTURE OF VEGETABLE SEEDS.

Tomato, Cabbage and Peppers succeed best in a deep, rich, well manured soil and require thorough working.

Beet, Carrot, Lettuce, Onion, Peas, Parsnip, Parsley, Radish, Spinach, Sage and Savory should be sown as early in spring as the ground can be worked.

Beans, Corn, Cucumber, Melon, Nasturtium, Squash and Turnip must not be sown till the ground is perfectly dry and all danger of frost is past.

Always keep the ground loose—never allow the soil to become "baked." Constant use of rake and hoe, taking care not to stir the soil too deeply or to collect it about the growing plants—is the best means to increase growth and quality.

CULTURE OF FLOWER SEEDS.

Asters, Verbenas, Stocks, Petunias and Pansies should be sown in shallow boxes of light soil in the green-house, hot bed or light window, in a temperature of from 60 to 70 degrees, covering the seeds to a depth of only four times their size; press down with a board firmly, water with a fine spray, and do not allow the seedlings to dry out.

Sweet Mignonette, Zinnias, Nasturtiums, Portulaca, Candytuft, Morning Glory, Pinks, Balsams, Marvel of Peru, Sweet Peas and Pinks may be sown out-of-doors when danger of frost is over.

HOW TO SECURE THE SEEDS FREE.

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

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

A list of five subscriptions to the WEEKLY WITNESS for the remainder of 1898 at seventy cents each, the sender will receive free Offer No. 2, the Kitchen Garden Collection.

Send four subscriptions to the WEEKLY WITNESS at seventy cents each for the remainder of 1898 and secure the Flower Garden Collections of Seeds free, the value of which is \$1.25.

Offer No. 1. The Farm Garden Collection.

\$1.50 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid and the Weekly "Witness" to December 31st, 1898.

Table listing various seeds and their prices, including Beans, Musk melon, Nasturtium, Onion, Cabbage, Peas, Parsnip, Carrot, Pumpkin, Corn, Sweet, early market, Radish, Olive Gem, white tipped, and Turnip.

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis. Price 20c.

The Farm Garden Collection to "Witness" Subscribers, post-paid, 75 cents.

Offer No. 2. The Kitchen Garden Collection.

\$1.20 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid and the Weekly "Witness" to December 31st, 1898.

Table listing various seeds and their prices, including Beans, Beet, Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Corn, Lettuce, Musk Melon, Onion, Parsnip, Parsley, Pepper, Radish, and Turnip.

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis. Price 20c.

The Kitchen Garden Collection to "Witness" Subscribers, post-paid, 45 cents.

Offer No. 3. The Flower Garden Collection.

\$1.25 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid and the Weekly "Witness" to December 31st, 1898.

Table listing various flower seeds and their prices, including Astor, Sweet Mignonette, Pansy, Zinnia, Nasturtium, Portulaca, Candytuft, Morning Glory, Pinks, Balsam, Marvel of Peru, Verbena, Stocks, Sweet Peas, Phlox Drummond, and Petunia.

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis. Price 20c.

The Flower Garden Collection to "Witness" Subscribers, post-paid, 40 cents.

Address: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

PARLIAMENT.

**The Yukon Railway Discussed—
The Alleged Rothschild
Tender.**

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 22.—The attendance in the House of Commons yesterday was small in numbers.

Sir Hibbert Tupper asked if the government was considering the question of Canada's right to exclude or regulate the passage of vessels registered in the United States through the territorial waters along the coast of British Columbia to and from Alaska. Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that the government had had that under consideration but did not deem it expedient in the public interest to make any change at the present moment.

In reply to Mr. Wallace, the Minister of Customs stated the amount of duties collected in Yukon as follows, 1895, \$3,247; 1896, \$21,600; 1897, \$9,873; 1898, (up to date), \$83,834.

Mr. Kaulbach asked if the government intended to impose an export duty on logs and Mr. Fielding replied that it was inexpedient to make any announcement at present.

Mr. Martin asked if the government intended to provide for the employment of Canadian labor only in the building of the Yukon railway. Mr. Blair replied that the necessity for constructing the road with the utmost speed renders it inadvisable to insist upon the exclusion of foreign labor, but for the general policy of the government he quoted the case of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway, where the employment of aliens was prohibited in the contract.

THE FAST LINE.

In reply to Dr. Borden, of Halifax, Sir Richard Cartwright said the government had no special information as to the steps taken by Messrs. Petersen, Tate & Company, for carrying out the terms of their contract for the fast Atlantic service, except their general assurance that they proposed to carry out the contract as agreed. The government was not aware whether the construction of vessels had actually commenced, but the government was informed that they could yet be constructed within the time limit. The deposit of the sum to be forfeited in case of failure, £10,000, was made on Oct. 5, 1897, and the guarantee of £10,000 was executed about Jan. 1, 1898.

In reply to Dr. Borden, the government stated that no application had been received for permission for the steamship 'Yantie' to pass through the St. Lawrence river, and none was necessary, as she came without armament as a commercial vessel. Permission was applied for to pass through the Welland canal, and given.

At four o'clock Mr. McClure, the member for Colchester, resumed the debate on the Yukon railway bill, which he supported, and was followed by Mr. Maclean, of East York, who opposed. It was upon the ground of an uncompromising opposition to monopoly that Mr. Maclean, of East York, opposed the Mackenzie-Mann contract. Monopolies, he declared, must be tackled and made to recognize the supremacy of the state.

THE CONTRACT DEFENDED.

Mr. Frazer, the member for Guysboro, who is listened to when he addresses the House, because he speaks well and not too often, made an effective reply to Mr. Maclean, and then proceeded with his own speech. He regarded Sir Charles Tupper's commendation of the contract in his better moments as evidence of its wisdom.

LIGHT ON THE DISCUSSION.

Mr. Paterson, the Minister of Customs, whose fame as a parliamentary debater was won while helping to fight the battles of the old Liberal Opposition under somewhat dispiriting conditions, threw light upon the Hamilton Smith proposition by recounting some of the circumstances preceding its submission, which to say the least are suggestive. Before proceeding he asked Mr. Maclean, of East York, who supplied the Ottawa 'Evening Journal' with Mr. Smith's offer, and who helped him to get up the letter, questions that Mr. Maclean answered by referring his interrogator to Mr. Smith.

MR. PATERSON SAID THAT HE UNDERSTOOD

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ACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA,
DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
Redway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It is the first and is the only PAIN REMEDY.

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, always inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.
A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Croup, Spasms, Sore Stomach, Heartburn, Nerve-pains, Stomach-pains, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulence and all internal pains.
There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by REDWAY'S READY RELIEF, so quickly as REDWAY'S READY RELIEF.
25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists,
No. 7 St. Helen street, Montreal, Can.

the Rothschilds to be an honorable firm. Mr. Maitland Kersey told the government that he represented the Rothschilds. Mr. Kersey offered to build the Stickeen-Teslin road for \$6,000 cash a mile, and \$10,000 a mile for a sleigh road, expecting that subsidy to be supplemented by the British Columbia Government. That offer was not accepted. Mr. Kersey, who understood that a land grant of 25,000 acres of land a mile was under consideration, communicated with the Rothschilds, who refused to touch the project. Yet, after the contract which Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann had signed, and after the Rothschilds had refused a subsidy of 3,750,000 acres of land, Mr. Smith came along professing, according to Mr. Wallace, to represent the Rothschilds, proposing to accept a subsidy of a million acres of land.

Sir Charles Tupper interrupted Mr. Paterson, while he asked the Minister of the Interior if Mr. Smith was not in communication with his department before the contract was signed.

Mr. Sifton's reply was an unequivocal negative.

Mr. Paterson's defence of the arrangement made for the construction of the roadway was able and complete.

Mr. Monk (Jacques Cartier) moved the adjournment of the debate, and the House adjourned.

MR. SMITH'S OFFER.

The offer of Mr. J. Hamilton Smith, called up by Sir Charles Tupper, and the letters concerning which Sir Wilfrid Laurier has given to parliament, is looked upon by the government as a bunkum offer intended to embarrass it and furnish ammunition to its opponents in parliament.

The offer is to build a railway from Pyramid Harbor over Dalton trail to Selkirk for a land subsidy of 6,400 acres per mile, or if the government insists on the Stickeen route, to build there also for a subsidy of 1,000,000 acres of land. Mr. Smith says the Stickeen route is no good, but still makes an offer to build it. His main idea is to construct a road from Pyramid Harbor. To give a contract to a man who does not believe in the route would be folly, and the offer is only made because the government is committed by a contract from which they cannot recede, to Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann. Mr. Smith and his associates and other disgruntled subsidy hunters, who wanted to exact terms from the government, are playing into the hands of the Opposition, to make the government appear in a bad light, and are also stirring up a feeling at Washington against granting Canada the ordinary bonding and customs privileges at the mouth of the Stickeen. The correspondence shows that Mr. Smith stated that he had made an offer to the government before the contract was signed with Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann, through a friend who, he says, was Sir William Van Horne. It was shown that Sir William Van Horne repudiates Mr. Smith's statement.

MR. SMITH'S LETTERS.

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—The statement that Mr. Hamilton Smith was playing into the hands of a political party in order to vent his spite on the government, was completely vindicated in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon, and by the known circumstances. The offer was written by the connivance of members of the Opposition, who then gave it to the Conservative press for publication. The bombshell has exploded and hit the gentlemen who manufactured it. It cannot be too clearly understood that this offer, put up on Feb. 18, was peddled round the press gallery of the House of Commons by a member of the Opposition in the House of Commons on Feb. 20 and published in Opposition papers on Feb. 21. The correspondence was read by the Premier to the House on Monday and the reading of Sir William Van Horne's unequivocal denial was greeted by the Liberals with loud cheers and by the Conservatives in grim silence and with disconcerted countenances.

THE SCHEME EXPLAINED.

Sir Wilfrid having completed the reading of the original and amended propositions commented upon the supposition expressed by Mr. Smith that the informal negotiations referred to had been detailed to the Cabinet. 'No such communication has been made to me,' said the Premier, 'or to the Cabinet by my hon. friend the Minister of the Interior. Upon the receipt of the letter, I called the attention of the Minister of the Interior to it, and he stated to me that he had never received any communication either directly or indirectly from Mr. Hamilton Smith. I thereupon wrote a short letter to Mr. Smith acknowledging the receipt of his letter and asking him to meet me in my office on Saturday last at 10.30 in the forenoon, which he did. With me were some of my colleagues, Sir Richard Cartwright, Sir Louis Davies, Mr. Blair and Mr. Sifton. Mr. Smith declared that the mutual friend, through whom the offer which he said had been made to the Minister of the Interior, was Sir William Van Horne.'

Sir Wilfrid explained that he had written to Sir William Van Horne, who replied, saying:—'I have never communicated to the Hon. Mr. Sifton or anybody else on any proposition from Mr. Hamilton Smith concerning the building of a railway toward the Yukon district, nor had I authority from him to make any proposition.'

FRANCO-CANADIAN S.S. LINE.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier laid on the table of the House a proposal for a direct service between Canada and France. The letter is dated Dec. 6, 1897, and is signed G. Verberckmoes, 62 Avenue de Bois du Boulogne, Paris, who proposes to undertake the organization of a company to be called the Franco-Canadian Navigation Company. The vessels will be constructed in France and will sail under

the French flag. They will be of 4,500 tons gross tonnage and a speed of twelve knots, being intended exclusively for freight purposes. The ports will be, in France, Boulogne or Dunkirk; in Canada, Montreal or Halifax, according to the season. The only port of call will be St. Pierre de Miquelon, but the vessels may proceed to other ports after reaching their destination. The number of voyages will be twelve in summer to Montreal, and six in winter to Halifax, eighteen during the year. The contract will be for ten years, and the subsidy asked for is a hundred thousand dollars from the Canadian Government and the same amount from the French Government, or a guarantee of five per cent interest on a capital of six million dollars, judged necessary for the enterprise. Assistances is also expected from the railway companies of the two countries, and Mr. Verberckmoes asks the good offices of the Canadian Government to purchase in France a quantity of cement sufficient to supply the lack of cargo on the outward voyage. If the two parliaments voted the subsidies promptly the line could be running next spring, subject to the company being allowed to use other vessels pending the construction of its own steamers in France. Having had considerable experience in marine transportation, and the concurrence of the Northern Steamship Company, with which he is connected, Mr. Verberckmoes is sanguine of success. A statutory offer of fifty thousand dollars for the establishment of a Franco-Canadian steamship line has been in existence since 1896.

SWEEPED BY A HURRICANE.

Sydney, N.S.W., March 1.—A terrific hurricane has devastated New Caledonia, doing great damage to shipping. The hurricane also swept over the French gunboat 'Loyalte' and sank her.

Adelaide, South Australia, March 1.—The French barque 'President Felix Faure,' Captain Fossard, from Barry, on Nov. 15, for Port Pirie, has arrived here and reports that, during a gale on Feb. 2 her second mate and fifteen sailors were swept overboard.

MGR. CLEARY DEAD.

Kingston Ont., Feb. 24.—Archbishop Cleary died at 1.15 p.m.

James Vincent Cleary, D.D., Archbishop of Kingston, Ont., was born in Dungarvan, in the County of Waterford, Ireland, on Sept. 18, 1828. Having received his preliminary education at a select school in his native town, he was



THE LATE ARCHBISHOP CLEARY.

sent at the age of fifteen to Rome for his ecclesiastical education. Two years later, he was transferred by his bishop to the Royal College at Maynooth, Ireland, where he passed five years in study, carrying off the highest prizes of the college. In 1851 he was ordained priest, and in 1854 was appointed to the chair of dogmatic theology and scriptural exegesis in St. John's College, Waterford, Ireland, of which institution he became president in 1873. Two years later, he was selected to be consulting theologian to his bishop in the Great National Synod held in Maynooth College. In 1876, he was promoted to the living of Dungarvan, his native parish, and in 1888 was appointed by the Holy See to be Bishop of Kingston, Ont. He received episcopal consecration at Rome on Nov. 21, 1888, and the following spring arrived in Kingston. In 1890, on the creation of a new ecclesiastical province he became archbishop.

FUNERAL OF MISS WILLARD.

Evanston, Ill., Feb. 25.—The last rites over the body of Miss Frances E. Willard, late president of the W. C. T. U., were performed here yesterday. The city was in mourning, schools and business houses being closed and flags at half-mast. Private services were first held at 'Rest Cottage,' Miss Willard's home. A prayer was offered by Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, acting-president of the W.C.T.U., and after the hymn 'Jesus, lover of my soul,' had been sung by those present, the casket was conveyed to the First M. E. Church, which was filled to the doors.

Addresses were made by President Henry Wade Rogers, of the North-Western University, the Rev. Dr. Charles Little, Mrs. Louisa Rounds, Mrs. John S. Dotter, of Iceland; Mrs. Katherine L. Stevenson, and Mrs. Clara Hoffman. The casket was literally covered with flowers, almost every country and state being represented by a floral piece.

THE LOAN FLOATED.

Pekin, March 1.—The Anglo-German loan contracts were signed yesterday. The interest was fixed at four and a half per cent, redeemable in forty-five years. The contract price is eighty-three. The final Kiaochow treaty is not yet signed.

FRANCE AND ZOLA

**Progress of the Case Against
the Great Novelist—He is
Found Guilty and Sen-
tenced to Jail.**

The progress of the trial of Zola for libel of Col. Paty de Clam and other French officers has been really a trial of Zola for libelling the whole French official world and the army and its chiefs. There has been much agitation in the French press and in army circles ever since the trial and conviction of Capt. Dreyfus, of the artillery. He was tried by court-martial on the charge of giving away the secrets of the French army to a foreign power, presumably Germany. He was sentenced to degradation, and banishment, a sentence carried out with great ruthlessness some three years since. Dreyfus was sent to Ile au Diable, a penal convict station, where he is a prisoner of the most solitary class. He always protested his innocence; and still declares he is innocent.

It came to the public ear after he had been banished that he had been convicted upon evidence that, whatever weight it might have had in a French court-martial, would probably have convicted no man before a jury of men of fair and unbiased minds of any nationality. It was also stated that the document upon which he was convicted had not been submitted to him or to the secret court-martial that tried and condemned him, but was known only to one or two officers of the tribunal.

Mathieu Dreyfus, brother of the condemned captain, declared publicly the innocence of his brother, and some months ago charged an infantry major, Comte Esterhazy, with being the real author of the document or 'bordereau' which had caused the condemnation of Dreyfus. After a good deal of excitement, Esterhazy, accused by Mathieu Dreyfus, was tried by court-martial and acquitted. This acquittal it was that stirred up Zola. It was declared by him that the army authorities had ordered the acquittal of Esterhazy. Zola denounced the conduct of the army chiefs.

Meantime, it had been formally stated by both the German Government and the German Emperor, and also by the Austrian and by the Italian Governments that Dreyfus had had no communication with their armies or governments, either directly or indirectly. The Paris newspapers and the French army officers were furious at the aspersions cast upon the court-martial, and there arose a more declared tirade against the Jews than the mere muttering that had been heard when Dreyfus, who is a Jew, was condemned. Threats were made of another St. Bartholomew's massacre, with the Jews as victims, instead of Protestants.

Finally Zola threw out his defiance to the chiefs of the army:—'I accuse Col. Paty de Clam as being at the bottom of the Dreyfus prosecution by dictating the bordereau . . . by terrifying Madame Dreyfus to silence.' Zola spoke of the indictment as a ridiculous document. The Esterhazy trial he spoke of as one in which the rogues were transfigured and honest men branded. Gen. Billot, he declared, had 'suggestionized' the judges by his declaration of the sanctity of the chosen judge. Gen. Mercier, Gen. Pellieux, and a host of others Zola accused of most unfair practices. He was to see Pellieux and others of these men corroborate his charges by their unfair conduct when he himself came to be tried. They refused to answer either direct questions or cross-examination, and made speeches of prosecution to the jury, whom they influenced with all their power, and whom they all but threatened unless they brought in a verdict of guilty against Zola.

The result of it all was Zola's trial and the excitement that has brought Paris under the startled and critical eye of the civilized world for three weeks past. Days of extreme excitement, when Zola was almost mobbed culminated in the speeches of Zola and his counsel, M. Labori, on Feb. 22, and the finding of the jury on Feb. 23, when Zola was declared guilty and sentenced to one year's imprisonment and a fine of three thousand francs.

Paris, Feb. 24.—Francie bravos greeted the announcement of M. Zola's sentence, and a scene of intense excitement followed. M. Labori, M. Perrieux, and some of the others present embraced M. Zola.

The mob seemed to be delirious, shrieking cheers for the army and howling 'Down with the Jews' with fierceness.

Paris, Feb. 25.—Maitre Labori, counsel for M. Emile Zola, yesterday lodged a notice of appeal on behalf of M. Zola from the sentence imposed upon him yesterday of one year's imprisonment and a fine of three thousand francs. Today a similar notice will be filed in the case of M. Perrieux, nominal director of the 'Aurore,' in which the alleged libel for which Zola was indicted appeared.

ALLEGED INDECENT THEATRE SHOW.

The police raided the Theatre Royal on Saturday, and arrested the whole of the actors and actresses engaged in the play called 'Jermon's Black Crook Extravaganza.' Mr. Sparrow, who owns and operates the theatre, tried to explain away the police, but it was no use. The whole company was marched to the police station and compelled to appear in Court yesterday morning. Their names

are:—Harry von Tilzer, New York, 26 years, Hebrew; Herbert Ashley, 24 years, New York, Hebrew; Wm. T. Stokes, Philadelphia, 60 years, Methodist; Benny Stokes, Philadelphia, 9 years, Methodist; Lettie Stokes, Philadelphia, 11 years, Methodist; Kitty Wells, New York, 26 years, Episcopalian; Ada Clemens, New York, 22 years, Catholic; Ada Muriel, Paris, France, 26 years, Catholic; Bessie Marlow, Toronto, 24 years, Presbyterian; Blythe Hyson, New York, 19 years, Lutheran; Kittie Webb, New York, 25 years, Catholic; Blanche Martin, New York, 24 years, Catholic; Polly Moran, New York, 18 years, Catholic; Lettie Nelson, New York, 19 years, Protestant; Mamie Champion, New York, 23 years, Catholic; May Fisher, United States, 26 years, anything; Glen A. Ernest, United States, 32 years, Catholic; Larry Smith, United States, 35 years, Catholic; Valeska Clements, Germany, 20 years, Catholic.

The trial of the prisoners was fixed for ten o'clock to-day. The prisoners pleaded that their arrest is an outrage; that they were not acting indecently.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Because of the great advance in crude rubber, the price of the manufactured article will be increased ten percent after this date.

On Wednesday afternoon William Holtby, aged fifty-five, a car-builder, was run over and killed by a train on the Canada Atlantic Railway, the deceased having been cut in two. Holtby was engaged in making some repairs at the time of the accident. The jury found a verdict of 'accidental death,' imputing blame to no one, as deceased's death was due to his own imprudence.

Henry W. Gardner, the forger, has been sent to St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary for three years on one charge of forgery, and sentence was suspended on the second accusation. The first charge was for passing a forged forty-two dollar cheque on Mr. John Allan, the well-known hatter. He pleaded guilty to that charge, and he was also found guilty of attempting to pass a forged note at the St. Lawrence Hall for ninety-six dollars, containing a forged signature of Dr. Dion Young.

The Recorder last Tuesday condemned Christy Valantie, an Italian boy, to three years' confinement in the Reformatory school for begging. His Honor was only sending him for two years, but the youngster, in excellent English, asked to be sent for three, as he would in that time be able to learn something in that institution. He also said his father had plenty of money, but insisted that he should beg. On several occasions Valantie had been subjected to severe abuse from his father.

About three o'clock on Wednesday morning the dry goods establishment of Messrs. Haycock & Dudgeon, 2401 St. Catherine street, was entered by thieves through a rear cellar window, which they forced open. The intruders went upstairs and gained admittance into the office. After robbing the girl's cash drawer, the rascals exploded some gunpowder to blow open the safe, and when they fired the fuse, the store goods above the safe took fire. Then the thieves escaped over a skylight and across roofs, carrying goods with them to Stanley street, where a sleigh awaited them. Firemen put the fire out, but there was a good deal of damage done.

The death of Lady Abbott, widow of the Hon. Sir John Joseph Caldwell Abbott, formerly Premier of Canada, which took place on Friday afternoon at the residence of her son, Mr. J. B. Abbott, on Crescent street, came as a shock to a great number of the deceased lady's friends, who were unaware of her serious condition. Lady Abbott had suffered for some time with pneumonia, but it was not until Thursday afternoon that dangerous symptoms appeared, which caused her death. Another death that has caused some surprise was that of Lady Cartier, widow of the late Sir George E. Cartier. She had been ailing for some time, but her recovery was expected, and her death on Sunday morning was sad news to her many friends.

Alex. Buchanan, of Boston, in 1887, married at twenty a young girl under the name of Georgina Prince, thirteen years old. The parents separated the pair because of her youth, and Buchanan disappeared. So did his youthful wife, who came to Montreal and became a saleswoman in Mr. Maitland's fruit store, St. Peter street. In 1893 Mr. Maitland married her. Then Buchanan found her out, and got money from her as the price of his silence. Finally, on being refused more money he raised a row and threatened Maitland. Then the matter came before the courts, and it was found that Buchanan had another wife. He had looked upon his first marriage as null and void, as in fact it is, and had married a second time. Now he has no case, and the matter dropped.

Bridal parties journeying last week had great inconvenience because of storms that delayed their tours west and south. Others were of course also inconvenienced, but they seemed to forget their own misery in many instances by contemplating the sufferings of the happy young couples who were compelled to remain on the trains stuck in the snowdrifts, where coolness was their certain portion until the trains were shovelled out. In one instance a Quebec party were thirty-six hours in one place. There were three bridal couples on that train, and all the other passengers were quite sympathetic and attentive. The storms have not proved unprecedented in Montreal at least. Comparson with pictures photographed in 1890 shows that there is much less snow to-day than there was on the corresponding day of 1890.

SUMMARY.

The Hon. Mr. Gladstone will undergo an operation shortly, the despatches say, in order to relieve him from severe pain in the nose.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church has decided to recommend the General Conference to raise one million of dollars for foreign missions.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria is back in London, and she held a drawing-room on Friday, where she was as full of animation as ever. Cheers greeted her appearance in London streets on her way to the palace.

Nine lives were lost in a Church street tenement house fire at Charleston, S.C., on Saturday morning. The work of the firemen was quick, but the victims were not rescued in time.

The Quebec Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction contemplate many changes in the public school system of the province because of the standard of McGill University having been raised.

Senor de Lome told the representatives of the press at Liverpool that he had been the victim of misrepresentation from the first, at Washington. He also severely censured the press utterances of the United States that declared the 'Maine' disaster to have been the result of a Spanish conspiracy.

Lord Salisbury has declared that Great Britain has guaranteed the Greek loan for the payment of the war indemnity to Turkey, but has not guaranteed the execution of the treaty of peace. As soon as the loan is issued and offered in the market the Sultan's liability to evacuate Thessaly will begin.

The Hon. M. Turk, C.M.G., government inspector of Indians, has found that the Indians of British Guiana, contiguous to the Brazilian frontier, have been ruthlessly treated by whites. He has made such a report to the government as will result most probably in better treatment of the complaining people.

Manitobans have asked the government for improvement of the St. Andrew's rapids near Winnipeg, so that navigation would be uninterrupted afterwards. Sir Wilfrid Laurier asked the deputiation which waited upon him on Friday to give him their information in writing, as he had not heard of the details of the suggested improvement.

A Kingston, Jamaica, despatch of Feb. 25, reports earthquakes on the Island of Montserrat, commencing on Feb. 15, and culminating in severity on Feb. 20, after several less severe intermittent shocks. There were numerous landslides, and the water pipes were wrecked. Consternation reigned, and there was great distress in consequence.

Baron Rothschild has written to Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal that he does not know the Mr. Hamilton Smith, who was erroneously reported to be representing the Rothschilds in the new offer to build a Klondike railway. Smith said that he did not represent the Rothschilds, but the Conservative press said that he did.

The Spanish steamer 'Vizcaya,' after spending some days in New York harbor, sailed away on Friday afternoon, and did not salute the United States forts at the narrows as she went. There is in Spain a war party of Spanish jingoes almost as blatant as those of the United States, who want to foment strife. These keep urging the Spanish Government to hostile action. Excitement is subsiding, nevertheless, as the better element predominates.

The London 'Post' says that Belgium has decided to postpone the international conference indefinitely owing to the want of unanimity among the beet-growing powers. The paper adds that Great Britain will probably lose no time in inviting a conference in London, where the difficulties that have occurred at Brussels are not likely to arise.

The 'Pall Mall Gazette' announces that bankruptcy proceedings against Prince Franz Von Auersperg have been concluded. The Prince, it is alleged, squandered an immense fortune before he was twenty-six years of age, and disappeared from society. It is reported, according to the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' that the Prince is running an elevator in a big New York hotel.

MURDER IN THE CROW'S NEST PASS.

Winnipeg, Man., Feb. 23.—MacLeod advises state that an old man, name unknown, was murdered in the Crow's Nest Pass a few days ago by a man named Fred Carson. Carson has escaped. A young man named Bilet was killed by a dynamite explosion in the pass on the day following.

PREPARATION.

A Hopeful Outlook and Energetic Work by the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance.

The nineteenth annual meeting of the Quebec provincial branch of the Dominion Alliance opened at ten o'clock on Thursday morning in the Board Room of the Y. M. C. A., the president, Mr. J. R. Dougall, in the chair. The meeting was opened with prayer.

The secretary presented the annual report. Preparation for the plebiscite on the question of prohibition was the matter to which most attention had been given during the year, the early part of it more especially. The provincial plebiscite executive, organized with Major E. L. Bond as chairman, and with the consent of the Alliance executive, Mr. Carson appointed secretary. All matters connected with the organization of the province for the plebiscite was relegated to that executive. The absence of the Premier in England had prevented the introduction of the plebiscite bill last session, so that the Alliance was practically in the same position with regard to that question that they were a year ago.

The cause of temperance had not suffered from the change of government in the province. The new premier had stated to a delegation that indeed his might be called a temperance government, and that at least three of its members were total abstainers. The government had been asked to amend the law so that the sale of liquor should no longer be permitted in any shop where groceries were sold, and to provide that at each annual municipal election the question of license or no license should be voted upon. The Premier had stated that it was the government's intention to revise the whole law during the year. Referring to the question of revenue involved, he stated that no question of the kind would stand in the way of the moral welfare of the people. He was, however, not in favor of hasty legislation.

A vote on the Scott Act was taken in one county—Portneuf—during the year, but the petition to bring the act into operation there was defeated. The importance was noted of having temperance men elected to all municipal offices. This had been the prominent issue in many places, and the friends of temperance had been frequently successful. The Dunkin Act still remained in force in the county of Richmond, with excellent results. The Georgeville license case was now in appeal.

The secretary's report having been adopted, the president spoke briefly. He was pleased to see the friends of the organization present in such force. It looked as if they recognized that there was business to be done. The past had been in some respects a year of waiting. Their promise to present a plebiscite had been kept before the government, and it was expected that the question would soon be put to the people. It was unlikely that any question of taxation would be attached to the ballot paper. The government had been approached with reference to the sale of liquor in the Yukon. It had not yet been decided that there should be no sale.

PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE.

Reports were then asked as to the progress of temperance work in the counties. Mr. E. A. Dyer reported for Brome County that the Scott Act was being fairly enforced. The majority of the people having decided in its favor, the young men of the place felt themselves in honor bound to make it easy to maintain the law. Things were remarkably changed from twenty-five years ago. The difference was particularly noticed by former residents who re-visited the county.

Mr. O. M. Titus remarked that one fault of the temperance people was that they were too soft-hearted, so that offenders against the law were sometimes much too lightly dealt with. This sentiment was applauded.

The Rev. Mr. Edwards, although but a short time resident in Compton County, knew that a healthy temperance sentiment had been awakened there. The Royal Templars, W. C. T. U., Christian Endeavor and other societies were taking part in the work of organization. The Rev. Mr. Stafford, of Stanstead, said that they were organizing in that county also, and with considerable zeal.

Reference was made to the strong temperance sentiment of the French portion of the population of St. Lambert, but it was not thought that the French generally could be depended upon to vote for prohibition at present. Many parish priests, indeed, were strong temperance workers, but the flock did not in all cases follow their leader.

The report of the treasurer was submitted, showing receipts by subscription of \$1,052.70. The secretary's salary was shown to be only partly paid for 1897.

Mr. S. P. Leet started a discussion as to why the Alliance was not doing more active work. It was generally admitted that a lack of financial support had been a great hindrance to aggressiveness. Mr. Dyer said that they had been hoping for twenty years to get sufficient funds to have a county organizer. The Rev. Mr. McKillop explained that some part of the difficulty of getting subscriptions this year was due to a scarcity of ready money. It was generally thought that the Alliance had in the past done good service in the face of difficulties. Suggestions were invited as to means whereby its efficiency might be increased.

THE COMMITTEES.

The morning session, adjourned at a quarter to one to allow the committees

to prepare their reports for the afternoon session. The committees were: Legislation, Mr. C. M. Titus, the Revs. I. Nelson, J. A. Edwards, E. W. Crane, M. Taylor, Geo. Stafford, G. Craik, Miss Dougall, Miss Caldwell, Miss Vandette; nominations, the Revs. D. S. Hamilton, Rural Dean Sanders, W. H. Sparling, Messrs. E. A. Dyer, J. A. M. Rankin, Edwin Howe, Miss Miner; finance, Messrs. W. R. Ross, E. Howe, James Baylis, S. Cutter, Dr. Bazin, Mrs. Leet, the Rev. J. McKillop; political action, Messrs. E. A. Dyer, E. C. McCoy, J. A. M. Rankin, John A. Nicholls, S. P. Leet, F. Rankin, A. M. Featherston, the Revs. Murray Watson, W. H. Stevens, Mrs. McLachlan, Miss Meiklejohn.

The afternoon session was called to order at 2.30. Rural Dean Saunders presented the report of the committee on nominations, which was adopted. The following is the list of officers for the year:— President, Mr. J. R. Dougall; vice-presidents, His Lordship Bishop Bond, Mr. James Baylis, Major E. L. Bond, Dr. Christie, M.P., Laclute; the Rev. Canon Dixon, Mr. E. A. Dyer, Sutton; the Rev. James Fleck, Mr. A. M. Featherston, Mrs. S. W. Foster, Knowlton; the Hon. S. A. Fisher, the Rev. E. M. Hill, Mr. M. B. Jewell, East Farnham; Mr. W. H. Lambly, Inverness; Mr. James Miller, Ulverton; Mr. O. M. Moulton, Coaticook; the Rev. D. W. Morrison, Ormstown; Mrs. Middleton, Quebec; Mr. A. H. Moore, M.P., Magog; Mr. E. S. Orr, Cookshire; Mr. Walter Paul, the Rev. W. W. Ryan, Mr. Julius Seriver, M.P., Hemmingford; Mr. E. P. Stevens, Knowlton; Mrs. J. G. Sanderson, Danville; the Rev. T. G. Williams, D.D.; Mr. George M. Webster; treasurer, Mr. W. R. Ross; secretary, Mr. J. H. Carson.

General committee, Mr. H. B. Ames, Dr. J. A. Bazin, Miss Barber, Mr. S. J. Carter, Mr. J. H. Cayford, the Rev. G. H. Craik, Waterville; Mr. William Cooper, Dr. C. Cotton, Mr. S. J. Craig, Compton; Mr. Robert Craig, Quebec; Mrs. Collins, Mr. Sol. Cutter, Mr. J. M. M. Duff, Mr. William Drysdale, Miss Dougall, the Rev. Canon Davidson, Freighsburg; Mrs. J. Ewing, Richmond; Mr. W. H. Fenn, the Rev. C. R. Flanders, D.D.; Mr. S. W. Foster, Knowlton; the Rev. W. T. Gunn, Cowansville; Mrs. Geggie, Quebec; Mrs. M. H. Gault, Mr. F. Goddard, South Stukley; Mr. James Harper, the Rev. A. Lee Holmes, Coaticook; Mr. D. H. Howard; the Rev. D. S. Hamilton, the Rev. W. Henderson, Mr. Robert Irwin, Capt. Jamieson, Mrs. C. G. Jones, Mr. S. P. Leet, Mr. L. H. Lawrence, West Shefford; Mr. R. J. Latimer, the Rev. Dr. MacVicar, W. S. MacLaren, Huntingdon; Ald. James McBride, Mrs. R. W. McLachlan, Mr. J. F. H. McMartin, St. Andrews; Mr. F. E. Morey, Sherbrooke; Mr. H. A. Moulton, Mrs. McDonald, Mr. J. K. McDonald, the Rev. John McKillop, Mrs. Thos. Moodie, the Rev. I. Nelson, West Brome; the Rev. D. Paterson, D.D., St. Andrews; Mr. A. Peden, Mr. L. D. Phelps, Sherbrooke; Mr. J. A. M. Rankin, Cookshire; Mrs. Radford, the Rev. F. A. Read, the Rev. Dr. Shaw, W. L. Smith, Sutton; Mr. R. C. Smith, B.C.L., the Rev. George Stafford, Rural Dean Sanders, Mr. J. H. Spicer, Mrs. Thomas, Melbourne, Mr. David Tees, Mr. S. Tremenan, Three Rivers; Mr. William Thomson, Thurso; Mrs. Ure, Miss Walker, Mr. W. A. Wells, Sutton; Mr. J. F. Whitwell, Mr. F. W. West, Granby, the Rev. Prof. Warriner, Mr. C. T. Williams, the Rev. Murray Watson, St. Lambert.

POLITICAL ACTION. Mr. J. A. Nicholls presented the report of the committee on political action as follows:— 'Resolved, that this Alliance reaffirms its past declaration in regard to the choice of candidates:— 'Where the candidates of the political parties are known or avowed prohibitionists, then the elector may support either, according to his preference. 'Where one is a prohibitionist and the other is not, then political party feeling should be sacrificed and the prohibitionist receive the support. 'Where neither is a prohibitionist, and it is not practicable to bring out an independent candidate, then the support should be given to the political party which has pledged itself to promote prohibition legislation, where the candidate of the party can be conscientiously supported.

That we strongly urge that prohibitionist electors who have party affiliations, be present in the local caucuses of their parties, in order to secure such prohibition representation in the county nominating conventions as shall secure known and avowed prohibitionist candidates for parliament. 'We also recommend that no candidate, however satisfactory his pledges may be, should be endorsed or supported on such pledges alone, regard being had as well to his past record so as to give confidence that his support may be counted upon on this question. 'That whereas the government has determined to place the question of prohibition before the country by means of a plebiscite, resolved, that we confidently look for the prompt introduction of the plebiscite bill at the present session of parliament, and respectfully request, first, that the basis of the vote be the Dominion franchise; and, second, that the issue of prohibition be submitted separately from all other questions of public policy. Especially do we object to any method of raising revenue being joined with prohibition in the vote, as the problem of revenue has been, and will continue to be a public question, large and important enough to be dealt with by itself.

That we enter our strong protest against the granting of permits for the sale of liquor in the Yukon district, or on the routes thereto, and that effective

steps should be taken to entirely suppress the traffic. We recommend that the secretary be instructed to forward a copy of this resolution to the Minister of the Interior, at Ottawa.'

The report was then considered clause by clause, and adopted. The Rev. J. A. Edwards presented the report of the committee on Legislation, which instructed the executive to carefully watch the revision of the license law, which the Premier had promised would be made during the year, special importance to be given to the following:— To amend the law so that the sale of liquor shall no longer be permitted in any shop where groceries are sold.

To provide that at each annual municipal election the question of license or no license shall be voted upon by the electors, and that wherever a majority of the electors in any municipal polling subdivision declare in favor of no license, no license for the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be granted in that polling sub-division, for the license year following such a vote.

To provide that Article 858, as amended during the recent session, be repealed. The report was adopted. SINEWS OF WAR. Mr. W. R. Ross presented the finance committee's report, as follows:— Resolved, that in view of the financial need of the Dominion Alliance your committee solicit the co-operation of the W. C. T. U. local unions throughout the province, which we feel assured they will cordially render. In accordance therewith we would suggest the appointment of a joint committee of the Dominion Alliance and W. C. T. U. to arrange the work so as most efficiently to reach friends of temperance in all parts of the province.

That appeals be made to our churches through the medium of meetings after service. That each organization represented in the Alliance be requested to contribute one dollar, and county branches the amount of ten dollars annually, this in addition to the present methods employed in raising the funds. Mr. Sol. Cutter remarked that they should be able to finance the association without appealing to the W. C. T. U.

Mr. S. P. Leet thought it scarcely fair to pick out that organization and look to them for support any more than to the Royal Templars, Sons of Temperance, Christian Endeavor Society, or the Presbyterian Church. The chairman said that while they would all be glad to have the help of the women, the recommendation of the committee on finance did not present that feeling in a very graceful way. The first clause was then struck out. It was resolved to refer the balance of the report to a special committee, consisting of Messrs. W. R. Ross, convener; S. J. Carter, Sol. Cutter, Mrs. S. P. Leet, the Rev. C. W. Crane, and Major E. L. Bond.

This concluded the business of the Alliance. THE PLEBISCITE EXECUTIVE. The meeting then resolved itself into the Provincial Plebiscite Executive. In the absence of the chairman, Major E. L. Bond, Mr. S. J. Carter was voted to the chair. Mr. Carter reported that several meetings of the executive had been held, and the plan of organization agreed upon, but as the plebiscite had been postponed, the executive decided to await the introduction of the bill in Parliament before proceeding any further with the work. The discussion during the day had shown that the question of funds was a serious matter with the Alliance. He was glad to say that it was not so with them, as all money needed by the executive to date had been readily obtained. As treasurer he had so far received twenty-five dollars (laughter) and paid out fifteen, leaving a balance of ten dollars in the war chest. Nevertheless, the question that had given them most anxiety so far was that of money. Unless they could obtain extensive sympathy and support they were going to be sadly crippled. The 'sinews of war,' were indispensable to a vigorous campaign, not, needless to say, for corrupt purposes, but for necessary and legitimate expenses. There would be the secretary's travelling expenses; literature would have to be paid for; an official head would have to go from county to county for organization. The Rev. Geo. Stafford asked the question if literature would not be disposed of at a fixed price. In Stanstead county the idea was to raise two hundred dollars for literature, get the literature and scatter it. The organizer, he also thought, should receive an application for his services, and go with the understanding that the necessary expenses would be forthcoming from the county requiring him. Mr. J. A. Nicholls said that his experience as an organizer supported this view. When relying on themselves people always did more. Stanstead, Richmond, Brome and Compton counties were certainly looking after their own affairs much better than any one else could do it for them. So would the other counties when they got started. Mr. Carson said that it was the intention for headquarters to defray something though not the whole cost of the literature prepared for distribution. The chairman remarked that there were forty counties without present organization. Assistance must be asked from the strong counties for the weak. Mrs. Leet, who said she wished to confess to being the originator of the clause respecting finance which had been struck out in the Alliance meeting, thought that the way to best reach the weak counties would be through the W.C.T.U., who were organized by counties almost throughout the province. The Rev. Mr. Edwards wished to explain that no possible slight was intended to be conveyed the W.C.T.U. in objecting to the clause referred to, but

rather the greater honor, the feeling being that the W.C.T.U., with other like organizations, were already a part of the Dominion Alliance.

AS TO ORGANIZATION. A discussion was held as to how soon active organization work should be commenced. Mr. Nicholls thought they should start immediately. The liquor men were sending their literature all over the province, and it was easier to plant a truth in the first place than to displace a lie. Victory was by no means certain in Ontario, let alone Quebec, and they could not afford to remain idle. The liquor men were doing that silent, sure work that they knew so well how to do. They were letting the temperance people take the platform, while they took the concessions.

It was remarked that the executive were in a difficulty owing to the absence from the province, through ill-health, of the Rev. A. L. Holmes, chairman of the county organization. It was resolved to write to Mr. Holmes recommending that organization should be commenced immediately, and to act on his suggestions as soon as received. A plan for the organization of the campaign in the city was presented by Mr. H. A. Moulton, chairman of the city committee. The plan outlined a very complete organization, and it was referred to the executive for its action. The following is a list of the delegates who were in attendance:— Mr. W. R. Ross, the Rev. J. McKillop,

can, Rural Dean Sanders, the Rev. Murray Watson, Dr. J. A. Bazin, Messrs. James Baylis, S. J. Carter, J. R. Dougall and J. H. Carson, representing the Alliance executive; Messrs. E. A. Dyer, O. M. Titus, the Rev. I. Nelson, Brome County; Mr. E. C. McCoy, Huntingdon; the Rev. W. H. Stevens, St. Lambert Methodist Church; Mr. J. Rankin, Royal Templars; the Rev. John A. Edwards, and Mr. Sol. Cutter, Grand Council R. T. of T.; Mr. J. A. M. Rankin, Cookshire Royal Templars; the Rev. D. S. Hamilton, Congregational Church, Point St. Charles; the Rev. E. W. Crane, Mount Royal Avenue Methodist Church; Mr. Edwin Howe and the Rev. George Stafford, Stanstead County Alliance; Miss Dougall, Hochelaga County W.C.T.U.; the Rev. M. Taylor, Centenary Church, Point St. Charles; Mrs. R. W. McLachlan and Mrs. S. P. Leet, Provincial W.C.T.U.; Miss Meiklejohn, Knowlton W.C.T.U.; Miss M. C. Caldwell, Grand Division Sons of Temperance; Miss L. Vandette, Tourmaline Lodge, I.O.G.T.; Miss M. L. Miner, Congregational Church, Granby; Mr. John A. Nicholls and the Rev. G. H. Craik, Waterville Council R. T. of T.; the Rev. H. H. Sparling, West End Methodist Church; Mr. S. P. Leet, Zion Church; Messrs. R. R. Hall, provincial missionary R. T. of T.; A. M. Featherston, Royal Templars; W. R. McDonald, Milan R. T. of T.; Miss M. B. Green and the Rev. E. M. Hill, Calvary Church; Miss M. E. Stevenson, R. T. of T.; Mrs. E. E. Barton, C. E. Society, Point St. Charles; Mrs. Cushing, Mrs. Agnes McDonald, Mrs. W. T. Bailey, W.C.T.U.; Mrs. Thomas Gales, Mrs. L. Cowie, Cowansville, W.C.T.U.; Miss I. M. Monk, Y.W.C.T.U., Hochelaga County.

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crew of Handkerchief lightship. The men were taken from a piece of wreckage on which they had been floating for twenty-four hours, and were greatly exhausted. As soon as they could talk, it was learned that the 'Asia' struck on Great Round shoal, off Nantucket, during the gale on Monday, and went to pieces. Captain Dakin, of the 'Asia,' with his wife and daughter, were among these on board at the time, and all are supposed to have perished. It is reported that the body of the captain's daughter is at Woods Hill, having been recovered with that of a man supposed to have been the mate of the vessel, from wreckage, by the tug 'McCauley' yesterday.

ASSAULT ON KING GEORGE.

ASSASSINS MAKE AN UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO KILL HIM.

Athens, Feb. 28.—An unsuccessful attempt was made on Saturday to assassinate King George of Greece.

There was a great patriotic outburst over his escape, with thanksgiving services everywhere. All the members of the Royal family, the Ministers and the entire diplomatic corps attended the Te Deum at the Cathedral yesterday, and after which an immense crowd went to the Palace and gave King George an ovation.

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'CHAMPAGNE' SAFE.

Towed into Halifax by a Big Boston Freighter.

Halifax, N.S., Feb. 28. — Prayers of thankfulness rose from the lips of the three hundred or more passengers on board of the overdue French line steamer 'Champagne,' when at daylight yesterday morning, in tow of the big Boston freight steamer 'Roman,' they sighted the shores of Nova Scotia, and were promised that before night fell again they would be safely anchored in Halifax harbor. It had been an anxious ten days on board the Atlantic passenger liner. For half of that time they had been drifting helplessly on the Newfoundland Banks, their anchoring chains having been lost, and the machinery being useless on account of the break of the tail shaft, which it was impossible to repair at sea.

Last Wednesday night two steamers, the first seen since the disaster, came into sight. Immediately rockets were discharged and colored fires burned, and the attention of both was attracted. The nearest one, which proved to be the 'Roman,' bore down on the 'Champagne,' while the other, which is supposed to have been a large passenger steamer, bound for New York, proceeded on her way. The 'Roman' took the 'Champagne' in tow on Thursday morning.

Soon after the 'Champagne' and the 'Roman' anchored, a number of tugs with reporters, customs officers and others put out to the ship and were warmly received by those on board. CREW PICKED UP. New York, Feb. 27. — The Holland-American Line steamer 'Rotterdam' arrived at Quarantine last night, with Third Officer George Unsworth and nine seamen of the over-due French liner 'Champagne,' who were picked up from a lifeboat on Thursday, Feb. 24, in latitude 43.10 north, long. 57 west. The men were taken aboard the 'Rotterdam' in a helpless condition, having been in the ship's lifeboat for six days and nights. The weather proved tempestuous with intense cold. A sharp lookout was kept for passing vessels, but none were seen. The boat's crew, encouraged by their officer, kept to their oars, and for six days worked with might and main, but owing to the cold and exposure became well-nigh exhausted.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Make Rich, Red Blood.

Rich, Red Blood Makes Weak People Bright, Active and Strong.

READ THE EVIDENCE OF THOSE WHO HAVE PROVED IT.

PALE AND SALLOW GIRLS

If your daughter is pale, weak, "tired-out," troubled with headache, backache and pain in the side; if her development to womanhood is delayed, lose no time; use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They will assist her to develop properly and regularly, will enrich the blood, restore health's roses to the cheek, and danger of Consumption and premature death will be averted.

HEALTH FAILING--CURED.

Miss Eugenie Dorion, daughter of Capt. Gaspard Dorion, Chateau Richer, Que., says:—"From my childhood I



had been in delicate health and during the past few years while studying hard to obtain my diploma as a teacher, my health assumed such a critical condition that my friends

thought I was going into consumption. I was treated by several doctors, and took great quantities of drugs, but received no benefit. One day a friend who had herself been in delicate health, and who was built up by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, advised me to try them. I at once got a supply and from the time I began to take the second box I felt relief, and when I had finished the tenth box I was in better health than I had ever been in my life before. I therefore do not hesitate to declare—and I understand my responsibility in making such a declaration—that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills deserve the confidence of the public."

ST. VITUS' DANCE.

This trouble usually occurs in the young. Irregular and involuntary movement of the arms, legs or head. Languidness, trembling of the hands. Sometimes older persons have it. In either case the surest, speediest cure is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A MOTHER'S THANKS.

Her Child Suffered From St. Vitus Dance—Lost the Use of Her Right Side and Almost Lost the Power of Speech.

(Aymer, Que., 'Gazette.')

Of all the discoveries made in medicine in this great age of progress none have done more to alleviate human suffering than have Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We suppose there is not a hamlet in this broad land in which the remarkable healing power of this favorite medicine has not been put to the test and proved triumphant. It is a great medicine, and the good it has accomplished can only be faintly estimated. There are many in Aymer who speak of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in terms of praise, and among them is the family of Mr. John Smith, the well-known blacksmith and wheelwright. Having heard that his daughter, Miss Minnie, had been cured of St. Vitus Dance by the use of these Pills, the 'Gazette' called upon Mr. Smith to learn the particulars. Upon mentioning the matter to him he expressed pleasure in making the facts public, and remarked that he thought Mrs. Smith could probably give the particulars better than himself. Mrs. Smith said that

about a year ago Minnie was attacked with St. Vitus Dance, of a rather severe nature, and a number of medicines were tried, but without any effect upon the trouble. An electric battery was also used, but had no beneficial effect. The trouble appeared to be getting more severe, and finally Minnie was obliged to discontinue going to school, having lost the power of her right side. Her speech was also so much affected it was with difficulty she could be understood. She was out of school for about six months, and all this time she was undergoing treatment, which, however, proved ineffective. One day Mrs. Smith saw in the 'Gazette' the particulars of a case of St. Vitus Dance cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and determined to try them with Minnie. By the time two boxes were used Mrs. Smith was sensible of a great improvement in her daughter's condition, and after the use of four more boxes was satisfied that Minnie was completely cured, as no symptoms of the trouble remained. This was more than a year ago, and since that time there has not been the slightest recurrence of the dread disease. While Minnie was taking the pills her weight increased, and her general health was much improved.

A THANK OFFERING.

A Clergyman Writes on Behalf of Grateful People—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Their Health and They Wish Other Sufferers to Know It.

The following letter written by the Rev. Wm. Lawson, Methodist minister at Richibucto, N.B., attests in the strongest manner the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and a perusal of it will suggest why this great medicine is so popular in thousands of homes throughout the Dominion—it cures when other medicines fail.

Richibucto, N.B., April 26, 1897. Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.:

Dear Sirs,—I am glad to furnish you the following voluntarily given testimonial, with the fullest permission to give the names and place. They do this as a thank-offering to God and your medicine. Mrs. Wm. Warman, of Molus River (near here) says her son Alden was sickly from birth. He could hardly ever retain food, and his parents had but little hopes that he would live long, and the doctors who attended him were of the same opinion. Till seven years of age he continued in that condition. Then the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was begun, and under them he recovered and is now a strong, healthy boy. Mr. Warman, the boy's father, also adds his testimonial to the great value of Pink Pills, saying:—"I suffered for years with a bad back, until I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they cured me." Miss Annie Warman adds this evidence with much enthusiasm and freedom, "I was weak and sickly, and did not know the blessing of good health till I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used eight boxes and have since enjoyed the best of health. In fact, I am never sick now."

Here you have three members of a family restored to health by the use of your medicine, and you would almost covet their good health and genial ways, largely resulting from such health. They wish you to freely use these facts to help other sufferers, and I am able as their pastor to certify to the facts above stated.

W.M. LAWSON, Methodist Minister.

CURED OF RHEUMATISM.

For twelve years Mr. Lawrence Noaks was a servant of Her Majesty in India, Egypt and South Africa, and then with an honorable discharge he came to Canada and settled down in St. John, N.B. Regarded as his constitution was, it was not affected by the exposure incident to a soldier's life in Burma, the Sudan, and the Transvaal, and it is no wonder that when he came to St. John about a year ago, he was attacked with rheumatism, which, while it did not prevent him from earning a living, was the occasion of much discomfort and loss of sleep. He complained of pains in his limbs, swelled joints, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and great lassitude, which neither his doctor's prescriptions nor the patent medicines to which he resorted were able to remove. Under these circumstances he was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, with the happiest results. All the disagreeable symptoms were removed, and with a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Mr. Noaks says he would not hesi-

mer desiring to apply composing influences before the situation became so acute as to affect the systems they represent. At this writing the result of such conference is unknown. Meanwhile, the war goes on, and whatever the result may be upon dividends, the public derive the benefit.

SIXTEEN LIVES LOST.

London, Feb. 23.—Two government cutters have been capsized in a gale off the coast of Wales, drowning sixteen persons.

tate to re-enter Her Majesty's army in any part of the world if his services were required.

IT IS RHEUMATISM.

Have you a severe pain in the joints or in the muscles? Is the pain aggravated by cold? Does it arise from exposure to cold or damp, or from a wetting? These signs indicate Rheumatism. It may develop into Rheumatic fever, or if not checked, may occur again and again every winter. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured hundreds of sufferers.

Miss Amina Kelly Tells of Her Illness and Subsequent Cure—A Statement That Should be Read by Every Girl in Canada.

Miss Amina Kelly, a well-known and much-esteemed young lady living at Maplewood, N.B., writes:—"I consider it my duty to let you know what your wonderful medicine has done for me. In April, 1896, I began to lose flesh and color; my appetite failed and on going upstairs I would be so tired I would have to rest. I continued in this condition for three months, when I was taken suddenly ill, and not able to go about. Our family doctor was called in, and he pronounced my illness chlorosis (poverty of the blood). At first his treatment appeared to do me good, but only for a time, and I then began to grow worse. I continued taking his medicine for three months, when I was so discouraged at not regaining my health that I declined taking it any longer. I then tried a liquid medicine advertised to cure cases like mine, but did not obtain the slightest benefit. I had become terribly emaciated and weak. There was a constant terrible roaring noise in my head; my feet and ankles were swollen, and I was as pale as a corpse. One day while in this condition my father brought home a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and asked me to try them. In less than a week I could sit up, and in a couple of weeks I could walk quite a distance without being tired. My appetite returned, the roaring in my head ceased. I began to gain flesh and color, and before I had used a half dozen boxes I was as healthy as I had ever been in my life. My friends did not expect me to recover, and are now rejoicing at the wonderful change Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have wrought in me. If my statement will be the means of helping some other discouraged sufferer you are at perfect liberty to publish it."

The above statement was sworn before me at Maplewood, York county, N.B., this 14th day of May, 1897.

TIMOTHY W. SMITH, J.P.

A NEIGHBOR'S ADVICE.

The Means of Restoring a Little Girl to Health She was gradually Fading Away, and Her Parents Doubted Her Recovery to Health.

(From the 'Examiner,' Charlottetown.) Perhaps the most remarkable cure that has ever been recorded is that of little Minnie Woodside, of Baltic, P.E.I. Mr. and Mrs. Woodside are members of the Princetown Presbyterian Church, and are well and favorably known in the settlement where they reside. A newspaper correspondent, hearing of the remarkable recovery of this little girl, called on Mr. Woodside and ascertained the exact facts in the case. The following is substantially the result of the interview:



"About a year ago last June I first noticed that my little daughter was not as bright as usual and that she complained at times of pains in her head and chest. Up to that time she had regularly attended school and was remarkably

clever for a child of her age. She did nothing but attend school, and although I never supposed it would do her much injury, I allowed her to study too sedulously. Thinking that she was only run down, I kept her from school for a few weeks and expected that she would be all right again. I was badly disappointed in my expectations, however, as she rapidly grew weaker and lost flesh every day. I was alarmed about her condition when she complained of a soreness in her lungs, and began to cough. I was just preparing to take her to a doctor when a neighbor called to see her and advised us to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She assured me that the pills had restored her own daughter to health after several doctors had failed to do her any good. I therefore resolved to give them a trial, and purchased a couple of boxes that very day. I began giving my little daughter the pills, being very careful to follow the directions. At the end of a month I noticed a decided improvement in her health, and thus encouraged, I continued using the pills three months more. Her health was quite restored by that time, and she was able to attend school again. I regard my daughter's cure as almost marvellous, and accord all the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For little girls and boys with delicate constitutions no better remedy could possibly be prescribed. What was done for my little girl could certainly be done for other children."

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Symptoms: Irritability of the bladder; frequent desire to urinate; scalding sensations; pain in the region of the kidneys; appetite variable; spirits depressed; sediment in the urine.

These indicate Kidney Trouble, which is speedily cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED.

Mrs. Colin Campbell, who lives near Fort Stewart, says:—"I suffered very much from kidney trouble, which caused a severe pain in my back, making it very difficult for me to go about or attend to my household duties. I had read so much of the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I decided to give them a trial, and by the time I had used three boxes I found the trouble had disappeared. I can recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any one who is similarly afflicted."

RAILWAY WAR.

THE C. P. R. AND THE G. T. R. REDUCE RATES AND COMPETE FOR BUSINESS.

A rate war of much severity has been precipitated between the C. P. R., Grand Trunk, and the principal American lines west of Chicago. The contention of the C. P. R. is, that the western lines provoked the contest by lowering their rates to meet the new Klondike business, and

secured the co-operation of the Grand Trunk, which had two years ago expressed the intention of cutting into the C. P. R. business, wherever it could find it, but more especially into its North-West traffic, for which the C. P. R. had made a special tariff, for the purpose of filling up this territory. Claiming to have abundant evidence of bad faith on the part of the western lines in its possession, the C. P. R. boldly cut its western rates almost in two, and, to mark its sense of the alleged sympathy and co-operation of the Grand Trunk with its western allies, it (the C.P.R.) extended the cut to its Quebec and On-

tario business—the first announcement in this regard being the reduction of the fare from Montreal to Toronto to five dollars. The Grand Trunk, acting with the American systems, petitioned the Inter-State Commerce Commission for permission to meet this attitude on the part of the C. P. R. This, on being granted, the Grand Trunk announced an equal rate to Manitoba, while on Feb. 28 it followed the lead of the C. P. R. with an equal cut in its Ontario and Quebec business, as far as all competing points are concerned. A conference has been held with the representatives of the great eastern lines and the C. P. R., the for-

mer desiring to apply composing influences before the situation became so acute as to affect the systems they represent. At this writing the result of such conference is unknown. Meanwhile, the war goes on, and whatever the result may be upon dividends, the public derive the benefit.

MR. MULOCK'S OFFER.

Toronto, Feb. 22.—At the meeting of the creditors of the Farmers' Loan & Savings Company, yesterday afternoon, a letter was read from the Hon. William Mulock, who was president of the company until his appointment as post-master-general in the Dominion Government, in July, 1896, stating that he will invite the opinion of a judge upon the question of his liabilities as a director and to the extent thereof, and will waive any right of appeal, and to the extent of his means and promptly pay all that may

be awarded against him. If his legal liability does not absorb all his means, he undertakes to set aside \$25,000 to be paid to a committee, the same to be distributed to those widows and others, not in business and not possessed of sufficient means, who have lost money by the disaster, and who acquired their stock while he was president. He also offers \$150,000 cash, which sum, if accepted, is to be taken as a discharge for all liabilities of every kind in relation to the matter, and if the sum is accepted, he is willing to make a widows' fund up to the extent of \$30,000. Mr. Mulock's offer was received with cheers.

COMMERCIAL.

A WAITING MARKET.

SO THE BROKERS DESCRIBE THE LOCAL BOURSE.

The Montreal Stock Exchange seems to be very calm and collected. While the uncertain feeling which agitates New York continues, there cannot be any very decided strength shown here; yet there are signs that the exchange on St. Sacramento street would be strong if only let alone.

The sales at the morning board were as follows:—200 C.P.R. at 82 1/2, 150 at 82 1/2, 450 at 82 1/2, 25 at 82, 300 at 82 1/2, 150 at 82 1/2, 450 at 82 1/2, 800 at 82 1/2, 100 at 82 1/2, 50 Cable at 183 1/2, 5 Toronto Railway at 88 1/2, 25 at 88 1/2, 25 at 89 1/2, 25 Montreal Street Railway at 250, 50 Gas at 126, 75 at 126, 50 Halifax Ry. at 137 1/2, 50 at 137, 25 Bank of Commerce at 141, 40 at 140 1/2, 25 Electric Light at 156 1/2, 50 at 157 1/2, 10 at 158, 125 Dom. Con. pref., at 108, 500 Dom. Con. Bonds at 106, 4,000 Cable Rd. Bonds at 106 1/2.

The sales on the afternoon board were:—Can. Pac. at 82 1/2, 50 at 82 1/2, 25 at 82 1/2, Cable, 10 at 133, 50 at 133 1/2, Toronto Railway, 200 at 99 1/2, Street Railway, 325 at 260, New Street, 50 at 257 1/2, 25 at 257, Jac. Carter bank, 200 at 100, Heat and Light Bonds, 1,000 at 87, Col. Cotton Bonds, 1,000 at 97 1/2, Electric Light, 25 at 158, 25 at 157 1/2, Halifax Ry., 9 at 137.

Reported by Messrs. Nichols & Marler.

Table with columns: Buyers, Sellers, Counter. Lists various financial instruments and their prices.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Table listing various stocks such as Canadian Pacific Railway, Montreal Street Railway, and others, with their respective prices and market status.

UP AGAIN.

May Wheat Closes 2 1-4 Cents Higher.

CORN AND PORK STRONG, OATS FIRM, LARD WEAK.

In Chicago this morning wheat opened from 1/4 of a cent to 1 cent higher, and further advanced, closing 2 1/4 cents higher at 10 1/2 cents bid May, 1 1/4 cents higher at 8 1/2 cents bid July, and 1 1/4 cents higher at 7 1/2 cents bid Sept. The wheat in sight was nearly 10,000,000 bushels more last year than the corresponding week of this year; while the wheat on passage this week exceeds that of the corresponding week last year by nearly 12,000,000. In spite of this, however, Chicago prices keep higher than those of New York, thus showing the speculative character of the former market.

AT OTHER WHEAT CENTRES.

St. Louis—Opening, 104 March, 99 1/2 May, 1 1/4 July. Closing, 104 March, 100 1/2 May, 82 1/2 July.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

New York, Feb. 28.—London sent lower quotations for Americans, and prices of the international responded sharply here, declines of a point being shown by Norfolk and Western preferred, Kansas and Texas preferred and Northern Pacific preferred, and a large fraction by others.

GRAIN.

The market continues very quiet, with only a fair demand, and prices about the same. Oats are a trifle easier. We quote as follows:—

Table listing grain prices: Oats, Buckwheat, Rye, Barley, Peas, Cash.

FLOUR.

There is no change to note in the flour market, and prices continue firm. The following list represents the widest range between the various dealers.

Table listing flour prices: Manitoba strong bakers, Winter patents, Spring patents, Straight rollers, Straight rollers (bags).

MEAL.

Trade remains unaltered at firm prices, with a fair jobbing demand at \$3.75 in bags, and \$3.85 in wood.

FEED.

There is practically no change in feed, and prices remain firm at previous quotations.

HAY.

Nothing new can be said about hay; the demand is still fair, and the market is moderately active and steady.

PROVISIONS.

Business continues very quiet and the trade is almost dependent on small jobbing orders.

We quote: Canadian pork at \$16.50 to \$17 per barrel; pure Canadian lard in pails, at \$6 to \$6 1/2, and compound, refined, at \$5 1/2 to \$6 per lb.; hams, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; bacon, 12 to 12 1/2 per lb.

DRESSED POULTRY.

The market is steady with a fair jobbing demand and prices are firm. We quote: Turkeys, 10 to 12; Ducks, 8 to 10; Geese, 8 to 10; Chickens, 8 to 10.

EGGS.

A fair demand continues without change in prices. We quote: Montreal limed, 15c to 16c; Western limed, 13c to 14c; No. 1 candied, 15c to 16c; No. 2 candied, as to quality, 13 1/2 to 15 1/2; Strictly new laid, 15c to 20c.

CHEESE.

There is nothing to note in the cheese market and there does not seem to be much prospect of change.

BUTTER.

The butter market continues firm, but inactive. For local work, 1c to 1 1/2c has been freely bid for finest strict, fresh made goods.

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

Table showing wheat in sight for Feb. 28, Feb. 21, Mar. 1, 1898, with visible supply and U.S. & Can. totals.

STOCKS IN STORE.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store in Montreal in the dates mentioned:—

Table showing stocks in store for Wheat, Corn, Oats, Barley, Rye, Buckwheat, Flour, Meal.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

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

Table showing Chicago market prices for Wheat, Corn, Oats, Lard, Short Ribs, Pork.

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

Table showing movements of grain and flour for At Chicago, New York, At Milwaukee, At Toledo, At St. Louis, At Duluth, At Detroit, At Minneapolis.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Feb. 28.

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FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Feb. 28.

There was a surprisingly large number of the farmers who brought their teams to the market, considering the almost impossible condition of the country roads.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

Trade has been fairly quiet throughout January, but the recent snowfalls will probably have a very little effect on the market.

MARKETING WOOL.

Although several months must pass before the new wool season is at hand, a word as to wool trade conditions may not be out of place.

CANADIAN COTTON DRESS GOODS.

The manufacture of cotton dress goods in Canada is a comparatively new industry, its success having been assured only during the past two or three years.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY TRADE SUMMARY.

Victoria and Vancouver, Feb. 28.—Wholesalers and jobbers in coast cities continue doing a good trade and buying largely in anticipation of increased outfitting business.

MANITOBA.

Winnipeg, Feb. 28.—Wheat touched a dollar on Monday last, but to-day stands at ninety-seven cents.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Halifax, Feb. 28.—Weather conditions, during the week, have not been favorable to business and the volume of trade has been very light.

ONTARIO.

Toronto, Feb. 28.—The reduced passenger rates on the railways has had a good effect on business this week.

COMMERCIAL ITEMS.

SHODDY SHOES.

With the present high prices of leather, the quotations that have prevailed for shoddy shoes have made every effort to get sold last season without avail.

QUEBEC.

Montreal, Feb. 28.—The business of the week ending Feb. 28 has been seriously curtailed by the unprecedented snowfall, which was caused by the storms of Monday and Tuesday.

THE TRADE IN RUBBERS.

Things are in a somewhat delicate position in the rubber and shoe trade, and few would care to venture a prediction as to what the developments may be within the next few weeks.

BRITISH BANKING RESULTS.

All the banks have not yet issued their reports for the period ending Dec. 31, but a sufficient number have been received to indicate clearly the general character of the results obtained.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

The local market kept full pace with the advance elsewhere. Some business was transacted at 9c to 9 1/2c afloat basis.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, Feb. 28, 1898.—Spring wheat, 8s 0 1/2; red winter, 10s 1 1/2; No. 1 Calcutta, 12s 1 1/2; No. 2 Id., 12s 0 1/2; peas, 5s 4d; pork, 5s 3d; lard, 27s 3d; tallow, 19s; bacon, heavy, 30s; light, 28s 6d; cheese, 40s.

OTTAWA TO HAVE A CHEESE BOARD.

Ottawa, Feb. 24.—The Board of Trade has taken action on a matter of great importance to the commercial interests of Ottawa; a cheese board will be formed in this city for the marketing of the cheese and butter.

GOLD IMPORTATION.

New York, Feb. 28.—Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co., announce that they have engaged \$500,000 in gold for importation to this country.

CHICAGO SHIPMENTS.

Chicago, Feb. 28.—Eastbound freight shipments for the week ended Feb. 28, amounted to 122,667 tons against 123,356 for the previous week, and \$1,544,000, divided among the different roads as follows:—Fort Wayne, 18,488; Michigan Central, 12,588; Wash., 7,784; Lake Shore, 17,950; Panhandle, 11,366; Baltimore & Ohio, 6,647; Grand Trunk, 5,978; Erie, 12,858; Big Four, 2,749.

BRITISH PACIFIC CABLE.

VANCOUVER BOARD OF TRADE URGES ITS IMMENSE IMPORTANCE.

The Vancouver Board of Trade passed the following important resolution on Feb. 8: Whereas the laying of a Pacific cable from British Columbia to Australia to complete the circle of telegraphic communication between the two continents and afford an alternate direct service between the 'mother country' and her greatest dependencies of Canada, India and Australia, is of the highest strategic and commercial importance; and whereas in this connection the home government would appear to be now awaiting more definite action on the part of the colonies; and whereas, further, all measures tending to facilitate more ready intercourse with Australia are of the first importance to Canada; be it resolved that in the opinion of the Vancouver Board of Trade, the question of the earliest possible completion of a Pacific cable from British Columbia to Australia is one which demands the careful and urgent attention of the Dominion Government; and that it is the opinion of the Board that prompt action, in this behalf, would suggest that the consummation of an all-British circumferential telegraphic service might be a fitting event with which to inaugurate the first year of the twentieth century.

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COMMERCIAL ITEMS.

HAMILTON MARKET.

Hamilton, Feb. 28.—White wheat, 90c to 91c; red wheat, 90c to 91c; spring wheat, 85c to 90c; peas, 55c to 56c; barley, 35c to 45c; oats, 34c to 35c; corn, 32c to 33c; cloverseed, 43c to 45c; timothy seed, 81c to 82 1/2c; white wheat flour, per brl., \$3.60 to \$3.75; strong bakers, \$3.50 to \$3.65; dressed hogs, per cwt., 35 1/2 to 36 1/2; apples, per bag of bushel and a half, 90c to 91c; dried apples, per lb., 4c to 4 1/2c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 85c to 90c; butter, in rolls, 16c to 17c; butter, in firkins, 13c to 15c; eggs, 16c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., Feb. 28.—White wheat, 85c to 90c per bushel; red fall do., 85c to 90c per bushel; spring wheat, 85c to 90c per bushel; barley, 30c to 35c per bushel; peas, 55c to 60c per bushel; oats, 25c to 30c per bushel; bran, 10c to 12c per ton; shorts, 10c to 12c per ton; potatoes, 90c to \$1 per bag; onions, 60c to 75c per bushel; live hogs, \$4.50 to \$4.65 per cwt.; flour, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.; oatmeal, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.; butter, 15c to 20c per lb.; creamery, 20c to 22c per lb.; eggs, 15c to 20c per doz.; hay, \$5 to \$9 per ton; hides, 45c to 47c per cwt.

LONDON PRODUCE MARKET.

London, Feb. 28.—There was a good market to-day. Wheat reached to \$1.45 per cental. There has been a drop in oats to 90c to 92c per cental. Peas, 51c to 54c per bushel; rye, 33c to 35c per bushel; buckwheat, 44c to 45c per bushel; beans, 30c to 35c per bushel; barley, 33 1/2c per bushel. There was a fine lot of beef offered at 45c to 50c per cwt. Lamb was steady at 8 1/2c to 9c a pound by the carcasses. Dressed veal was in short supply, at 60c per pound by the carcasses. Dressed hogs went down to 35 1/2c to 35 5/8c per cwt. Butter was firm at 17c to 18c per lb. by the basket. Eggs were scarce at 17c to a dozen. Potatoes were scarce at 85c to a bag. Some good apples were offered at 11c per barrel. Turkeys were offered at 11c per pound. Poultry were firm at 50c to 70c a pair. Hay could be bought at from 5c to 7c per ton.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 28.—Market quiet. Flour quiet, and prices unchanged. Straight rollers are quoted at \$4 to \$4.10 in barrels middle freights. Wheat weak, fair offerings, buyers not inclined to pay over 87c west for red winter; spring is offered at 90c on Midland; No. 1 Manitoba hard du; quoted at \$1.09 North Bay and \$1.06 Midland. Rye unchanged with No. 3 extra at 37c west and feed at 34c west. Oats heavy, sales of white maco at 30c west and at 31c on Midland; mixed quoted at 29c west. Peas quiet and prices unchanged; sales made at 56c west and 57c on. Buckwheat unchanged with cars quoted at 35c west and 36c east. Rye unchanged with sales outside at 50c to 51c. Corn quiet and prices unchanged; car lots quoted at 31c to 31 1/2c. Bran, a demand fair, and prices firm, quoted at 18c to 19c freight. Barley unchanged at \$1.50 middle freights. Oatmeal firm with car lots quoted at \$3.70 in bags on track.

OTTAWA MARKETS.

Ottawa, Feb. 28.—The largest market of the season was the opinion of all this morning. The principal stock on sale was pork and beef, which sold fairly well at about the old figures. There was a good supply of all other lines and the sales were only fair. Butter and other dairy products were in great demand this morning and a somewhat brisker sale was carried on than any day for some weeks. Potatoes, 50c to 55c per bag; cabbage, 25c per bushel; turnips, 30c per bag; carrots, 30c per bushel; peas, 40c per bag; hay, \$8 to \$11.50 per ton; straw, 5c to 6c per ton; oats, 31c to 32c per bushel; buckwheat, 32c per bushel; beans, 75c to \$1 per bushel; peas, 45c to 50c per bushel; pork, 35c to 36.50 per cwt; beef, hinds, from 45c to 55.50 per cwt; beef, fronts, \$3 to \$4 per cwt.; mutton, 5c to 7c per lb.; butter, in prints, 20c per lb.; butter, in pails, 16c to 18c per lb.; butter, in rolls, 15c to 18c per lb.; eggs, fresh, 20c to 22c per doz.; eggs, case, 15c to 18c per doz.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A SIMPLE CATARRH CURE. I have spent nearly fifty years in the treatment of Catarrh, and I would most cordially recommend this to all who are afflicted with this disease, as it is a simple, safe, and effective cure, and one that can be used in any stage of the disease, and is a great relief to all who are afflicted with this disease. Price and post-paid, as used in my practice. Free and post-paid, as used in my practice. Write to Dr. J. A. Lawrence, 114 West 23d St., New York.

FREE.

A positive, quick and lasting cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Liver Disease, Poor Blood, Rheumatism, Cerebralgia, Sciatica, and all other ailments arising from impure blood. People who have been cured from grateful testimonials. You can get this cure free of charge. Write to Dr. J. A. Lawrence, 114 West 23d St., New York.

Can Asthma Be Cured? YES!

To those who have suffered untold agony from this disease, we can say without fear of contradiction: YES!

LIEBIG'S ASTHMA CURE.

NOT ONLY GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF BUT CURES. Do not despair because other remedies have failed to cure you. It costs you ABSOLUTELY NOTHING to try our Asthma Cure. In every case a SAMPLE BOTTLE WILL BE SENT FREE.

By mail to any person afflicted, who will send us name and Post-Office address. Liebig's Asthma Cure cures Asthma, Hay Asthma, or Hay Fever, Acute or Chronic Bronchitis.

THE MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. A Treatise and general rules sent with each Sample.

If You are Afflicted write and send your name at once.

THE LIEBIG CO., 4 1/2 Brunswick Ave., TORONTO, ONT.

TEL. 2346. JAMES HUTCHISON, STOCK BROKER. Member Montreal Stock Exchange. 18 ST. JOHN STREET.

Correspondents: Boston, Messrs. Kiddier, Peabody & Co. New York, Messrs. Bangis, Magoun & Co.

YOUR NAME nicely printed on a 2x4 inch Gold Edge, Fast, Bright, and Durable. Envelope Free, Florida, 10c. Cards. This Gold Filled Ring and a small present all for 15 cents. Samples, 5c. Send to: STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

COMMERCIAL.

(Continued from Page 19.)

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Feb. 14.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report says: The number of fat cattle offered this week has been rather less. Trade on an average has been slightly better. Fat cows, if of good quality, have been making decidedly more money. Fat sheep have been shown in moderate supply. There have been a good trade at prices from 1s to 2s over last week; while ewes made even a greater advance. There has been a fair supply of fat lambs, considering the time of year, and they have been making up to 4s. Fat calves exceeding dear, and not at all plentiful, while the price for pigs continues to harden. There was a good enquiry for store cattle in a forward condition, but secondary descriptions were difficult to sell. Store sheep, if of a good class, could get easily and well sold. Milch cows rather more numerous; and they met a worse trade at about 21 s head reduction.

Liverpool, Feb. 14.—Beasts, 1,342; sheep, 2,446; best beast, 6d; second, 5d to 5½d; third, 4½d to 4¾d; best Scotch sheep, 3s 3½d; other sorts, 3s 4d to 3s 4½d; increase with beasts, and decrease of 3s sheep. Fair demand for all classes at about late rates.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 25.—There was more stuff on the boards to-day, and as a result there was a more active trade, simply because there was a larger number of cattle to handle. Prices did not advance, however. There were all told about 50 carloads of stuff in, including 14 carloads which arrived yesterday. Buyers were present in fair numbers from the other side of the line, and the result was a slightly improved demand for light stockers. Besides cattle, the offerings included 226 sheep and lambs, 1,550 hogs, and the usual quota of milch cows and springers.

Butchers' Cattle.—There were a few left over, but these were mostly of the common stuff. For good and choice cattle, there was a sharp inquiry with the last market to-day, but yet it was not any too brisk. Prices ranged all through the gamut from 3c to 3½c per lb.; some poor perhaps a little lower than the lowest and a few extra fancy slightly better than the highest.

Export cattle.—There was quite a demand and prices ruled steady at 35c to 36c for 4½c for good steers, and \$3.25 to \$3.60 for bulks.

Stockers and Feeders.—Light stockers sold for \$2.95 to \$3.30 per cwt., with a fair inquiry, and feeding steers of pretty good weight sold for distillery byres at from 3½c to 3¾c.

Bulls.—Those for feeding sold at 2½c to 3c, and some good ones are wanted. Export bulls fetch \$3.25 to \$3.60 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.—There was a slightly weaker feeling in sheep, but lambs held their own fairly well. Export and butchers sheep found a wider range, ruling from 2½c to 3½c per lb., the latter for extra choice. Lambs fetch mostly 4½c to 5½c per lb. Bucks are dull at 2½c to 3c per lb.

Calves.—Steady.—Choice steers are wanted. Prices rule from \$2 to \$3.50 each.

Milch Cows and Springers.—The demand continues moderate and prices rule from \$25 to \$46, according to quality.

Hogs.—There was, perhaps, a slightly firmer feeling in this line, and the market is steady. Choice sows are sold for \$4.50 to \$5 per cwt., with a fair inquiry. Light hogs bring \$4.65 to \$4.75, and thick fat and stores \$4.50. Stags and other rough hogs sell slowly at \$2, and sows for breeding at 3c to 3½c per lb.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Feb. 25.—Beefsteers.—Receipts, 2,429 head; 15 cars to sale; market steady for steers and bulls; cows firm and in light supply; all sold; steers \$4.55 to \$5.50. Calves.—Receipts, 76 head; 20 on sale; market steady at \$4.50 to \$5 for veals; city dressed veals, 8½c to 11½c.

Sheep and Lambs.—Receipts, 2,725 head; 6½ cars on sale; market steady but quiet; sheep \$4 to \$5 for common to prime; lambs, \$5.12½ to \$6 for poor to choice. Hogs.—Receipts, 3,391 head; 2 cars on sale; market dull and lower at \$4.15 to \$4.40; 1½ cars unsold.

East Buffalo, Feb. 25.—Cattle.—Receipts, all consigned through to-day; top veals sold at \$6.50 to \$7; common to fair, \$4.75 to \$6.25; common, \$3.25 to \$4.50. Hogs.—Receipts, 45 cars; market lower; opening sales, 2½c to 3c lower than yesterday's values and a still weaker feeling prevailed later in the day; good to choice Yorkers, \$4.15 to \$4.17; prime selected light Yorkers, \$4.15; mixed packers' grades, \$4.15 to \$4.17; medium weights, \$4.15; heavy hogs, \$4.15 to \$4.17; roughs, \$3.65 to \$3.85; stags, \$2.75 to \$3.10; pigs, \$3.25 to \$4.05. Sheep and lambs.—Receipts, 30 cars of fresh, and two that were held over; market was stronger for lambs and good handly sheep also held their own, with a limited call for export stock of both the sheep or lamb order, and prices of these kind about steady; veal lambs, choice to extra, \$5.50 to \$7; fair to good, \$5.00 to \$7.75; culled to common, \$3 to \$5.50; yearlings, common to choice, \$5 to \$5.25; native sheep, choice to selected wethers, \$4.85 to \$4.90; good to choice mixed sheep, \$4.50 to \$4.75; common to fair, \$4 to \$4.40.

A SERIOUS RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

Sherbrooke, Que., Feb. 25.—The Grand Trunk passenger train, due here at eight o'clock last night from Montreal, met with an accident about four miles from the city at what is known as Beattie's Curve, whereby eleven passengers were more or less injured. The last first class car broke loose from the train and rolled down the embankment, when eleven out of the twelve passengers in it were hurt.

The list of injured is as follows:—Mr. F. Dupont, M.P., of Bagot, taken to hospital here.

Mrs. (Dr.) Williams, Sherbrooke, cut in back of head and otherwise bruised.

Miss McKechnie, Sherbrooke, badly bruised.

Mr. Campbell, Waterville.

The Rev. Mr. Craik, Waterville.

Mr. Arthur Dussault, Windsor Mills, badly cut in face.

Miss Rose, Windsor Mills, slightly injured.

Miss E. Pelletier, Windsor Mills.

Mrs. Jno. Mullins, Windsor Mills, arm broken.

Mr. W. C. Small and Miss Small, Concord, N.H., slightly injured.

QUEBEC SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

SIXTY-FIRST ANNUAL MEETING OF THE PROVINCIAL UNION.

The sixty-first annual meeting of the Province of Quebec Sunday-school Union opened on Thursday evening, Feb. 24, in the Stanley Street Presbyterian Church, Mr. R. H. Buchanan, the chairman of the general provincial committee, in the chair, in the unavoidable absence of the president of the Union, the Rev. E. T. Capel, of Sutton, Que.

On the platform with Mr. Buchanan was the Rev. E. I. Rexford, one of the vice-presidents of the Union. After the chairman had made a few prefatory remarks, the annual reports of the secretary and of the treasurer were submitted. The treasurer's report showed that the last year's deficit had been lessened by \$290.41. The report of the secretary, Mr. G. H. Archibald, showed very satisfactory progress in the work of the Union all over the province; great efforts had been made to increase normal study with considerable success.

A very interesting address upon 'Child Study,' was then delivered by Miss Bertha F. Vella, superintendent of primary work in Massachusetts, illustrated with diagrams showing the means employed in primary work in the United States.

At the second session of the meeting in the afternoon Miss Vella led a conference on 'Front line primary work,' sustained with great zeal by most of those present. The Rev. W. R. Cruikshank followed with an able exposition of the way in which a Sunday-school lesson might be studied, after which Miss Vella, taking the same lesson, showed the way in which she would teach it to young children.

The third and last session of the meeting, which was held the same evening, was taken up with the election of the president and officers for the ensuing year, Mr. C. T. Williams being elected president. A number of graduates of the teachers' normal class were presented with diplomas and the meeting closed with an interesting address on 'Sunday-school success' by Miss Vella.

SPECIAL OFFER

—TO—

'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

PICTURES.

Offer No. 1.—'Day's Work Done,' 19x 18, a rural exquisite sunset scene.

No. 2.—'Roses,' 20½x13½, a cluster of pink and white of this favorite flower, by George C. Lambden.

No. 3.—'I'm a Daisy' (a prize baby), 16½x13, by Miss Ida Waugh, a picture of a beautiful blue-eyed baby.

No. 4.—'School In,' 15x18, by J. H. Dolph, representing puffy instructing her family of five—a pretty and amusing picture.

No. 5.—A pair, 'Cluck, Cluck' and 'Take Care,' each 13x8, both by A. F. Tait. Two handsome pictures illustrating the care and anxiety of 'Biddy' and her brood of chickens.

MOODY BOOKS—PAPER COVER.

No. 6.—'The way to God and how to find it,' So plain that 'He who runs may read.'

No. 7.—'Pleasure and profit in bible study,' Fresh, bright, deeply devotional and helpful.

No. 8.—'Heaven,' Where it is; its inhabitants; how to get there.

No. 9.—'Prevailing Prayer,' What hinders it. Nine essential elements to true prayer.

No. 10.—'Secret Power,' The secret of success in Christian life and work.

No. 11.—'To the work,' A trumpet call to Christians. Will prove helpful and inspiring to all Christian workers.

No. 12.—'Bible characters,' Studies of the characters of Daniel, Enoch, Lot, Jacob and John the Baptist. He makes the bible a living book.

No. 13.—'Sovereign grace,' Its source, its nature and its effects.

No. 14.—'Select Sermons,'—'Where art thou?' 'There is no difference,' 'Good news,' 'Christ seeking sinners,' 'Sinners seeking Christ,' 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Excuses,' and 'The blood.'

COOK BOOK.

No. 15.—The Standard Cook Book (paper cover), embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekeepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

NOTICES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS MUST NECESSARILY BE ENDORSED WITH THE NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE WRITER, OR OTHERWISE NO NOTICE CAN BE TAKEN OF THEM.

BIRTHS.—Mr. F. Dupont, M.P., of Bagot, taken to hospital here.

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The Rev. Mr. Craik, Waterville.

Mr. Arthur Dussault, Windsor Mills, badly cut in face.

Miss Rose, Windsor Mills, slightly injured.

LIGGET.—At 216 Knox street, Point St. Charles, to James and Lizzie Liggett, a daughter.

McGREGOR.—On Sunday, Feb. 20, 1898, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGregor, Glen Williams.

SILVER.—At 122 Lewis avenue, Westmount, on the 17th of February, 1898, a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Silver.

SINCLAIR.—At St. Elmo, on the 17th inst., a son to Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Sinclair.

WATT.—At Valleyfield, on Feb. 18, 1898, the wife of J. Watt, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

ALEXANDER-DAVIDSON.—At Broadview, Sherbrooke, the residence of the bride's parents, on the 22nd inst., by the Rev. Wm. Scharer, Alfred George Alexander, of Montreal, to Jessie, daughter of James Davidson, Esq.

DEYELL-CATTANACH.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Williamstown, on Feb. 18th, by the Rev. Arpad Givan, Robt. Deyell, of South Monaghan, to Christie M. Cattanach.

DUFF-NELLES.—At St. George's Church, Guelph, Ont., on Feb. 22, 1898, by the Ven. Archdeacon Dixon, J. Mewat Duff, son of Lieut. Colonel Duff, Kingston, to Louisa Caroline, daughter of J. A. Nelles, Esq., Guelph.

GARDNER-GREENLAW.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Feb. 23, 1898, by the Rev. Charles A. Tanner, of Windsor Mills, Mr. Simon A. Gardner, to Miss Mary Mildred, daughter of Mr. Benjamin Greenlaw, all of the Township of Brompton.

GOODMAN-HICKS.—On Feb. 22, 1898, in St. John's Church, Iroquois, Ont., by the Rev. T. J. Stiles, rector, and cousin of the bride, Arthur W. Goodman, of Perth, Ont., to Emma Hicks, daughter of the late James Hicks, of Perth.

HUTCHCROFT-RIDLEY.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Feb. 24, 1898, by the Rev. E. Butler, M.A., Mr. Thornton Hutchcroft, of Hanesville, Matilda, to Miss Lucy Ridley, eldest daughter of the late W. J. Ridley, South Mountain, Ont.

PICHE-GREENFIELD.—At Richford, Vt., on Feb. 10th, by D. W. Carpenter, Esq., J.P., Joseph Piche, to Louise, daughter of John Greenfield, both of Montreal.

DIED.

BARKWELL.—Suddenly, at Toronto, on Feb. 23, 1898, Stephen Barkwell, father of the Rev. W. J. H., and Dr. F. W. Barkwell.

BURTON.—At 541 Cadieux street, on Tuesday, Feb. 22, Thomas Burton, aged 82 years, eldest son of the late Thomas Burton, Esq., of Langley Garage, Norfolk, England.

CASS.—At Martinville, on Feb. 8, 1898, Lora Cass, beloved wife of C. N. Cass, aged 48 years.

CHENEY.—At Gothenburg, Nebraska, on 19th February, Edward M. Cheney, formerly of Montreal, aged 63 years.

COFFEY.—At Quebec, on Feb. 20, 1898, Michael Coffey, aged 76 years, a native of Waterford, Ireland.

DAVIDSON.—On Feb. 22, 1898, at No. 17 Conway street, Point St. Charles, Annie Ethel, beloved daughter of J. H. and M. E. Davidson, aged 2 years and 3 months. Quebec and Ontario papers please copy.

ELLIOTT.—At 96 Mansfield street, on Feb. 21, 1898, Edna Victoria, aged 8 months.

ELLSWORTH.—In West Virginia, on Feb. 19, 1898, Charles P. Ellsworth, only son of Colonel P. H. Ellsworth, of Erie, Pa., and brother of Mrs. Edgar H. Watkins, of Hamilton, Ont.

EVANS.—At 117 Dorchester street, on the 28th inst., Robert Evans, of the firm of Evans Brothers.

FILIATRAULT.—In this city, on the 27th instant, Doctor Flavien Filiatrault, Registrar of the Counties of Hochelaga and Jacques Cartier, at the age of 46 years and 8 months, after a long illness borne with resignation.

FINLAY.—At Kingsley Falls, Que., Feb. 15, 1898, W. Guy, eldest son of W. Finlay, superintendent of the Paper Mills, aged 14 years.

FORREST.—On Feb. 7, 1898, at 3 Mount Pleasant, Darlington, England, Emma, widow of Wm. John Forrest, Esq., C.E., of Ottawa, Canada, and Longmeadow, Annan, N.B., aged 57 years.

GREEN.—At her late residence, No. 222 College street, Toronto, on Feb. 12, 1898, Ellen Maria Green, widow of the late the Ven. Thomas Webb Green, Archdeacon of Ardsagh, County of Longford, Ireland, in the 90th year of her age.

HAMILTON.—At Pueblo, Colorado, U. S. A., on her 25th birthday, Feb. 19, 1898, Maud Alice, daughter of Robert Prior, of Bayonne, N.J., and wife of Edward Henry Hamilton.

HOLTYR.—Killed at Coteau (C. A. Railway), on Feb. 23, 1898, Wm. D. Holtyr, of Ottawa, in his 56th year.

KIRKMAN.—At 49 Prospect street, Westmount, on Feb. 23, Roland R. S. (Bertie), aged 5 years and 9 months, youngest son of Frank Kirkman.

LEE.—In this city, on the 25th instant, John Lee, Jr., aged 25 years, grandson of ex-Alderman John Lee.

McDOUGALL.—At Ormstown, on Tuesday, Feb. 22, 1898, Daniel McDougall, aged 64 years.

McDOUGALL.—At Allenford, on Thursday, Jan. 27, 1898, Catharine McDougall, relict of the late Archibald McDougall, aged 84 years, 8 months and 15 days.

McGLAUGHLIN.—At Montreal West, on Feb. 24th, Douglas Stuart, youngest son of Robert McLaughlin, aged two years and seven months.

McLAUGHLIN.—At 88 Tupper street, on February 21st, 1898, Viola Ruth, aged two years and seven months.

McMECHAN.—At the old manse, Port Perry, Ont., on Feb. 17, 1898, aged 22 years, Sydney Hinchey Rowan, fourth son of the Rev. J. McMechan, and grandson of the late Sheriff McKellar of Hamilton.

NEVILLE.—On Saturday, 24th instant, Kate, only daughter of the late John Neville.

O'MEARA.—On Feb. 24, 1898, at Qulo, Que., Michael E. O'Meara, aged 42 years, eldest son of the late Edward O'Meara, of Bryson, Que., brother of J. E. O'Meara, of O'Meara & O'Meara, barristers, Ottawa.

RICHARDSON.—In this city, on the 22nd instant, Abigail Mervin, widow of the late Isaac A. Richardson, aged 75 years.

ROBERTS.—At Renfrew, on Monday, Feb. 21, 1898, Willie Gordon, only child of John and Belle Roberts, and grandson of Robt. Gordon, aged 1 year, 11 months.

SNEELGROVE.—At Mesford, Ont., on Feb. 22, 1898, Dr. Charles Frederick Sneelgrove, in the 42nd year of his age.

STEELE.—Suddenly, of heart failure, at Grenville, Que., on the 21st Feb., 1898, John Steele, in the 66th year of his age, father of Mrs. W. H. Eaton, Jr., of this city.

STEPHENSON.—At Hudson, Que., on Wednesday, 16th Feb., 1898, Maria Catherine, eldest daughter of the late James Stephenson.

STEWART.—At Emerson, Man., on Feb. 18, 1898, Hilda Louise Lund, aged 37 years, eldest daughter of the late David Lund, and beloved wife of Andrew Stewart.

SUTHERLAND.—On Feb. 22, 1898, at No. 20 Leopold street, Toronto, the residence of his son-in-law, Wilson Irwin, W. S. Sutherland, late of Glanville, Ont.

TABB.—In this city, on Sunday, Feb. 27, 1898, George Everett Tabb, aged 48 years, 4 months and 20 days.

TONKS.—On Feb. 7, 1898, at Packwood Grange, Knowle, Warwickshire, England, Edmund Tonks, B.C.L., in his 75th year.

VICKERS.—On Feb. 10, 1898, at Hillfoot, Surbiton, England, Dennis Charles, aged five years and four months, the beloved son of William Edward Vickers.

WARNOCK.—At Buffalo, N.Y., on Feb. 23, 1898, after a short illness, Eliza Warnock, formerly of Montreal, sister of Mrs. Robt. Dawson, of this city.

WHYTE.—On Feb. 22nd, at 170 67th street, Chicago, Illinois, Clarence Edward, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Whyte, formerly of Ottawa, Canada, in his 11th year. "He shall gather the lambs in His arms." Ottawa papers please copy.

WILLINGTON.—On the 21st instant, Jennette Waldywe Champnowne, aged 5 years and six months, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Walter Willington, late of Sheffield, England, and Barbadoes, West Indies.

IN MEMORIAM.

MUNRO.—In loving remembrance of Donald Munro, who fell asleep on Feb. 23, 1897, eldest brother of Mrs. John Houghton, Allan's Corner, late of Seaforth Spool, England.

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal accepted.

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Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada the eleventh day of February, 1898.

(Signed) R. W. SCOTT, Secretary of State.

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