Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1898. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

NEWS OF LONDON.

Morocco and its Islands of Pivotal Interest to Europe.

(New York 'Times.'

London, June 13.—Bismarck once declared that Morocco was Europe's true powder magazine. Every week that doomed Spain sinks further into the quicksands makes this saying gleam out more luridly, like the writing of fire on the wall. There has ceased to be any other question of the first importance in the European Chancelleries but that of Morocco and the Spanish islands to the north-east and south-west of it. Even though more excited circumstantial reports than usual of impending trouble in the Balkans are coming to hand, nobody really cares about them. If Nikita, of Montenegro, were to declare himself in the field to-morrow as the restorer of old Servia, it would hardly take politicians' minds from what they conceive to be the great imminent issue of the Mediterranean. As for China, though Russia and England maintain a yapping attitude toward each other on the subject, people are not thinking about it. The statement that the West African dispute, which threatened war a few months ago, has been practically settled appears in small type. Nothing else really matters compared with the partition of Spain's inheritance.

GERMANY VERSUS FRANCE.

A certain rumor is going through Germany that a sharp, swift quarrel between Berlin and Paris is to be looked for this summer. In two recent visits to Germany I could not but be impressed by the universality of this expectation. In military and political circles it is no secret that the Emperor has taken a most perfervid interest in the Dreyfus case, and is in that state of mind about it to which the punishment of people capable of such a crime seems a sort of holy mission. Sovereigns do not make wars on such grounds, but in this special instance I have reason to believe there is going to be German interference to the extent of publishing the official facts about Esterhazy's treasonable commerce with the German attaché, and it is not to be expected that the French will take this kindly. Thus this miserable business into which the French people allowed themselves to be ignorantly led by a clique of stupid generals and venal politicians prepares a calamity for them now on every side. It has cost them the intellectual respect of Americans and English, it has frightened Russia to death about the value of an allied army led by such amazing asses, and it will bring them insult from Germany, practically from the German throne itself, which will be very hard to bear.

A MUDDLE OF POWERS.

Just as Russia shrinks from going tiger hunting with the French general staff, so Austria and Italy are in no position to make their presence in the Triple Alliance effective. The two great opposing alliances have, for the time being at least, become abstractions. Germany is substantially free to deal with this Mediterranean problem as she likes without fear of St. Petersburg or need for consulting Vienna or Rome. What William would most dearly enjoy seeing would be an Anglo-American alliance which he should be allowed to enter. If such a thing were possible you would never hear another peep about German sympathy with Spain. As a matter of cold fact there has never been any such sympathy in the strict meaning of the word.

GERMANS NOT SYMPATHETIC.

The Germans of the Empire do not sympathize with anybody except themselves. If they speak disparagingly of America, it is because they are annoyed by the fact that other Germans are doing better there than they are at home. When you come to Austria and France it is a different matter. These are countries which indulge in disinterested, if misinformed, sentiment, but not Germany. They would be enthusiastic Spaniards to-morrow if it was announced that the Emperor had entered into a combination with America and Great Britain to divide up the Hidalgo's last garment. This, of course, is out of the question, but it gives a clue to the spirit which I imagine will inspire Germany's policy. It will try to buy, or rather 'lease,' which is a favorite term now, sundry coaling stations in the Mediterranean and on the African coast from both Spain and Morocco, but if it becomes a question of long purses, it will not bid against France, but take a portion of what it wants gratis. It will not quarrel with either Great Britain or America, but will not go far out of its way to avoid a quarrel with France. It should be added in conclusion that a much more intelligent and accurate knowledge of what America is really like exists in Berlin governing circles than in those of any other European capital, London by no means excepted.

THE KAISER AND JERUSALEM.

It is quietly understood among public men in Berlin that the Emperor William has something up his sleeve with regard to Turkey. His hold upon the Sultan is as absolute as it is amazing. The peaceful clockwork evacuation of Thessaly, in which Lord Salisbury himself did not believe, is to be ascribed altogether to Emperor William's commanding influence. He has taken up the part at Constantinople of the Sultan's friend and backer which Great Britain used to play, and he can do it infinitely better because he has no nervous humanitarian public sentiment at home to hamper him. Do not be surprised if out of this combination of Lutheranism and Islam a very striking result proceeds. Nearly seven hundred years ago a German emperor secured the cession of Jerusalem into Christian hands, though it did not long remain there. It is more than hinted to me that when the Emperor William proceeds to the Holy Land in October and consecrates the new Church of Jerusalem on Oct. 18, he may be able to announce something which will electrify the whole Christian world as to the future custody and destiny of the holy city.

MORE ABOUT GLADSTONE.

It had seemed as if the last word had been said about Gladstone, but the Hon. John Morley's noble and lofty panegyric at Leeds on Wednesday so surpassed everything else that it actually seemed fresh to the reader's jaded mind. The rumors that an earldom will be conferred on the little grandson and heir continue so persistent that it has become taken for granted. But I know one member of the family at least who is bitterly opposed to any such step, and would regard its acceptance as a tacit surrender of the Grand Old Man's position, not to say betrayal. A cock-and-bull story is going around that Gladstone would have accepted an earldom himself some years ago if he could have taken the title of Liverpool, but that the Jenkinsons, in whose family that title was held till 1851, offered such strenuous objection that the thing could not be done. The present head of the Jenkinsons is an obscure Gloucestershire baronet without influence enough to give the name to a new cocoa, much less withhold one from a prime minister of Great Britain. The whole story is false, for Gladstone never considered seriously the idea of accepting a peerage. What he did say once to a friend, so I am told, was that if it had not been his resolve to die a commoner, he should like to have been Earl of Oxford. There is still a family of Veres in Notts who claim, de jure, that title; but it is incredible that their objection could be listened to for a moment if the Queen decided to offer it to the Gladstones. The appropriateness of the title would be in any case apparent, but the probability of a proposed national memorial, to take the form of new buildings and endowments at his university, render it still more so.

THE POINT OF MORLEY'S SPEECH.

Mr. Morley's allusion to the Anglo-American relations in his Leeds speech seems to have been badly summarized for America, judging from Mr. Smalley's report of the tone of the American comments. It was a partisan speech and a partisan occasion, and the party point scored off Mr. Chamberlain, as a jingo whose conception of alliances was for mischief making, and who, moreover, was largely responsible for the hostility of the Irish in America, was legitimate enough. Mr. Morley himself is as pro-American a man as English public life contains. It would be unfortunate to mix in the Liberals' distrust of Mr. Chamberlain with the Liberals' attitude toward America. They were our friends and admirers when others were not, and they remain so fervently now; but they cannot stomach all Joseph's flaunting new pretensions to be the Anglo-Saxon Moses. This developed very clearly last evening in the big foreign affairs debate, which in many respects was the most interesting Westminster has heard in years. All sections were sincerely and transparently delighted at the thought of closer sympathies with America, but there was a visible intolerance of Mr. Chamberlain's pose as the principal exponent of this sentiment, which finally excited Messrs. Dillon, Davitt and their followers into a headlong attack upon him, in resisting which he was forced to say ugly things. It was a stupid and gratuitously irritating episode, which an Irish leader with brains, instead of egoistic gases, in his head would have avoided above all things.



AFTER MANY YEARS.

Britannia—Daughter! Columbia!—Mother!—'Puck.'

LATEST FROM MANILLA.

London, June 13.—Ambassador Hay says he is not responsible for the statement that Manilla has fallen.

London, June 13.—Mr. Briggs, secretary of the Manilla Railway Company, who is in constant communication with Manilla, discredits the rumors in circulation as to the surrender of that place. He received a cable message from Manilla yesterday via Hong Kong reporting that the road was working and no mention was made of the city having surrendered. Mr. Briggs believes the Spaniards would surrender to Rear-Admiral Dewey in preference to being conquered by the insurgents. The secretary is informed that a full understanding exists between Admiral Dewey and the insurgents, and it is generally believed at Hong Kong and Manilla that before Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader, consented to return to Manilla he secured pledges that the United States would not leave him in the lurch by returning the Philippine Islands to the Spaniards. Referring to the Spanish tales of alleged insurgent atrocities, Mr. Briggs says they are utter nonsense. He adds that the natives of the Philippines are the mildest people in the world and asserts that all the Europeans there were surprised that they mustered up courage enough to revolt.

INVASION OF CUBA.

Fifteen Thousand Troops Despatched From Key West.

Washington, June 13.—The United States army of invasion sailed at daylight from Key West over fifteen thousand strong, under command of Major-General Shafter. The transports, thirty in number, left Port Tampa yesterday and are now at Key West. The convoying warships are believed to number between sixteen and nineteen, and with this powerful force there is no longer reason for apprehension that the transports can be attacked successfully by any Spanish warships, even if such should have escaped the vigilant search of the naval commanders at Key West and off Havana. Every precaution has been taken by the government to secure the safety of the troops on the way to Cuba. The troops should arrive off Santiago by Wednesday night, supposing the fleet proceeds at eight knots speed and landing operations should begin by Thursday for General Shafter will not keep his men cooped up on shipboard a moment longer than necessary. It is not believed that they will be landed at Caimanera, the point on Guantanamo Bay where the American flag now flies over the heads of Sampson's marines, as that place, although well adapted to serve as a naval base and as a harbor of refuge for American warships, is not particularly well suited for the beginning of military operations.

Mole St. Nicolas, June 12, 6 p.m.—The expedition from Tampa under General Shafter by the American warships is anxiously awaited by the fleet off Santiago de Cuba. Operations will begin immediately after the arrival of the transports, which are expected this week.

When the Associated Press despatch boat 'Dauntless' left Guantanamo Bay this (Sunday) morning, the cable steamer 'Adria' was grappling for the Haytien cable. The cable is to be spliced and Admiral Sampson will hold it for direct communication with Washington.

A MIDNIGHT ATTACK.

UNITED STATES LANDING PARTY REPULSES SPANISH TROOPS AT GUANTANAMO.

On board the Associated Press despatch boat 'Dauntless,' off Guantanamo, Sunday, June 12, via Mole St. Nicolas, Hayti, June 12, 8 p.m.—Lieut.-Colonel R. W. Huntington's battalion of marines landed from the transport 'Panther' on Friday and encamped on the hill guarding the abandoned cable station at the entrance to the outer harbor of Guantanamo, has been engaged in beating off a bush attack by Spanish guerillas and regulars since three o'clock Saturday afternoon. The fighting was almost continuous for thirteen hours, until six o'clock this morning, when reinforcements were landed from the 'Marblehead.' Four Americans were killed and one was wounded. The advance pickets, under Lieutenants Neville and Shaw, are unaccounted for.

Among the killed is Assistant-Surgeon John Blair Gibbs, son of Major Gibbs of the regular army, who fell in the Custer massacre. His home was at Richmond, Va., but he has been practicing in New York, and entered the service since the war began. He was a very popular officer. The others killed are Sergt. Charles H. Smith, of Smallwood; Private William H. Dunphy, of Gloucester, and Private James McColgan, of Stoneham, Mass. Corporal Glass was accidentally wounded in the head.

The Spanish loss is unknown, but it was probably considerable. The splashes of blood found at daylight at the positions the Spaniards occupied indicate fatalities, but their comrades carried off the killed and wounded.

The engagement began with desultory firing at the pickets, a thousand yards inland from the camp. Captain Spicer's company was doing guard duty and was driven in, finally rallying on the camp and repulsing the enemy at five o'clock.

The bodies of Privates McColgan and Dunphy were found, both shot in the head. The large cavities caused by the bullets, which inside a range of five hundred yards have a rotary motion, indicate that the victims were killed at close range.

The bodies were stripped of shoes, hats and cartridge belt, and horribly mutilated with machettes.

THE LATEST

From the Seat of War in Cuba.

The hearts of the little force of United States marines at Guantanamo were relieved by the return to the camp of Lieutenants Shaw and Neville, with thirty men of Company D, who had been almost given up for lost when the camp had been attacked. Sergeant Smith, of Company K, had been shot and killed. The picket had been surrounded, and at times in great danger, but managed to get through.

The 'Texas' had landed some guns and reinforcements and a small detachment was also sent ashore from the 'Marblehead.'

For the fourth or fifth time, it is again announced that Gen. Shafter's force has sailed with a convoy of warships for Santiago de Cuba. There are fifteen thousand men in thirty-two transport steamers, and they sailed yesterday.

It was reported that the Cadiz fleet is unfit for sea.

An expedition to Puerto Rico is expected to be sent in about ten days.

THE NIGER BOUNDARY.

Paris, June 13.—The Niger boundary dispute, in which British papers and politicians have seen a war cloud, is practically settled. A convention covering all disputes is ready for signature. France gets two commercial depots on the lower Niger for outlets for French trade with the upper Dahomey, while Great Britain gains the territory of the gold coast.

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR CLOUD.

London, June 13.—The Capetown correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says:—'War between the Transvaal and Swaziland may break out at any moment. The Swazi King has 20,000 warriors, well armed and drilled, and there is much anxiety in the Transvaal.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The London press yesterday were satisfied that the Niger question had been settled, but thought the French had had the best of the bargain.

In the House of Lords yesterday, Lord Salisbury made a statement that concessions had been made at Hong Kong which while rendering that place less valuable as a strategic point, were necessary to peace.

SIERRA LEONE MASSACRES.

BELIEVED A THOUSAND PERSONS PERISHED AT THE HANDS OF THE WAR BOYS.

Liverpool, June 12.—Steamers which have arrived here from Sierra Leone, report that a thousand persons were killed in the recent uprising in that district. A hundred and twenty inhabitants of Free Town, most of them traders, are known to have been massacred and other colonists were carried into the bush by the war boys and undoubtedly met a worse fate. Three hundred friendly natives were killed and beside the white missionaries, six colored missionaries of the United Brethren of Christ were murdered. The English missionaries are at the mercy of the war boys, but have not been molested.

SUMMARY.

Sir Charles Stewart Scott will succeed Sir Nicholas O'Connor as British Ambassador to Russia.

Toronto's Board of Trade Council has asked to have the St. Lawrence canals open on certain hours on Sundays.

Gen. Kitchener is said by some of his London friends to have fixed on Sept. 9 as the day he will enter Khartoum, where Gordon fell at his duty.

News from the Orient contains an account of the close of the insurrection in British Borneo, which has had a disquieting effect on that island for some months.

A London despatch says that there is a disputant named Robert Sinclair Cecil, of the Isle of Man, who claims the Marquisate of Salisbury, and is preparing to enter his claim at law.

It is stated that Lord Roberts will probably succeed Gen. Wolseley in command of the British Army, and the Duke of Connaught is mentioned as likely to succeed Lord Roberts as commander in Ireland.

An Order-in-Council has been passed authorizing the Minister of the Interior to dispose of school lands required in connection with irrigation works in the North-West, at such rate of compensation as he may fix, the proceeds to be devoted to the school endowment fund.

The Japanese Diet, after a stormy discussion on Friday, rejected proposals for land taxation amid a great uproar. The Diet was therefore dissolved, and the new tariff will come into force on Sept. 19.

By a vote of twenty-eight to seven, the Senate threw out the bill of the House of Commons to pay the Manitoba Government three hundred thousand dollars from the school funds in the hands of the Federal Government for school purposes.

The action of Lord Aberdeen in refusing to sanction what are known as Sir Charles Tupper's death-bed appointments after the fall of his government, was approved by Mr. Chamberlain, Secretary for the Colonies. This was stated by Sir Wilfrid Laurier in parliament on Friday.

The Russians quelled an outbreak in Ferghana, Turkestan, last week, in which twenty soldiers were killed and eighteen wounded. The affair took place in the town of Andijan, and was the result of a 'holy war,' preached by a native chief. He lost eleven killed, and the ringleaders were arrested.

The London 'Times' correspondent expresses a fear that the Australian federation scheme as a whole may have to be deferred, because of the adverse vote of New South Wales, which sees the danger of some local loss without adequate compensation in the general benefit.

A NEW STORY.

Tell your friends that Mr. Lighthall's new Canadian story, 'The False Chevalier,' will be run as a serial story in the 'Witness.' The first chapters will appear in next week's issue.

A WOMAN SHOT.

Mrs. George Paris, wife of a well-known colored athlete, who was absent from home, was shot and badly wounded at her lodgings, 328 St. James street, last night, by a man named George Wallace, who is under arrest. The bullet lodged in the woman's right lung, and she was removed to the hospital. Wallace was locked up.

SOCIETY'S BOTTOMLESS PIT.'

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

CHAPTER VI.—SIR JAMES VAUGHAN.

The family to which Jenny Blood alluded in her conversation with Inglewood was one that had settled within recent years in Bickenhill. Sir James Vaughan had taken the family residence known as the Hermitage. It was a modern building, of considerable proportions and of ornate construction. Its flamboyant architecture belied its somewhat singular name of the Hermitage, for it was as little suggestive of the solemn decorum of a home for monks as could well be imagined. Sir James had built the house himself for his family, and the style of the building was eminently suggestive of its builder. It was showy, pretentious, conventional. A year or two previous to the opening of our story, Sir James Vaughan had been knighted, but for what special service to the community it was difficult to determine. To those, however, permitted to enter into the inner life of the political party to which he belonged, the matter was simple enough.

The Tapers and Tadpoles, who manipulated the strings of the political puppets, knew that this particular puppet had received the honor of knighthood because his purse had been at the disposal of the party. Many a noble life that had swayed the tides of humanity, and flung the silvery radiance of its beneficence athwart the drear ocean of human existence, has waned unhonored, but this prosaic brewer had received his reward. He had retired from active participation in the great brewing concern of Vaughan & Company. As rumor had proclaimed, the Vaughans were about to return to Bickenhill after an absence of something like three years on the Continent. That fact was one of considerable satisfaction to the tradesmen of the town, for trade had long been languishing, and they hoped that the return of the Vaughans would give it a fillip.

When their return became an accomplished fact, Jenny Blood's heart beat high with hope, for she felt certain her old benefactress, Miss Ethel Vaughan, Sir James Vaughan's niece, would visit her. Nor were her expectations doomed to disappointment. They had only settled in the lodge a few days when Jenny was favored with a visit from the young lady in question. The interview was mutually of a most pleasant character. On each side the pleasure was enhanced by the altered outward aspect of things. Miss Vaughan was delighted with what she saw of the improved prospects of the old poacher, Blood, and the fact that he had settled down to a steady life. Jenny, on her part, was delighted with the young lady's growth in beauty. As she stood in the little parlor of the lodge, her face aglow with animation, she did certainly make the centre of a beautiful picture, as the morning sun tangled itself in the wealth of her golden tresses and sparkled in her laughing eyes.

'Well, Miss, you have changed,' said Jenny Blood, admiringly. 'You are quite health-blown. It's such a change for you, Miss; you who was so delicate before you went away.'

'Yes, Jenny, the change has done something for me,' said the young lady, laughing. 'I am thankful to say I have grown quite strong and vigorous.'

Indeed, it seemed as if the roseate skies and balmy airs of Italy had transferred much of their own beauty to her opaline cheeks, and shone in the mild beauty of her eyes. The artistic bent of the young lady's mind seemed expressed in her graceful figure, and the faultless taste with which she was dressed. There was nothing expensive or lavish about the dress. It seemed to be she who gave dignity to her simple costume, rather than her dress giving dignity to her.

'Well, Jenny,' she said, 'affairs seem to have undergone a wonderful change with you. You yourself seem decidedly improved in health and spirits.'

The young lady was too sensitive to utter what was uppermost in her thoughts in reference to the change that must have passed over her father.

'I know what you mean,' said the young girl, quickly, and coloring slightly; 'you are thinking of father. He has undergone a blessed change, Miss.'

'So it would appear, Jenny,' said the young lady, joyously. 'I am so glad. I always said there was good in your father, if it could be brought out. You know, Jenny, your father always loved you greatly, and a man that has love in his heart to any human thing is a long way from being lost, either to God or man. But what has brought about this wonderful change, Jenny?'

'It is all owing, Miss,' replied the girl, 'to the new squire at the Hall. It is him that has made this wonderful difference in father;' and the young girl told the story of her father's adventure with the squire.

'He seems a very good sort of man, Jenny. I should think he must be of benefit to the parish.'

'As to that, Miss, we never hear much about him. He seems to avoid company and hold himself aloof from society. People look upon him as a sort of mystery, and from what they know of him through the gossipy servants who are nearly all leaving him, Bickenhill doesn't like him.'

'Oh, dear!' said Miss Vaughan, a little bitterly. 'I suppose if Bickenhill doesn't like him that settles everything. He is a moral monster. Bickenhill's omniscience is as great as its knowledge is small. At least that is how it was when I left it, three years ago.'

'But they don't like him,' Jenny Blood continued, 'because he threw away the wine out of the cellar.'

'Threw away the wine!' said Miss Vaughan, in amazement.

And Jenny Blood told her the story of the squire's emptying of the wine cellar.

'It's singular,' said Miss Vaughan, 'but it doesn't follow that he's bad because he is eccentric. I suppose he is bad because he has emptied it down the sewers; but he would have been a paragon of virtue if he had emptied it all down his throat, and drunk himself to death, as the old squire did. I don't know that I should have wasted the wine; but, then, you see, we don't know what his motives were.'

CHAPTER VII.—A TURN IN THE TIDE.

It was impossible for a man of Squire Inglewood's temperament to live naturally the life of a solitary. His nature was one that craved human interest. The pressure exercised upon him which prevented him seeking the companionship of his fellowmen was like the tension brought to bear upon a string, which holds it in a compressed position; but remove it, and it will naturally recoil to its natural condition.

Inglewood found himself relaxing from his constraint so far as Blood and his daughter were concerned. Under one pretext or another, he found himself frequenting the lodge, and his reserve relaxing considerably in conversation with them. A winter of unusual severity had succeeded to a damp autumn, and though Jenny Blood had on the whole considerably improved in health, yet she was subject periodically to severe attacks of her old enemy, which prostrated her for the time being.

She was passing through such a seizure, and Inglewood, who visited her from time to time, was greatly concerned to see her suffer.

'She wants efficient nursing, Blood,' he said to her father, in one of his frequent conversations respecting her. 'Don't you think a suitable nurse could be found in Bickenhill?'

Blood shook his head doubtfully.

'That's not easy, sir, for Jenny won't consent readily to have a stranger in the house. You see, sir, her's been so used to wriggle through without anybody's help from outside that I'm afraid it ain't easy to persuade her differently.'

'Well, Blood,' said the squire, quickly, 'do you think it would be any use my trying to persuade her?'

'P'raps it might, sir,' answered Blood; 'but I didn't ought to be that much obligated to yer. It's taking advantage of kindness.'

'As to that,' answered Inglewood, 'it will be time to talk of it when I complain. If you think it's any use my seeing your daughter, I will do so, and try and persuade her to have a nurse.'

Blood thanked his master warmly, and it was understood that he should see Jenny at the first convenient time. Accordingly, the next morning saw Inglewood at the lodge. He explained to Jenny the reason of his visit.

'It was evident,' he told her, 'she could not properly recover, unless she had efficient nursing.'

Jenny's eyes were unusually bright from her sickness, but the squire's suggestion gave them something like a flash of resentment, which did not pass unobserved by Inglewood. She did not speedily reply. At last she said—

'I trust, sir, you will forgive my ingratitude for your kindness, but I had made a solemn vow as I'd never be beholden to any of the parish for a favor, not even if I had to die first. The whole parish has taunted my father, and kicked him when he was down, and if it hadn't been for that gentle lady, Miss Vaughan, we might have died in a ditch before it would have helped us. I knew my father's faults, but it wasn't the way to mend them to beat and drive the wandering sheep further away, instead of going after him, as the lost sheep, and bringing him back to the fold. No, sir, I'd sooner die first than accept help from any on 'em, gentle or simple, always excepting that dear, good lady, Miss Vaughan.'

It was unobserved by both of them that the object of these latter remarks stood in the doorway, an unwilling spectator of the scene, and hearer of the animated conversation. Indeed, so animated had it been that neither of them had heard her gentle tap upon the door. She was just about to retire unobserved when Jenny Blood caught sight of her, and with an exclamation of delight, called the squire's attention to the young lady's presence. Jenny Blood knew little enough of the forms of etiquette, and blurted out, unceremoniously—

'This, sir, is the young lady that I told you of that has been such a friend to me.'

Taken at a disadvantage, Inglewood was constrained and embarrassed in the presence of the charming young lady. He managed to stammer out—

'It is very good of her,' and bowing awkwardly he took his departure.

With the frankness of a simple country girl, Jenny Blood told Miss Vaughan of Inglewood's suggestion, and of her own objection to it.

'I think you are to blame there, Jenny,' said Miss Vaughan. 'I can't think that the whole of Bickenhill would nurse this resentment towards you and your father, of which you speak. Surely one really charitable person is to be found even in self-righteous little Bickenhill. As it happens, Jenny, Mr. Inglewood's ideas fit in with my own. I can see plainly that there is little hope of your recovery until you do have efficient nursing. I have a scheme, which I think would meet your difficulty. I can bring a trained nurse from a distance. I suppose your resentful little soul wouldn't oppose that, would it?'

'That is different,' remarked Jenny; 'and, oh, it is so kind of you to trouble about me.'

'It is no real trouble. Take care, Jenny, you don't commit the sin of being too humble. That sort of humility is often only pride, in the dregs of humility.'

Jenny looked at her friend seriously, and something like a tear glistened in her eye.

'There, dear; come, that will do,' said Miss Vaughan, caressing the girl, who had been made abnormally and exquisitely sensitive by suffering and hard usage. 'However, Jenny,' continued Miss Vaughan, 'since Mr. Inglewood takes such an interest in the matter, and you have already introduced me to him, it would be discourteous on my part to take action without laying my schemes before him, and I must see him for this purpose.'

CHAPTER VIII.—A VISITOR AT THE HALL.

In accordance with her promise, Miss Ethel Vaughan visited Bickenhill Hall, that she might lay before Inglewood the means that she thought might be taken to help Jenny Blood in her sickness. She was not aware of his singular aversion to society, or of the solitary life he led. She alone knew him as the benefactor of Blood, and as having wielded an extraordinarily moral power over the wild nature of the man; so that under his influence, the lion had become a lamb. Jenny had told her that the squire was not popular in Bickenhill, but she did not regard that as signifying anything. When she visited the Hall she was struck with its singular aspect. The blinds were drawn down before the numerous windows, and it had the appearance of being untenanted, so that at first she thought Inglewood must be away; and yet she felt sure, had such been the case, Jenny would have told her. However, she thought she would settle the point, so she approached the main entrance, and rang the bell. It was some time before she received a reply; then, when she did so, it was Blood who opened the door.

She told him she wished to see the squire, and duly presented her card. Blood was away some time, and as she sat waiting in the reception room she was astonished to see the signs of decay, and she found it difficult to reconcile the general appearance of things with the influence Inglewood had exerted over Blood. Probably Miss Vaughan's nature was a trifle impulsive, the goodness and generosity of her heart were apt at times to run away with her head. A more calculating, and a less unselfish nature would doubtless have studied to better purpose the conventional proprieties of life, and refrained from the visit to the squire on such a short acquaintance. But her generous instincts had been fired with the idea of doing the afflicted girl good. The doctor had declared that, with proper nursing she would recover the use of her limbs, and it seemed a shame to her that this young life should be blighted for the want of so small a benefit. So she did not stop to study appearances, but as Inglewood had manifested his kindly interest in the girl she was determined to seek his aid.

As is often the case with impulsive natures, the course into which their warmth of feeling leads them appears grave beyond the reality itself, when their judgments gain the ascendency over their feelings. So it was now with Miss Vaughan; the appearance of the house cooled her ardor, and she began to think she had been a trifle rash in her course of action. There was, however, now no retreat for her. She must go through with the matter.

Presently Blood returned, and informed her that his master would be pleased to see her in the library. She was too agitated to notice that the same condition of disorder existed in all the rooms through which she passed.

There are natures which, whatever embarrassment they may feel in anticipation of a certain course of action when the decisive moment comes, they seem to regain their balance, and their thought becomes singularly clear. Miss Vaughan's was such a temperament; so that, as she stood before Inglewood, he would never for a moment have imagined the trepidation from which she suffered.

After the formal greetings she said, 'I trust, sir, you will pardon my intruding on your privacy; but my only justification is my interest in the afflicted girl, Jenny Blood. I know something of the acute suffering through which she has passed, and it seemed to me if anything could be done to relieve her no stone should be left unturned. The doctors say that, with proper nursing, a complete recovery and the use of her limbs is possible. It does seem to me,' she said, earnestly, and the goodness of her soul was tremulous in her winning and musical voice, 'it does seem to me sad that a creature so young should be denied the common benefits of life, and if anything can be done to relieve her it ought to be done.'

The squire stood gazing with a look almost of fascination into her beautiful, pleading face.

'You are indeed good,' he said, in quiet and solemn tones. 'I trust you will not think it any intrusion to seek my aid in such a case. I had,' he said, 'much the same thoughts as those to which you have just given expression, and I have been casting about in my mind how such help can be obtained for the afflicted girl. I have conversed with her about the matter; and, for reasons of her own, which no doubt you understand better than I do, she refuses to seek that aid from Bickenhill itself. If, then, as you say, you can bring the necessary help from a distance, by all means do so, and I will meet the expenses.'

During the conversation Miss Vaughan was struck with the different appearance of the library to the rest of the house. It seemed to be animated with a soul. Books were scattered in all directions, and it was evident by the aspect of the room that Inglewood was a vigorous student. As she sat talking, she reflected whether she dare venture to thank this reticent man for his kindness to Blood and his daughter. At all events, she felt she would offer her thanks, so she quietly said:

'I am personally greatly indebted to you for your kindness to Blood. It is indeed a marvellous transformation that has been wrought in him.'

For the first time that she had stood conversing with him she noticed that a glow of animation lit up his solemn and rugged features. It struck her that he was really a handsome man. She noticed a deep scar that extended over the right eyebrow, the color of which deepened as the red glow of satisfaction suffused his face.

'Yes,' he said, raising his voice with an inflection of animation she had not noticed before, 'it is a precious change effected not a moment too soon.' The poor fellow seems to have been the victim of a perverse fate. What has society a right to expect when it neglects a man, as it has neglected that man? Society largely expects figs of thistles, and looks to reap where it hasn't sown. The poor fellow is soaked with drink. Talk to him, and you will find that for several generations his family has been a family of drunkards. What else, then, can you expect? The worst of it is, society doesn't give the man the power to protect himself, and free himself of the temptations to drink, even if he wishes to be free. Two or three magistrates force a public-house upon a neighborhood, whether the people want it or not, and the voice of a thousand has no power to say no. Besides, look at the facts. The number of public-houses and liquor shops is out of all proportion to every other trade in existence. I consider a man like Blood is largely a product of the accursed system. Talk to whom you may, besides those directly interested in the traffic, and you have the same opinion. Something must be done, and yet nothing is done. The fact is, the drink interest has so shackled the will of the nation that it is tied hand and foot by the gigantic monopoly. Society admits the overwhelming nature of the evil, and wrings its manacled hands over it, and yet tamely allows the great drink interest to lead it in bondage. That is a pretty spectacle for the closing years of this boasted, and much-vaunted nineteenth century. I wonder what the close of the twentieth century will say of such a state of things having been permitted to exist.'

As Inglewood gave expression to these ideas, he obtained a command of language that was in marked contrast with the embarrassed manner and halting tones of his ordinary conversation. His whole appearance seemed to change, and Miss Vaughan felt the thrill of his earnestness.

'There,' he said, 'I am forcing my opinions upon you, but the case of this man, which is typical of so many, has, I fear, carried me away.'

'There is no need for apology, sir,' Miss Vaughan said. 'There is considerable truth in what you say, though I must confess that I have hardly thought of it as the root of the evil in Blood's case.'

Thus Miss Vaughan had her first interview with this reticent and mysterious man, which was destined to be fraught with important issues in connection with both of their lives.

It was arranged that Miss Vaughan should procure the necessary help for Jenny Blood, and so they parted. Inglewood had started a new idea in the young lady's mind. She began to reflect as she had never done before, upon the gigantic evil of the drink traffic, and the way in which it spread its poisonous roots through all classes of society.

There are tropical natures possessing prolific soil, into which, if you once drop the seed of an idea, it will grow speedily into a gigantic force. Such a nature was that of Miss Ethel Vaughan. Hitherto she had taken the ordinary drinking customs of society without question, but the squire's hand had that morning dropped a seed which, like the good seed of the kingdom, was destined to grow in the fruitful soil of her susceptible nature.

CHAPTER IX.—ONE MAN'S RIGHT IS ANOTHER MAN'S WRONG.

About this time a circumstance occurred which served to increase the unpopularity of Inglewood still more in the minds of the inhabitants of Bickenhill. Some of the property in the little town was built on land leased from the owners of Bickenhill Hall, and consequently had passed into the possession of Inglewood. The leases were about to expire, and the question of their renewal had to be considered. Among the property stood two public-houses, within a short distance of each other. They had a bad character, and being centred in the lowest part of the town had long been a forcing ground for all sorts of crime. The large number of public-houses and drink shops was exceptional for so small a town. Inglewood determined at all costs to strike at the root of the evil, and clear away these licensed haunts of vice. The publicans each applied for a renewal of the lease, through their legal agents, for the businesses of these two particular houses had been too lucrative for their owners to let them slip through their fingers, without an effort to retain them. Inglewod courteously but firmly declined to renew the leases for the purposes of a drink shop.

'He considered,' he said, 'that he could do so without inflicting any personal hardship on the men who had owned them, as their extensive profits must have enabled them to amass a large sum of money, while his other property in the immediate neighborhood of the public-houses had suffered depreciation in value, in consequence of the existence of the public-houses. But,' said Inglewood, 'my removing these public-houses shall not inflict any hardship on the people in the district, in consequence of the want of places of entertainment, for I have determined to erect on the site of one of them a temperance club and institute. I will see, too, that the people are provided with proper amusements, and rooms where they may meet to discuss such political and social questions as affect their interests.'

No matter that the squire offered these healthy substitutes to counteract the vicious influences of the public-houses, the people generally were up in arms, and cried out that a great personal wrong was to be done to them. They were instigated to this by the publicans themselves. Publicans posed as martyrs, and dwelt on the injustice of robbing one poor man of his bread and a lot of poor men of their beer. The corpulent landlord of the Black Bull suggested an elephant in tears. The tears overflowed his inflamed and usually watery eyes, and he grew maudlin in his grief. He gathered a little knot of listeners around himself, and dilated upon the tyranny of the squire, till, animated with Dutch courage, and 'Allsop's entire,' they would have been ready to march on the Hall had their legs been sufficiently steady for such a hostile demonstration. The landlord's piping voice was out of all keeping with his gigantic dimensions, and thus he dilated upon his hard lot. 'It's a bloomin' shame to turn a respectable tenant out ov a respectable trade. Ain't I allus been a good pal to yer, gentlemen? Ain't I allus trusted yer when yer've been out er cash? Ain't I give yer beef an' beer at Christmus? Ain't I allus been the fust to send the hat round, an' make a collection when you've lost any of yer kids? Ain't I allus paid my rent an' taxes? And ain't I ——'

'Yer right, landlord,' said a chirripy voice from the back of the sympathetic and admiring throng. 'Yer right, landlord; yer've done all that, an' ain't yer helped me to paint my nose?' And with that, the object of as flaming a proboscis as any of the company could boast, broke out into irreverent laughter.

'Shut up,' cried the little knot of listeners.

'Chuck him out,' cried another.

'Let him be,' said the landlord, soothingly. 'Joe must allus have his little joke. Ah, Joe, he's a funny 'un, an' a good sort. But it do seem a shame, arter a man have strove all these years, to be turned out into the streets, or sent to the workus.'

'Don't yer fear, old wash-tub,' chimed in the same irreverent voice as had before interrupted the flow of the landlord's tearful eloquence; 'you ain't cut out for the workus. I'd vote the jail in yer favor before I would the workus.'

'Kick him out,' cried several voices in chorus; but there was no need to proceed to such extreme measures as the cause of the irritation to the company had disappeared through the swinging doors. This scene, however, may be taken as indicative of the way in which the squire's purpose to close the public-houses was regarded by the people in the immediate neighborhood as an act of tyranny. Indeed, it won little sympathy from anyone. Had it been situated in a respectable portion of the town where it interfered with the respectability of the better class people, and had been a menace to the morals, or the convenience of the well-to-do folk, it would have been regarded as a laudable act. As it was, it did not affect them, and so he was not backed up by popular opinion. He was regarded as a faddist, and obtained little or no sympathy by his action. It focussed the gaze of the little public upon himself, and led people to ask who, or what, this young upstart was, who had taken possession of the Hall. His own reserve and his opinions thus built up a barrier between himself and society. But about that he was the last man to care in the least, for the general opinion of the world did not greatly trouble him.

(To be continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

KILLING THE MOTHER BIRD.

It was a beautiful June day, the sun was shining brightly and the soft summer air laden with the sweet odor of flowers was kissing with tender touch the leaves as it moved them to and fro; the earliest apples had ripened and hung invitingly from the boughs; the happiest season in the life of birds had come, which was shown not only by their merry and cheery notes of song, but by the loving care with which they were feeding their young.

Down in the orchard were some children enjoying with delight the pleasant morning scene. The bright sunshine, the ripe fruit, the soft air, the twitter of birds, the hum of bees, all made them bright and happy.

'Look out, boys! here comes a bluebird with a worm in her mouth. Let us watch her and find her nest,' cried one, as the mother bird flew by with a nice morsel in her beak for her young ones in their little home nest.

'Yes, yes, there she goes! she's gone into the hollow of the old apple tree. Listen to them as they are crying while she is feeding them. Now give me a push up the tree and I will get them out.'

The boy climbed up the tree and frightened away the old mother bird that lighted on a tree close by and with pitiful cries flew to and fro trying to protect and save her little brood, but was afraid to venture nearer. It was enough to touch the hardest heart to hear her cries of distress and to see her pain.

But a merciless hand was thurst into the little nest, and out was drawn a poor little bird fluttering and screaming with fright; its cries of distress pierced the mother bird's heart, and she, wild with pain, flew at the boy and seemed to entreat him for her poor offspring; but he cried to his companions, 'Get a stick! Get a stick, boys, and when she flies down to her bird you can knock her over and catch her.'

In an instant it was done, and as the poor bird in her grief and distress flew to try to help her young one, a blow was aimed at her and the poor bird's pain was over, for it killed her dead. The boys picked her up, looked at her; there she was, a poor dead mother bird, killed while trying to save the little one that she loved so well.

There was a moment of silence as the boys held the dead bird in their hands; it was a painful scene. One said as he held the dead bird in his hands and looked at the limp, lifeless form, 'What shall we do with the young bird? If we put it back in the nest it will die, and so will the others, for there is no one to feed them now. I will put it back into the nest, anyhow.' And he put it back into the nest, and as he did so the young ones in the nest cried out for joy, for they were hungry, and thought it was the mother bird come to them with food. But they were never to hear her loving chirp again—no more to be warmed by her soft breast and sheltering wings. That night through cold and hunger they died.

The boys did not stay in the orchard much longer. The sun had lost its brightness, the fruit its sweetness, the air its soft caress; their consciences accused them of meanness and cruelty and nothing seemed pleasant to them now.

Did not the great God who made heaven and earth make them conscious that the bird was His bird? That in wanton cruelty they had taken the life of a little creature that He cared for and for whose preservation He had given a law (Deuteronomy xxii, 6:7) to His people? Was not the shade that came over their spirits caused by His displeasure at their cruelty?

They were enjoying the beautiful summer morning which God had sent, eating the delicious fruit which grew on His trees, and repaying His kindness by killing His bird!—'Our Dumb Animals.'

FREDDY'S NEST.

'Oh, mother, look what I have found,
A little nest so smooth and round,
'Tis in the grass, beneath this tree,
And some small birds are in it—see!

'I'll take them home, 'twill be such fun;
Johnny shall have the biggest one,
And I will keep the other two,
Or share them, mother dear, with you.'

But mother gravely shook her head;
'You must not touch the birds,' she said,
'So weak and young, they cannot fly,
And soon would pine away and die.

'They need their mother's soft warm wings
To creep beneath at night, poor things;
And she knows just the sort of food
That is for them both right and good.'

So Freddy left the birdies three,
In their snug nest beneath the tree;
But often peeped at the wee things
To see if they had tried their wings.
And when he looked, one sunny day,
The birdies all had flown away.

—'Our Little Dots.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Complication of Diseases Leads to Serious Results.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures and Gives Her Strength.

Nerves depend for strength and nourishment upon pure rich blood and the best nerve tonic is the great blood purifying and blood enriching medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Nervous prostration is overcome by this medicine because it imparts to the blood just the qualities needed to build up and sustain the nerves. Read this:

'I had nervous prostration which was the outcome of a complication of diseases. My father urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla as he had been benefited by it after having diphtheria. To please him I began taking it and I improved very soon. I gained strength and appetite, and had courage to live and it was not long before I was able to do my own housework.' Mrs. L. L. BARNARD, 19 Elm street, Granville, N.Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

1834 1898

J. A. MATHEWSON & CO.,

292 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.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

A noteworthy feature of the literature of our time is that the magazines contain so much that is really good. It is the magazines that discover new authors; it is in the magazines that many of the best works first appear. The half-yearly volume of the 'Century' is rich in good things. Mrs. Burton Harrison's serial, 'Good Americans,' shows the difficulty of adapting a girl brought up to the round of 'society' to a more rational or more economical way of living. Other serials are 'The adventures of Francois,' by S. Weir Mitchell, and 'Gallops,' by David Gray, the latter consisting in a number of short stories about a parish of very 'horsey' people. A paper on 'Tennyson and his friends at Freshwater,' by V. C. Scott O'Connor, is valuable and interesting, giving glimpses of the quiet country life in the Isle of Wight, where Tennyson kept himself so carefully secluded from an intruding public. Some little anecdotes of the neighborhood are included:—

The shepherd at Farringford was a well-known figure in the old days. When he grew old and past work he was given a pension by Lord Tennyson, and he retired to a little cottage on the estate. One day a niece of the poet's went to sit by him, and she read to him from a volume of Tennyson's poetry. When she had finished reading, he said: 'Well, Miss, but that was fine. What a head-piece he must have on him to be sure! You'd never think it, now, to look at him!'

'Oh, yes, shepherd,' exclaimed the young lady. 'Why, I think he has a beautiful, noble face.'

'Well, well, Miss,' retorted the old man, 'that may be, but you'd never think it, anyway, to hear him talk!'

Lady Tennyson, on the other hand, was characterized by an old cottager as 'the kindest, most beautiful-speaking woman I have ever met.' Another personal sketch is that of Huxley's home life by his son Leonard, who remembers as special joys of his childhood the country walks with his father and the pictures his father used to draw:

This gift of drawing was a great solace to me when I had the misfortune to be laid up with scarlet fever at the mature age of seven. The solitary days—for I was the first to catch it from an insidious housemaid—were very long, and I looked forward with intense interest to one half-hour after dinner when my father would come up and draw scenes from the history of a remarkable bull-terrier and his family that went to the seaside in a most human and child-delighting way. I have seldom suffered a greater disappointment than when one evening I fell asleep just before this fairy half-hour and lost it out of my life.

With his grandchildren Prof. Huxley proved quite as delightful, and one of them wrote to ask if 'grandpater' really knew about 'waterbabies' as intimated in Kingsley's story where Huxley is mentioned in connection with the natural history of the subject. Articles on social conditions include 'The steerage of to-day,' 'Merry Christmas in the tenements,' 'and 'A Pennsylvania colliery village,' the latter showing some very strange features of immigrant labor settlements. The following statement (made by Henry Edward Rood) seems almost incredible: —

On Easter Monday, a few years ago, I happened to be in a mining town, and the police reported that within twenty-four hours previous five or six men had been found dead within a radius of a few miles, and the supposition was that all had been murdered. But there is a general saying among these immigrants from Austria-Hungary, 'Dead hunk no good. Save the living!' and the officers knew there would be little use in 'loading the country down with the expense of a lot of murder trials.'

'Short stories' are not quite crowded out of the 'Century' by the abundance of fine, instructive matter, but every story that appears has some special reason for being there. Usually it has a simple motif uncommonly well handled. The 'local color' is usually that of some section of the United States, but this volume contains several tales of modern Japan. In one, where a boy and a girl have surreptitiously kodaked the emperor, an officer comes to arrest them. A servant detains the officer with extensive courtesies, inquiring after all his relatives, while the young people are noiselessly stealing out of the back door to escape by bicycle. At last the officer has managed to announce his errand:—

Mitsu declared that she was the Mikado's infinitesimal worm. But could not honorable delay be granted? The highly influential parents of these two young people had gone to Shanghai on the honorable steamship, and their uncle who was their protector for the while, had augustly gone inland for a day and a night. Distinguished procrastination, replied the sergeant, putting down his boot within a hair-breadth of her fingers, was graciously impossible.

(Century Co., New York.)

A TROOPER OF THE EMPRESS.

'A Trooper of the Empress,' by Clinton Ross, (Appleton's), is 'a story of no particular one of England's perplexities' in South Africa, describing an affair in uncertain latitudes, something like Jameson's raid. The leading character is MacIvor Fraser, of Glencoe, who brings a new territory under British rule, by a skilful but unauthorized movement of troops, for which he is afterwards called to account.

Fraser of Glencoe rode slowly into the square, strong, broad-shouldered, if the gray eyes showed weariness, and dismounted before the Queen's representative.

'My lord, I am Fraser, of the Belaland police. This adventure, occasioned by conditions here is now in your hands.'

'You hold the position, then?' Lord Rutnen asked, as if he did not know.

'Entirely. We do, that is, and it is handed over into your hands, the Queen's hands.'

'You and your leaders are under arrest, Mr. Fraser.'

But in Lord Rutnen's tone there was a ring of admiration.

A sweet little love story, simply told, runs through the book, and helps out the plot. The variety of national types to be found in a new country comes out incidentally, but the coarseness usually associated with frontier life, is not illustrated or emphasised. In some ways this is a particularly charming little novel. The only 'problem' dealt with is the problem of empire and on that subject some interesting points are made, such as this:—'I find that we don't care so much about English rule—much as we do care about it, being patriotic—as for the strong, central government.' A certain graceful carelessness of diction makes the narrative sound as if told rather than written. (Paper, 50 cents.)

EUGENE FIELD.

'The Eugene Field I Knew,' by Francis Wilson, (Scribners'), tells a good deal about the late Eugene Field's peculiarities from the standpoint of an intimate friend. Mr. Field had a great many friends who were attracted to him partly by his fine literary tastes and sympathies and partly by his boyish and often boisterous fun. He was fond of playing practical jokes on his friends, but 'his jokes had the rare quality of endearing him all the more to those upon whom they were practiced.' He suffered constantly from dyspepsia yet was always light-hearted, used much profanity in his speech, but was not without some simple piety. His works range from 'Echoes From the Sabine Farm,' in which are beautiful translations of Horace, only to be appreciated by the careful reader, to 'Culture's Garland,' a collection of humorous newspaper pieces in which the fun is rather broad. In a friend's copy of 'Culture's Garland,' Field wrote: 'I am not ashamed of this little book, but, like the boy with the measles, I am sorry for it in spots.' Mr. Wilson appends to his book several facsimile copies of notes sent to his employer, sometimes adorned with little sketches, generally in the following vein:

Oh, Shackleford, if you would see
Your one true friend survive
By this same small boy send to me
A necessary 'five.'

(W. Foster Brown, $1.25.)

THE FIRST THREE MONTHS OF THIS YEAR.

'Current History' for the first quarter of 1898 brings us as far in the Cuban affair as the blowing up of the 'Maine.' The end of the six months' strike of engineers in Great Britain is mentioned, the triumph of the employers being in this case the triumph of progress as it was against new machinery that the men were in arms. Among scientific discoveries are noticed Mr. Tripler's process of liquefying air, and the Joly process of color photography. The dark moon announced as discovered this year is spoken of under the heading of 'An astronomical blunder.' Recent investigations conducted at the Wyoming Agricultural Experiment Station show that oatmeal in packages needs as much cooking as the plain oatmeal to render it really digestible. About twenty fancy brands were analyzed, with the result that less variation was found in the composition than in the price. It is stated that cattlemen in Montana place implicit confidence in the weather bureau and herd their cattle whenever a storm is predicted, so saving thousands of dollars annually, while the raisin industry in California is equally dependent on the official forecast of the weather. A portrait of the late Alphonse Daudet, with a sketch of his career as a novelist, has a prominent place in this number.

PAMPHLETS.

'Addresses on the Civil Sabbath,' by Wilbur F. Crafts, takes up the question of Sunday laws from a humanitarian standpoint. Answering all the objections of Jews and Seventh Day Adventists as to its being a religious question, he holds that Sunday laws are not religious laws, otherwise the state would have no right to make them; but, that for the physical well-being of the people, a day of rest is necessary, especially in these times of rush and turmoil. Mr. Crafts would have those who seek the good of their country take toward the demoralization caused by Sunday work and play in many parts of the United States the position of a certain college professor who, uttering a rebuke to a couple of students, in some excitement said, 'Gentlemen, such conduct is displeasing to God, and what's more, I won't stand it.' (Reform Bureau, Washington, 15 cents, to Sabbath Associations or committees, one copy free and more at seven cents.)

'The Cross: An Image or material Emblem Leading to Superstition and Idolatry,' by the Rev. Abraham Jagoe, D.D., of Ballintra, Ireland, shows that the cross was regarded by the early Reformers of the Church of England as an 'image,' 'and of all images it is the most dangerous because the most plausible.' The ritualistic practices of some of the clergy is causing much discussion in religious circles in England at present, and various arguments are brought forward in this pamphlet against the practice of bowing before crosses.



JONATHAN TO JOHN.

(Boston 'Evening Record.')

You've used us well, John Bull, we'll own,
Far better than we thought,
When all the world we faced alone,
And Cuba's freedom sought.
There is a Providence that rules
In all affairs, it swells
Beyond the wisdom of the schools,
And then it's blood that tells.

And so, while England touches strings,
With no uncertain sound,
The Yankee drops all meaner things,
To meet on common ground,
Where Anglo-Saxon can attack,
With 'hands across the sea,'
And Stars and Stripes and Union Jack,
Can make the whole world free.

'The thin red line' that never yields,
'The hearts of oak,' that dare,
Could face the fire on any field,
If Yankees, too, were there;
Could dare a frenzied world in arms,
'Mid shot, and bursting shells,
And answer Europe's wild alarms,
With loud, triumphant yells.

Your hand, John Bull, your honest hand,
There'll nevermore be war
Between two nations that must stand
For righteousness and law;
Our differences have passed away,
The days we fight are done,
And John and Jonathan to-day
Behold the rising sun.

And soon the world will hear a song
In every plain and valley,
As resonant it rises strong,
While millions join the rally;
And 'Yankee Doodle' will awake
Your English meadows green,
While Yankee tongues from sea to lake
Will sing 'God Save the Queen.'

CHINESE AND AMERICAN CUSTOMS IN CONTRAST.

(By Rev. Jee Gam.)

On meeting or leaving a friend the Chinese shakes his own hands, while the American shakes the hand of his friend.

The Chinese does not raise his hat when saluting a friend, while the American does.

The Chinese magistrate keeps his hat on while sitting on the bench, the American judge takes his off.

The former is clothed with his official robes, while the latter only wears his every-day clothes.

The Chinese seat of honor is the one on the left side of the host, while that of the American is on the right.

The Chinese do not let their moustaches and beard grow until they are past fifty years of age, while the Americans let them grow when they are young, and after fifty often shave them off.

The Chinese invitation is red, while that of the American is white.

The Chinese have white and blue for mourning, while the Americans have white and black.

In decorating a grave the Chinese use white, while the Americans use all colors.

The Chinese bridal robe is red, while the dress of the American bride is white.

The Chinese read and write from the right side of a book and downward, while the Americans read and write from the left side of a book and horizontally.

The Chinese surname is placed before the given name, while the American is mentioned last.

The cardinal point of a Chinese compass is south, while that of the American is north.

The national emblem of the Chinese is the dragon, while that of the American is the eagle.

Sons are more desirable to the Chinese, while daughters are favorites of the Americans.

In general the Chinese do not think the education of girls a necessity, while the Americans give them equal advantages with the boys.

A Chinese young man becomes of age at his eighteenth summer, an American young man at his twenty-first.

The Chinese have no courtship at all, while the Americans seem to have too much.

Those betrothed in China never see each other until they are married, while the American contracting parties visit each other as much as they please.

The betrothal of a Chinese couple is never made without the consent of the parents or guardians, even after they have become of age, while that of the Americans depends upon the preference of the parties themselves.

The Chinese young ladies all get married; there are no aged unmarried ladies in China, while nearly one-third of the American ladies remain single.

The Chinese strongly believe that marriage belongs to God, and they do not believe in divorces, while many of the Americans believe that marriage belongs to man only, and, therefore, divorce is so prevalent in the United States.

The Chinese do not have honeymoon trips like Americans.

A Chinese newly married lady very seldom goes out visiting, and never goes out shopping, while the American lady does as much visiting and shopping as she pleases.

If a Chinese married lady has to go out with her husband she walks after him, while the American lady walks side by side with him, and even takes hold of his arm.

The Chinese ladies do not wear hats, while American ladies do.

A Chinese lady binds her feet, while the American lady binds her waist. One sees beauty in feet too small, the other in a pipe-stem body.

Having mentioned so many customs in contrast, I feel that I ought to give a few of those that are similar.

The highest seat of honor is the same.

The wife taking the family name of her husband is the same.

The salute made by firing cannon is the same.—'American Paper.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

EASY QUICK WORK. SNOWY WHITE CLOTHES.

SURPRISE SOAP

AS MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY

For 25 Surprise Soap Wrappers, we give free: ½ doz. lead pencils—a choice of a great many beautiful pictures—a fine selection of the latest novels—latest music—a cook book.

For 50 Surprise wrappers, we give free: a Knife—a pair of Scissors—a Purse—a Cook Book—a Book of Poems.

For large number of wrappers—Bicycles—Sewing Machines—Carpet Sweepers—Book Cases—Dictionaries—many other useful articles.

A request on a Postal Card will obtain you a catalogue free.

THE ST. CROIX MFG. CO., St. Stephen, N.B.

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

FITS
ALL FITS STOPPED FREE
— BY —
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. Send to DOCTOR KLINE, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.
SALE BY
J. A. HARTE, Druggist,
1780 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



'IN STRANGE ATTIRE.'

'Nurse! Nurse! Bobby's out of bed, and running about in his bananas!'—'Punch.'

A GLORIOUS DISH.

'Well,' said the star boarder, as the landlady passed him his dish of strawberries, 'I see you're patriotic.' 'How so?' she asked. 'You give us the national colors at our meals. These strawberries are red, the sugar you put on them is white, and it is almost needless for me to add that the milk is blue.'—Cleveland 'Leader.'

TRUNDLE-BED PATRIOTISM.

It happened during the severe storm of Wednesday night. The little fellow was awakened by the sound of the thunder and the wind and the rain, and after listening to it for a minute, he called out in an anxious tone: 'Mamma! Oh, mamma!' 'What is it, dear?' was the reply. 'What do you suppose Sampson is doing in all this storm?'—Chicago 'Evening Post.'



'COME ABOARD, SIR!'

Admiral 'Punch' (of H.M.S. 'Britannia') greets the youngest Sailor Prince.

(According to the newspapers, Prince Edward of York last week abandoned the costume of babyhood, and was put into his first suit—a sailor suit—most fitting rig-out for the son of his father and the youngest cadet of the House of Britannia.)—'Punch.'

COMING TERRORS.

'Bridget, who is that at the door?' 'It's a poor man, mum. He wants something to ate.' 'If he's another refugee driven out of Spain by the war, tell him there's nothing left for him. We've already fed eleven ex-consuls this morning.'—Chicago 'Tribune.'

'How did the surprise party at the Cawkers' turn out? Was it a genuine surprise?' 'Indeed it was. Somebody had given the Cawkers a hint, and when we got there the house was dark and there wasn't a soul at home.'—'Harper's Bazar.'

'Excuse me, but it seems to me that I must have met you before. Are you not a brother of a near relative of Major Gibbs?' 'No; I am Major Gibbs himself.' 'Ah, indeed, that explains the remarkable resemblance.'—'Tit Bits.'

'I have heard him say,' observed the other girl, 'that his country is first in his love.' 'Oh, he's only flirting with her,' replied his fiancee confidently. After that they spoke of the weather, the destruction of the 'Maine,' and what would remove sunburn.—Detroit 'Journal.'

Hicks—'Dumleigh is not what you would call a brilliant conversationalist.' Wicks—'No; but then there is one thing in his favor. He is never troubled by having people plagiarize his good things.'—Boston 'Transcript.'

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

A man who never changes his mind is one who has so little mind that he can't run any risks with it.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Boys' Page.

In the Light of His Hands.

BY JOHN J. A'BECKET.

(Copyright, 1897.)

It was the intention that Pierre Vigneron should learn the hard art of the forge, and should succeed his father, Rene, when he had got too old to ply the sledge hammer or beat the heated iron into horseshoes or bolts on the anvil. Pierre accepted this lot with his usual bright content. He learned it rapidly, and when he was seventeen he could make a better horse-shoe than his father. Rene felt only an honest pride in this. But one summer a famous sculptor came from Paris to rest himself in the sweet little village by the clear river. He got Pierre to see if he could not find him some clay that would be fit for modelling in. The boy did find some, very fine and tenacious, in the crevice of a stone wall near the village. It was on the grounds of an old, neglected villa. Then he had ferreted around until he discovered the place from which this clay had been taken.

The sculptor was delighted and took an interest in the youth. Pierre was so simple and quiet and earnest. The young smith watched the long, deft fingers of the sculptor working the sticky red clay into lifelike figures of animals with a new delight. His own hands longed to form the plastic mass into similar exquisite shapes.

One day the sculptor had to go out. He had started a ram's head, and was dissatisfied with the result. So he asked Pierre to knead the clay up into a soft mass for him, and when he returned he would try something else.

When the boy approached the imperfect head he examined it with keen interest. He knew the ram very well, a vicious, black-faced creature, but with a finely turned head and beautiful pair of horns. As he studied it he saw where the sculptor had failed to get the expression. The nose was not so broad at the end. It rounded off more—there, like that.

He had smoothed and pinched the clay impulsively until it was much more like the ram. Then he wetted the head and worked up to the forehead. Fascinated and hardly realizing what he was about, he employed the turns and tools



HE BROADENED THE NOSE.

he had seen the sculptor use. He had fashioned a pair of curling, tapering horns, and was standing rapt, with delight, and ignorant of how he could give the thick, woolly effect of the neck, when he heard a sharp ejaculation of surprise.

He turned and was covered with confusion at beholding the great Paris artist, who stood regarding the head with a curious expression which Pierre could not make out. Then he turned his eyes on the boy and asked: 'Did you do this from the start?'

'Yes, monsieur,' replied Pierre, his face red, but his eyes fixed steadily on the sculptor. 'I knew the ram so well. I began, without thinking, to push it and squeeze it, and I lost every thought of time, I got so full of the thing. I am sorry. But it will not take long to get it into shape for you, monsieur, and I beg pardon for the delay.'

He took the hammer and approached the rugged ram's head.

'Stop,' cried the sculptor, putting his hand hastily on the boy's arm. 'Leave that. It is mine. You are not meant for making horse-shoes, but you will sculpture the great things of art. I shall teach you. Would you like it?'

'Oh, above all things,' cried Pierre ardently, flushing now at the praise of the master. 'But I cannot,' he added sorrowfully. 'I must help my father. They need my work at home.'

'I will arrange that. You go to Paris with me,' returned the sculptor with decision.

He represented to Rene and Therese the future that probably awaited a youth who showed such natural talent for this kind of art and they consented to his departing for the great world of Paris. The sculptor had said that Pierre would be of enough assistance to him to more than pay for the expense of his keep.

For three years Pierre Vigneron labored with patient ardor under his master's instruction. He repaid the care that was taken with him, and his manners, his appearance and his speech were refined from those of the rustic into the ease and polish of the gentleman. He became a favorite with the sculptor's wife. This lady had a beautiful caniche, Fifine. The dog was well-rounded, sinewy, with close-cropped hair, little patches of it standing like puffs of down on his flanks, while a plumy tuft adorned the end of his tail. Pierre had great admiration for this beautiful dog, and they became the best of friends. He would always fondle it and mark its excellent points with delight when he called at the house of the sculptor.

During the summer Pierre returned to X——and helped at the forge with the same simple zeal as of yore. His altered fortunes and the brilliant prospects which awaited him had not changed his simple, affectionate regard and solicitude for his parents, who had done so much for him. It was his dearest ambition to have the time come when he could build them the prettiest cottage in X——. Therese should have a Jersey cow, and Rene be provided with a good, comfortable chair.

Man's propositions are not always God's purposes. The third summer Pierre was making a horse-shoe in Rene's forge. He had placed the red-hot shoe on the anvil for a moment to attend to something. Jean Brunnel, who was passing along the road that moment, threw a stone in at the horse. He was a fractious animal. When the missile struck him he shied around and kicked out with his legs. He caught the hot horse-shoe, which was projecting a little over the forge, sent it flying in the air and the next moment the heated iron had struck Pierre in the eye!

A groan of anguish broke from him, and he called loudly for Rene. There is no need to dwell on the painful episode. Pierre was taken back to Paris. The sculptor sent him to a hospital. They declared the sight of his injured eye hopelessly gone. Just as Pierre had nerved himself to resignation over this the other eye, through sympathy, developed an irritating inflammation, and in a fortnight they told him that he was incurably blind.

This blow was almost too much. His career ruined, himself incapable of any occupation that he could think of which would prevent his being a burden on Rene and Therese, and the attention which the sculptor had lavished on him, his fine progress, his future hopes and ambition gone at one stroke.

It is no wonder that he wasted away visibly. He looked the shadow of himself. The gentle wife of the sculptor was all that saved him from despair. She insisted that he could still help her husband and must remain with them. Pierre plucked up courage to make the effort. After a time he realized with a beating heart that he had ten servants whose industry and greater activity ministered with ever-increasing deftness to the helplessness of the night in which he was plunged. His hands saw by their feeling. His touch daily developed in sensitiveness. His memory and imagination took on a stronger vivid force. He could make his way around in the atelier very soon almost as well as if he saw. The poor youth realized with a bursting heart that life still held a field of usefulness for him, if it did not offer wealth and glory to his efforts.

Fifine seemed to appreciate the misfortune that had befallen her young friend. She always approached his hand and licked it warmly, uttering a joyous yelp of greeting whenever he came to the sculptor's house. Pierre would run his hands over her glossy form and fluffy hair, and the dog appeared to restrain its restless vivacity to adapt herself to the caresses of the friend who could not see her.

About three months after the accident Pierre asked his friend, the sculptor, one morning: 'Is not to-morrow the fete day of madame?'

'Yes, Pierre,' answered the sculptor, gently. 'You must breakfast with us.'

'I want you to do something for me,' said the young man, tremulously, raising his sightless eyes to his patron. 'Will you promise to give me your honest opinion on something I wish to show you? Just the same in every respect as if I were not blind?' He pleaded earnestly.

'Certainly, my dear boy,' replied the sculptor. 'Do you think I would deceive you? I could not.'

'Come,' said Pierre.

He led the way up the narrow staircase which led to a second floor where he had his room. The light from a skylight was enough for the sightless youth. The sculptor followed him, wondering and a little troubled. What new anxiety could be wearing on this heroically gentle sufferer? He had not seen him so moved at the thought of his affliction since the first wild anguish of his shattered hopes.

'Stand there, please,' said Pierre, leading the sculptor to a point about three yards from a table on which stood something covered with a wet cloth. The sculptor's warm heart began to beat quickly as the boy lit a gas jet above this. Then lifting the wet cloth carefully from the side farthest from the sculptor, he suddenly tore it away and let it drag on the floor as he turned his eager, drawn face in the direction of his master.

'Pierre!' gasped the sculptor with a break in his voice. 'Pierre! It is Fifine to the life! My boy, I tell you solemnly I could not have modelled her so well myself. Thank God! This is wonderful.'

'It is for madame, if it is rightly done,' he murmured chokingly. 'For her fete to-morrow. But do not deceive me through false kindness. For if this is true, is well done, I have got a future before me, and can repay you and my parents for your great patience and kindness.'

'Pierre,' exclaimed the other fervidly, 'I will prove to you that it is as well done as anything you ever did. I know you will believe me when I give you my word. I will have this taken to my atelier. To-morrow Suzette shall be asked to come there. We will be present. I will unveil this and she will think it is my work, my offering. Then you shall hear what she says in her surprise and delight at this exquisite thing.'

It was a happy thought. The fete day was a brilliantly fair one. Before breakfast the sculptor and Pierre led the good lady into the atelier. The draped figure of Fifine, life size, her graceful head raised in the expectant way in which she answered to her name, her body full of a tense, live eagerness, every detail of her coquettish tufts and the fluffy tip of her tail expressed with ideal grace, stood in the middle of the room.

'Voila, ma chère. Votre bien devoué ami vous donne une autre,' said her husband, with earnest playfulness, as he quickly tore the veil away. A cry of delight broke from his wife's lips.

'Oh, but how beautiful; more beautiful than Fifine herself. So saucy, so graceful. That turn of the head, she has just heard me say, "Fifine!" Why

HE WAS OVERCOME WITH HIS SUCCESS.

did you not do her before? You have never done anything better. Merci. Mille remerciments, Edmond.'

'My dear,' said her husband with strong feeling, as he threw his arms about Pierre and drew him forward, 'I should be glad to avow myself as the author of this exquisite work. But it is Pierre who has made it, all, Pierre alone, and he now offers it to you. I never saw or knew of it till yesterday.'

With a rush of tears to her eyes, the wife ran to Pierre and poured out her heartfelt thanks and warm felicitations.

After allowing their feelings a needed vent the sculptor said: 'Now, Suzette, we will go to breakfast. You will enjoy it. We thought France had lost a sculptor. She has gained one who will surpass your husband in his art. Come, Pierre.'

Mimic Warfare.

SEA FIGHTS AT KENSINGTON.

(London 'Times.')

Actuality is the dominant note of the International Universal Exhibition, which opened at Earl's-court on a recent Saturday. For the last few weeks all men's thoughts have been engrossed by problems of naval warfare, and at the very moment when two powers are setting in motion against each other the terrible engines of destruction which science has placed at the command of modern combatants, the directors of the Earl's-court Exhibition come forward with an admirable mimic display of warships at peace and in action. There are many interesting things to be seen at the exhibition besides, but there can be no doubt that nothing will attract the public so much as this admirable demonstration of the working of battleships and cruisers and gunboats. It will help every one who sees it to realize the immense importance to England of a strong and efficient navy, and will stimulate and quicken that just pride which, as a seafaring nation, the English feel in all that appertains to their maritime greatness. The Empress Theatre, in which this naval spectacle takes place, is an immense building, and some idea of its size may be gathered from the fact that an acre of water is set apart for the manœuvring of the ships. The vessels, twelve in number, have been modelled to scale. They include the 'Iron Duke,' the 'Sans Pareil,' the 'Collingwood,' the 'Benbow,' and the 'Camperdown.' The 'Hotspur' and 'Rupert,' with duplicates of these two vessels, are also represented, and, largest and most notable of all, is a model of the 'Terrible.' The ships vary in length from the torpedo-boat and despatch boat of eleven feet and twelve feet respectively to the flagship, twenty-five feet. They are propelled by electricity, their movements being directed by signals from the stage. Admiral Markham and Admiral Fitz George have supervised the evolutions of the vessels, so that the correctness, from a naval point of view, of the details of the various manœuvres may be taken for granted.

Facing the spectators in the Empress Theatre is the large sheet of water, having as a background a picturesque scene representing a fortified town in some pleasant Utopia whose inhabitants are destined to hear no more alarming sounds than the reports of guns fired in mimic, but most realistic, warfare. In the foreground are frowning fortresses, a lighthouse, and all the accompaniments of a well-protected harbor. Looking at the scene from the seats of the theatre the spectator might easily imagine that he was standing on some lofty eminence commanding a splendid view of a neighboring port, and this impression is strengthened by the accuracy with which proportion has been observed in all particulars. At the opening of the display the combined fleet appears, moving in from the wings in the most natural way, with admirable precision. Various evolutions are gone through, illustrating naval tactics, as well as torpedo practice, and the laying of submarine mines. It may be doubted if any more vivid idea of operations preceding a naval engagement could be obtained, even by watching the proceedings of real ships at the seat of war, than that which is here afforded to the spectator. The battle which follows is a night engagement. It may be briefly described as beginning by the reconnoitring of the enemy by a despatch boat, after which the attacking force is temporarily repulsed, but receiving reinforcements, makes a second and a successful attempt upon the town. The action thus baldly outlined is of the most exciting description. A constant fire is maintained by the vessels and the forts, the former manœuvring the whole time, and fighting with the utmost determination. Mines are exploded, the water dashes up high about the ships, and the havoc which the explosives can effect is made even painfully apparent. The ships themselves do not fall victims to these terrible engines of warfare, and inasmuch as they have cost on an average four hundred pounds a piece, this is a matter for congratulation; otherwise the naval spectacle could not have the long and successful run which is confidently anticipated for it. But there is no apparent reason why they should not be destroyed, and the illusion is therefore not dispelled by their immunity. Two dummy vessels are, however, annihilated by mines, and this is sufficient for the purpose of giving a last touch of realism to the battle. The forts are blown up, the town is enveloped in flames, and finally a flag of truce is hoisted from one of the ruined ramparts, the town

lates, and the battle is over. Most of the ships, illuminated in honor of the victory, then form into line in order to salute the flagship 'Terrible,' which, flying the Royal Standard, slowly passes in front and moves away, fireworks being displayed from the town, and the band playing 'Rule Britannia' and 'God Save the Queen' as the fleet disappears from view.

EXPERIMENTS WITH SNAKES.

(Angus Gaines, in 'Popular Science News.')

In regard to auditory organs the snake ranks lowest of all the members of the great class of reptilia. It is not only destitute of an external ear but also lacks the tympanum, or ear drum, which, in other animals, first receives the sound.

Well back in the occipital region, protected and almost entirely covered by the quadrate and squamosal bones, lies the auditory capsule. This includes a labyrinthine structure, a cochela and a very delicate bag containing otoliths, or ear stones. From the structure of the ear the hearing of snakes must necessarily be very imperfect, notwithstanding the current opinion to the contrary. In fact there is pretty conclusive evidence to show that they cannot hear any ordinary sound conveyed through the air.

Although the serpent cannot really hear the sound it can readily feel very slight vibrations, and its actions are often sufficient to lead people to believe that its hearing is very acute. A pet garter snake, Eutaenia sirtalis, kept by me, would lie quietly on my table and pay no attention to the report of a toy pistol fired beneath it, but whenever I placed my paper on the bare table and began to write with a scratchy pen, the snake showed signs of interest and excitement.

Snakes of the same species, kept by G. R. O'Reilly, did not notice the striking of an alarm-clock standing on the table beside their cage, as long as there was a cloth on the table. When the cloth was removed, however, and both the clock and snake-box were placed on the bare boards, the vibrations would pass readily through the wood, and the reptiles were much startled whenever the clock struck.

The familiar stories of cobras bein fascinated by the playing of a flute, rising on their tails, and keeping time with the music, are well authenticated. It has been repeatedly demonstrated by experiment, however, that it is not the sound of the music, but the movements of the player, which exerts an influence over the serpents. When a screen is held before the musician to hide his movements, the cobra pays no attention to the music, no matter how loud it may be, a fact that refutes the universally accepted notion on this subject.

A Song of the Wheel.

(New York 'Herald.')

Oh, I sing of the wheel,
With its sinews of steel—
The joy at the breaking of day—
When I rise ere the sun
On his flight has begun
And dawn on the meadows is gray.
When, with pulses a-swing,
Like a bird on the wing,
I eagerly mount and away;
Yes, away and away till the daylight is done!
I have entered my wheel for a race with the sun!

With a song on my lip
From the city I slip—
To highways and hedgerows I fly—
And I join in the notes
Of a million bird throats
That pour out their hearts to the sky,
And I wonder if boys
In their old-fashioned joys
Were ever so happy as I.
Then, 'tis ho, for a heavenly day as I ride,
With my wheel for a steed and my heart for a guide!

By a wakening farm,
Where the dogs in alarm
Rush noisily out to the chase;
Then I speed like the wind
And I leave them behind,
Surprised and chagrined at my pace,



While I shout for the steel
And its power as I feel
The rush of the dawn in my face.
But the wheel must be swift that would race with the sun;
So away and away till the daylight is done!

Now I hear a hoarse shout,
For my wheel to 'turn out,'
Where horses are skittish and 'free,'
And a pathway that leads
Through the dust-whitened weeds
Is balm and contentment to me.
Then a hill and a pond
And a 'coast,' and, beyond,
A bridge at the bottom I see.
There are medleys of orchard and field as I fly,
And the village and mansion and co rush by.



Now across a clear brook
To a leaf-sheltered nook
I haste, for the noontime is near,
And the morning so fraught
With enjoyment has brought
A zest for refreshment and cheer.
And I bend o'er the brink
Of the brooklet and think,
'A draught for immortals is here.'
But the rider must ride who would race with the sun,
So away and away till the daylight is done!

Through the sweet afternoon
I am speeding full soon—
My way by a fair river lies;
And I lag in my flight
Where its waters so bright
Bring joy to my wandering eyes;
While afar up the stream
I behold like a dream
The mist-haunted mountains arise—
There's a dipping of oars and a sail here and there,
And the voices of children fall sweet on the air.

Now the night comes apace,
And I know that my race
With day must be ended ere long;
And by signals that glow
In the windows I know
I linger behind with the throng.
But as homeward I speed



On my weariless steed
I welcome defeat with a song!
Then away and away when the daylight is done!
Through the valley of dreams I will race with the sun!

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hair Hints

It is much easier to keep the hair when you have it than it is to restore it when it's lost. If your hair is "coming out" it needs instant attention. The use of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will promptly stop the hair from falling, and stimulate it to new growth.

"Some years ago my hair began to fall out and I became quite bald. I was advised to try



Ayer's Hair Vigor

and had used it but a short time when my hair ceased to fall out and a new and vigorous growth made its appearance. My hair is now abundant and glossy."

THOS. DUNN,
Rockville, Wis.

GARDEN TALKS.

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

It is not many days since we talked of plum and cherry blossoms and now there are little cherries on the trees that seem to hold their own this season. Miniature plums and apples are seen by the close observer—so quickly does fruition follow the blossoming.

The garden in the quiet evening is the haunt of the many moths and of the May beetle, that is so destructive; curculios take their bite out of the tiny apple already, and then one has to wonder in autumn at the mis-shapen fruit, even if it retains its hold upon the stem; while the ground becomes covered with the fallen fruit.

It is a formidable enemy for the plum, and some varieties of apples, and must be shaken from the tree into sheets, although spraying has been tried with partial success.

SHRUBS.

How the garden changes — lilacs are fading—and Spirea Van Houttii stands like a ghost in the moonlight—covered with its sprays of white flowers, that give it the name of 'bridal wreath.' It is a shrub well worthy of attention. Near it, like a scarlet flame, is the Cyrus Japonica, used so much in Boston for a hedge plant, where I have seen it in bloom, its waxy flowers a beautiful sight when the white is mingled with the peculiar cherry-color that distinguishes it. One plant was sent here by the late Charles Gibb, of Abbotsford, who wrote when it came, 'I have tried to grow it but it will not thrive—now I want you to try it,' and with varied success, it still lives.

Rosa Myosa are opening their flowers. How very hardy and satisfactory this shrub is. My first plant has been many years in the ground. It, too, was a gift, and came in a box of plants from, New York, from the agricultural editor of the 'Sun,' who knew a good thing in advance.

English hawthorn—the 'May' of the poets, is in evidence this week. The pink has but a few flowers, while the white is a mass of bloom. It was the reverse last year—and the white fringe tree is already manufacturing its very delicate fringes. Another hardy plant now in bloom is the Caragana, or Siberian pea flower, an erect bush, which is loaded with yellow pea-like blossoms and very effective. Now, too, blooms the Deutzia and Weigelia. For many years we have tried to grow the Laburnum, but it has never blossomed, often being cut back by the winter to a foot in height.

WEEDING.

Now is the time one realizes the need of what Dudley Warner called 'a cast-iron back with a hinge to it,' for the weeds grow fast, and the amateur gardener finds that success is a matter of hard work and not of luck. A shower comes, and when one goes out to look at the flowers they are surrounded by many native neighbors that must be exterminated. Driving by the river side yesterday I came to a field where some large cotton umbrellas seemed stuck among the corn and onions. My first thought was that they were intended as scarecrows, but a nearer look showed that under each was a woman, busily hand-weeding onions, with the umbrella stuck in the ground by a long handle. It reminded me of a remark of Peter Henderson in his 'Gardening for Profit,' that the 'boss' must not superintend transplanting under the protection of an umbrella or he would lose his prestige as a commander. But as a protection from the sun during the heat of the day, we think the idea a good one, and it was very amusing to see such a practical demonstration.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

DAHLIA CULTURE AND TRAINING.

'Marie,' Sand Point, Ont., sends quite a good description of a very pretty garden that must have taken a good deal of thought and care. The question on dahlia culture and training needs more space than can be given here, and the training differs according to variety. There are three systems of growing this tuber. The first is non-interference—which answers well with the dwarf and bedding varieties. But in the cactus and large flowered sorts we generally wish for fewer and more perfect flowers, and the shoots would interfere with each each other, and exhaust the soil and the vitality of the plant, by a wealth of foliage instead of flowers. By this method there is a tree-like effect instead of the usual bushy form. This requires stakes and tying up, or the plants are broken by high winds, and spoil the effect. The new dahlia culture is the single stem branching system—without need for stakes—all the shoots but one are removed and this one is allowed to grow until two pairs of leaves are above ground with a young and unexpanded growth on top. This is pinched off, allowing four buds that are in the axils of the two pair of leaves to have a chance to grow. These branches, when strong, are able to hold themselves up without stakes and to withstand the high winds. The object is to have the plants branch at the surface of the ground and the pinching must be done as early as possible, for late pinching makes short-stemmed flowers. If the tying and staking is more trouble than the extra care needed for this plan then it is the better way. If roots are found to be shrivelled in spring it is a sign that they have been taken up too soon in the autumn previous, as they need to be left for at least a week after touched by frost.

CARNATIONS AND DIANTHUS.

The questions regarding carnations and dianthus refer to one and the same family. The former must be lightly supported if flowering stems are long, and differ very much in growth. If Marguerite carnations they should be planted only a few inches apart for a border or bed, and if these prove to be some undesirable blooms they can be pulled up to give space for the better ones. Dianthus Hortensis is the hardy garden pink. It blossoms all summer and only one planting is necessary, and in the usual winter of snow-covered ground lives over to bloom in the following spring.

We find the winter flowering carnations if in beds or borders do best set out early in spring. If wanted for winter flowering they must have the flower shoots cut off all summer till the first of September. In this way the plants become stocky and strotg. The best soil is a spent hot-bed with two parts of sod from an old pasture, and the land must be well drained for a wet soil will cause the plant to rot. They are hardy as far as not suffering from a chill, but must be housed by the middle of September in this latitude.

Tulips will do well in a canna bed, our own plan being to set straight growing annuals in the tulip bed rather late in the season: Stocks, scabiosa, dianthus, salpiglosis or phlox drummondii, the dwarf varieties, will not injure the tulips, but rather protect the roots, as we have tulips two years in the ground without disturbing and find that they do well with that treatment.

EASTER LILY.

Mrs. J. F. McC., Belleville, Ont., asks about an Easter lily and its treatment after flowering. The best results we have found to be leaving it in the pot in a dry cellar all summer. This is our treatment for the Harrissi: If the plant is a candidum we would turn it out of the pot to live out of doors, where it would probably bloom another year; but the true Easter lily if in good soil can be brought to the window in September.

SPINACH.

N.E.J. asks what to do about spinach that always comes to the table 'gritty' and also if this vegetable is 'worth eating'? Ans.—It has been said about spinach that there are two factions—those who love it and those who hate it—and yet so much depends on the cooking that the 'Home Department' might give some useful hints not allowed in this column. The vegetable must have been grown in sandy soil, and the washing is rather difficult. It should be put into plenty of clear, cold water, and after washing and shaking put into a fresh bowl of water, when it will float on the top, and gently swinging it as it is taken out we can see if it is clear of 'grit.' It is a native of western Asia, and is mentioned by Arabian physicians in connection with its medicinal properties, being considered the best blood-purifying vegetable known, and without doubt a food of great value when properly prepared.

BLIGHT ON LILIES AND HOLLYHOCKS.

'J. B.,' Georgetown, writes and sends specimen leaves of a blight that has befallen a bed of garden lilies, also hollyhocks. This happened last summer for the first time, but is recurring this year—and some of the lilies are dead. Looking at the leaves through a microscope it is plainly a fungoid growth that is spreading over them. Every leaf and spray should have been taken off and burned last season, as there is no doubt it is affecting the soil. To dig in sulphur so as to reach the roots, also to spray with Bordeaux mixture as for potatoes, is the only cure. I should experiment with some of the bulbs, taking them up and soaking a while in the solution which is made by taking equal parts of quicklime and sulphate of copper with eight gallons of water, passing each through a strainer made with a bit of fine brass wire gauze. The milk of lime should be cold before it is mixed with the copper solution and the result will be a blue color that will disfigure the foliage, but may prevent the spread of the fungus. In the meantime I should suggest sending the leaf to Professor Fletcher, of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, who will likely be familiar with the disease. It has never troubled our lilies, so far, though we grow many favorite varieties in this amateur's garden and it is a disheartening experience calculated to quench enthusiasm, but I would not be discouraged. The mixture I have mentioned may be put on with a watering-can, and will certainly do no harm.

ROYAL GEORGE GERANIUM.

'Mimic' asks: What shall he do in summer with Royal George geraniums? Ans.—It is a plant of no use for bedding out, and after it has finished blooming should receive less water—though not be allowed to get so dry as to turn the leaves yellow—then, in August cut severely back, leaving only three eyes to each stem. After being kept dry a week or two longer give it water and re-pot in good sod loam. It does not require great heat—a temperature of forty-five degrees in winter will suit it. Dormant or nearly so in summer and encouraged to flower in winter is the best treatment for this plant.

CANNAS.

A friend is lamenting that her Cannas have not wintered well, though packed away in sand and in a frost-proof cellar, the spring found the roots dry and dead It is most likely that they had severe frost before being lifted from the ground, and had not sufficient vitality left. This beautiful flower can yet be made an autumn glory, for the new French Cannas are the coming flower for bedding, or wherever a gorgeous display is required, and little care can be given. They are large and brilliant, fill the ground with color, and when well established in clumps, bloom all together. They grow as readily as corn, and their tropical foliage is of itself a grand decoration. The soil is the best, but rich and deep; and it is a good plan to have the surface lower than the lawn, so as to contain water. It is possible to have plenty of bloom without watering, but no flower will better repay the donations of suds, or rinsing water from the weekly washing if the weather prove dry. It needs full exposure to the hot sun, and will grow and blossom in a pot or tub or in the sunny corner of a dooryard as well as in the garden of the connoisseur. A good effect, when there is plenty of room, is to plant taller ones for a background and the dwarf bedding varieties in front on a sloping embankment. Ours have been for years in a circular bed that has a tropical looking lily border, and, without special care, never fails to be an outumn glory.

FIGHTING A NUISANCE.

The calm persistence of the women who belong to the Health Protective Society, of New York, in their endeavors to abate the spitting nuisance in the street-cars is altogether worthy of praise. Last year cards were nailed up in conspicuous places, urging people to desist from this filthy and unsanitary practice, and they certainly did help to abate it; but the public is a very unimpressible mass, and has again lapsed into carelessness, and now these indomitable women have a new scheme—tickets bearing the words, 'Do not expectorate on the floor, by order of the Health Board'—to be handed to those passengers who are seen breaking the law. They are resolved to keep up the effort, till the law has been fully tested, by complete enforcement, on the one hand, or by its repeal, if Americans are too hopelessly horrid to be reformed.—'The Independent.'

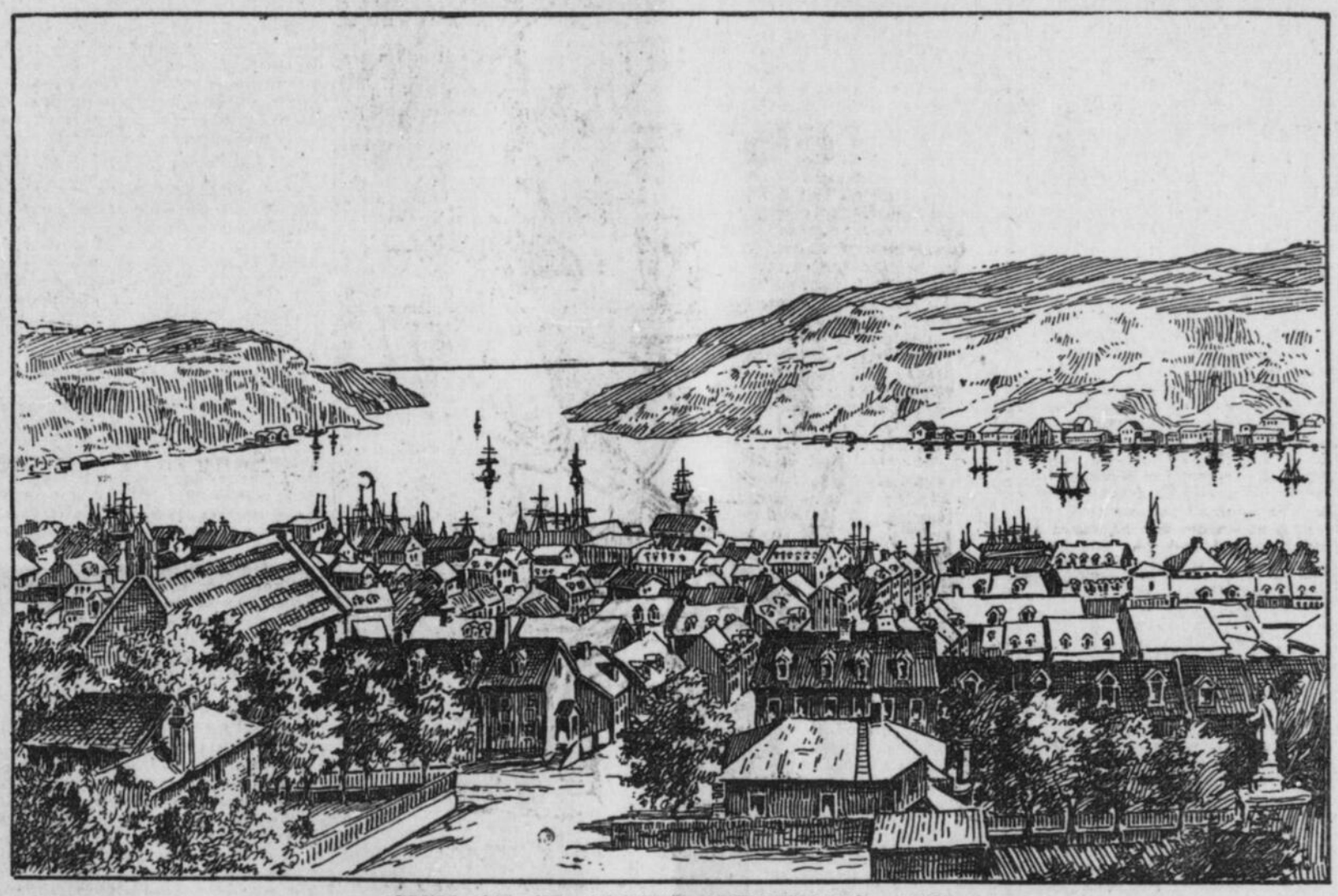
DEFENCE OF ST. JOHN'S, N.F.

The other day a thrill ran through Canada as of a bugle call when it was announced from Halifax that the Imperial Government had suddenly determined upon the fortification of St. John's, Newfoundland. The time is by no means a gloomy one for the British empire, which is conscious that its strength is greater than ever, that the bonds uniting the empire were never stronger, and that the friendship of the United States was never before so assured, but for all that there are heard muttering thunders, and dark clouds hover on the horizon which may portend a storm which the empire would regret but does not fear. With the United States actually engaged in war, and the Continental nations alarmed over the apparent understanding between the Anglo-Saxon nations, with Germany envious of British commerce, and France jealous of British colonies, and Russia angry at British opposition on the Pacific coast, it behooves the British empire to look to the security of its defences, especially of the bases of its sea power. There is no sea-lane which is so valuable, and which it is more necessary should be invulnerable, than that which unites the Anglo-Saxon races on the two sides of the Atlantic, the track of the British vessels which bring Great Britain's daily bread to her. With the exception of Halifax, there is perhaps no British seaport whose strength is so necessary to the defence of this sea-lane as that of St. John's, Newfoundland. Moreover, St. John's is the capital of the colony which is the bone of one of the many serious and irritating disputes which exist at present between France and Great Britain. The position of the people of Newfoundland has become well-nigh intolerable owing to the extreme to which the French have pushed their claims to what is termed the French coast of the island. That coast is nearly closed to British commerce and industrial development, as well as British fishery operations, owing to the ungrounded assumptions and invasions of the French, which the Imperial Government has somewhat weakly admitted. It appears, however, as if the British Government had determined to make no more concessions, but to stand firmly by its rights, recognizing that the more it conceded the more was demanded of it. Newfoundand has been allowed to enforce its Bait Act, which, by depriving the French fishermen of bait hitherto bought from Newfoundlanders, prevents the success of their operations on the grand banks. In retaliation the French have been attempting to drive British fishermen away from the French coast fisheries, a course which the British Government seems now disposed to resist. It seems to be in view of all these facts that the fortification of St. John's, Newfoundland, has been decided upon. The natural strength of the port makes the task a very easy one, as will be at once obvious from a glance at the fine picture of St. John's harbor and the entrance to it, which we give to-day. The following description of the port from Joseph Hatton's book on the colony gives a fair idea of its possibilities from a strategic point of view:

All travellers who visit St. John's admire the striking and picturesque approach to the harbor, and the fine view on entering its waters. In a lofty iron-bound coast, whose grim rocks frown defiance on the billows of the Atlantic, there suddenly presents itself to the voyager a narrow opening in the rocky wall, as if, by some convulsion of nature, the rampart had been rent asunder, and the sea had rushed in. Hills from five to six hundred feet guard this opening on each side, and, as the vessel glides through, the traveller looks up, not without a feeling of awe, at the great cliffs of dark-red sandstone piled in broken masses on a foundation of gray slate-rock. On his right he sees an almost perpendicular precipice, three hundred feet in height, above which rises, with almost equal steepness, the crest of Signal Hill, five hundred and twenty-feet above the level of the sea, on which stands the 'Block House,' for signalling vessels as they approach the harbor. On the left hand the hill rises still higher by a hundred feet, picturesque, rugged, and broken. From its base a rocky promontory juts out, forming the entrance of the Narrows on one side, on the summit of which is Fort Amherst Lighthouse, where is heard the hoarse roar of the restless Atlantic, as the waves break on the rocks beneath. It is a scene which for grandeur and sublimity is not surpassed along the entire American coast. Formerly batteries, armed with formidable guns, rose one over the other amid the clefts of these rocks; but years ago the garrison was withdrawn and the cannon removed. The Narrows leading to the harbor are nearly half a mile in length, and it is not till two-thirds of them are passed that the city itself opens to view, as, at the termination of this channel, the harbor trends suddenly to the west, thus completely shutting out the swell from the ocean. In ten minutes after leaving the Atlantic a steamer is safely moored at the wharf in the still waters of a perfectly landlocked harbor. Vessels of the largest tonnage can enter at all periods of the tide, the rise of which does not exceed four feet. The entrance of the Narrows, between signal Hill and Fort Amherst, is about fourteen hundred feet in width; and at the narrowest point, between Pancake and Chain Rocks, the channel is not more than six hundred feet. The harbor is about a mile in length, and nearly half a mile in width. It is deep, with a mud bottom, having from five to ten fathoms, and in the centre it is ninety feet in depth. Of its size it would be difficult to find a finer harbor.

The city is built on the northern side of the harbor on a site which could scarcely be surpassed. From the water's edge the ground rises with a slope till the summit is reached, where there is a large level space. Along the face of this slope the main streets run, and the city is rapidly extending itself in all directions beyond. The facilities for drainage are all that could be desired. Three principal streets run parallel with the harbor and with one another the whole length of the city, and these are intersected by a number of cross-streets. The former follow the sinuosities of the harbor, so that they are irregular and winding. On the south side the hills spring so abruptly from the water that only a sufficient site for a range of warehouses and oil factories could be scooped out.

Across the narrow entrance to the harbor above described a chain was once used to be stretched in time of war to prevent the entrance of hostile fleets. Nowadays the entrance would be planted with mines, but a good stout chain, however, would not even now be sneered at. Canada has a splendid, large dry dock at Halifax, the largest on the mainland of America, but that of St. John's is a hundred feet longer and one foot deeper than the Halifax dock, which is, nevertheless, used by men-of-war. There are great coal-fields in Newfoundland, connected with St. John's by railway. St. John's is 1,910 miles from Liverpool, or only about three and a quarter days' steam for one of the great and fast Atlantic liners which are auxiliary cruisers of the British navy, and capable of carrying, it is said, three or four thousand troops a trip of that length.



CITY OF ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

RADWAY'S PILLS.

Small, act without pain or griping, purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Regulate the Liver and Digestive Organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the

CURE

of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscers. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by takin, RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing

DYSPEPSIA,

Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Biliousness will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price 25c a box. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen St., Montreal, Can., for Book of Advice.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



A Protection....

Baby's Own Soap is something more than a cleanser. It is a protection against the annoying and irritating skin troubles so often endured by infants.

It makes Babies happy and healthy, and keeps the delicate skin rosy, pink and clean.

Fragrant and pure, it is a perfect soap.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs. Montreal.

CAUTION.—Many of the imitations of Baby's Own will burn and ruin the skin. 75

A CHANGE

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

IRON PULLEYS.

No. Pulleys.	Diam.	Face	Bore.
3	5¼ in.	2⅝ in.	1½ in.
1	12 in.	3½ in.	1⅞ in.
1	12 in.	6 in.	1¼ in.
1	14 in.	12 in.	17-16 in.
1	13½ in.	6½ in.	115-16 in.
1	13⅜ in.	3⅝ in.	1¼ in.
1	15½ in.	7⅛ in.	115-16 in.
1	16 in.	4 in.	1⅜ in.
1	16 in.	6 in.	115-16 in.
1	16 in.	8 in.	115-16 in.
1	17 in.	8 in.	115-16 in.
1	1 in.	½ in.	23-16 in

IRON SPLIT PULLEYS.

1	16¾ in.	10 in.	115-16 in.
1	24 in.	6½ in.	27-16 in.
1	10 in.	4 in.	27-16 bushed to 1⅝ in
1	16 in.	6 in.	2⅝ in " "1⅝ in

IRON CONE PULLEYS.

1	4 speeds	14 in. to 6½ in.	27-16 in. bore.
1	3 "	6 in. to 4 in.	1¼ in. in bore.
1	3 "	6 in. to 4 in.	1⅛ in. in bore.

DODGE WOOD PULLEYS.

Diam.	Face.
14 in.	5in.

1 Wood Pully, 32 diam. 6½ face.

FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

One Attachment Folder for extra fold, Mailing.
Two Forsyth Folding Machines.
One Chambers Folding Macnine.
One Stonemetz 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.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills

Are much in little: always ready, efficient, satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever; cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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

DO YOU WANT A FARM?

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

HOME DEPARTMENT

HOUSEHOLD ADORNMENT.

An Australian Philanthropist.

WASHING DISHES.

HOW A BUSY MOTHER MANAGES—A GIRL'S WARDROBE—A LITTLE CHILD.

AN AUSTRALIAN PHILANTHROPIST.

CHARITY AND HYMNS.

The Australian 'Christian World,' speaking of Mrs. Yule, of the College Church, Melbourne, says:

Mrs. Yule is tall and large and dark, having a bright, prepossessing manner, and is the happy possessor of a contented spirit, an original mind, and a large fund of humor. She is also, quite unconsciously, possessed of considerable dramatic power..

In support of the theory that talent and inclination are not invariably identical, Mrs. Yule has a great dislike to publicity in any shape or form, and can rarely be prevailed upon to appear on a public platform, except at Band of Hope and other juvenile entertainments, when she is in her element and delights her youthful audiences with her flow of ready wit, or softens their young tender hearts with pathetic stories.

On a recent evening at such a gathering, she related a little incident which we quote, because it illustrates the perfect understanding which existed between the children and herself, from a very early age. One day she and a little son were walking along one of the principal streets of the suburb in which they then lived, when a respectably-dressed boy, evidently belonging to the artisan class, came out of a hotel, wiping his mouth on his sleeve. Her attention was drawn to him by her little son exclaiming, 'Wouldn't you be a sad mamma if that were your boy.' Without glancing at the object of remark, she answered, 'I should indeed be a sad mamma, my dear.' Being much impressed by the circumstance, the child continued, 'It is the road to hell, isn't it, mamma?' 'Yes,' she answered, 'it is indeed, the road to hell.' The lad's attention was arrested. It was evidently the voice of God to him, and he continued to walk within hearing distance of them until they reached their destination. 'It is so long ago, that I cannot remember the rest of the conversation,' continued Mrs. Yule, 'though I took care to keep it in a channel that would be helpful to the young fellow, at the same time showing no consciousness of his presence.'

'Do your boys still continue to take an interest in religious and temperance questions,' I asked.

'They do indeed,' was the answer, given in a voice tremulous with suppressed emotion. 'They are all three good Christian lads. When at the last ordinance of the Lord's Supper, we all sat down together, I felt as if I had nothing left to desire, and could say with Simeon, "Lord, let now Thy servant depart in peace for mine eyes have seen thy salvation."' Then changing to a lighter mood, she told me that two of them were resident students at Ormond College, where they carried everything before them, and were the millionnaires of the family.

Asked as to her attitude towards the Woman's question, Mrs. Yule said that personally she was not interested in it, as she had all the liberty, freedom, and privileges she wanted; but she thought the woman's vote might be effective in ameliorating the condition of those who were not so happily circumstanced as herself.

The conditions of society justify 'Womanhood Suffrage,' she continued. 'The tax gatherer does not pass by the door of the woman householder, because she is a woman. Women are also amenable to law. The plea of womanhood would not keep them out of prison should they break those laws, therefore, I think it is perfectly right and fair that they should have a voice in making them.'

Adverting to the 'bad times,' which still hang somewhat darkly over Victoria, though now the silver lining is plainly discernible, Mrs. Yule said that while she believed in the doctrine of the strong helping the weak, she by no means believed in indiscriminate charity, neither did she hold with pauperising people by giving them money without any exertion on their part to earn it.

Owing to the widespread conviction that obtains among beggars, that children appeal to the charitable far more eloquently than adults, Mrs. Yule, in common with her neighbors, was for some time inundated with juvenile mendicants, eloquent with tales of poverty and distress. Disliking to move them from her door, and yet not having leisure to investigate each case, she was sorely perplexed to find some plan by which she might be able to separate the sheep from the goats. On the principle that no one ever seeks in vain for any good thing the following idea suggested itself to her, not merely nor perhaps chiefly as a test, but as a means of combining spiritual with temporal benefit.

A knock came to the door one day. 'If you please, mum, father is out of work, and mother is sick, and we ain't had no——' 'Oh, yes, I know all about it. Well, can you read, Sonnie?' Sonnie admitted in considerable astonishment that he could read, apparently wondering what relation reading bore to the much-needed coppers.

'Very well, then. Here is a hymn for you to learn,' tearing one, containing four verses, from a hymn-book. 'When you have learned it, ask your mother to hear you repeat it, and then come and say it to me, and I will give you three-pence. Mind, I only allow two mistakes.'

Very few leaves remain in the book, yet more than half of the hymn leaves find their way back again into the hands of the original owner, and the little elocutionists have triumphantly carried off their three-penny bits. Several have earned quite a considerable sum in this way, and proudly regard themselves as supporters of home and family. One bright little fellow learned his verses so rapidly that he had to be reduced to four a penny, it being either a case of reduction or ruin. Mrs. Yule used also to engage this little chap to help the maid in the kitchen on busy days. Now he is in a situation, and will, doubtless, do well in the world, for he evidently possesses the true spirit of industry and perseverance.

'When,' continued Mrs. Yule, 'I find that the children cannot read, and that their mother will have to teach them the hymn line by line, I always try to select one bearing on the "Better Land." because I think it is a help for the poor souls to know that there is something better in store for them than their present misery. So you see I send forth my little hymns in the hope that they will help the poor creatures to whom the present world seems to be a very hard one.'

'At the same time, I have never seen poverty here in the terrible guise that too often it presents itself in the old land. Here there are so many compensations, and indeed it seems to me that almost all the poverty of Melbourne is due to the prevailing habit of excessive drinking. In Scotland this is not quite so invariably the case though even there it is the root of a good deal of it.'

'Occasionally one meets with wonderfully sanctified lives among the extreme poor of Scotland. I remember well one such case. It was that of a woman in frightfully poor circumstances, slowly dying of cancer. When I saw the poor creature lying amid such squalid surroundings, I was overcome with sympathy. "O, you poor soul," I cried, "I am so sorry for you." "Dinna be sorry for me, lady," she answered, smiling sweetly, "I hae all things except the world." '

Mrs. Yule is interested in the salvation of fallen and friendless women, and pays a weekly visit to the inmates of the Rescue Home founded and supported by the Protestant denominations of Melbourne. There she reads, and by various other means, seeks to interest the inmates in something higher than the awful life they lead. Mr. Yule is one of the visiting chaplains, and conducts service at the Home on Sunday afternoon each month. In the event of his being unable to fulfil his engagement, Mrs. Yule conducts the service for him.

In the Y. W. C. A. she evidences a still deeper interest, and has served on the committee of management since its formation. Recently she occupied the position of president. This year she resumes that of a vice-president.—Austrilian 'Christian World.'

ARE PERSONAL AND HOUSEHOLD ADORNMENT ESSENTIAL?

(Margaret K. Bates in the 'Million Magazine.')

To be dressed neatly, becomingly, and in good taste, that a person may not be an eyesore to those around her, is a duty which should not be neglected. The time and money spent upon these requirements should be regulated entirely by the means one has at her disposal. As the immortal bard has put it, 'Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, but not expressed in fancy, rich, not gaudy. For the apparel oft proclaims the man.' A person with large means can employ an artist in all matters of dress, and really bestow very little thought or time upon such details—while another person with a limited purse, must give thought, time and ingenuity upon the altering and making over of such garments and material as may be at hand.

Not only in matters of dress should women be expert and painstaking, but in personal cleanliness, and in the care of the complexion. English women do not ignore these matters, and are famed for their beautiful skin.

Allowances should be made for the difference of climate, which in England is less changeable and more humid. The dry winds and sudden changes from heat to cold in America are very trying, and consequently greater care is necessary.

The dressing of the body involves many difficulties—first in importance being health—and to insure this perfect adaptability to the needs of the body nothing should prevent the free play for muscles, and all the vital organs to perform their different functions and ensure the perfect circulation of the blood. Outdoor exercise cannot be entirely efficacious unless the dress be of proper length and easy fitting.

Let all women combine and use their influence for the entire emancipation of the sex from tight lacing, high heels and hair dyes.

The general interest in science has helped us in making rapid strides towards a better physical development. Some one has lately said, 'What has become of the decrepit old woman—there are so few of them to be seen in these days?' This is an age of youthful grandmothers, capable of enjoying a week of their lives more than their own grandmothers were able to enjoy the whole of their declining years—their vitality is so much greater, their appearance so much better, their knowledge so much more extensive, and their hearts so much larger.

Now for the equally important subject of home decoration, with all the accompanying duties of the home maker.

A home is a many-sided institution, and the influences which go out from it are subtile.

Adornment need not necessarily mean extravagance and show. A sweet and beautiful home is not always made so by the largest outlay of money, for many an abode is made vulgar by the effort to show how much money could be put into the square foot. Tawdry and showy drapings do not make a home which delights the eye or inspires the heart with the true sense of the beautiful. First to be considered is the comfort of each individual of the household. The education of the eye is necessary in the combination of color, harmony being the first requisite in our strivings to copy nature's laws in the use of color.

Ruskin says, 'Whenever we leave nature we fall immeasurably beneath her,' and that the 'beautiful is true.' The decorations of a home should be in harmony with the size and situation of the house and its surroundings. A good photograph is preferable to an inferior painting; a growing plant is better for the soul than a bunch of artificial flowers. By striving to copy from nature we draw nearer to the infinite, and that which is a joy forever. Why did God paint the sky, the clouds, and the mountain top, with its hazy mists of every hue; create the birds of the air beautiful in form and color? Why did he make the flowers of the field and color the grass for a carpet in emerald hues, but for the delight of man?

And thus to adorn our homes, and to make them as beautiful as our means will admit, is only carrying out the sentiments infused by his handiwork in the garniture of the earth. Time is not wasted in such efforts, and it lends a moral influence which impresses itself upon the young mind. To see and appreciate the beautiful wherever it may be found, helps us to more fully comprehend the 'beauty of holiness,' and a home where the mother is 'adorned with a meek and quiet spirit,' pictures to the mind the glories which await us.

WASHING DISHES.

Not so very many years ago, a bright, little girl, by a series of circumstances beyond my control, as well as her own, came into my family to be trained, guided, loved, and 'brought up' generally. That is, the bringing up having got a twelve years start, I was expected to finish it, and I did my best.

Last week this girl came home to me after a year's absence at school. She took her old place in the family, truly, a helping hand, and her presence was a continual reminder of the text, 'Cast thy bread upon the waters,' etc.

Yesterday I had my invalid chair rolled out of the dining room into the kitchen, after dinner and watched this, my Polly, while she cleared the table and washed the dishes. She said, 'You see, Mrs. Brown, I do my work exactly as you taught me when I was a little girl.' This is how she does her dish washing.

Before the family sit down to the table, she always makes sure that there is plenty of hot water in the tank; then when the meal is finished she collects the cups, saucers, spoons, knives and forks; scrapes the plates, etc., into the scrap basin; removes all to the sink; brushes the tablecloth; sweeps up any crumbs that may have fallen on the carpet; straightens everything on the sideboard, and puts the whole dining-room in order. Then she rinses the cups, pouring the water from one to the other to remove undissolved sugar and tea grounds. Then placing the cups, saucers and tumblers in the dishpan, she pours plenty of hot (not scalding) water on them; (she knows that scalding water will often crack china as readily as it will glass); dries the glasses with the towel kept purposely for glass, and the china with its own towel. Next she washes the spoons, next the knives and forks. After drying these with her dish cloth she places them on a tin, and puts the tin on the back of the range, so that the knives and forks may dry thoroughly before being put away in the baskets. Next, adding soap and more warm water, if necessary, she washes the plates, vegetable dishes, etc., and putting them edgewise in another pan on drainer, pours hot water on them, and dries them with the towel. Then putting all these dishes in their places, she finishes the pots and the pans, and after washing out her towels and dish cloth in clean water, she hangs them outside if possible to dry. Then with a cloth kept for the purpose she washes the table and sink. She then sweeps the kitchen, dusts the dining room, runs up stairs, changes her dress, and comes down, neat and dainty. It is a delight to have her in sight.

Steel knives are cleaned with one hand always dry. Polly would as soon put her gold watch (and she has one) into boiling soap suds as to touch the pearl and ivory handles of the knives, save with a damp towel. Every Saturday the glass dishes are washed with a brush, soap and hot water, and polished. The silver is also washed the same day, first in the water in which the potatoes are boiled for dinner, then they are rinsed and polished with paper or a chamois.

MEG.

HOW A BUSY MOTHER MANAGES.

I had been out all the afternoon calling on various ladies in reference to some church work, and as I came home my mind was full of the glimpses I had had into widely different homes. In particular I was impressed by the sharp contrast between two mothers whose outward circumstances seemed to be almost identical. They were about the same age, each had a husband and four children, and, as I happened to know, just about the same amount of money to live on. But here the likeness ended.

One mother was prematurely old, with a worried, unhappy face and a tired look that indicated she was wearing herself out and would soon break down with nervous prostration. 'I couldn't think of it,' she had replied to my appeal. 'Why, I never have a minute to myself, and my work is always behind, and I'm so tired I can hardly drag myself about!'

The other mother looked well, young and happy. 'I hadn't meant to undertake anything more this winter,' she said, when I had stated my errand, 'for I already have plans enough to keep me as busy as I ought to be. You see I must manage to get time to rest every day, or else I should break down. However, this seems to me so important that I will think it over. Possibly I may be able to give up something and do this instead. I will let you know.' And her bright, cheery manner did me a world of good.

'But,' I asked, 'if you will pardon my curiosity, how do you manage to get time for rest? With your family I should think it would be impossible.' And my mind reverted to her discouraged neighbor, who looked as if she didn't know what rest meant.

'O, by being systematic,' was her laughing reply. 'I began with my children when they were babies and always tried to have their baths, meals and exercises at regular hours and put them to bed early. It was some trouble—more with one child than with all the others put together, but it wasn't long before they settled into regular habits, and that meant rest for me. It meant, too, quiet evenings that my husband and I could enjoy together, and that has been worth a great deal to us both. Then the children have been uniformly well, owing largely, I think, to their simple, regular life, and I haven't had to get tired out as one always must in illness: I don't fuss much over their clothes, but get strong, durable garments which don't often require mending. Then each child takes care of his own possessions, hangs up his clothing, puts away his toys and has some share of the work of the household. In this way I am saved a great deal of picking up and a great many steps. And yet the children have very little to do and it is seldom that one objects, though they are as lively and full of fun as healthy children always ought to be. You see where a household is carefully managed a mother can always have some time to herself. If she doesn't, it's usually because she doesn't know how to manage, and I pity her.'

A LITTLE CHILD.

There is no wonder half so great
As is a little child;
Of such as he God's kingdom is,
So sweet and undefiled;
He has an angel's ministry,
And none can serve the world as he.

The wonder of a little child!
A thing of charm and grace,
God dwells with him, and he with God,
He sees the father's face.
To him the secrets are revealed
That are from coarser natures sealed.

The wonder of a little child!
He smiles, and none knows why.
Perhaps he hears the angels speak,
And whispers his reply.
Perhaps his clear, heaven-lifted eyes,
See through the gates of Paradise.

The wonder of a little child!
He stirs the founts of love;
Hard hearts grow kind at sight of him,
He bears men's thoughts above.
There is no trouble in the bliss
That lingers in a baby's kiss.

Christ called to Him a little child,
And held him to His breast,
And set him in the midst of men,
To teach them of life's best;
Who are the great? they asked. Christ smiled,
And pointed to the little child.

—Marianne Farningham in 'Christian World.'

I GET ALL I WANT.

Many of the most helpful influences we encounter are incidental, no more bound up with our way of life than the flower that smiles at us from the wayside, or the shade beneath which we sit gratefully for an hour in our dusty progress over life's arid places. One of the outstanding pictures in my mental gallery is of an old woman whose name I never heard or asked.

I found her on a little incline that overlooked a fine sea at an unfashionable watering place, and she said 'good-day' as I passed. When I had gone several hundred yards, I thought 'she wanted to speak to me,' and I went back and sat down beside her, with some complacent consciousness, it may be, that I was well meaning and had a kind heart. But if I sat down in some conceit, I rose after an hour meek enough, for that old woman, who was dressed little better than a workhouse inmate out for a holiday, talked and felt and thought as Hagar might have done when the dreariness of the wilderness journey was over, and nothing of it remembered save that God had spoken and told her to look up. Her husband was a gardener, she said, and still able to work, though over seventy, and her children were all out in the wide world and doing for themselves; but life was never dull, not in the least, quite full of interests and occupations. Her religion—well, she could scarcely find a name for it; she had been brought up an Episcopalian, but a Quaker meeting house was near her, and sometimes she went there, and sometimes to the services of the Salvation Army. She did not think that her own clergyman minded, because he knew that she loved the Litany, and knew it all by heart, and she did not think God minded much where one went so long as His spirit was there. As regarded happiness, there was but one thing that troubled her: the thought that so many people were less fortunate than she. 'I get everything I want,' she said, simply. 'I was just wishing for some one to talk to, when you turned and came back.' Suddenly the sea lost its brightness and the sunlight grew dim, but I think it was because I saw them through a blur of tears. I might have taken her name and address, and tried to renew the acquaintance another year, but I did not do so: sometimes it is a pleasanter thing not to weave the flowers from the hedgerows into any permanent garland, but I often find myself wishing that when twilight comes upon me also it may find me waiting as patiently, contentedly, and confidently for the dawn of the new day.—Mrs. E. R. Esler, in 'The Young Woman.'

SELECTED RECIPES.

Cheese Salad—Mash very fine the cold yolks of three hard cooked eggs and rub with them a coffee cup of finely grated cheese, a teaspoonful of mustard, a saltspoonful of salt, half as much white pepper. When all are well mixed, add two tablespoonfuls each of oil and vinegar, putting in twenty drops of oil, then twenty drops of vinegar, alternately. Heap this upon fresh lettuce and trim with the whites of eggs cut into rings, and a few tips of celery. Serve with hot toast or crackers, just buttered.

Timbale of Cold Meat—Half a pint of cold meat chopped fine, even tablespoonful of salt, half teaspoonful of pepper, half teaspoonful of onion juice, teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a cup of stock or milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a cup of bread crumbs. Mix seasoning and crumbs with the meat. Heat stock and melt the butter in it. Add this with the eggs well beaten to the meat. Mix, put in a well buttered dish. Cook one hour in a moderate oven.

Breakfast Balls—Put two measures of raw peeled potatoes and one measure of picked-up codfish into a saucepan and boil until the potatoes are done. Pour them at once into a colander and put them in the oven, closely covered with a thick cloth, until all of the moisture is drained out of them. Then mash them fine, add two beaten eggs and one-third of a cup of butter, form them into rolls the size and shape of sausages, and fry in very hot fat. Drain them on slices of stale bread, or on crumbs, and send to the table while very hot.

Rennet Curd—Prepared rennet can be procured by the bottle at any grocer's, and directions for making the curd will be found on the bottle. This dish can be prepared in a few minutes by mixing the rennet with the warmed milk. When cold sprinkle with nutmeg, and eat with sugar and cream. If one has not the cream, the addition of an egg well beaten, and a little sugar will make a pretty and satisfactory dish.

Baked Eggs—Put in a frying pan and melt one generous tablespoonful of butter; stir into it one teaspoonful of flour until smooth and frothy, taking care not to brown; then draw the pan back and add gradually one cupful of cold milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Let the sauce boil up once; then pour in a deep earthen pie plate; into this drop eight eggs; place the dish in a moderate oven, and when the eggs are just set, serve immediately in the same dish; garnish with parsley.

THE GIRL'S WARDROBE.

'It is a truth and a sad one, that the girl with the least money is apt to be the most extravagant,' writes Ruth Ashmore, of 'The care of a girl's wardrobe,' in the 'Ladies' Home Journal.' 'The very wealthy girl may not have to care for her own wardrobe, yet each piece belonging to it is made to do full service, and in many instances, if she has a wise mother, the girl herself must superintend the work of the maid. It is said of the daughters of Queen Victoria that each one of them was taught, not only to sew well, but to mend and darn with great neatness, and to make over those gowns which were counted worth it. The girl whose wardrobe is not large, makes her first mistake in buying cheap material of a color that is the fancy of the moment. Instead, when only one new gown may be had during the season, it should be of a fabric that will stand wear, that will endure making over, and of a color of which neither the wearer nor the looker on will soon grow weary. It is an extravagance to have a gown made in the extreme of the fashion, for the extreme soon goes out, and then you have a failure on your hands.'

WORK WHOLESOME.

Is it not strange that those who work should live longer than the idle, and that the married should outlive the single? Those are some of the paradoxes of this strange human life of ours. False they are on the face, but at heart fully true. That work should lengthen life is contrary altogether to the popular opinion. One scarcely meets in a day's journey with an individual holding correct views on this matter. The wail is ever going up from workers of all classes for leisure and nothing to do. If allowed our choice, we should often choose to our hurt and loss. If all men, and women, too, simply loafed, the world, bad as it is, would be infinitely worse. Human energy will be out, and if not turned in lawful and right channels, will turn in the wrong. Our Maker knows better than we do, and has given us each our work for our good. If we only could see more clearly, we would praise God for work and for the blessings of health, humility and considerateness for others it teaches us. We bear all the marks of having been made for work, and in work lies our safety and happiness. As to married life being more favorable to longevity than single life, this is another of our paradoxes. Take two sisters. One marries and brings up half-a-dozen, or even more, children. She toils from morning to night, and her motherly love gives her exhaustless strength and measureless unselfishness. Watch her with her bairns with duty on duty, and you would think her life was not worth living, and must end at least at noon. But she dies at a good old age, respected by children and grandchildren. The unmarried sister's lot seems, to our eye, to give promise of a late death. She never needs to hurry, works her regular hours, has herself only to think about, and never hears the young cry from pain or hunger the night long, and yet she predeceases the married sister. The fact is, we are under law laid down by a wiser than we. In the keeping of His commandments there is great reward. To follow his lead in all things is the highway to happiness present and to come.—J. Copeland in 'Presbyterian.'

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

We ask our friends to remember that we prefer short letters for the Home Department. Lengthy essays may be very well written and may deal with important subjects but we can rarely make room for them. The same material in two or three short crisp letters will find many more readers. Let each correspondent write on the subject which particularly interests her and her letter is sure to interest others also. After writing your letter read it over and see that every word is distinctly written. Write on one side of the paper only and number your pages.

This is the time of the year for conventions. Homes are hospitably opened to receive strangers and problems arise both for the entertainer and entertained. Cannot some of our correspondents deal with some of these problems in a way to help others who have not so much experience?

This summer suggestions for plebiscite work ought to form the subject of many letters. Tell us what you are doing, and how you are doing it, or ask questions for others to answer.

Canadians have a great responsibility for the sailors who enter our ports. Are you helping the sailor by making Comfort Bags with marked testaments, friendly letters, pledge cards and useful articles? If so, will you tell the readers of the Home about it that others may know how to set to work. Or you may be doing something for the lumbermen. If so tell us about that. The question of summer boarders, too, is a very important one for rural districts, and we would be glad to have the secret of success or the reverse unfolded by our correspondents.

One more suggestion: Write when you think of it. Do not wait for a more convenient season.

ONE OF 'HIS LITTLE ONES.'

Only a little 'Home' girl, with a face as
pure and sweet,
As the flowers that bloom in the spring-
time, and are crushed beneath our
feet.

No mother or sister near her, to fold in
warm embrace
The fragile form, so beautiful, or to kiss
the sweet, pale face.

To the hospital ward they bore her, to
the gentle, loving care
Of those who so tenderly minister to the
suffering spirits there.

There for days she lingered, tended by
loving hands,
Watched by the faithful nurses, who obey
their Lord's commands—

'If to one of my little ones, ye do it
unto me,
Even a cup of cold water, its sure reward
shall see.'

Sometimes, in her troubled slumbers, she
murmured the names so dear,
Of 'mother,' and 'little sister,' but nei-
ther was by to hear.

Sometimes, she seemed to be roaming in
the home-fields far away,
And—by her smile you could tell it—she
was with her companions at play.

Sometimes, her face to the nurse's raised,
she would say, with her winning
smile,—
'I wonder is heaven more beautiful? I'll
see in a little while.'

And then, with an eager, earnest gaze,
out of eyes of heaven's own blue,—
'I'm sure, among the angels, there'll be
none as sweet as you.'

At last there came the parting, as the
evening shadows fell,
And the clear voice of the little one
came like a sweet-toned bell.

'I'm going, nurse—there's Jesus holding
out his arms to me.
He's coming now to take me! Look,
nursie! Can you see?'

Then the peace that passeth knowledge,
and the joy beyond compare,
Sweetly mingled in the features of the
face so pure and fair.

She had found her tender Shepherd; he
had found his helpless lamb,
She now knew nor care, nor trouble—
only rest, and peace and calm.

M.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

REVIEW.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.—Jude xxi.

We have now completed our studies in 'The Gospel according to St. Matthew.' These studies have brought before us in a very striking manner the great work which Jesus of Nazareth came into the world to do. It was the work of man's redemption. There are two demands of God's law which must be met. The first is—Obedience. The second is—Penalty. If it is not perfectly obeyed, then it inexorably demands payment of the penalty. But sinful man has never, in a solitary instance, rendered the obedience demanded. Every man, therefore, is under condemnation on both counts of the indictment. He is so both by nature and by practice. Before any man can 'be acquired out of the Forum,' therefore, he must find One who has both kept the law for him and paid the penalty demanded of him. To him he must commit his case; in him he must trust.

This was the work of Jesus of Nazareth, the Saviour of men. How he met the first demand of the law was brought before us in our first three months' studies in St. Matthew's gospel. How he met the second has been brought before us in the last three months.

Now the one conspicuous thought, filling nearly every lesson of the last quarter, has been Jesus's death. This, as we have seen, was the penalty demanded by the broken law—'the soul that sinneth, it shall die'—nothing more, nothing less. Therefore, to be the Saviour of all men, he must taste death for every individual 'man' (Heb. ii., 9), a death marked by such a sense of sin, and shame, and depth of suffering as might justly fall to the portion of any man steeped in guilt, or be inflicted with such cruelty and venom as sin and Satan could alone devise. It must, therefore, be a death by crucifixion—the most horrible form of suffering ever invented by sinful man.

And not only have these lessons emphasized this great fact, but they have also emphasized the fact that Jesus knew perfectly well—from the very beginning of his ministry—that this was to be the death he should die. Yet he took no steps to prevent it, but rather many to bring it about, and to consciously fulfil every prophecy relating to it.

Not only have our lessons revealed to us that Jesus was fully aware himself that he should die upon the cross, but they have told us that his death was the one subject of absorbing interest in heaven. Upon the Mount of Transfiguration, he appeared to his chosen disciples as never before. There they saw him in the glory which he had with the Father, before the world was. They heard the voice of God, himself, saying, 'This is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.' (Matt. xvii., 5.) The same voice had declared the same thing, when he was baptized 'to fulfil all righteousness.' (Matt. iii., 17.) Two men from heaven, also appeared with him in glory and they talked 'of the decease which he should accomplish at Jerusalem.' (Luke ix., 31.) They were Moses, The Law-Giver; and Elijah, The Law-Enforcer. How significant that they, of all 'the spirits of just men made perfect,' should be sent to talk with him of his death. To them it was no gloomy apprehension, but the gracious fulfilment of 'the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God.' (Acts ii., 23.) His work was the glorious antitype, of which theirs was only the earthly type. It was to be 'accomplished'—'finished,' when he should 'give his life a ransom for many.'

Besides all this, he intended that all who believe in him should ever keep his death in mind. So we find him instituting 'The Lord's Supper,' and saying, 'As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come.' (I. Co. xi., 26.) For nearly nineteen centuries, in all parts of the world, by all who name the name of Christ, has this supper been an unanswerable witness, not only to the fact that he died, but also to the purpose for which he died.

Hence when we see him stand before Caiaphas and Pilate, and hear him condemned as guilty of 'blasphemy,' and of 'sedition,' we are prepared to understand that he is not thus condemned because of his own personal character. The witnesses that testify against him are 'false,' and his judge declares, 'I find no fault in him.' He stands there as man's substitute—as 'the last Adam.' He is condemned by men—that men may not be condemned by God. He dies—that we may live, and not die.

The wonderful story of redemption, it is the story of divine grace.

The Law has been satisfied, because in Jesus Christ its every demand has been met.

The Law Giver is satisfied, because his law has been met by his own son.

The Law Breaker will be satisfied, when he receives and rests in the finished work of Christ.

But as Jesus Christ gave himself freely and fully for him, so he must voluntarily and entirely give himself to Christ. For it is a cardinal principle of law, that it never compels any one to take advantage of its benefits. Its penalties, it rigidly enforces; but its blessings, never. The pension law provides for the soldier, but it never forces him to receive his pension. The bankrupt law provides for the debtor, but it never compels him to claim release from his debts. The Emancipation act gave liberty to every slave, but it never compelled any slave to leave his master. So with the gospel. It offers salvation to all, but it compels no one to take it.

It proclaims, as we have seen, that 'all things are ready,' and it invites all men to come and be saved. But if any man is indifferent to the message, or if he makes 'light of it,' or if he spurns it with scorn, or if he attempts to come 'not having on a wedding garment,' he will be 'miserably destroyed,' cast out 'into outer darkness.'

But if any man comes—as the burdened, sorrowing woman of Tyre came to Jesus—like her his soul will be filled with joy and peace, for he will hear the gracious answer, 'be it unto thee, even as thou wilt.' For 'who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth. Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that hath died—yea, rather, that is risen again—who is even at the right hand of God—who also maketh intercession for us.

HOME READINGS.

Mon.—Ps. lxxii., 1-20.—The Laws of Christ's Kingdom.

Tue.—Ps. ciii., 1-22.—The Mercy of God.

Wed.—Luke vii., 36-50.—The Compassion of Christ.

Thu.—Luke xv., 11-32.—God's Welcome to the Sinner.

Fri.—I. Pet. ii., 13-25.—The Lesson of the Cross.

Sat.—Col. iii., 1-17.—The Risen Life.

Sun.—Acts i., 1-11.—The Ascension.

DEPARTMENT.

TOPIC—June 26, 1898.

THE RIGHT USE OF TIME.

(Eccl. iii., 1-8; Acts xxiv., 24, 25.)

'I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.' (Psa. xxxiv., 1.)

'Trust in Him at all times.' (Psa. lxii., 8.)

'Blessed are they that keep judgment, and he that doeth righteousness at all times.' (Psa. cvi., 3.)

'Redeeming the time.' (Eph. v., 16.)

'He that hath time and looks for better time, time comes that he repents himself of time.'—Spurgeon.

'I shall pass through this world but once.'

The Rev. F. B. Meyer's latest addresses have been gathered into a little book called 'Meet for the Master's Use,' by the Moody Colportage Association (Chicago). From this book we quote the following on the way to find the right use of time:—

'I urge young people especially to seek from God the vision of what your life may be, and then obey it, because when you catch God's vision you will always find Him responsible for the outworking of His plan. I often meet men worried about money matters, and carrying a heavy weight, and I think, ten to one that man has lost sight of the vision, because when God gives the plan He always finds the stuff, and when God beckons you forward He is always responsible for the transport. If you should come to a place where roads meet, and you do not know which way to take, stand still until you get the heavenly vision, and then follow come what may.

What is this life—the real life that any one may live henceforth?

In the first place, it is a life of freedom; we are set free from the curse of self-life. We must remember this true life is not an unnatural life. I know men who talk of holiness as if it meant that it was wrong to laugh, be bright, engage in manly sports, play the piano, read any book but the bible, or follow certain pursuits for which we have natural aptitudes. I believe that God in his word will not contradict the nature which He has given, and that which is wrong in us is not our natural aptitudes, but the self-life, around which those aptitudes revolve. The life of which I speak is not a denial of anything which God has imparted, but the transference of these from the pivot of self to the pivot of not-self, which is Jesus Christ, incarnate Love. The man who enters this life is still a bright companion, a manly athlete, still enters into all that home and friendship and life may mean, but everything is hallowed, elevated, ennobled, because revolving evermore round the will of Jesus Christ.

I believe that God waits to deliver us from the cursed power of the self-life that blasts everything, that blasted Paradise first, and will blast your life unless you are set free from it.

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

'Take time to be holy,' 'Why do you wait?' 'Building for Eternity,' 'What shall the harvest be?' 'When Jesus comes to reward,' 'Loyalty to Christ.'

A LETTER FROM NZAWI STATION, B. E. AFRICA.

March 7, 1898.

Only a month ago our Brother Tool went into the presence of the King, and now we mourn another form departed, another voice hushed. Once again the Master has walked amid his garden and plucked of its flowers. Our dear Bro. Allan, after an illness of just a little more than a week, 'fell asleep' on Friday, March 4, at twenty-eight minutes past one o'clock. He was stricken with haemeturic fever at nine o'clock the Friday before. Mrs. Allan sent at once for me and I reached here the same afternoon. Then followed nights of weary watching and days of anxiety as we marked the steady decline of the loved form before us, spite of all that love and human tenderness could do to stay its progress. But it was not so to be. Once, indeed, when it seemed but a question of a few minutes, more or less, when the end would come, we knelt by the bedside and poured out our hearts in strong crying and tears, and to our unspeakable delight a change came over our patient even while we were on our knees. It was just as though our Father would show us what he could do if it were his will, but in this instance the decree had gone forth and been sealed with the King's own seal, and it was not to be revoked.

On Lord's Day his mind began to wander and continued so until he passed away, though recognizing Mrs. Allan all the time until Thursday evening. But even then, when the mind dashed on unchecked by the will, the one master-passion of his life was still manifested. His intense devotion to the Word of God could not be hid even then. The life that was saturated with the sweet counsels of God simply drifted away on the current of his words.

Once we caught the words, 'Let us do it for the Lord Jesus Christ's sake,' and our hearts responded with a devout 'Amen.' Here is indeed the core, the kernel, the heart of all true service for Christ whether at home or abroad. It is the supreme motive over and over again held before the disciples by the Master, 'For my sake;' it is the demand of love—it implies a deep personal attachment existing between the parties concerned. Our Lord Jesus bases his appeal to your soul and mine, not on the sense of duty merely, but of personal obligation to himself; not to the intellect, but to the affections. John tells us that 'for the sake of the name' they went forth, and we are not surprised at the magnificent fact that in their single generation almost the whole world was permeated by Gospel tidings. I wonder how much we have actually denied ourselves simply, purely out of devotion to the name and person of Christ. Has the mighty force of an overmastering love to Christ so laid hold of us as to lift us out from the sordid selfishness of this grasping age and given us breadth of vision and depth of fervor and steadfastness of purpose to do the will of God? Ah, my dear fellow Endeavorers, have we in the light of Calvary probed the depth of that little sentence, 'Whatsoever he would like to have me do?' If we loved more we would pray more, for love delights in communion with the beloved; and if we prayed more we would give more and do more, for the language of love is sacrifice. The very fact that missionary boards must make elaborate and heart-stirring appeals is sad evidence that the warm heart glow of a genuine affection toward the Lord Jesus is lacking in most hearts. Love's intention tells not only what he commands, but what 'He would like to have us do,' hastens forth with open arms to meet the will of God, and meet-ign it, finds its greatest delight in the very act of doing that will.

Ah, my friends, there comes a time in the missionary's life when the soul is wrenched from earthly moorings and sent within the rent veil to find surer anchorage in the bosom of God. Such a time we are passing through. We have long lain upon the Divine Lapidary's wheel until we are made very small—the big unwieldy bulk of days past has been ground down till but little remains, but if you, dear friends, will be helpers together with us by prayer, the little that remains may catch the glow of Love's sunlight and flash it out into this great darkness with added beauty and power.

I feel as though I were treading on holy ground. I look out upon those two mounds of earth in plain sight from the house—one made a year ago, the other fresh heaped, and then think of that other new one away yonder beside Tsavo's torrent, only two months old, and do you wonder there comes as from the opened heavens a voice saying, 'Occupy till I come?' God has thus laid Ukambani at our feet. At our hand he requires these other lost sheep. Shall we turn back, shall we falter because our ranks are thinned? No, no, a thousand times no! Rather let us go on our faces before God and claim fresh laborers for the waiting harvest field. Perchance the Holy Spirit would speak to you, my Endeavor brothers or sisters, and, pointing to the awful gaps in the ranks, say, 'Who will go for us?'

To me all these things speak of coming victory. These sad events speak of a spiritual 'rainy season' coming upon our beloved work—a season of self loss, of death, of growth, of fruitage. Death in order to life. This is God's own law, and it may be that even in a mission the principle works out the inevitable result.

Ours not to reason why,
Ours not to make reply,
Ours but to do and die.

Therefore, looking into his dear face, our flowing tears and his streaming love meeting in glorious rainbow promises for the future, we'll trust his grace and move forward still.

Yours in Endeavor fellowship,
WILLIS R. HOTCHKISS.

GET READY FOR THE GREAT CONVENTION.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS IT.

Come prepared to get the most possible good out of it.

Make spiritual preparation for the convention.

Talk it over with God in 'The Quiet Hour.'

Remember its deep and vast religious purposes.

Seek to make it fruitful in good to others as well as yourself.

Come to the opening meeting and remain to the closing service.

Leave every care behind, but bring your sweetest disposition.

Make this your motto: 'I am only one: but I am one,' and, with God's help, I will endeavor to 'scatter smiles and sunshine.'

Learn your State song. Sing it on the railway trains, the street cars, on the streets—everywhere. 'Make a joyful noise unto the Lord.'—'Sunshine.'

[For the 'Witness.'

THE UNSEEN.

We meet with men upon the mart of life,
And walk with them along the common ways—
And know them not. Amid the busy days
We interchange with them a thousand thoughts,
And deem from them—and from their myriad acts
We read their hearts, and yet we know them not.

We see them in the glare of life abroad,
And in the leisured quiet of their homes;
We walk with them the flowered meads of joy,
And thro' the darkened 'Vale of Saddened Hearts,'
And, self-deluded, say we understand—
And yet we know them not.

Deep in the life
Are unseen longings, motives, impulses,
That live thro' all the common days unknown,
And are unto themselves a mighty world,
Tho' to our mighty world unknown, unthought;
Till one day, 'mid the thronged and thronging days,
A gleam from out that world strikes into ours,
Like half-conjectured signals from a star,
That make us deem a world-life hidden there.

Ah, potent gleam! couldst thou thy world reveal,
And bid us gaze into that hidden life,
How cruel would our hasty judgments seem!
How would we see the morn of love o'ercast
By but a thoughtless word! How oft a word,
Harsh deemed, would prove unswerving love and truth!
How oft the hearts we thought were hard and cold
Would blossom into tenderness undreamed!
How often would we see a life-path marred
For naught but seeing not the inner life!

And must we grope along a darkened path,
And crush the nobleness beside our way?
And must we wound the weak who fain would rise?
And shall we never know this great unknown?
Is there no telescope to reach the star,
And read the meaning of its world-life hid;
No heart, Columbus-like, that will unfold
This new world to the worn and troubled old?
Is there no gleam electric that will pierce
The flesh of life, and view its beating heart?

Ah, heart! there is a mighty glass to use;
There is a great discoverer, who shall bring
The secrets of this hidden, wondrous west;
There is, O joy, a giant ray to pierce
The flesh of life and view its beating heart.
And can it be a name to us unknown?
Ah, no—long known—yet feebly have we tried,
Or with unfaithful doubts debarred the might,
The hidden, boundless, world-ennobling might,
The spirit-searching, soul-revealing might,
Of tender, trustful, constant, changeless Love.

WILLIAM R. WOOD.

Riverbank, Ontario.

MATTHEW HENRY, THE COMMENTATOR.

In a quiet street of the quaint old city of Chester stands a chapel in which, for a long while now a Unitarian congregation has met for worship. But others who are not Unitarians sometimes inquire their way to this humble and retired sanctuary; for within its walls for five and twenty years, Matthew Henry fulfilled his painstaking and fruitful ministry. Nor are his successors, though of a different faith, unmindful of the good old Puritan, or of his fame. They jealously treasure for his sake such relics as pulpit bible and communion cups.

Matthew Henry was happy in his parentage, but at the date of his birth few could have augured a happy life. Only a few weeks before, the 'black' Bartholomew's Day of that year (Aug. 24, 1662), had seen his father, like hundreds more of the best parish clergy in England, driven forth from his snug parsonage for conscience' sake. In that evil day, however, Philip Henry was more favored than the majority of the ejected Presbyterians, his fellow-sufferers. For he had married the heiress of a good family, and her old home, Broad Oak, near Chester, gave an asylum to his wife in her time of need. Here, in October following, her son Matthew first saw the light. The boy was thus among the oldest of the first generation of Englishmen born in Dissent, as his father lived to be one of the last survivors of the ejected. He died in 1696.

The elder Henry's life-time had covered a period of surprising changes in Church and State. His father was gardener in the Royal Gardens at Whitehall, where young Philip in his childhood was the humble playmate of two boys who lived to become the second Charles and the Second James. He was a Westminster schoolboy when the Divines were sitting in the adjacent Jerusalem Chamber. He entered at Christ Church while Oxford was under Puritan régime. He was ordained to a Flintshire parish by the hands of the local Presbytery. Through the severe reaction under the restored Stuarts, he had to lie 'perdu' on his wife's estate, attending only to the education of his children. He lived to see William of Orange on the throne, and to welcome the passing of the Toleration Act.

Very different was the career of his son. It was all to be spent in obscurity, and in the still times which succeeded the storm. Trained till he was a lad of eighteen in the seclusion of Broad Oak, he listened to the daily expositions of Scripture which the silenced Puritan was prohibited from addressing to any wider audience than his own family circle. The universities being now closed to Nonconformists, he began his education for the ministry at Mr.



MATTHEW HENRY.

Doolittle's 'Academy' in Hackney; but that was broken up by the severity of the enactments against Dissenters. In despair he had begun to read for the law, when, close on the revolution, matters grew a little easier, and at the age of five and twenty he was ordained over the little flock at Chester. His best work was done there. Reluctantly he left them at the age of fifty for a London charge, in Hackney, and two years later died in consequence of a fall from his horse (1714). As was fitting, he was laid in his own town, where a tablet, to be read on the walls of Trinity Church, still marks his burial place.

Placid and uneventful for the most part are the lives of pastors, remembered only, if remembered at all, by a handful of people to whom their faithful words have opened the Kingdom of Heaven, or whose young feet they have guided into the ways of peace. But Matthew Henry left a monument behind him such as it is given to few to rear; his memory has been endeared to multitudes. Massive volumes of devout reading for the people have, within our own day, been almost entirely displaced by a swarm of ephemeral and lighter productions. But for generations after he had passed away, Matthew Henry's Commentary was to be found in many a home, and fed the piety of many an old-fashioned saint. What gained for it so wide and prolonged a popularity was just its eminence in qualities which are not in demand to-day. It is not learned or scholarly; it has little grace of style; it airs no new theories, and announces no discoveries. The up-to-date reader will soon grow weary of it. But it gave our pious fathers, in a right homely fashion, full of pith and sense, the ripe out-pourings of a great age of religious experiences, the choice vintage of Puritan piety. The nucleus of it is said to have lain in those quiet talks on the 'daily portion' which young Matthew heard and noted down in his father's study. Much more of it was given to the Chester flock from the pulpit in these running comments on the Sunday lessons which were then the fashion. His was a bible-reading, bible-loving generation. And when the author sat down at the instigation of Samuel Clarke to commence his ponderous task, it was a stream of oft-conned reflections on the familiar text which flowed from his quill. Unvexed by criticism, unvisited by doubt, the meditations of a life-time flowed forth; meditations that were seldom abstruse and seldom profound, but always sober, shrewd, experimental and edifying.

It does not seem to us difficult to perceive how this was the very kind of Commentary which suited the needs of the last century. When Matthew Henry laid down his pen, five volumes ended, a sixth left unwritten, there was coming over England a period of religious indifference. Soon little biblical study or sanctified learning was to be found in the land. In fashionable circles Deism reigned. The lower orders were sinking through neglect into ignorance and coarseness. What piety survived, previous to the evangelical revival, retreated to humble homes and obscure inns had withered away, such a plain, chapels. Surely it was for its fit nutriment in such retreats that God provided, ere yet the aftermath of Puritan substantial dish as this of Matthew Henry's—a book for quiet, commonplace folk, like Cowper's cottager who—

'Just knows, and knows no more, her bible true.'

This service the work of the old Presbyterian commentator has not ceased to render down to our own times. 'It is not only,' wrote James Hamilton, forty years ago, 'through the glass doors of stately book-cases that its gilt folios shine, nor on the study shelves of manses and evangelical parsonages that its brown symbol of orthodoxy may be recognized; but in the parlor of many a quiet tradesman, and the cupboard of many a little farmer, and on the drawers' head of many a mechanic or day laborer, the well-conned quartos hold their ancestral station, themselves an abundant library, and hallowed as the heirloom of a bye-gone piety.'—'The Presbyterian.'

'STEPPED INTO THE CIRCLE.'

The Louisville, Kentucky, branch of the Salvation Army found a wealthy and powerful patron lately in the person of Mr. William W. Morris, whose influence and social standing has made him prominent all over the West and South. At an open air meeting held at seven o'clock at Third and Jefferson streets, Mr. Morris stood up with the wearers of the red and aided them by word and deed. He exhorted his hearers to contribute, and announced that for every cent or dollar they gave he would hand in two. A large crowd, numbering probably six hundred persons, gathered around Mr. Morris as he stood bareheaded in the circle of Salvationists, and money was showered in response to his urging. Every dollar and every cent he promptly doubled, making a total contribution of a little over thirty dollars.

Miss Jennie Keene, who is captain of the local branch, was holding services, assisted by another lady captain whose command is at Waukeegan. The services were the usual open air prayers and testimonials held prior to the indoor meeting in the barracks on Jefferson, between Fourth and Fifth streets. Captain Keene, who sings sweetly to a guitar accompaniment, had just finished a song when Mr. Morris came up. She began a short address, telling of the Army's need of money and asking those present to contribute. As she finished two pretty Salvation Army lasses unrolled an American flag, and, each taking an end, held it so as to catch any money that might be thrown in. One or two nickels were tossed upon the flag, but the crowd was unresponsive and showed no disposition to be generous. Mr. Morris stepped into the circle and took off the high beaver hat which has become familiar to almost every man or woman in the city.

'Boys,' he said, in a tone that caused every eye to be turned upon him, 'throw in your nickels. Nothing that goes into that flag goes amiss.'

Mr. Morris paused an instant before proceeding. His commanding figure, his bare head with its white hair and his deep and earnest voice had in an instant attracted more people than had been in the group a minute before. As he spoke the group grew to a crowd, and had he spoken many minutes it would have been a multitude. In a voice full of emotion he went on:

'I have for months, for years, observed the work the Salvation Army has been doing. They have been doing good all the time. Give them a dollar and I will give them two; give them a nickel and I will give them a dime. Throw in your money it can never do more good anywhere else.'

Pausing again, Mr. Morris put his hand in his pocket, waiting for an opportunity to make good his offer. It came quickly enough. Nickels, dimes, quarters and even dollars were thrown by the fast increasing and deeply interested crowd.

At the first pause the money was counted, and Mr. Morris doubled the amount. He spoke again, and again the shower of coins descended. Captain Keene was astonished and delighted.

When the speaker had finished, he put on his hat and stepped back a few paces. He reverently uncovered again as the captain from Waukeegan offered a prayer. Captain Keene stepped forward and thanked Mr. Morris in the name of the Army. He bowed and moved away.

A reporter for the 'Dispatch' was about to speak to Mr. Morris when a well-dressed man, who had just come up, grasped his hand, and with tears in his eyes said that he had seen what had been done and had been moved by his words more than the exhortations of all the preachers he had heard. Mr. Morris said:

'Sir, I am simply human. These people are honest and I am doing what I can to help them.'

Both then left the meeting, evidently affected. Captain Keene announced the end of the outdoor meeting, and invited all present to attend the indoor meeting at the barracks. She said that she had asked the meeting to make up only a dollar and thirty-nine cents, as the branch lacked that much of being able to meet its monthly expenses.

Mr. William W. Morris is the secretary of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of Kentucky. Mr. Morris resides at 1615 Third avenue, and has for many years been a leader, both socially and in business. He has always taken the greatest interest in religious affairs, and lost no opportunity of doing good.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

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

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 52c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS—When remitting be particular to give the correct post-office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order, which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 and under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to $3.00 for 3c; $3.00 to $5.00, 4c; $500 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, JUNE 14, 1898.

Klondikers stranded at Dyea have sent word to the government at Washington that they are prepared to furnish three regiments of hardened men for service in the war with Spain. It is not surprising, perhaps, that the adventurous spirits who sought for gold under Arctic skies should now long for glory in the torrid zone. The change would, no doubt, be trying to their constitutions, but then they describe themselves as 'hardened men,' forgetting that men hardened in a far northern climate might be found too soft when they got to the tropic swamps of Cuba. Their patriotism, however, is beyond question.

No more daring deed was ever done at sea than that of the sinking of the 'Merrimac' in the harbor channel of Santiago by Lieutenant Hobson and his seven men. It proves that the United States naval service contains men who possess the spirit of their ancestors, the sea-dogs who long ago in these same Spanish seas astonished the world with their prowess. The chivalrous conduct of the Spanish admiral towards the heroes of the exploit was in keeping, as indeed has been the behavior of all Spanish officers since the war began, with the best traditions of Spanish courtesy in war, and will do much to soften asperities on both sides, for American officers will take care not to be outdone in courtesy under similar conditions in the fortunes of war.

Since the days of Adam Smith the first principle in regard to taxation has been that to be just, taxation should involve equality of sacrifice. But while this doctrine is taught by political economists of all schools, it has yet to be put into practical operation by legislators. A glaring instance of inequality of taxation is the proposed impost of ten cents a pound on all tea entering the United States. This means that the poorer people will have to pay as much on low grades of tea as the wealthy must pay on the higher grades. Like the tax on goods by weight or yard, this tea tax will fall heaviest on the class of people least able to bear it. Japan has made a protest against it, but on other grounds, and the better informed newspapers in the United States have also protested against its manifest injustice.

The Quebec Bank, one of the oldest established and most highly esteemed of Canadian banking institutions, has had a very favorable year, in spite of the fact that the beginning of the period was marked by somewhat low rates for money. There was an improvement, however, during the second half, and the net profits for the year, after making provision for bad and doubtful debts, amounted to $212,074.90, or 8.47 percent upon a capital of $2,500,000. Two half-yearly dividends of three percent were divided among the shareholders, amounting to a hundred and fifty thousand dollars; fifty thousand dollars was added to the 'rest,' which now amounts to six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and over twelve thousand dollars has been added to balance of profit and loss account, which now amounts to $72,735.04.

Oregon was the first state in the union to hold an election since the beginning of the war. The result has been a decided victory for the Republicans. Two years ago Mr. McKinley carried the state by less than 2,200 plurality—the exact figures being 2,117. Last Monday Mr. Geer's plurality was given at 10,000. This was certainly a tremendous gain in a hitherto doubtful state, and is taken to mean that the silverite cause is discredited in the west and the war policy popular. The great Republican gain, however, was what might have been anticipated as likely to occur with the return of prosperous times, and the farmers of the west ceased to suffer from low prices and depreciated values. When people are suffering from hard times they listen to false prophets, but when good times come they recover their senses and are contented because they are prospering.

Despatches from Washington say that a naval force has been sent to seize and occupy the Ladrone, or Marianne, Islands in the north Pacific, and has, in all probability, already accomplished its mission. Nowhere, perhaps, has the blighting effects of Spanish misrule been more sadly shown than in this lovely, fertile group. Though there are twenty islands, only five are inhabited. At one time they supported a population of a hundred thousand souls, but now there are only about five thousand. Besides dense forests of valuable timber, and the minerals usually found in islands of volcanic origin, cotton, sugar, rice, indigo and other semi-tropical products are abundantly produced, but commerce has been stifled by monopoly. As a naval base in mid-Pacific waters, the Ladrones would be of immense value to the United States.

A favorite illusion cherished by United States politicians has been dispelled by this war. It was that the republics of Central and South America were heartily in accord with the republic of North America in the policy of resisting the encroachments of the European powers. It has been amply demonstrated since the beginning of hostilities that the racial feeling is far stronger than the ties of republican sympathy. Even the Venezuelans, for whom President Cleveland was apparently willing to go to war with Great Britain, have forgotten their obligations to the United States and expressed their sympathy with Spain. One should think that these republics would welcome Cuba into the family of Spanish-American free communities, but their sympathies are quite the contrary. They take the Latin view of the dispute, though they are scarcely more than half Latin in blood. Brazil alone has shown sympathy with the United States, but Brazil is Portuguese, and at present thoroughly out of sympathy with the mother country.

An instance of the growth of American enterprise on the other side of the Pacific is given by the Seoul correspondent of the Shanghai 'Press.' Writing of the development of foreign interests in Corea, he observes that the representative of the Stars and Stripes is the only one who really has achieved anything. He has managed to secure a railway, several valuable mines, a tramway in the city of Seoul and an electric supply company. Financially, the hermit kingdom is in a bad way. Since the Russian bank was closed the government has had no recourse but to negotiate a loan from Japan, whose influence is again becoming paramount. The fact, however, that Americans are getting possession of the natural resources of the country, busy extending business operations and organizing industry, would seem to indicate that the civilization of what was once the Far West has taken a westward leap across the Pacific, carrying with it potentialities and creating possibilities the extent of which can be better imagined than computed.

Foreigners who enjoy endless amusement from observing the peculiarities of Englishmen have another opportunity for diversion in the several schemes proposed as fitting memorials of Gladstone. A statue, conceived in the usual style of British art, strikes the Parisian mind as intensely droll. But what most provokes mirth is the proposition to bestow a peerage on Mrs. Gladstone, with reversion in favor of one of her sons. A nation which honors its big brewers with the same distinction that it bestows on its great statesmen must, these foreigners think, have but a poor sense of the humorous, not to say the absurd. But while Englishmen see the point and enjoy the joke, they feel that whatever form the homage they owe to the great departed may take, it will be but a symbol. The true monument to Gladstone has been built by Gladstone himself; the generation that witnessed his passing away can merely register as best it may in statues, libraries or titles to his family their sense of appreciation that after generations may not regard it as philistine and ungrateful.

It is a curious fact that while the growth of democracy is admitted to be the distinguishing feature of modern times, the bestowal of royal favors in the way of titles and decorations has been extended to classes of persons altogether excluded a few years ago. As an instance of this levelling of distinction, an English military writer cites the despatches of the Duke of Wellington in comparison with those of General Kitchener. To be mentioned in despatches by the duke was a rare and extraordinary honor, only bestowed on officers of high rank, but in the Soudan campaign the general commanding appears anxious that none of those who distinguished themselves when engaged with the enemy should remain unnoticed. This frank recognition of merit, in whatever rank displayed, has proved a wonderful stimulant in securing the best possible conduct under all circumstances in every branch of the service. A spirit of honorable emulation is thus engendered, and each man feels that in the thorough performance of his duty he will not pass unrecognized and unrewarded. If this be democraticizing the service, the most conservative cannot complain when the result is seen in vastly increased morality and efficiency in all ranks.

At a time when much gush is being said and sung about an alliance, it is only to be expected that some foolish things would find utterance. Perhaps the most perniciously foolish remark yet published is that attributed to an 'English Novelist' who is quoted as saying that he would 'welcome Canada's entrance into the republic.' The novelist, whoever he may be, has at least the eccentricity of genius. If he knew anything about Canada or Canadians he would not give expression to a sentiment which no voice in the Dominion worth heeding can be found to express. Whilst Canadians are anxious to live on the most friendly terms with their republican neighbors, their last thought would be national union with them. Our desire is to march shoulder to shoulder with the people of the United States, winning and reciprocating their friendship, on the path of peace, progress and civilization, but we are British, and therefore find such a suggestion coming from a fellow subject as that attributed to an 'English Novelist' very offensive.

In the detail given by Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the House of Commons of posts and duties of the North-West Mounted Police in the Yukon district, Canadians who stay at home at ease may estimate the trying nature of the service the men of that force have to perform. The facts that nothing but praise has been heard from those who have come into contact with them and that good order has so far prevailed throughout the region, are sufficient to assure us that their duties are well performed. Originally organized to look after the Indians, protect settlers and enforce respect for law in the territories, they have proved themselves equal to every emergency. The gold discoveries in the far north, with the inrush of turbulent characters, present unaccustomed difficulties, but the fact that disorder at the border was checked from the beginning speaks volumes for the courage and discipline of the police. Canada has been well served in that far away corner, under conditions of exceptional difficulty, and our capacity for managing our own affairs over an extensive area, promptly and efficiently, has been conclusively demonstrated.

It has been recently shown that considerable British capital is invested in Spain, and that the investors stand to lose heavily if the war continues. Those investments are not such as have been made by the French in government securities, but in mercantile ventures and industrial enterprises. Spanish railways, for instance, have nearly all been built with British capital, and the mercantile marine which flies the flag of Spain is said to be owned principally by the shipmasters of North Britain, with Spanish company titles. Even on the island of Cuba, the longest and most important railway is owned and operated by an English company. These material facts indicate the international character of British enterprise, and the extent to which it enters into the economical problems created by the war. And what is true of Spain is also true of other countries; so true, in fact, that it has been said that it would be hard to find a seaboard city anywhere on earth into which a shot could be fired without damaging British property. No wonder, therefore, that Great Britain loves peace, and assumes the rôle of big policeman on the high seas, having given so many hostages to fortune.

Dynastic disputes have often been the fruitful sources of Spanish wars and misfortunes. The war known as the 'War of the Spanish Succession' was no worse in its effects than the two Carlist wars and the present attitude of the supporters of the pretender. All the best informed correspondents at Madrid agree that the government of the Queen Regent would have found means of coming to terms with the United States before this were it not for the threat openly made by Don Carlos to reënter Spain at the head of his partisans 'if the monarchy of Alphonso XIII. proved unequal to the task of maintaining the honor of Spain intact.' Thus, in order to avoid the wretched alternative of a dynastic civil war, the government is forced to continue the war with the United States to the bitter end. Even this alternative, with the certainty of final disaster, seems only to postpone revolution till the blow falls which will put an end to Spanish naval and colonial power. Carlism represents all that is reactionary in Spanish politics. It is the only party, apart from the Liberal Monarchists, who support the Queen Regent, which is strong enough to carry on the government, its ascendency being due to the support of the clergy, who exercise great influence, especially in the northern provinces of the kingdom.

The church gatherings all over the country are just now making their annual utterances on the question of prohibition. Most of the Protestant churches of Canada are almost unanimously in favor of prohibition, and couch their demands for it in terms as clear and resonant as they know how to frame. The demand this year takes a form which suggests apprehension that owing to disputes between the government of the country and the Senate over the Franchise Act, the plebiscite may be dropped without any very great effort to save it. What the churches are trying to make plain to the government is that the temperance element in the country, known as it is to be in many provinces the majority of the people and of the voters, will not condone any avoidable slipping out of this undertaking. If the Franchise Act upon which the Plebiscite Act has been made dependent, finally falls through by reason of the obstructiveness of the upper house, the government, if it would retain the great good will won by its loyalty hitherto to its plebiscite undertaking, will need either to find some other way of putting the plebiscite through or make very plain to the people why it cannot do so, and also its determination to push the plebiscite through at the earliest possible moment.

Can one member of a Cabinet repudiate responsibility for the public act of another? It stands to reason that the details of each department must be left to the head of that department, and that the other ministers' moral responsibility for these ends with assuring themselves that the minister is honest and capable. But matters large enough to draw the attention of the country must be supposed to have drawn the attention of ministers, and according to the British constitution what any minister does all do, and are held responsible for doing. Sir Richard Cartwright is one of the most clear-headed of British constitutionalists, and knows that when on Friday last he said he was not the keeper of the conscience of another minister, he was, as far as notorious official acts are concerned, speaking beside the mark. The question at issue was whether he was prepared to allow a colleague to be the keeper of his conscience. In France the joint responsibility of all the Cabinet members for the acts of each is not insisted on; still, if the acts of any minister are repudiated by his colleagues, he resigns. Under the British constitution certainly a minister cannot remain in a ministry and repudiate the official acts of any of his colleagues. For the coercion of the Montreal harbor interests, for the tergiversation in dealing with the commissioners, for the mulcting of the business to placate political interests, and for the initiation of schemes whose beginning is barely visible, whose end cannot be seen, each and every minister is necessarily responsible.

In view of coming elections, organs of both the great political parties in the United States are advancing tentative platform planks in order, no doubt, to test popular opinion. In these efforts to catch the direction of the popular breeze may be seen how great is the change that has come over the ideas and aspirations of the party managers within the last few months. Old issues, based entirely on questions of internal politics, are almost forgotten, and in their place is a demand for expansion, conquest, increase of naval and military strength and the construction of great public works for the development of commerce. In fact, there is a complete breaking away from the traditions of the past and an apparent effort in both parties to outdo each other in extravagance of jingoism. The Democrats, jealous of the Republicans for having led the way in the new departure by going to war with Spain, are now endeavoring to outbid them in the extent of their demands for expansion by conquest. Thus it is held that Hawaii must be annexed, Hawaii, Puerto Rico, the Philippine and Caroline islands brought under the Stars and Stripes, the Nicaragua canal constructed, the navy increased to the rate of a first-class power, and a standing army organized for garrisoning foreign possessions. Should these propositions meet with popular approval, it will be difficult to estimate the extent of the revolution in American affairs that must follow. But, having once entered upon this policy, it will be impossible to fix its limits. The change is great, the possibilities it involves so vast that other nations may well pause in contemplation of its meaning.

For many years people dwelling along the banks of the Ottawa river and the steamboat companies navigating it have striven to put an end to the practice of dumping sawdust into the stream. Those who know what the Ottawa was thirty years ago and what its condition is today can form an idea of the vast change for the worse that has been wrought by sawdust dumping. Once beautiful bays, inlets and side passages have been filled up with mill refuse, bars have been formed, the mouth of the Rideau canal at Ottawa City shored up so as to need dredging, and waters that once teemed with fish made absolutely barren. Malodorous banks and marshes have been formed which are also sources of malarial disease. Public utility, private rights, natural beauty, even the health of riverine communities, have all been sacrificed, and though an act of parliament was passed to put an end to the vandalism, it is still to continue 'for one year longer.' For this extension of time the old plea is advanced—to give the mill-owners a chance to find a way for utilizing their refuse. But they have had that chance for many years, and have never made an earnest effort to find economical uses for slabs and sawdust. The trouble has always been the costliness of all proposed methods and the lack of ground for carrying them out successfully. The easiest way of getting rid of the stuff was to dump it into the river, and as the mill-owners were powerful in combination, they were always able to have their own way with the government, whichever party was in power. Irreparable mischief has already been done, the whole Ottawa river being little better than a bed of decaying sawdust, but worse will ensue if the nuisance is tolerated much longer, as the St. Lawrence is already suffering.

The territory ceded to Great Britain by China on the mainland opposite the crown colony of Hong Kong is of military rather than commercial importance. The island of Hong Kong, ceded to the British by China in 1841, is separated from the mainland by a strait which is less than half a mile wide at one place. Upon the shore of this island looking across the north-west entrance of the strait has grown up the beautiful and important British city of Victoria. Its harbor is a magnificent one, and it is the chief naval station and military garrison city of the British on the west coast of the Pacific. The city has become by far the most important commercially of all the foreign trade ports on the Pacific coast of China simply because it was under British law as well as administration. Of late, however, other open ports have drawn away largely from its trade, which, however, still remains very great. It still retains its importance as the financial centre of the foreign trade with China. The island has two or three other fine natural harbors. Opposite Victoria the strait is only about a mile wide at its narrowest place, and in 1861 the British Government secured the cession from China of the peninsula of Kow-loon, or Koulong, as a precautionary measure of safety. Now it is announced that Great Britain has had her mainland territory extended to include all the coast of the mainland opposite the island of Hong Kong. The island is about eleven miles long, so that the territory ceded is probably about fifteen miles of coast, with hinterland of a depth of about fourteen miles. The new territory is mostly a series of extremely rocky promontories, but Great Britain could not afford to run any risk of it falling into the hands of any other European power.

Stories are appearing in the newspapers over the border which would seem to indicate that the army and navy contractors are having a fine time of it. Some of them, it is alleged, have already made enormous profits in transactions concerning which investigation is demanded. In the charges that are now made against senators and members of Congress the scandals and jobberies rife during the civil war are recalled, and it is insinuated that those who were eager for war with Spain were less actuated by humanitarian sentiments than by a desire to line their pockets. As an instance of what is going on attention is directed to the discovery that the steamship 'Merrimac,' sunk at Santiago, which the board of auxiliary cruisers refused to purchase for $100,000 on the ground that she was not seaworthy, was afterwards sold to the government as a collier for $342,000 through the efforts of a senator who 'had a pull' with the department. It is alleged that the owners netted a profit of $113,000 on the transaction. Thus the people who pay the war taxes may know what was the cost of the cork used by Admiral Sampson to bottle up the Spanish fleet in Santiago harbor. Curious to relate, the senator who is charged with having managed the sale of the ship was one of the most determined opponents of the war policy. Unfortunately, boodling precedents in connection with government contracts in time of war have been only too numerous. The British and French, as well as the Russian, armies suffered in this respect during the Crimean war. But perhaps the greatest frauds of the kind were perpetrated in France during the war with Germany. Many shady transactions were exposed during the American civil war, and Italy learned a sad lesson in the same way in the war with Abyssinia. The doctrine that 'it is no sin to cheat the government' thus appears to have found practical application whenever war gave opportunities to speculative patriots.

The visit to America of the heir presumptive to the throne of Belgium calls attention to some curious facts concerning that kingdom. It is one of the most thickly populated countries in Europe, and may be properly described as a hive of industry. A short time ago a general election was held which demonstrated the immense strength of the Clerical party. Belgium is, in fact, more Roman Catholic than Ireland, and the result of the polling has been the practical extinction of the Liberals as a party. The two political forces now face to face are the Clericals and the Socialists. The old Flemish Protestants have gradually dispersed and passed away to other countries. But while the mass of the people are resolutely Catholic, and the least affected of any in Europe by secularism, which has become a power in France and is a growing force in Germany, the Clericals are far less reactionary in Belgium than in either of those countries. Tinged with ideas similar to those advocated by the Christian Socialists of England, the Clerical party presents the curious feature of a conservative element aspiring to guide a radical movement. It must be remembered, however, that this

movement is as much social and economical as it is political. But between it and the out-and-out Socialists there is no standing-room for the Liberals, who at best were merely a party of political compromise between two other parties who would acknowledge no ground of compromise. Belgium thus presents one of the most remarkable studies in political sociology to be found anywhere among contemporary nations. Between Belgium and Great Britain the most kindly and cordial relations have long existed. Through close proximity and intimate association in commerce their peoples have learned to respect each other, while mutual sympathy has arisen from their common love of liberty and the great battles both have waged in order to secure freedom of trade, purity of administration and equality of justice. A nation of hard workers with conservative ideas, who look forward to social reform by means of well-ordered progress, will in all probability attain that object sooner than others who impatiently seek it by a shorter cut.

'THE FALSE CHEVALIER.'

Mr. W. D. Lighthall, who won for himself a considerable reputation among literary Canadians by his editorship of 'Songs of the Great Dominion,' has just written a novel entitled 'The False Chevalier.' This should prove interesting to all Canadians, but more especially so to those who live in the vicinity of Montreal, as the home of the hero is at St. Elphege, about eight leagues below Montreal, on the River L'Assomption, and the conditions of life in this vicinity a hundred and ten years ago are pictured with care. The word 'false' in the title is perhaps unfortunate, as it will predispose the ordinary novel-reader against the book, and this predisposition will be strengthened into dislike when on the perusal of the first few chapters he finds the false knight to be himself the hero whose fortune he is expected to follow. On this account it will be well to anticipate a little and inform the reader that better things are in him, and that life's conflict develops true nobility. The book from cover to cover has not a dull interval of any length. The chapters are short, and each, in carrying forward the story, contains a thrilling incident of love or war. The hero goes over to France, where he remains during the major part of his adventures, and the plot as it thickens and draws to a final disclosure, is largely engrossed by the awful scenes attending the setting up of the first commune. The exclusive rights to publish this book in serial form in Canada have been obtained by the 'Witness,' and the first instalment will appear next week.

THE BANK MEETING.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal, held last week, was a very harmonious and cheerful one, the statement for the past year being favorable and the prospects for the coming year being obviously bright. The explanations of the general manager and the address of the vice-president were of the most encouraging and congratulatory character, not only as to the business of the bank but as to the present commercial and industrial situation of the country. The Spanish-American war has checked, or rather perhaps hindered, the steady advance in United States securities which marked the opening months of the year, and has also paralyzed some lines of business and enterprise in the neighboring country, but the effect upon the general trade and finance of that great nation has been remarkably small, and the country is very prosperous, as evidenced by the extraordinary increase in the value of ordinary exports. The cost of war will of course more than swallow up the great profits of the year's business, but the war will not be likely to greatly burden the United States with debt nor saddle it, as war generally saddles nations, with bad financial and currency systems.

The war has not, either, diverted trade and commerce from United States channels to Canadian ones, or led to the investment of American capital in Canadian industries, as it was anticipated it might do, so that Canadians have no temptations at all to wish for a continuance of the war, but on the contrary. The sooner peace and prosperity returns to the United States the sooner Canadian prosperity will fully grow and expand. With improved political and trade relations, such as may be confidently hoped for as a result of the more friendly attitude of the two English-speaking peoples toward one another, which has already led to an agreement for a joint commission, a greater degree of mutual prosperity may be looked for. The prosperity of Canada during the last year has been the result of good crops, higher prices for grain and some kinds of provisions, and the extraordinary gold and precious metal discoveries in Canada and the consequent rapid development of mining. Immigration to Canada has been greatly stimulated by both the mineral discoveries and the prosperity of agriculturists consequent upon higher prices for grain, and capital for investment has been attracted in an unprecedented measure. Both the home and foreign demand for Canada's products has increased greatly, the former being perhaps the cause of the remunerative character of the ranchers' operations in the far west and the latter of the prosperity of the farmers east and west.

The estimate that eight million dollars extra has been realized during six months from the advance alone in the price of cereals is probably an understatement of the fact. The trade in animals and animal products, butter and eggs, as well as in articles of general merchandise of Canada, has been active and profitable. That the import trade should, in view of the increased immigration and investment of capital, and the rapid development of the mining districts of British Columbia and Ontario, as well as the Yukon, be even more active than the export trade, could only be expected. While commending the government for taking power to reduce the rate of interest payable to depositors in the postal savings banks, Mr. Clouston seems to think that in view of the higher rates of money caused by the war, the government will wisely decide not to exercise its power, at least for a time. In London the bank rate has advanced from two and a half percent in September last to four percent at the present time.

THE SENATE AND THE COMMONS.

The Senate greatly misses the advice and guidance of Sir Oliver Mowat, and the Government has reason to deplore the loss it has suffered by the disappearance of his influence from the Upper House, which was considerable with the Conservatives, as well as Liberals. There can be no doubt whatever that Sir Mackenzie Bowell's leadership, which is of a very doubtful character, has been strengthened by the departure of Sir Oliver Mowat, who was extremely tactful and wise, and whose experience and prestige made him easily the first figure in the Senate while he was there. The people of the Dominion had extreme confidence in the wisdom and integrity of Sir Oliver Mowat, and if the Senate had opposed and thwarted him they would have been much more indignant than they now are at the opposition, partisan though it be, which it displays toward a government leader who, it is no reproach to him to say, does not possess the influence of Sir Oliver Mowat. It may be, however, that the absence of Sir Oliver may have the result of allowing the Senate, under the unwise guidance of an Opposition leader possessed of overweening self-esteem and obstinacy, an opportunity of strangling itself in the estimation of the country through its capacity for taking rope in the shape of doubtfully used power.

When the Senate undertook to dictate to the House of Commons in respect to the franchises of the people connected with their representation in the Commons, and to offer factional opposition to a policy which had been approved by the electors themselves at a general election, it was surely acting under the influences of over-stimulation, not to say intoxication, which results from the partisan praise bestowed upon it for its partisan opposition to, and embarrassment of, a Liberal government. It went too far altogether, however, and planted itself on difficult and dangerous ground, from which it since had to retire with a loss of reputation and after having stirred up and embittered the hostility of at least half the people of the Dominion against it as it is now constituted and led. The House of Commons, led by the government, joined issue with the Senate, and declares, probably with reason, that the amendment of the Senate in effect 'excepts the provinces of Nova 'Scotia, New Brunswick and Manitoba 'from the operation of the new franchise 'bill, and provides for the construction 'in the provinces named of the present 'unwieldy and expensive system of cre-'ating special voters' lists for Dominion 'elections.' That is, the Conservative Senate, in effect, wanted to maintain against the will of the Commons and of the people in the country, so far as these three provinces are concerned, virtually the old bad, corrupt, inefficient system, which was a scandal and a disgrace to Canada, and which was not even defended by its authors in the House of Commons when its abolition was proposed.

The system was so costly that it could not be worked, but so partisanly effective was it considered to be that the Conservatives while in power never abolished it, though Sir John Thompson proposed doing so, and proposed substituting the provincial lists, as the Liberal Government has done. Had Sir John Thompson carried out his proposition, would he have been opposed by the Conservative senators under the lead of Sir Mackenzie Bowell? Of course not, for Sir Mackenzie Bowell was a colleague. Some such amendment as that proposed by the Senate might be of some use if made to the original local legislation, but as an amendment to the Dominion legislation it would simply, in order to secure a very minor object, do away with the chief object of the Dominion bill, that of making the local lists the inexpensive basis of the Dominion lists. By virtually withdrawing its amendments so far as they concern Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and Manitoba, the Senate has retired from an untenable position.

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Canadians appreciate the desire of the Imperial Government to select the best possible man for the position of Governor-General of the Dominion in succession to the Earl of Aberdeen. The line of distinguished statesmen who have occupied that place has led up to a point in time and circumstance when the best available must be selected. Relations between the mother country and the United States have at the present moment become so intimately delicate, and the position of this country so important in relation to both, that it is above all things desirable that the next governor-general should be a personage of commanding reputation. Among the names that have been mentioned in connection with the appointment none will be received with greater favor than that of Lord Wolseley. Standing in the front rank of military commanders of the present time, respected and admired as much in the United States as he is known and esteemed in Canada, his appointment would be accepted by the people of the republic equally with those of the Dominion as a proof of the desire of the government of Great Britain to give its best for the cementing of friendship between the two nations. Lord Wolseley is now sixty-five years of age and at the maturity of his powers; he has served in Canada, and knows our country and our people. Here he gathered his first laurels, and here he would find a pleasant evening to an illustrious career. Having seen hard service in all parts of the world, been twice severely wounded, and having suffered much from diseases incidental to campaigning in foreign lands, he is still described as 'alert in his gait and possessing a trim, youthful figure.' Canadians would welcome his appointment with acclamation. It may be thought that he would prefer to remain commander-in-chief of the army, but it seems to be understood that he is to retire from that position in any event, and in accordance with the new policy adopted on the retirement of the Duke of Cambridge, though one would suppose that he has yet had hardly time to carry out the army reforms he inaugurated.

It will be a new departure, however, or rather a return to the practice of former days, if soldiers or sailors are appointed governors of the colonies. Since the colonies became self-governing nations, it has been the wise practice to have the crown represented by a statesman or diplomat rather than by a soldier. And for very obvious reasons, as the qualities which characterize good statesmen are not those which make great and successful soldiers, though the same man sometimes combines both qualities. Soldiers are still appointed at times as governors of the crown colonies; if there is insurrection in neighboring states, which may create trouble in any colony, a military man is sometimes chosen for the chief magistracy. It will probably be with the greatest reluctance that the Imperial Government will depart from the policy which has grown up of appointing only statesmen to such positions as the governor-generalship of Canada or the vice-royalty of India, which demand a knowledge of and experience in not only diplomacy but in constitutional and parliamentary government. And to appoint the greatest soldiers to positions in which they will have as advisers, whose advice can hardly be rejected, responsible ministers who will be acting upon the advice of the inferior soldiers who are in chief command in the colonies, might lead to anomalous and embarrassing situations. It is not easy to maintain a succession of such men as the Earl of Dufferin, the Marquis of Lorne, the Earl of Lansdowne and the Earl of Aberdeen. If Lord Rosebery were a Conservative peer, he probably, as a prominent imperial federationist and an able statesman, a brilliant diplomat and an eloquent speaker, might have been chosen. As a Liberal statesman he is perhaps too necessary to any Liberal home administration as Foreign Secretary to be available.

AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

The Dominion of Canada, which is a federation of the British North American colonies, with the exception, a very temporary one, it may be hoped, of Newfoundland, is the pattern and example which has long been urged upon the Australasian and South African colonies both from within themselves and from the rest of the empire. Australia has been working in the direction of federation for ten or fifteen years. At first an Australasian federation, one including New Zealand and British New Guinea, as well as Tasmania and the Australian continent, was proposed. But the New Zealand group, lying twelve hundred miles distant from Australia, considered the proposal impracticable by reason of their distance from the other colonies, and this view prevailed, and New Guinea is as yet a mere unsettled protectorate, the cost of whose administration is borne by the three eastern colonies of Australia. Queensland is a sub-tropical colony, largely unsettled, and with interests very divergent from the other Australian colonies, so that its immediate inclusion in the federation has been regarded as impracticable. There remained New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, West Australia and Tasmania, the terms of federation of which had been agreed upon by conventions of delegates from each, whose work was also reviewed and revised by the legislatures, and finally submitted to a plebiscite of the people of each colony the other day. The legislatures of the colonies required large popular majorities, however, that of New South Wales, for instance, being placed at eighty thousand votes out of a total male adult population of four hundred thousand. At first New South Wales, which was the heart and soul of the movement, required a vote of only fifty thousand, but when in the conferences the delegates of the smaller and poorer colonies extorted as the price of their consent more and more favorable terms, the New South Wales Legislature raised the required vote. New South Wales is free trade, while all the other colonies are more or less protectionist, and as the largest and richest colony she would sacrifice about a million and a quarter dollars annually to the Commonwealth. The voting took place last week, and it appears that New South Wales has rejected federation, though the vote in favor of it was heavy. The other colonies—Victoria, South Australia, West Australia and Tasmania—have voted for it apparently, and are at liberty under the enabling act passed by the Imperial Parliament to enter into a federation if they decide to do so. It is not improbable that this course may be decided upon, and that New South Wales will join later on somewhat improved terms.

TROUBLE AGAIN OVER THE HOLY PLACES.

According to intelligence from Berlin the Emperor William feels aggrieved by the conduct of his whilom friend, Sultan Abdul Hamid, and apparently with good reason. In view of the yeoman service and support afforded by the German emperor to the Turkish ruler during the Armenian and Cretan crises, in opposition to those of the great powers, which advocated the adoption of coercive measures in order to obtain a reform in the sad misgovernment of those provinces, it is unquestionable that he deserved well of his not over-creditable ally. Among the many acknowledgments made by the latter was the apparently unimportant one of a concession of one of the 'holy places' of Jerusalem—the coenaculum, or 'supper-room'—for the devotional purposes of German Catholic pilgrims to the Holy City. This concession, it is said, the Sultan has now rescinded. Considering the meaning of the name Jerusalem—'Heritage of Peace'—it is a curious commentary thereon that ever since the Hebrew warrior David wrested the city from the Jebusites down to comparatively recent times, its history is little else than one of strife, in which Egyptians, Philistines, Arabs, Assyrians, Parthians, Greeks, Romans, Saracens, Crusaders and Turks have played their part, and now, although nations do not openly wage war over its possession, religious animosities, carefully fostered for diplomatic reasons, constitute it anything but a 'heritage of peace.'

Limited as the population is, four well characterized divisions are recognized. Of these, the Christian is the smallest, and also the least homogeneous, for the national and religious antipathy with which it is regarded by the other divisions are at least equalled by those existing between its different sects. This is particularly the case as regards the adherents of the Latin and Greek churches, which have a species of joint control over most of the so-called 'holy places.' With the exception of the Protestants, the great Christian churches represented in Palestine have each an allotted place contiguous to the holy sepulchre. Churches, chapels and crypts form a sort of labyrinth all around it. The principal nave, in which is the 'centre of the world,' marked by a column standing within a circle of white marble, is possessed by the orthodox Greeks; next to this is the church of the Franciscans. The 'hall of calvary' is divided into two chapels, one of which is again held by the Greeks and the other by the Latins. The crypt of Saint Helena nominally belongs to the Church of Abyssinia, but the Armenians also are entitled to use it, and the Latins have contrived to reserve a side chapel off it. The Abyssinian Church, by the way, is, like the orthodox Greek Church, under the immediate protection of Russia.

The Copts and Syrians pay their devotions in an insignificant erection forming a sort of 'lean-to.' The red marble slab traditionally supposed to mark the place where our Lord's body was anointed for burial, and which is known as the 'stone of anointing,' is probably the only thing that is recognized as being common property of all the faithful, this term not of course including Protestants. The great rotunda under which the holy sepulchre is situated is a rather recent erection built at the common expense of Turkey, the sovereign power, and of France and Russia, respectively representing the two alleged 'orthodox' rivals of the Christian world. The German Hospice is situated on a large block of land, the gift of the Sultan, situated just to the north of the sepulchre, on the site of the ancient convent of Santa Maria Magna. Here the German Government has built a handsome Protestant church, and has also carried on some important excavations. This, however, has not satisfied the ambition of the emperor, who has been desirous of obtaining special proprietorship and privileges for the German Catholics, in place of permitting them to worship, as at present, under the patronage and protection of France, the recognized guardian of the Latin Christians. That his wishes in this respect have been thwarted is doubly a source of chagrin, since not merely has the promise of a suitable concession been cancelled, but this result is beyond doubt due to the machinations of Russia, assisted probably by the influence of France.

The affront may yet produce consequences of far-reaching import. The Kaiser is tenacious of his purpose, and will no doubt find an opportunity in due time for retaliation; nor is the Sultan to be lightly accused of ingratitude and bad faith towards his imperial friend, in the premises, since it is matter of history that the Crimean war had its origin in no more serious incident than a dispute in 1853 between Turkey, Russia and France concerning the repairs to the cupola over the holy sepulchre. With this in mind, Abdul Hamid can hardly be blamed for seeking to avoid unpleasant complications arising from a cause which concerns neither his government nor religion. In this connection it may be interesting to note that the Russian Hospice, constructed on a grand scale and more resembling a fortress than a religious establishment, is situated outside the city of Jerusalem, in the north-western suburb, upon the high plateau which commands the city. It has been often remarked, indeed, that this formidable edifice, which is at the same time monastery and barracks, stands on the spot from which the main attack of besiegers has almost invariably been made.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CROP OUTLOOK.

Vancouver, B.C., June 11.—The weather is warm and growing crops are in splendid condition. The grass on the ranges of the interior in consequence of copious rains is in excellent condition. Growing stock is reported in prime condition for butchering. The prices of all classes of farm produce are still high. There is a larger area in the Fraser Valley under crop than ever before. All classes of fruit are in the best possible state.

CONGREGATIONALISTS.

Opening of the Forty-fifth Annual Meeting of the Union.

Toronto, June 8.—The forty-fifth annual meeting of the Congregational Union of Ontario and Quebec opened here this morning at nine o'clock, in Bond Street Church. The Rev. Wm. McIntosh, chairman, called the union to order. An hour was spent in prayer and praise.



THE REV. MORGAN WOOD,
Pastor of Bond Street Congregational Church, Toronto.

Among the prominent delegates and visitors are the Rev. W. T. Gunn, of Montreal, who will preach the annual union sermon on Sunday morning; the Rev. Frank J. Day, B.D.; the Rev. Charles Duff, M.A.; the Rev. E. E. Braithwaite, B.D.; the Rev. Prin. George, the Rev. Prof. Warriner, M.A., B.D.; Mr. Thomas Moodie, Mr. Charles Cushing, the Rev. Thomas Hall, the Rev. J. W. Pedley, the Rev. J. T. Daley, B.A.; the Rev. Robert Hopkin, the Rev. J. R. Black, the Rev. Frank S. Fitch, D.D., of Buffalo); the Rev. Hilton Pedley, the Rev. W. J. Hindley, the Rev. D. S. Hamilton, Mr. S. P. Leet, the Rev. John Morton, the Rev. E. D. Silcox, the Rev. John Wood, Mr. Thompson, the Rev. H. S. Beavis, D.D.; the Rev. A. W. Gerrie, and others.

The chief business of the morning was the report on Canadian missions and it afforded an opportunity to the onlooker to note the men in whose hands lies the future of Canadian Congregationalism.

The financial statement showed a balance of $1,000 in spite of the fact that the society's funds had been sent into thirty-one home fields. The report were adopted.

The chairman, the Rev. William McIntosh, prefaced his annual address with the same matter, stating 'if any of us ever forget ourselves so far as to criticise either in word or print, some other body of Christian workers, I pray the Lord to give him more sense in the future.'

The chairman then took the federation question of the day from the standpoint of his church. He wanted to see without delay the union of the Congregational church of Canada with those of the United States rather than with the churches of England and Wales. They had the same conditions in Canada and the United States and their position was not understood in England. Events were now working to bring about the union of the peoples that never should have separated, and should war arise, led by the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes, they would go into the fight with the spirit of the old Puritans.



THE REV. J. W. PEDLEY,
Newly elected Chairman of the Ontario-Quebec Congregational Union.

The officers and committees were elected as follows: Chairman, Mr. Charles Cushing, Montreal; secretary, the Rev. A. F. McGregor; treasurer, Mr. Chas. R. Black, Montreal; executive, the Rev. C. E. Bolton, Messrs. W. McIntosh, T. Hall, J. W. Cox, E. E. Braithwaite, C. E. McMichael, Dr. George; general committee, the Rev. Messrs. Morgan Wood, John Morton, T. B. Hyde, J. W. Pedley, W. J. Hindley, F. J. Dey, J. Schofield, W. J. Hinchin, Dr. Beavis; Messrs. B. W. Robertson, A. Alexander, H. Blyth, J. C. Copp, S. P. Leet, Charles Gurd, R. W. McLachlan, S. Henderson, C. Miner.

The Rev. Hinton Pedley, missionary to Japan, was introduced and made a short statement regarding the condition of the work there.

LIVING IN MANILLA.

The Currency—Paying by the 'Chit' System—How to Dress in the Philippines.

THE CHEAPNESS OF EXISTENCE—LIVING IN STYLE FOR LESS THAN A DOLLAR A DAY — SERVANTS AND THEIR PAY.

(Correspondence New York 'Evening Post.')

In Manilla no one ever pays for anything he buys at the time he buys it, for the thin white suits that are everywhere worn are not made for transporting coin. Bank notes are practically out of circulation, and heavy Mexican dollars stand at the head of a motley family of fifty-cents pieces, Spanish pesetas, and huge coppers, to give weight rather than value to the currency system. If you draw the first prize in the monthly lottery, run for the benefit of the government, your $100,000 is all paid to you in silver 'cartwheels' or subsidiary coins, and you really feel that luck is after all something tangible when it takes a heavy dray or two to haul the results of your winnings from the government offices to the bank.

A dollar is about all the coin that a properly clothed resident of Manilla can carry about with him, and, as it generally turns out, he doesn't need more, for the shop-keepers, tailors, and boot-makers have all been educated to recognize in the famous 'chit system,' a necessary evil that springs out of certain monetary and climatic conditions, and are always ready to accept the small bit of paper on which—over your name—you write an i. o. u. for the amount of your purchase.

If the cook wants a new stove, or the coachman a jar of 'miel' molasses to sweeten up the feed for the horses, or if the gardener wants a lawn-mower, which can only be bought at the English drug-store, or the office-boy a new rope for the punkah, write out a 'chit' for each of them, and that is the last you hear of the transaction till the first of the next month. But scarcely has that day come before all your creditors send in their collectors to cash those carelessly pencilled 'chits,' and then your office is turned into a money-changer's. Armed with a big canvas bag of dollars, you pay out to first one and then the other all day long; and to see your callers bite the silver in the effort to discover lead; or drop a dozen pieces on the hard floor to verify the ring, is not to feel complimented by their opinion of your integrity.

About the only people who will not trust you are the car-conductors and the cab-drivers; but as car-fares rarely amount to over three coppers, and cab charges to a 'peseta,' it is easy enough to satisfy them with prompt cash.

The general mode of dress adopted by well-to-do half-castes and Europeans of the masculine gender throughout the Philippines, is simple and cool in the extreme, consisting as it does of two pieces to the white suit, a top jacket that buttons high around the neck in military fashion, and a pair of trousers—both made of strong sheeting. The price is only two dollars — made to order. A thick felt hat, of broad brim, a pair of white canvas shoes, a light under-vest and socks, and there is your Philippine costume all the year round. No 'boiled shirt' to bother with, no collar to wilt; everything washable, everything but the hat and shoes changed each day, and nothing hurt by a wetting. About eighteen of these suits is sufficient for a new-comer in ordinary standing, and he must expect often to wear two a day. If it begins to rain, there is a certain pleasure in being able to feel that you have got 'nothing on to hurt,' and even the natives shut their umbrellas on such occasions carrying them open only as a protection against the sun, and enjoy feeling the very thin clothing cling close when wet.

The costumes worn by the women are not so simple, and are made up of the brilliant calico skirt, with long train, that is swished around and tucked into the belt in front, the short white waist, with huge flaring sleeves of pina fibre, that show the arms, and the costly pina handkerchief that, folded on the diagonal, encircles the neck. Costumes of this sort are hardly as sensible as those worn by the men, and to this day the Philippine pony is not altogether used to the swish of that crushed-strawberry skirt-train. In fact, I owe a sudden upset off the main road into a muddy rice-field to the unexpected swirl of one of those long trains as it was gathered around to be tucked up in front.

It probably costs less to live well in Manilla—during peaceful seasons—than in any other capital of the east or west. Take the case of my messmate and myself, for example. We had a good house, with three bedrooms, parlor, and tiled floor dining-room; a hallway, reading-room, kitchen, boys' quarters, and bath-room, with tiled tub and shower. A small stable, garden, and ten-foot iron fence to keep out the burglars, who used to grease themselves and prowl around naked at dead of night, seeking to steal ponies or even carriage-lamps, completed our establishment. Our cook, to be ready for unexpected guests, served dinner each evening for four, and got but forty cents to provide enough raw materials for six courses—including the firewood necessary. At the end of the month everything going into the general mess account—house rent (fifteen dollars a month), wages of three servants, food, drink, ice and light—was added up and divided by two. The result was astonishing, as twenty-nine dollars was the sum total of my monthly share. To live in such state and entertain one's friends for less than an American dollar a day absolutely spoils one for subsequent existence in this country, and it is no wonder that many a Britisher—returning from Manilla to England via the United States—has been so overwhelmed by his first laundry bill in San Francisco that he has taken a through train for New York and sailed by the first outgoing liner, without stopping even to see the brides at Niagara or the winter garden at the Astoria.

The methods of marketing in Manilla are noteworthy in themselves. All meat, of course must be eaten on the day it is killed, since in the tropics even ice fails to preserve fish, flesh, or fowl. As a result, while beef and mutton are killed in the early morning, a few hours before the market opens, the smaller fry, such as game and chickens, are sold alive. From six to ten all the native and Chinese cooks from many families come to bargain for the day's supply. After filling their baskets numbers of them mount the little tram-car for the return trip to their kitchens, and proceed to pluck the feathers off the live chickens or birds as they jog along on the front or rear platform. By the time they have arrived home the poor creatures are almost bare of covering, and, keenly suffering, they are pegged down by a string to the floor of the kitchen to await their fate. When the creaking of the front gates announces the return of the master or mistress of the house, it is time enough to wring the necks of the unfortunates and shove them into the boiling-pot or roasting-pan, that seems but to accentuate a certain toughness which all cooked meat freshly killed possesses. I never visited our kitchen oftener than necessary, for to a person brought up under the influence of a S. P. C. A., the sight just before dinner was harrowing.

The stoves used everywhere are but small, shallow earthenware structures of a peculiar old-shoe appearance, the toe of the shoe representing the hearth, the opening in front the place for putting in the small sticks of wood, and the enclosing 'upper' the rim on which rests a single big pot or kettle. In our kitchen there were six stoves—one for each course—and their cost being only twenty-five cents apiece, it was a simple matter to keep half-a-dozen spare ranges on hand in the bread-closet. And, speaking of bread, no Manilla cook ever made his own loaf, but always went across the street to the little 'tienda' and bought from a Chinaman what was needed for the household. The quality of bread being uncertain, toast was in general favor with the foreign residents, and was to be found on every table at every meal. Ice was cheap and plenty, and for the small sum of five dollars per month the waggon would leave a piece weighing ten pounds at your gate every day in the week.

Good servants in Manilla get eight to ten Mexican dollars per month, or four to five in American gold. My head boy got six dollars, was married, had two children, and bought all his own food out of this modest stipend; and I don't think he stole from me, though he may have done so from somebody else now and then. To be sure, he besought advances on his salary to bury a sister or brother, as he said, and it was not until he asked me to pay for burying the same member of his flock twice that I saw the necessity of tabulating his family and checking off such as were defunct.

Although servants are cheap, it is necessary to have plenty of them so that a certain given few shall be awake when wanted. It is always easier to get up from one's chair, ring a bell on the centre table, and let a boy come to fetch you a book from the next room than it is to step across the threshold yourself. In fact, I have even known a young foreigner, whose beard was no heavier than a schoolboy's, to take with him a barber to keep his face clean-shaven during some provincial trip.

One's washing bill in Manilla is absurdly cheap, and for two dollars per month as many clothes can be thrown into the hampers as one cares to use. Two full suits of clothes a day, for thirty days, makes an item of no mean dimensions, and yet the laundryman turns up each week, with his basket full, and perfectly satisfied with his remuneration. Then, too, he washes well, and although, when you see him standing knee-deep in the river whanging your trousers from over his shoulder down on to a flat stone you fear for the seams and buttons, nothing ever appears to suffer. Although he builds a small bonfire in a brass flat-iron, that looks like a warming pan, and runs it over your white coats—all blazing as it is—the result is excellent, and scorched spots are conspicuous only by their absence.

One more peculiar institution in the Philippines is the regulation bed. And to the newly-arrived traveller its peculiar rig and construction make it command a good deal of interest, if not respect. It is a four-poster with the posts extending high enough to support a light roof, from whose eaves hang copious folds of cheap lace. The bed-frame is strung tightly across with regular chair-bottom cane, and the only other fittings are a piece of straw matting spread over the cane, a pillow and a surrounding wall of mosquito netting, that drops down from the roof and is tucked in under the matting. How to get into one of these cages is the first question that presents itself to the new arrival, and what to do with yourself after you have got there, the second. It took me half an hour to make up my mind as to the proper mode of entrance when I was, for the first time, alone with a Philippine bed, and I couldn't make out whether you got in through the roof or the bottom or the sides. After finally pulling away the netting I found the hard cane bottom about as soft as the teak floor and looked in vain for blankets, sheets, and mattresses. In fact, it seemed as if I had got into an unfurnished house, and the more I thought about it the longer I stayed awake. At last I cut my way out of the peculiar arrangement, dressed, and spent the night in a long cane chair, preferring not to experiment further with the sleeping-machine until I found out how it worked.

Later on I joined the ranks of those who think none is so comfortable for hot weather as a hard Manilla bed, with nothing but its pillow and its piece of straw matting, and for nights after leaving the islands I failed to appreciate the return to soft mattresses and woven springs. In fact, such is the change of life all around after sailing away from Luzon, that for days and weeks one longs for the peculiar conditions that make life easy in its capital.—Joseph Earle Stevens.



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN PRESENTING THE VICTORIA CROSS TO PIPER FINDLATER AND PRIVATE VICKERY AT NETLEY HOSPITAL.

—London 'Graphic.'

Accompanied by Princess Christian and Princess Beatrice, Her Majesty the Queen on Saturday, May 14, left Windsor to go and visit once more the military hospital at Netley, where she inspected all the patients. Seated in her wheeled chair Her Majesty first greeted the convalescents lining the corridor, and then went up in the elevator to the surgical ward, passing from bed to bed with a kind word for each and enquiring about every case. The feature of the visit, however, was the presentation of the Victoria Cross to the two Dargai heroes —Piper Findlater, of the Gordon Highlanders, and Private Vickery, of the Dorset Regiment. As the piper showed his courage by playing on to cheer his comrades, regardless of his wounds, so Private Vickery displayed equal courage in rescuing a fellow-soldier and killing three of his foes at heavy odds. Her Majesty pinned the Victoria Cross on the breast of each soldier, speaking a few kindly words, and both Queen and recipients seemed deeply moved. As the Queen wished to see the other patients, her visit was extended for another half-hour, and the Royal party were not back at Windsor till late in the evening.—London 'Graphic.'

DIED IN EGYPT.

MAJOR FEATHERSTONE'S BROTHER OFFICERS RECEIVE SAD NEWS.

Word has been received by Lieutenant-colonel Cole, that Major W. H. Featherstone, of the 2nd Regiment, Canadian Artillery, had died at Alexandria, Egypt, on May 23, having succumbed to an attack of typhoid fever after an illness of



MAJOR FEATHERSTONE.

forty-one days. Major Featherstone was born in England, in 1867. He resided for many years in Montreal, and was for a long time in the employ of Mr. Chas. E. Goad, as a civil engineer, and later with the Road Department. For the past year he has again been in Mr. Goad's service, first in the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland, and since February last in Egypt, making surveys of the cities from which Goad's Insurance plans are compiled. The deceased leaves a wife and three young children, at present residing in the South of England.

The length of the coast line of the United States, according to the Coast Survey, is 5,715 miles, embracing 2,349 miles on the Atlantic Ocean, 1,556 on the Gulf of Mexico, and 1,810 on the Pacific Ocean.

QUEEN WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND.

When in 1890 William III. died and Queen Emma became Queen Regent, she never for one moment let her many new duties towards the country to interfere with her duties towards her daughter. From her earliest youth, indeed, Queen Wilhelmina has had her mother's tenderest care. As soon as the little girl could talk and understand things, Queen Emma each day in her simple, attractive way gave her her bible lesson, a quiet and happy hour, which this mother and child, who necessarily can but rarely be together without any third, must have thoroughly enjoyed, the more so since the pupil's head and heart were so quick to learn.

A delightful pupil Queen Wilhelmina has indeed been to all her teachers, her bright intellect and wonderful capacity for learning—a true 'Orange' quality—making studying nothing but a pleasure to her and causing her to feel interested in many, many things which several other girls of her age would not care about a jot. She was present at dinner the other day, having for her neighbor one of the magistrates of the town where the dinner was held. This gentleman certainly had no occasion to feel dull even for one moment, and was astonished and proud to hear the seventeen-year-old girl at his side eagerly discuss bolders and sluices, the important waterworks in the neighborhood of the town. The conversation was very animated and—'I have indeed had a most pleasant evening,' the magistrate afterwards said to a friend, 'The young Queen and I had so much to talk about that I actually found no time to eat my dinner!'

But it is not cleverness which breeds affection, and if Holland is proud of its Queen because she is intelligent and talented, it warmly loves her for her eagerness to help the poor, for the zeal with which she sews and knits and paints useful and pretty presents for sick children, for the warm interest she shows, with true womanly sympathy, in all that concerns her subjects. Who but her mother could have taught her that?

Holland and Holland's army have her love and admiration. She was little more than a child when in May, 1895, she visited Nimeguen—a very happy visit both to her and to her mother. On the evening of the last day a large number of young soldiers dressed in the Indian uniform of the colonial reserve gathered before the hotel and sang national hymns. Their Queen—the Queen of Holland—stood on a chair before the window, better to see and to hear. Her heart throbbed and her blue eyes filled with tears when she thought of the fate which awaited many of her soldiers in India on the field of battle. Yet she was never tired of listening to their enthusiastic singing, and when they prepared to leave she urgently begged them to stay a little longer and sing some more songs. And they did stay, singing on and on the whole evening. At last—at last the Queen Regent had to give orders that they should indeed take their leave, because Queen Wilhelmina had to go to bed.

Needless to ask, does Queen Wilhelmina love the country over which she will soon be a queen not only in name? She much likes to talk about the beauties she has seen in Switzerland and in Germany and Italy and in England. 'And which country of all those you have visited do you admire most?' she was asked once. 'Need you ask?' she answered. 'Why, Holland, of course!'—Boston 'Transcript.'

GLADSTONE.

Born December, 29, 1809; Died May 19, 1898.

Round Hawarden's stately castle, as around some mighty tomb,
Hang the sombre, silent foldings of a deep, unwonted gloom;
Spring's sweet songsters make their music in the grand ancestral trees;
Sunlight streams on scenes familiar; rippling brook and sighing breeze
Seem to feel the great bereavement, seem in accents mute to say,
'He that knew us, he that lov'd us, is forever gone to-day,—

All the volumes that he fondled, all the objects of his care,
Stand as silent, lonely mourners 'round the glorious statesman there.
All the servants whom he cherished with a Christian master's heart,
Weeping, take their farewell glances, as they now forever part.
Ye who watched him slowly passing, ye whose souls have cause to weep,
Ye were privileged to tend him as he sank to endless sleep;
Noble spouse, sad-hearted children, cherish now that silent clay,
He is yours by rights all human, take your last fond look to-day.

For to-morrow other weepers all a nation's rights will claim,
For Great Britain is custodian of her greatest statesman's fame!
From Hawarden's deep seclusion to Westminster's gothic fane,
As in triumph, will the people bear the immortal one again!

J. K. FORAN.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CONDUCTOR H. HOGG,

And His Deadly Struggle with a Vicious Enemy.

Diabetes was Getting the Victory Over Him when he Began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills—Then the Tide Turned and He Was Saved.

Toronto, June 10.—Still another member of the staff of the Toronto Street Railway comes forward to testify to the unequalled efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Diabetes. This time it is Mr. H. Hogg, Conductor No. 207, residing at No. 81 Fuller street, who tells his story.

Here is what he says: 'Diabetes kept me in continual misery, and nightly agony for three years. My blood got so impure that I thought I could never get it restored to its natural purity. I was tortured by dizziness, which grew to such an extent that I had to quit work. I lost flesh and strength rapidly, and, in short, I thought it was "all up with me."

'I used different remedies, but got no good from any of them, until a friend recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills.

'I had no idea they would help me, as I had been disappointed so often, but I decided to try them. The first box gave me wonderful relief. The dizziness vanished, and my head became as steady as ever it was. Three boxes completed my cure, and to-day I am sound and well, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills.'

The best way to ascertain the real merit of Dodd's Kidney Pills is to test them. There can be no deceit then. They either will cure or they will not. A trial costs very little, and it will settle all doubts for all time.

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

THE RAVAGES OF CONSUMPTION.

The White Plague on the Increase.

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

If the reader is a consumptive, or has lung or throat trouble, general debility or wasting away, do not despair, but send your name, post-office and nearest express office to The T. A. Slocum Chemical Co., Limited, 186 Adelaide street west, Toronto, when three large sample bottles (The Slocum Cure), will be sent you free. Don't delay until it's too late—but send at once, for these free samples; and be convinced of the efficacy of this great remedy.

When writing for the samples, say you saw this free offer in the 'Witness.'

LETTER FROM INDIA.

A BURIED CITY—MYSTERIOUS PILLARS.

Canadian Presbyterian Mission,
Ujjain, March 31, 1898.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The people of Canada are doubtless not aware that an ancient Pompeii lies buried in far India.

One day more than two thousand years ago, while the women were grinding at the mill and the men performing their daily labor, an earthquake suddenly overthrew this city, completely burying the houses and the unfortunate people. All was over in a few seconds. Nothing was to be seen of that great city except a mountain of earth.

Those who escaped had no desire to molest the peaceful habitation of the dead. The place assumed a sacred aspect, and no one was permitted to disturb the earth or dig for buried treasures.

The government now has charge of the place and will not allow any one to excavate without paying the sum of sixty-five cents per square foot. Guards are stationed around the ruins, but like all night watchmen, they are prone to sleep. On one occasion, when the watchmen were enjoying a quiet slumber, a large number of men stole quietly upon the spot and excavated a hole over fifty feet deep and twenty feet wide. The government was not able to ascertain what, if anything, was discovered or removed.

Tourists and private individuals are not forbidden to inspect and remove a reasonable portion of the ruins that may be projecting from the earth.

Having heard so many reports concerning this wonderful place, I armed myself with a small iron pick and visited the old city. I was struck with awe on first viewing the place, the thought of thousands of people being buried alive without an opportunity of preparation for death made me think of Sodom and Gomorrah. The petrified bones of human beings are distinctly visible in many parts, as are the walls of houses and drinking vessels of different designs. I removed many of these and loaded myself with relics.

The continuous rains wash the earth from its concealed treasures, and the 'pickings,' as they are called, are sold annually to the highest bidder. Coins, nails, ivory and brassware are yearly revealed, many valuable stones, including diamonds, are said to have been found.

After this catastrophe a new city was founded which is known as the present city of Ujjain, situated about half a mile from their buried ancestors. It contains thirty thousand people, and is one of the old sacred cities of India. Thousands of people come here annually to bathe in the sacred waters that flow near the city.

The day preceding the recent eclipse of the sun hundreds could be seen on the banks of the river awaiting the awful calamity that was to take place. They said, 'We will die here in this holy place and our souls will go direct to heaven,' and such is their belief. No matter how great a sinner, if they can but reach one of these holy places before death overtakes them, their future welfare is secured. Perhaps, no place in India is as sacred to the Hindoo as the bank of the river Ganges. I recently saw dozens of dead bodies on the shores of this river. The dogs and birds were the only creatures who apparently took any notice of them. I saw a native deliberately step over one of these bodies rather than go to one side.

Nothing but the Gospel of Christ can eradicate these false doctrines from the minds of the Hindoo.

Within the boundary of our mission we have still another of the mysteries of India. Three miles from the city of Mandana, situated in the open fields are the remains of an ancient Buddhist temple, which doubtless stood many hundred years before Christ. The stone pillars of this temple are sixty feet in height and five feet in thickness at their base. These high pillars have been hewn out of the solid rock, and are covered in many places by inscriptions, but no one can read the writing. Impressions have been taken by order of the government and sent to different parts of India, but no one could be found who was acquainted with the writing. The mystery in connection with these ruins is that no quarry can be found from which such stone as the pillars are composed of could have been taken.

How they were transported there is difficult to understand. One of the pillars was recently ordered to be brought to the capital of the state, but being so large and heavy it was found imposible to bring them without involving an immense outlay.

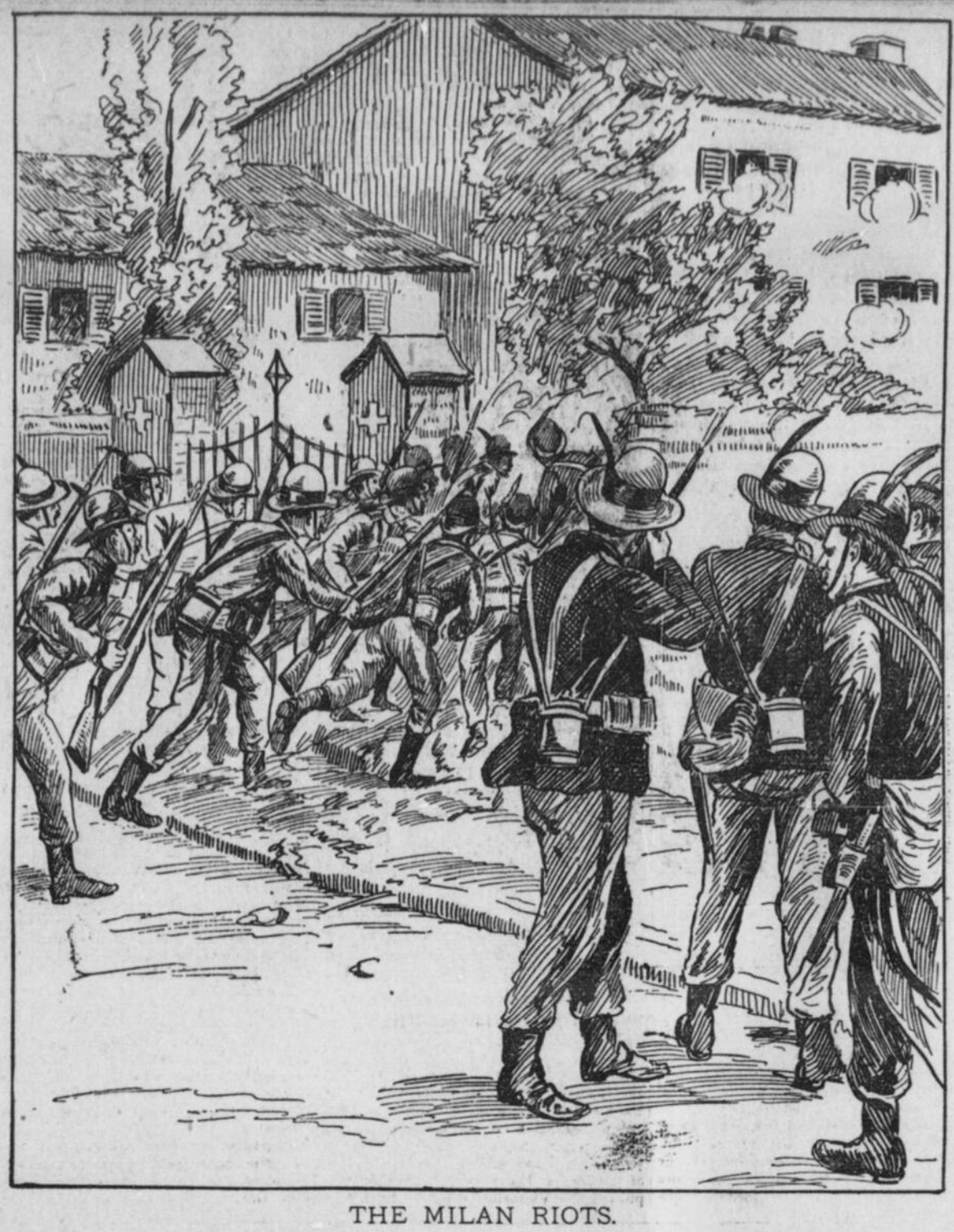
In all probability the history in connection with this temple will never be known.

Yours faithfully,
C. R. WOODS.

CRUELTY FOR FASHION'S SAKE.

Another form of cruelty, which is profitably practiced for the sake of fashion, is nothing fore or less than the manufacture of real kid gloves, the skins of which come from France, Italy, Spain, Mexico and South America. In France the cruelty is revolting. Great care is taken in raising the kids, and they are sewed in a cover to keep their skin in a perfect condition of softness. The kid grows, but the cover is not changed. Untold pain is inflicted on the little animals, till they writhe in the torture of the unyielding jacket. France alone makes more than twenty-four million pairs of kid gloves a year.

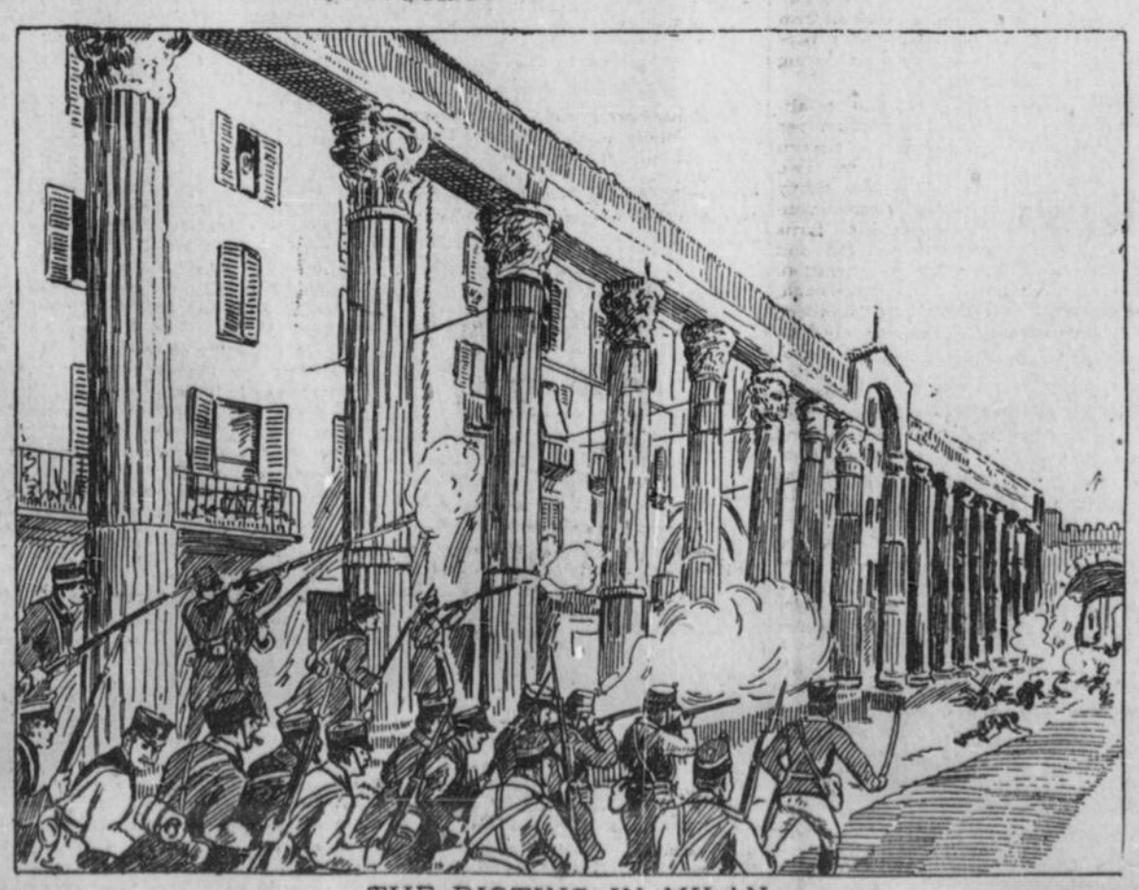
But, terrible as this is, and abominable as are all of the many revolting cruelties practiced to satisfy human vanity and human desires, calling attention to any one of them or to all does not lessen the shame of the slaughter of birds. Not in any sense as an excuse for the kid glove cruelty, but rather to show the more forcibly the wrong in the aigrette traffic, it might be pointed out that the kids thus tortured and killed at least never knew freedom as does the heron. Each kid is tortured and dies, and his skin is used and sold. The heron is shot, and a small part of its feathers utilized. A whole family of young ones gasp for food until the breath of life goes out. Added to this, the herons are rapidly becoming exterminated, as are many other birds whose feathers please woman's refined taste. Victor Hugo once said, in a letter to his wife: 'I, for my part, think that pity is a law as much as justice, that goodness is a duty as much as probity. Whatever is weak has a claim on the goodness and pity of whatever is strong. The animal is weak because it lacks intelligence. Let us, therefore, be kind and pitiful toward it. Doubtless it was the first duty to civilize man on the side of man. The task is already far advanced, and makes advances every day. But man must be civilized also on the side of nature. Here everything is to be done.'—Springfield 'Republican.'



THE MILAN RIOTS.

THE MILITARY STORMING THE CAPUCINE CONVENT OF MONTFORTE, MILAN.—London 'Graphic.'

The recent riots in Italy were of such a nature that that country may be said to have narrowly escaped a revolution. The nominal cause of the risings, which took place in Milan, Florence, Leghorn and other cities was dear bread, but in reality a grave question of another sort asserted itself, dear bread being only the motive for its manifestation. The evil arose from general discontent caused by the poverty consequent upon the grievously heavy taxation to which the country has been subject during the last twenty years. Bad administration and the wretched policy of the government have reduced a most fertile country to misery. After endeavoring to suppress intelligence about the riots the authorities were in the end forced to admit that the troubles in Milan had assumed the character of a veritable revolution. In this city the crowd faced the troops for many hours and replied with revolvers and muskets to the officers' orders, and it was necessary to deliver a regular assault to clear the streets. Some of the rioters got into the Capucine Convent of Montforte, and fired at the troops from the windows. A breach had to be made in the wall with artillery before the place could be taken. The monks were arrested, but were released the next day, on its being shown that they took no part in firing at the troops. The mob also constructed two barricades, one at either end of the San Lorenzo Colonnade, near the Porta Ticinese. Both defences were quickly captured by the troops, and demolished, four of the rioters being killed and fifteen wounded. To establish order a state of siege was proclaimed and General Beva-Beccaris, commander of the army corps in the province, was nominated Royal Commissary Extraordinary. The number of killed and wounded in Milan alone amounted to between a hundred and two hundred, the conflicts in the other cities not being so serious. The Pope sent to the bishops of Italy instructions that they should use all their efforts with a view to appeasing the people. King Humbert, on hearing of this graceful act on the part of His Holiness, sent him his deepest thanks.



THE RIOTING IN MILAN.

THE MILITARY CAPTURING A BARRICADE AT THE END OF THE SAN LORENZO COLONNADE.

—London 'Graphic.'

TWO KINDS OF SOLDIERS.

A citizen of the United States writing to the Sacramento 'Record-Union,' of April 14, after a visit to Gibraltar, says:

The most impressive sight in Gibraltar is to stand at the base of the rock, in the back, where it joins the small neck of 'neutral ground' connecting it with Spain. At this point the rock rises as perpendicularly as a stone wall, 1,400 feet high—or five times as high as the dome of the California State Capitol building. It makes one dizzy to look up, and there is that feeling of immensity which one sometimes experiences when gazing into the heavens on a starry night. It seems to say to the longing eyes of Spain, and indeed of all Europe, as if with upraised hand: 'Thus far, but no farther shalt thou come! Stand back!'

The neutral ground between Spain and Gibraltar is low and flat and about as large as the Sacramento race course. On the one side is a row of English sentinels pacing up and down, one man for every hundred yards. They are sturdy, athletic looking young fellows in scarlet coats, with buckles and trappings highly polished. They walk erectly, and are strictly business. On the other side, in strange contrast, are the Spanish sentries. Most of them wear broad-brimmed black oilcloth hats of peculiar shape, and a large black cape that falls to the knees and quite envelops their hands and shooting equipment. Below the knees they wear black cloth leggings. These soldiers looked just like the robber bandits that in opera bouffe come to carry away the prima donna. They lolled about and talked more or less with the throng of peasant women and children congregated there.

WHAT CAN I DO?

'What can I do for the plebiscite?'
Asked a little girl one day,
As she thought of the sorrow that day and night
Filled many a heart, once gay.
'I will ask my father to vote as he prays;
I will ask the drunkard if drinking pays;
I will do my best in all possible ways
For the temperance cause.'

'What can I do for the plebiscite?'
Asked a boy as he walked down street,
While drink-made misery everywhere
His wondering eyes did greet.
'I will ask my father to think of me
When he goes to the poll, and I think that he
Will vote to make our country free,
And save his boy.'

'What should I do with the plebiscite?'
Asked a father with anxious heart,
As he thought of his girl who would soon be a wife
And his boy soon in business to start;
'Shall I vote for a traffic that ever destroys,
That ruins our country's best girls and boys;
Shall I fool with the ballot, like children with toys,
Or play the man?'

'What can I do for the plebiscite?'
Asked a mother with whitening hair,
Who for many a year had suffered and toiled,
And of trouble had borne her share.
'I cannot preach, but I still can pray,
And hope for the dawn of a brighter day,
When the demon of drink shall no more have sway.
Soon may it come!'

'What may the plebiscite do for me?'
Asked a man, to drink a slave.
'Is there any hope for a wretch like me;
Is there anything that can save?
If legislation or other power
Can remove temptation and fates that lower,
O haste, high heaven, the happy hour,
That makes me free!'

R. L. WERRY.

'Montreal,' May, 1898.

LIQUID HYDROGEN.

A few months ago the scientists were surprised to learn that air had been liquefied, literally by the pailful. Now a step further has been taken and hydrogen, which boils at exactly four hundred degrees below zero Fahrenheit, has been reduced to a liquid. So cold is this new liquor that a tubeful of air on being immersed in it was not only changed into water but froze almost instantly into a solid mass. Of this new discovery the London 'Times' says:

Professor Dewar liquefied hydrogen recently at the Royal Institution, and exhibited the liquid to Lord Rayleigh, who was fortunate enough to be on the premises at the time. Hydrogen has been liquefied before—in theory. That is to say, experimenters have seen or supposed that they saw a momentary mist inside a glass tube, and have eked out that equivocal observation with a mass of calculated results. But Professor Dewar has actually produced the liquefied gas to the amount of half a wineglassful in five minutes, by a process which would equally have produced a pailful had the requisite supply of pure hydrogen been forthcoming. This is a perfectly unique and unprecedented feat. Liquid hydrogen in quantity is not only of enormous scientific interest in itself, but is also of immense importance as placing a new and potent instrument in the hands of investigators who have hitherto found their progress barred by its absence. The boiling point of the liquid may be placed at from thirty to thirty-five degrees of absolute temperature, or in other words, at about two hundred and forty degrees below zero on the Centigrade scale. Some conception of the degree of cold attained may be gathered from the fact that a tube closed at the lower end, when immersed in the liquid, was almost instantaneously filled with solid air. It may be observed, as a matter of scientific interest, that the density of the liquid far exceeds that arrived at by calculation. There is reason to believe that it will be found to be about 0.6, water being unity. This result would agree very closely with the density of hydrogen when occluded by palladium, as established by Professor Dewar twenty-five years ago.

Helium is a rare gas which has hitherto resisted all attempts to effect its liquefaction. It is stored in considerable quantity at the Royal Institution, and was also liquefied recently by the use of the liquid hydrogen. Its boiling point appears to lie not very far from that of hydrogen itself. Liquid hydrogen will never be as cheap as liquid air, because nature does not supply the gas in equal abundance. But nothing except the cost now stands in the way of producing liquid hydrogen in any quantity that science may require, whether for investigation of its own properties or for the prosecution of various lines of research into the constitution of matter in general.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BUILDER AND STRENGTHENER.

That is the Term an Ottawa Lady Applies to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Among many in Ottawa and the vicinity who have been benefited one way or another by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the 'Journal' has learned of the case of Mrs. Gilchrist, wife of Mr. T. V. Gilchrist, of Hintonburgh. Mr. Gilchrist keeps a grocery at the corner of Fourth avenue and Cedar street, and is well known to a great many people in Ottawa as well as to the villagers of this suburb of the capital. Mrs. Gilchrist states that while in a 'run down' condition during the spring of 1897 she was greatly strengthened and built up by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Speaking of the matter to a 'Journal' reporter, she stated that while able to go about at the time she was far from well; her blood was poor, she was subject to headaches, and felt tired after the slightest exertion. She had read at different times of cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to try them. She was benefited by the first box, and continued their use until she had taken five boxes, when she considered herself quite recovered. Mrs. Gilchrist says that she always strongly recommends Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a builder and strengthener, when any of her friends are weak or ailing.

13
RUNNING SORES.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Freeport, N.S., found (Burdock Blood Bitters) a wonderful blood purifier and gives his experience as follows: "I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months, finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. I had **thirteen running sores** at one time, from my knee to the top of my foot. All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and tried B.B.B.; when one-half the bottle was gone I noticed a change for the better, and by the time I had finished two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly improved."

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.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



Paint

WITH A GLOSS

makes porch chairs and lawn furniture bright and attractive.

For a few cents and a little time you can make them as good as new.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BUGGY PAINT

was made originally for buggies, but its tough finish and bright colors make it also suitable for many articles for outside exposure where high gloss and strong colors are wanted.

Put up in small cans. Your dealer can supply you—ask for it. A booklet about paint mailed free.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.
PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS,
100 Canal Street, Cleveland. 2629 Stewart Avenue, Chicago.
397 Washington Street, New York. 21 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.

STRENGTH CAME BACK.

The Anvil once more rings with the strokes of his hammer.

Mr. Thos. Porteous, the well known blacksmith of Goderich, Ont., tells how sickness and weakness gave way to health and strength. "For the past four years my



nerves have been very weak, my sleep fitful and disturbed by dreams, consequently I arose in the morning unrested. I was frequently very dizzy and was much troubled with a mist that came before my eyes, my memory was often defective and I had fluttering of the heart, together with a sharp pain through it at times. In this condition I was easily worried and felt enervated and exhausted. Two months ago I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills since that time I have been gaining in health and strength daily. They have restored my nerves to a healthy condition, removed all dizziness and heart trouble, and now I sleep well and derive comfort and rest from it. That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a good remedy for Nervousness, Weakness, Heart Trouble and similar complaints goes without saying." Price 50 cts. a box at all druggists or T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Dyspepsia.

TODDLIN' HAME.

Toddlin' hame, when the gloamin' is fa'in',
Weary and worn wi' his face to the west;
Lang has he toiled sin' he left i' the dawin',
Now he is toddlin' hame till his rest.
Hame till his rest, where his wifie is smilin'—
Hame till his rest, where his bairns are beguilin'—
There has be biggit his hopes and his fame—
Toddlin' hame!

Toddlin' hame, frae schule and frae lesson,
Doun the wee laddie gangs whusslin' in pride;
Blythe is his welcome, and sweet the caressin'
In the wee cottage by yon burnside!
Yon burnside, 'mang the hills o' the heather—
Yon burnside, where his day-dreams gather—
Where the wee laddie shall mak' him a name—
Toddlin' hame!

Toddlin' hame, in our thochts and our dreamin',
Back to the land that our orisons name;
E'en as the sun, wi' his mornin' licht beamin',
Blythely brings till us a message frae hame!
Message frae hame, on the wings o' the mornin';
Message frae hame, dishonor aye scornin'—
Dearest Auld Mither! we honor thy name!—
Toddlin' hame!

Toddlin' hame, when this life has grown weary—
Daylicht is dune, and the gloamin' is nigh;
Peace to the pilgrim! nae journey is dreary
Airtit by angels, and led to the sky!
Led to the sky, by a way that ye kenna—
Led to the sky, gin it binna ye winna—
Leal to the Livin' Ane—blest be his name!
Toddlin' hame!

—Rev. William Wye Smith, in 'The Scottish American.'

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.]

'BONNETS VS. BIRDS.'

In the 'Weekly Witness' of May 10, at the close of an article on 'Spraying Fruit Trees,' I added some remarks on the destruction of bird life, and gave a sort of half promise to return to the subject at an early day. My attention has been recalled to the matter by my having met with a report of a sermon by the Rev. Dr. McLane, a Congregational minister of New Haven, Conn., entitled 'Bonnets vs. Birds.' To the facts and figures I gave in the 'Witness' of May 10 I am now able to add a considerable number more, which are quoted by Dr. McLane from the 'Journal and Courier,' of New Haven, a leading daily paper of that city. It appears that it is only about twenty-five years since the custom of wearing birds or parts of birds in bonnets came into fashion, and during that time it has become increasingly prevalent, until the favorite varieties of birds are threatened with utter extermination. A single dealer in London received last year from the East Indies four hundred thousand humming birds, six thousand birds of paradise, and some four hundred thousand miscellaneous birds. In one auction room in London, within a period of four months, over eight hundred thousand East and West India and Brazilian bird-skins and thousands of pheasants and birds of paradise were offered for sale. It is said that into England alone between twenty-five million and thirty million birds are imported yearly, and that for Europe the number reaches a hundred and fifty million. Hence the fashionable demand for birds amounts to a consumption of between two hundred million and three hundred million yearly.

There is a barbarity about the destruction of some of these victims which well-nigh surpasses belief. The aigrette, the most dainty and delicate of plumes, is from the breast of the white heron, and is a part of the wedding-garment which must be taken from the bird-mother at the brooding time, sacrificing both the mother and her brood. When the young are hatched it is easy to catch the parents, as they will not forsake their nestlings. Every aigrette feather is said to cost the life of the mother-bird. It also leaves a nestful of crying young, calling for food which never comes, until death from starvation ends the cry and the life. In Florida the heron species is already annihilated. In Morocco ten years ago there were thousands of the beautiful gold-headed cockatoo; now all are gone. In the district of the Rhone delta, in France, wires are stretched along the shore, connected with electric batteries, and when the swallows from Africa, weary with their flight over the sea, rest on the wires, they fall to the ground, and their corpses are packed in baskets and sent to the milliners in Paris. No wonder a Japanese paper has said:—

'It is not enough that the Europeans compress themselves with steel and whalebones, they also demand for adornment our useful and beautiful birds. But when they deck themselves with these it is not only a crying wrong to our agriculture, but, moreover, a mockery to our boasted civilization.'

It is to be charitably supposed that women in general are ignorant on the subject, and have bestowed very little thought upon it. For this the press and pulpit are more or less to blame, since very little, comparatively speaking, has been said on the subject. Dr. McLane remarks, 'I know one woman who took an aigrette from her bonnet when she learned its source, and that its cost was the life of a bird and her brood. The day before Easter I dropped into a florist's, and the florist made some remarks to me respecting flowers and the trimming of spring bonnets. I said that I intended to preach a sermon soon on the custom of wearing birds and aigrettes. A woman standing by, a stranger to me, said: 'I took the aigrette out of my bonnet when I read in a paper how it was secured.' Surely these two women are but types of many more. I know that women will not only condemn the custom, but that they themselves will plead



Figure 1.

for the birds. Here is part of a poem which one woman has written and published in 'The Congregationalist':—

The air of the forest is heavy with fragrance,
As gay-tinted flowers their petals uncurl;
But two flashing wings that God colored as brightly,
Are rigid and still for the whim of a girl.
The little brook catches its breath as it passes,
A shadow lies dark on the woods' brooding face—
A bit of God's music and sunshine gone from them—
Fettered by ribbons and meshes of lace.
A full throated chorus, yet summer is grieving
Over the songs that will never be heard—
Locked in a small stiffened breast, O I wonder
What God is thinking, you poor little bird!

God thinks that the life he gives is precious; that not even a sparrow falls to the ground without him; that the hand which wantonly and wickedly takes the life of a bird is stained with blood which will be required, and that

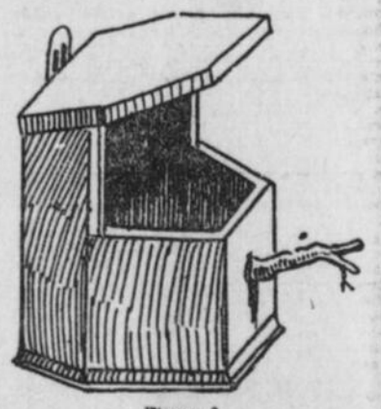


Figure 2.

the woman who knows the cost -- the cruel cost—of such adornment, as that furnished by the plumage and wings and bodies of birds, and who wilfully encourages their destruction, is guilty before him, who is the Author of life and love.

I cannot quote at length from the sermon though I should like to do so. But I must add a few words on the agricultural aspect of the subject. The more I think of it the more I am impressed with our duty in regard to protecting the birds. I think we ought to have some stringent legislation on the subject. Moreover, I am of the opinion that we are overdoing the matter of spraying fruit trees in some respects, doing it too often, and also with a needlessly prodigal use of poisonous liquids and powders. The teachers in our public schools should be incited to instruct their pupils, especially the boys, to pay more respect to bird life. Parents should train their children in kindness to birds. There should be bird houses around country homes to encourage the birds to build their nests, and to protect them from cats, which are fearfully destructive both to full-grown birds and their nestlings.

The 'London Garden' gives the following account of a German mode of constructing bird-houses for rustic effect:

In parts of Switzerland, and especially in the Cantons of Vaud and Neuchatel, a cylindrical wooden or earthenware nest has been distributed with very satisfactory results in gardens, plantations, etc., serving as a family mansion for the starling, titmouse, woodpecker, and other birds, which build in holes and hollow trees. In Germany, on the other hand, the hexangular boxes indicated by figures 1 and 2, are the ones mostly in use, and very 'eligible bijou residences' can be constructed of bark, cork, cocoa nuts, wired moss, and lichen. As a rule the opening of the nest should face the east, and on deciding the exact position of the domicile (height from the ground in bush or tree, etc.), as far as circumstances will allow, regard should be had to the natural habit of the birds which we wish to entice.

Almost all the birds are the friends and helpers of the farmer and gardener. The English sparrow is, I think, the only exception to this remark, and there are those who think this one a slandered bird. We cannot spray all the trees of the forest, yet they have all insect enemies, on which the Creator intended the birds to feed. Some of our sprayists or sprayers, (I do not know which is their proper title), appear to think that we can do without our bird friends now. They will find out their mistake if they live long enough. While we spray as much as is absolutely necessary, and I am opposed to doing more than that, let us foster, protect, and encourage the birds. This is God's plan for keeping down insect pests, and it is better than anything man can devise for the purpose.

LINDENBANK.

'STINKING WILLIE.'

The weed known in the Maritime Provinces as 'Stinking Willie,' or 'Stinking Billy' is the common ragwort (Senecio Jacobaea) of Europe. It is a perennial, but does not seem to spread much from the root. It matures, however, many downy seeds, by which it is becoming rapidly disseminated. The following account of this plant appeared in 1891 in the Prince Edward Island 'Agriculturist': 'For years back a dirty yellow weed of rapid growth and extensive fibrous roots has been spreading with wonderful rapidity in the western part of the county (Prince). As far as can be ascertained, it was accidentally brought to this country from Ireland by an old settler in a bed tick, who took up land near Tignish. From May till the frost kills out all vegetation, its rank leaves and ugly yellow head meet the eye everywhere, from the place whence it started as far east as Conway Station. Every year it makes a stage of many miles.'

The common ragwort is also a common and troublesome weed in many places throughout Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Dr. A. H. Mackay, of Halifax, says that it is supposed to be injurious to cattle, and I know this was a common belief in England years ago; but, as a matter of fact, I never saw cattle touch it. It is well that all who see this weed should make an effort to destroy it. In old meadows and pastures digging out each plant will be necessary, as it has such a firm hold on the soil that it is almost impossible to pull it up. Rotation of crops and frequent cultivation will, of course, destroy it in farm lands; but it flourishes by roadsides and in waste places. The only way to eradicate it entirely would be for the members of agricultural societies and farmers' institutes to wage a systematic war against it. This should surely be possible.

J. FLETCHER,
Entomologist and Botanist to the Dominion Experimental Farms, Ottawa.

FARM GLEANINGS.

A well grown tree may survive a little neglect, while younger trees would die of such treatment. Do not think it a waste of labor to give the orchard attention before it comes into years of bearing, for then is the care needed most.

The Japanese millet is spoken of as a valuable crop, either for feeding green or for the silo, but care should be taken in obtaining seed for this forage plant, else one is liable to get caught in sowing what is botanically identical with the common barnyard grass.

It should be the aim of every farmer to allow no waste places on the farm to grow a crop of weed seed, and there are few farms on which such places are not found. It is much better, says Mr. Brown, in the 'Commercial Gazette,' to grow something that can be utilized, either for the stock or the family, and every dollar's worth thus produced, and add a little to the income of the farm.

Statute labor cannot be better used than in drawing road metal. If broken stone is used, it will have been the duty of the council to see that this is crushed before the time of statute labor. If gravel is used, the pits should have been opened up and stripped of the strata of clay and mould that generally overlies the gravel. Too much care cannot be taken to see that only good gravel is drawn.

Long before we are aware of it the corn plant has sent roots way out under where the cultivator teeth run, and if we do the work right we must gradually work the cultivator teeth to the surface, so the last time over they will not run over an inch deep. This gives an opportunity for the long roots to send out small fibrous ones that are continually branching out and penetrating the surface after moisture and plant-food.

In sowing summer forage crops, such as millet, sorghum or corn for fodder, try and put the seed in as soon after a rain as the land will work well, and if the weather promises to be dry, use either the roller or plank drag to press the earth to the seed, for these being hot weather crops, it requires good judgment and management to get a perfect stand, and if you do not you are certain to have a weedy crop, which means not only a reduced yield, but the weeds are a hindrance to curing the crop.

Some think that late corn, late potatoes, or other late crops, are to be planted later than the early kinds, forgetting that the precise meaning of the term 'late,' as applied to garden or farm crops, is that they have a longer period of growth than the early kinds. This is a mistake. Early potatoes and corn should be planted at about the same time as late. If you put off planting the late varieties till all the others are in the ground you do them injustice; you do not give them time for their full growth, and the result is an immature growth of an inferior yield.

Last year many farmers in this part of the country got in a hurry and mowed a large part of their grass at one time. The weather for a number of days had been very fair and warm and everybody thought it would continue to be so. But

'The best laid schemes o' mice and men
Gang aft a-gley.'

Suddenly the weather changed. It began to rain, and rain fell for thirteen days in succession. Every one was discouraged. Tons upon tons of hay were ruined, much of it not having been put in at all. Having begun early, I had just nicely finished when the wet weather came on, and, while I could not help feeling sorry for those who suffered so severely, still I did congratulate myself on keeping so 'close to the wind.' I make it a practice to cut no more than I can care for in any one day. Then, if I lose at all it will be comparatively little. This is a safe rule to go by one year after another.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The most approved western method is to feed whole soaked corn to cattle on grass, feeding it once a day, preferably in the evening, so that more time will be taken to consume it and most of it will be returned to the mouth along with the cud and thoroughly masticated. It will be seen that digestion and assimilation will get in their fine work converting the maximum proportion of grain into beef.

Mr. John Dailey says of the cattle trade: 'The big shrinkage in the receipts here, and in the four leading markets of the country, partially accounts for the strength in the trade; and then, our domestic demand generally is beginning to improve; timid business men that were frightened at the penny-liners' war scare are beginning to see that the government cannot spend millions for forage, ammunition and other expenses for man and beast without the same being distributed among farmers and work people, where it will again find its way back into the channels of trade for the benefit of all concerned. Exporters who fancied their business would be interfered with on account of the war have found there is no danger in following their regulation way of doing business; hence are as active buyers now as at any time before the war.'

Teach the young lambs to eat grain as early as possible. The lambs are inquisitive little fellows, and a shepherd can soon teach them to lick meal. The best way to give lambs their meal is in what is called a lamb creep. The lamb creep is a small enclosure opening off the pen in which the lambs are running. The opening into it is only large enough to admit the lambs. Place a trough in it and keep it supplied with meal for the lambs to eat. The best feed for the lambs is a mixture of oats, bran and linseed meal, equal parts of each by weight. Corn is too fattening for young lambs, and does not provide sufficient growing material. The lambs can use large quantities of bran without any injury. The oats may be fed whole; if ground, the lambs will leave some of the hulls. When the lambs go out to pasture make a creep in the pasture field and continue the supply of grain regularly, gradually increasing it.

We know that large numbers of little pigs die young after struggling along trying to make a live of it, and that a great many more struggle through and manage to survive after a fashion, although greatly stunted. These results are known, but are ascribed to various causes that are sometimes true ones, but very often the real though unsuspected reason is merely that the dam did not have milk enough for the litter, or that the quality was not sufficiently nutritious to sustain the pigs. This is a fault in a sow for which no excellence of blood lines will compensate. She may have a pedigree as long as the moral law, studded with all the names that can make a porcine ancestry glorious; she may have all the 'points' that pig perfection demands and the score card may fit her like paper on the wall; she may be a show animal from away back and an easy, outstanding winner in an ycompany, yet if she cannot give milk of good quality and plenty of it, so as to push a litter from the start, she is not of much account as a brood sow.

I speak to you from the standpoint of the farmer and the breeder, and one who has had a little experience in importing horses, and I say to you no farmer in Canada has any business meddling with the little, small trotter. If he makes one hit it is after he has made a thousand misses, and it has cost him more to produce that one hit than the horse is worth. Not but what there are standard-bred trotters that are good and are selling to-day on the market for good prices, and the farmer who raises a standard-bred product of size—remember and emphasize that, that he has size—and quality and style, can make good money. I will try to describe the horse that the farmer wants to raise. He may be bred from a trotting family, but he must be bred for something else than merely to have speed. He must be able to move along at a good, active rate, trotting in a buggy from six to eight or ten miles an hour if necessary. Another class of horses that will pay the Canadian farmer to raise is what is termed the coach horse; in other words, those qualities that make a good driving horse will make a good coach horse, providing he is a little bit larger. For instance, a good driving horse should weigh from 1,100 to 1,200, and should stand, say, 15.2 to 15.3. The coach horse should weigh from 1,200 to 1,300 pounds, with the same qualities, and standing from 15.3 to 16.3. This is the kind of carriage horse the foreign trade is looking for. Another kind of horse to raise, is the good old reliable draught horse. If you can get that kind of a horse, with style, quality, and weight, it will sell at very remunerative prices at present.

The losing of my pigs' tails caused me no little annoyance and perplexity as well as financial loss, for a bob-tailed pig was not a ready seller, no matter how good he might be as an individual. But one day I was looking at a very fine litter of pigs three days old, whose tails were already cracked near the root and as I was doping them with salty grease, with my face near them, they became frightened and scrambled out of the nest, when the hot fumes coming up into my nostrils told me the tale of pigs minus tails. I went to work at once, cleaned out the old foul bed and put in new, clean straw and next morning I was delighted to find the pigs' tails all better, and not one of them came off, and since that time I have not known any tails to come off from girdling. I find it is a disease, or mange caused by damp, foul bedding, which becomes heated by the sow and pigs lying almost continuously in the bed after farrowing three or four days, so says a writer in 'American Swineherd.' The foul steam arising from such a bed, if examined closely, when the sow and pigs are made to get out of it, will cause one to wonder that the pigs do not die instead of merely losing their tails.

DAIRYING DOTS.

All dirt should be brushed from the cow before beginning to milk, and it is best to dampen the udder and flank of the cow, so as to prevent the dust and fine dirt from falling into the milk. The milk should be strained immediately after milking and not allowed to stand in the cow stable any longer than is absolutely necessary.

No kind of farm produce requires so much care in the manufacture as butter. The common faults of butter are legion, and they all proceed from a want of skill or attention by the maker. At the same time, it is easy to make good butter, when the rules which science and experience have demonstrated are strictly adhered to and carried out to the letter.

Respecting the use of preservatives in milk, the report cites several instances in which they were used, and condemns the practice, for, while the articles employed for the purpose are not usually poisonous, they are generally injurious. The principal antiseptics used are boracic acid, salicyclic acid, and fluorides, and all medical authorities agree that their use should be discontinued.

Not long since the New York 'Produce Review and American Creamery' quoted a butter dealer as saying that buyers were getting tired of having to test every package of butter. One dealer purchased sixty tubs of butter every one of which had to be bored before the buyer would take it. 'We are too busy people for that kind of work,' exclaimed the dealer, 'so I say that dairy butter will soon be a thing of the past.' This carelessness—to say no worse of it—on the part of farmers and dairymen has done the dairy interest an immense amount of harm. It has not only diminished the demand for dairy butter at home, but has almost destroyed the export trade.

In all properly conducted dairies the udders of the cows are washed and wiped dry before milking commences. Cows' udders often become covered with taint-producing bacteria, as the result of the animals standing during the hot weather in polluted water, either in streams or inland ponds; in this case the water dries on the udder, and the dust which remains is not readily noticed; but during milking the udder is rubbed so much that the dust falls from it into the milk and so contaminates it. Many consider washing the udders quite an unnecessary trouble, especially if they look clean, but we have in many cases traced tainted milk to neglect of this detail.

THE SECRETION OF MILK.

F. W. Morse and E. P. Stone (New Hampshire Station) report on milking three times versus twice a day:

Two new-milch Durham cows were milked three times a day (at 5.30 a.m., noon and 6.30 p.m.) from Feb. 1 to May

6, and after that period they were milked twice a day.

Following are the conclusions:

'A study of the composition of the milk shows that the morning milk was richest in solids, not fat, and poorest in fat; while the noon milk was richest in fat.

'The yield of milk in the morning was 44 percent of the total, and 78 percent of the sum of noon and night milk. The yield at night was less than at noon, and averaged less in fat also.

'As a result of milking twice a day, there was no notable change in the amount of milk, but there was a decrease in the fat.

'The results of these experiments show that in the short milking periods there was relatively more fat produced than in the long one, while the solids, not fat, did not increase. Milking three times a day also caused a greater secretion of fat than was produced by milking twice a day.'

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

THE SUMMER MAIL.

Reader.—1. Where is the European (English) mail landed in summer time? 2. When is the change made from the winter to the summer service? Ans.—1. At Rimouski on the south shore of the St. Lawrence, Province of Quebec. 2. As soon as navigation opens in the River St. Lawrence. There is no fixed date. Also, mails are received and sent via New York, whenever their despatch may be hastened by so doing. The Dominion Government of course pays special amounts for such extra service. Settlement is made at the end of every two and a half years.

THE SPANISH ARMY.

British American.—What is the present strength of Spain's standing army, and where situated? Ans.—In 1896 the home and colonial forces of Spain were 15,330 officers, and 227,644 men of the active army, and 5,665 officers and 611,446 men of the reserve, of whom 254,555 had been trained and were available for mobilization.

TANNIC ACID—TO TAN SKINS AND PRESERVE THEM.

A.M., Beaulieu, N.D.—1. Please give the recipe the Indians and half-breeds possess for tanning Buffalo hides. A.C.M., Durham, Ont. 2. Give a recipe for tanning small furs, such as mink, muskrat, etc., etc. 3. What is tannin, or tanning liquor? 4. How is it made? 5. What is the approximate cost per gallon? Ans.—We do not know what receipt the Indians use, but the following has been recommended: Mix bran and soft water sufficient to cover the skins; immerse the latter and keep them covered for twenty-four hours, then remove, wash clean, and carefully scrape off all flesh; to one gallon of hot water add one pound of alum and one-quarter pound of salt; then dissolved and cool enough to admit entrance of the hand, immerse the skins for twenty-four hours; dry in the shade and rub; stir the liquor again, immerse the skins for twenty-four hours in oatmeal, and warm water, partially dry in the shade, and finally rub until thoroughly dry. This leaves the skin like white leather, and fit for immediate use. 2. When the skins are dry, soften them by soaking in pure, soft water. The skins should be soaked sufficiently to soften them and no more. Clean off any bits of flesh that may remain on the flesh side, rinse all well, shake off the loose water, and gently stretch out and tack on a board, flesh side up. Then sprinkle with a mixture of powdered alum and salt, 2-8 alum and 1-8 salt, so that every part may be covered, though but thinly with the mixture. The skin absorbs the mixture, but if any be left on the surface the second day sprinkle a little more water on it. If none of the mixture is visible put on some more of it, and afterwards sprinkle with water. Two or three days are sufficient for very small skins; larger ones require longer treatment. The skin should, however, receive all the alum and salt that it will take up while in a moist condition. The flesh side should then be gently rubbed, and beaten. This tanning process renders the hair firm and preserves it from decay, but such skins will not bear much wetting. The flesh sides are sometimes folded together and the skins rolled up. When the skins are freshly taken off no soaking is needed, but they should then be more carefully washed, and the first application should be in the proportion of one-half alum to one-half salt. Skins, however, that have become hard and cracked, cannot, as a rule, be manipulated by amateurs, and they should be sent to an experienced tanner. 3, 4 and 5. Tannin is found in a great variety of vegetable growths. Few woods and barks are altogether free from it. It is the active constituent of gallnuts, sumac, and the other astringents. When pure, it is colorless and inodorous. It is soluble in water, alcohol, and ether, which dissolves one-tenth of its weight. Its taste is highly astringent, but not bitter. The cost of its manufacture depends upon the process used, and the substance from which it is taken.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

A DAMAGED WHEEL.

Mac., Toronto.—1. A hires a bicycle from B, who runs a livery; A pays full rental for the wheel before taking it out. If the wheel is returned in a broken condition, can B claim damages? 2. Does the same law apply to all livery vehicles? Ans.—1. He can, if the damage sustained by the bicycle was the result of negligence on A's part, but otherwise he would not be entitled to do so. A was bound to take ordinary care of the chattel, and if he did that he is not responsible to B in damages. 2. Yes.

PAYING PROPER PARTY.

Subscriber, Ont.—A man who travels a stallion and says that it belongs to him, serves a mare for me at a certain sum for a standing colt. He is said to have left the country. This bargain was made last year. Now the man's brother comes this way, collecting the fees, without an order, besides claiming the stallion to have been his own. I pay No. 2 and get a receipt. Can No. 1 come and collect it again? I might say they are both strangers to me. I don't know which to believe. Ans.—It is possible. It would not be prudent to pay to No. 2 otherwise than upon an order from No. 1.

MEDICAL.

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

TROUBLE WITH EYES.

Enquirer.—A farmer's daughter, seventeen years of age, is troubled with her eyes and wishes information regarding them. The left eye is the weaker and the lids of both are a little red on the inner side. Sometimes notices a small shining mark about a quarter of an inch long floating across vision, and about once in six or seven weeks a semi-transparent appearance obstructs the sight at the lower part of right eye for about five minutes. Has bathed them with milk and water when retiring, and has not been studying regularly for over six months. 1. May it have been caused by too close application to books? or by insufficient outdoor exercise? Sometimes light feels strong on eyes. What would be beneficial? Ans.—The eyes are evidently not strong but exactly what defect, if any, is present could only be told by using an ophthalmoscope and examining the eye in every way, which should be done as soon as convenient. The lids should not be bathed with a perishable substance like milk as its souring would do more harm than its emollient or soothing qualities can do good. Bathe the lids with boracic acid or borax lotion, a pinch of about five grains in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water cooled each morning to lukewarm. Light flickerings or objects before the eye are usually due to causes outside of the eyes. They come with sick headache, with attacks of indigestion, with periodical seasons of depressed health, with disease of the kidneys and before attacks of epilepsy. It can thus be seen that the nerves and circulation in the eye produce a temporary change in sympathy with the general condition of the patient. Most likely at seventeen what is needed is building up of general health and especially improving nutrition while avoiding the exhaustion of nervous energy in any direction. Young people waste energy in many avoidable ways. They eat lightly and imprudently and at irregular intervals. Good sleep, three plain, attractive, digestible, sufficient meals, short hours of study, no work until half an hour after eating. Regular exercise outside for an hour or more; fresh air and arm exercise in the house. No excitement, but some daily source of real amusement are hygienic requirements for every young girl.

OPHTHALMIA TARSI.

J.S.—I am troubled with a twitching in my left eyelid. My eyes often have an itchy feeling and I have a desire to rub them and pull out the eyelashes which come out very easily. The edge of the eyelids has a scaly appearance. Should my eyes receive attention? If so, what should be done? Ans.—The twitching of your eye is due to instability of the nerve. This may be cured by remedies which quiet the nerves, if it has not continued long. Use no tea or coffee, drink milk, cocoa, lemonade or water. The scaliness and irritation of your eyelids is different, it is called blepharitis ciliaris. The sockets of the eyelashes are inflamed and unhealthy. You must soak the eyelids in a lotion every day or twice a day, if needed, to remove these crusts. Great care and cleanliness is needed as the matter probably contains organisms, and you may readily make things worse by using the lotion in the wrong way. To entirely cleanse away organisms get an old clean piece of linen or a box absorbent cotton from the druggist's (an old tablecloth or handkerchief is very good if well washed). Tear off small bits and use a fresh one every time you lift your hand to the eye. Dip the clean linen in the lotion, soak the lid of one eye and throw the piece into a paper to be burned. Then use a fresh piece. When the eyelid is cleansed and the tiny dry scales removed put citrine ointment, which has been diluted at the druggist's, on the eye, with six parts of vaseline. Just touch the rim of the eyelid with this ointment at the roots of the hairs. After using this ointment for a week use sulphur ointment until quite well, made with twenty grains of precipitate of sulphur to one ounce of pure vaseline. Do not dip your fingers in the ointment or leave it uncovered, lest it should become contaminated. Buy half the quantity at first if near a drug store. Make the lotion fresh every day.

TO MAKE THE EYE-WASH.

On ten grains, or about that, of bicarbonate of soda, in a newly washed cup, pour four tablespoonfuls of water, or about that quantity, and when lukewarm sop the eye lid for a quarter of an hour. The whole cure will depend on cleanliness, removal of the pus and small dried scabs and regular application of the antiseptic salves to kill out any organisms which may be down in the hair follicles. When this care does not succeed it is either because the remedy does not get into the hair follicle or because it is only applied irregularly. No antiseptic treatment is of any use unless it is done thoroughly and constantly. This must not lead you to go on using anything which irritates your eye. If the ointment is too strong use it one part of citrine ointment in ten of vaseline. Your eyelids may have inflamed through carelessness, rubbing them with fingers not perfectly washed. The nails should be brushed with a nail brush, soap and water, at meal times, before going to bed and on rising. It is easy to get a wooden nail brush now made like little scrubbing brushes and to use one as often as you wash your hands. Young ladies like to have an ivory handled nail brush, but it is much more important to use one often than to possess a fine one. Your eye inflammation may be altogether caused by some defect in your sight or careless use of your eyes working or reading in the dark or when weary. Blepharitis when obstinate should be shown to an oculist who can find out if spectacles are needed and who can apply remedies to the hair follicles different from those mentioned here. Take three grains of bromide of soda every night for three weeks. To quiet your nerves it may be necessary to look after your digestion. You may need to avoid an irritating or constipating diet; dry and fresh fruits, vegetables and meat with the juice in it will improve your blood and often prevent uneasy sleep by opening the system as bread, cake, candy, pie, and tea will not.

NERVOUSNESS.

B.M.W.—I am a lady of twenty. My health is good, but am very much troubled with a trembling of the muscles or nerves at the corners of my mouth, especially when I laugh or smile, and more especially when in company, which makes me very nervous. If I am heated I notice it troubles me more than when cold. I first felt it about a year or two ago, and then, but rarely, but in time I seldom smiled to strangers that I did not feel it, but of late I fancy it does not trouble me quite so much. Could it be that it is passing away? I also quite frequently find a difficulty in pronouncing clearly just what I want to say. It had never troubled me until a month or two ago. I find it very annoying as I could always speak quite plainly. Will it be apt to wear away as it came? Is there anything I could do at all to put it away, and be at ease as I used to be? Ans. An extremely nervous person really needs some nervous annoyance to make them apply for help in time to be of use to them. At twenty years old a nerve affection of this kind makes it seem possible that there is not a properly fed nerve in the patient's body. These people do not realize how much they need to form some rule of life which will build up nerve strength. On the contrary, they are more wasteful often of nervous energy than persons who are rich in real nerve force. Two ways to get richer are to lay up money or to inherit it. Two ways to gain nerve force are to keep what you have, and to lay up more. Always plan to rest, and to eat enough to sustain the work of each day, and leave a little strength unused; latent energy, storage, bank capital; this is only common sense. Various drains on nervous force are common in this country. Living with highly nervous, excitable, sensitive people exhausts a sensitive person. 'So wearing,' is an expression which should cause earnest consideration when it can be truly said of any society, family or business. The wear will tell pretty soon in serious ways, and neurasthenia coming on insidiously and slowly also takes years to cure. Nerve waste can not be made up like waste of fat or muscle by a few weeks' feeding and rest. Wear also comes from being intense; that is going to extremes in one's thoughts, or from constantly thinking in one direction, or from some internal discomfort. Anything preventing these may allow the nerves to improve. Eight grains of sulphonal in capsule, followed by a drink of hot liquid near the time for sleeping may be useful. If dull in the morning try less sulphonal. Remedies will not do the good that attention to build up health and avoid nerve wear will do. A facial twitch may be irremediable by treatment after the habit is perfectly established, but grow no worse. Sometimes a healthy person seems to have one disordered nerve and no more. The stammering is almost certainly entirely nervous, if it were from any organic nervous disease, another account would have been given.

URINARY TROUBLE.

J.F.—Have been troubled for some years with incapacity for retaining water, arising apparently from weakness or irritation of glands. Can it be cured? Ans.—When the urine passes off unconsciously it is called inability to retain water; also when it passes while coughing, or when hurried or excited, or while asleep. This does not seem to be the affection mentioned by 'J. F.' who says it is due to the glands, probably meaning the kidneys. It is better to write quite fully and clearly so as to be understood.

When the kidneys secrete too much water, as they sometimes do, it is a troublesome, but not dangerous difficulty far from easy to cure. The skin may be encouraged to act more freely, but the thirst due to this peculiar action of the kidney has to be satisfied. Tea does not help this trouble, as it increases the activity of the kidney. Grape juice is good for it, refreshing the system without so much liquid. When very severe, so that many quarts are passed daily this trouble is called diabetes insipidus.

The urine of sugar diabetes is very much increased, pale in color, clear and heavy, with a slight rather peculiar odor. Sugar can easily be found by chemical tests.

The real difficulty of 'J.F.' is probably only that the need of passing urine is felt too often, although the quantity may be small. This is a very common trouble, due chiefly to the irritation of uterine ailments, and will pass away with them.

HOT FLUSHES.

L.S.—Lady has been troubled for some years with sudden hot flushes during which perspiration flows freely, accompanied by quickened action of the heart. Can anything be done to help her? Ans.—Hot flushes may last for seven or eight years, during the climacteric or change of life. They are less frequent when fresh air, and amusement and avoidance of all worry and overdoing can be secured. Some people do not suffer at the seaside. Two drop and a half doses of tincture of belladonna, three times a day may be tried; this acts upon the cause of the irritation. Tincture of belladonna, two drachms; compound tincture of lavender, half an ounce; cinnamon water to three ounces; dose, half a teaspoonful three times a day. Belladonna is a wonderful relief to nervous irritation, arising from pelvic troubles. Bromo-caffeine, with bromide of potash and celery, is prepared as an effervescing mixture, and is useful for all cases of nervous irritation, taken when the irritation seems unbearable, it calms the sufferer almost instantly.

POULTRY AND PETS.

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

HINTS.

We have no domestic fowls that mature faster than ducks. Their appetite, so far from being no objection, is their good recommendation. They eat for a good purpose.

Droopy and sickly chicks should be weeded out at once, and time should never be wasted on them. It never pays; even if they are cured, they will never grow as fast as their fellows.

Careful brooding, judicious feeding, and plenty of fresh air and exercise, means strong, healthy chickens, and the most important point of all is brooding at the beginning.

Breeders should be prompt in answering correspondence. Inquiries for stock should contain a stamp if an answer is expected. A postal asking a question does not deserve an answer.

A case is reported in the 'Reliable Poultry Journal' where a White Leghorn laid two eggs in less than twenty-four hours. If a strain could be built up that would keep that up, it would be worth having.

Eggs coated with vaseline and kept in lime water will keep for six months and longer. We would advise to keep the males from the flock when eggs are being saved for this purpose.

Raise good stock; get the best. The poultry industry has made rapid advancements. Keep it going. Support the poultry press by renewing your subscriptions promptly, and by constant advertising.

In dealing with poultry keep track of each bird, and do not depend wholly upon this or that breed. The question of profit lies with the individuals. Any variety can be made profitable by keeping watch of the different fowls.

No hen can be forced to lay eggs. Nature gives her a certain period of time during which the eggs are to be developed. It is not difficult to supply her with the needed elements for this purpose, and any surplus bestowed will only be wasted.

The egg shell is porous, and whenever it comes in contact with filth of any kind the quality of the egg is very quickly injured. Eggs for hatching should be washed in warm water before being set, that all closed pores may be opened.

To secure the most profitable hens, breed as far as possible from the best layers Most hens are from thirty to thirty-six hours in developing an egg. By careful attention it is believed a strain can be developed that will do the work in twenty-four hours. This is the aim of the up-to-date business man.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

It is unwise to use eggs for hatching unless these eggs are known to be not only prolific but have shown themselves capable of producing hardy, strong and vigorous offspring. In short, breeders should be tested just as with any other stock. So long as the poultryman uses eggs from the general bucket for incubation instead of from a few of his best hens kept apart from the others he will make no headway. The progeny may be better or inferior. It will be a matter of guess work; but if care be taken it will be but one or two generations until a marked difference for the better will be noticed.

PURE BREEDS OR CROSS BREEDS.

In deciding whether we are to keep pure or cross breeds we are to keep in view our peculiar aims. If the purpose is to obtain eggs, it is generally better to use pure breeds, because the most eggs are produced by those species which do not sit, and this trait is very apt to disappear in crossing; at least if not regularly preserved. A sitting and non-sitting breed produces a cross that sits in almost every case; two non-sitting breeds produce a cross of which by far the greatest part are sitters.

CHICKS DYING IN THE SHELLS.

In reading your paper I find many complaints of chicks dying in the shells. An old friend of mine, a poultryman, informed me of a plan which he has practiced for years. When he notices that the chicks are not pipping the eggs properly, he places the eggs in hot water, in which he can just bear the hand, and allows the eggs to remain in the water from two to four minutes. He does his hatching with hens. Why could not this be tried with incubators? Also, why not try the experiment of allowing no moisture at all in a hot water machine and very little in a hot air machine, and use the hot water method stated above. My friend claims that if there is a live chicken in the egg it is bound to come out with this practice, and that he has had success within twelve hours after. I am sorry to read of so many chicks dying in the shell, and I intend to try the method. (The plan has often been tried, and with success. The hot water invigorates the weak chick. Care must be used to guard against rapid evaporation of the hot water.—Ed.)—W. F. Garret, Lansdowne, Pa.

DOES POULTRY PAY?

A person writing to a certain paper recently said: 'To show how women in the country can make a little pin money let me tell you of my experience with an incubator. It cost me to make $2.80, and I put in 300 eggs and hatched 247 chickens, and raised 222 of them, which sold last week for $92.50. They were 10 weeks old and had been well fed. I have another lot of 240 that will be ready to put on the market in about two weeks. I believe that any one can make money raising chickens for sale. I have a rather poor market here, but when the chickens are nice they will sell anywhere.' The writer of the foregoing is not alone in the work of raising poultry and realizing the benefit therefrom, there are very many in the United States who are doing the same thing and sending their experience to the poultry papers loud in the expressions of satisfaction as to their success. Women can raise poultry successfully and have plenty of pin money to spend for themselves in the way of clothing and extras for the family and use material which now goes to waste very often; if they do it there why should not they do it in Canada. The day is not far distant when our farmers' wives will look into and study the matter, when they do they will wonder why they have not done so before. Try it, ladies, it will be a change from the drudgery of the farmhouse work which will not take up very much time but will be time well spent.

Five years ago I visited a large farm near Boston owned by a party who had a milk route running into the city of Boston every day and carried on a large commission house, selling poultry, game, etc., for the retail dealers and city people. I went to the place of business and received a card from the proprietors to admit me to their farm and poultry plant, about an hour's ride in the cars from Boston. I can assure my readers I got a surprise. I was most cordially received by Mrs. Rudd, who manages the poultry and dairy departments. She was at the time running six hundred egg incubators; four were then in actual use in a cellar built purposely; there were also brooding houses and dairy. The annual output is from 10,000 to 15,000 chicks raised artificially. The cattle were Holstein and Jersey, twenty head, all in splendid condition. The dairy was in the lower part of the windmill pump-house in which was packing room for hatching eggs which are sent all over the United States and Canada. Now, this was all in charge of Mrs. Rudd, who superintended the whole plant, the heavy work being done by the foreman on the farm proper, with the help of a boy. This was a model farm, all run by a woman, and was splendidly kept, as well as her private residence which was a handsome one, fitted with all modern appliances. Now, it seems to me that what one woman can do ought to be done by another with the same determination and energy. I have no space to describe more of what I saw of women's work in poultry raising. I saw others that were doing grand work in helping their husbands to build fine properties for themselves and their children. I wished most heartily that some of the farmers' wives I could name had seen what I saw in a few days in Massachusetts. It would have been a great object lesson. I have read a good deal about and know something of raising poultry in a quiet way and have always believed there was money in it as an adjunct to other farm products and I was most forcibly convinced of the truth of it when I saw farms that were only a few years ago lying waste, worn out, stony, full of weeds, then beautifully green with verdure and poultry and fruit trees. It was simply marvellous to listen to the description given me of how it had all been done, simply from raising poultry, hens, ducks and milk; all agreed that the hen beats the cow. And I agreed with Mr. Fraser that when the farmers get over the idea that the Canadian hen is a small animal and give her the same chance that they do their other farm stock, feed, shelter and care for them, in a business-like way, the sooner they will find out they have been neglecting one of the best products of the farm. Poultry raising is not a business for a lazy man nor the happy-go-lucky man, but for a live man that will put all his will, energy and brain force with stick-to-it-iveness, determined to win, and treat it as a business that will pay good returns for the labor.

I know that some of my farmer friends will laugh and call me a crank, but try it friends as Mr. Fraser, his figures are about right, evidently he keeps accounts and that is the thing every farmer should do. Keep account with your hens and you will find out you have been losing money right along on what you have thought a very small thing and treated in a very insignificant manner. Wake up men of the soil and see what is before you, improve your stock, do not go on breeding scrubs; breed for a purpose and know what you are breeding for; if for eggs, breed for it; if for flesh, breed for it: read well, mark well, and inwardly digest what you breed; ask your agricultural paper for what you want to know of any subject, and you will soon get all you want; subscribe for the paper nearest home; renew your subscription in good time; grow what the public demand, and let them know that you have it whenever wanted, and always the prime article at that; no stale eggs for sale or old hens; fresh eggs, young birds, put into the best shape possible for market; let your goods be attractive and reliable, nor fear overcrowding the market either for eggs or poultry. It is always cash, no six months; make your customers and attend to them regularly; why not have a fresh eggs and poultry route as well as milk route? The day is not far distant when eggs will be sold by weight—our neighbors across the line are agitating in that direction, and we must follow suit. I much prefer that the scheme should be tried here in Canada. Why not?

Mr. Fraser's points are well taken as to selection of desirable birds. The English market is open to us; they are waiting for us to step in; they want and must have meat, that rather than eggs, so your chance is open for you, 'wake up' and take it. 'Up and at them.'

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

RAISING GEESE.

A 'Witness' Admirer,—Last year I had a fine flock of goslings, and when half grown they one after another became lame and drooped for a few days and died, until we lost about a dozen. It seemed as though it was a disease. They are now commencing the same way. Do you know the cause and remedy. They have an enclosure of about two acres with a running stream through it and are driven under cover at night and during heavy rains. Ans.—Your goslings have probably got chilled. They should not be allowed to have any more water than they need to drink until they are fledged. Goslings do best when put out during the day on short grass with water to drink, no other food but grass being given for two days and then a light feed of scalded or cooked cracked corn three times daily in addition to the grass. The supply of grass should be ample and the water dish should never become empty. They should always have shade of some kind in the runs or they are liable to be overcome with the heat of the sun. If hurdled on fresh green sward daily and kept in a rat proof house at night they should be in good health and grow rapidly. They should be managed so they will be active and eager for their food most of the time.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.)

PROBABLY TUBERCULOSIS.

W.M.—The peculiar condition manifested by your cow is sometime seen in cases of tuberculosis. I would advise you to have her tested with tuberculin; for if she is tuberculous the disease is most likely located in the reproductive organs and would probably produce tuberculous calves if she is not barren. If she does not prove to be tuberculous by the test I am at a loss to account for her peculiar conduct.

WARTS.

Subscriber,—Warts on a colt four years old. What is the cure? Ans.—The best way to get rid of the warts will be to cut them out and apply caustic to stop the bleeding and destroy any part of the wart that may not have been removed with the knife or scissors. If the warts are prominent and of considerable size, you had better cut through the skin at the base of the wart and then remove with an ecrasseur or emasculter. It is sometimes quite possible to remove warts of considerable size without bleeding by tying a silk thread or waxed end very tightly close to the base, tightening the ligature every second day until the wart drops off.

COUGH.

J.H., N.S.—I have a mare, five years old, which has a cough. Rarely hear it except in the morning, just as she begins to eat; it seems to be caused by something loose in the throat. Rarely, but sometimes, coughs while driving; does not seem to affect her wind; she is only used for short drives; she is given plenty of good hay and light feeds of oats; health seems good otherwise; has had the cough most of the winter; is not getting any better; have not given any medicine. Please prescribe. Ans.—See that her food is perfectly free from dust; if any is present, dampen both hay and oats before feeding raw; do not give too much hay, not over fifteen pounds per day. Apply a mustard blister to her throat, and give her night and morning in a little water one drachm each of chlorate of potash and muriate of ammonia. If there is no improvement after two weeks, give her half an ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic in her water twice a day.

WORMS.

A.M.—Have a nine-year-old mare, which, though she is never really sick, often has dull out of sorts spells, when exertion easily tires her. She has always been very nervous, and a sudden scare will cause her to be wet with sweat in a few minutes. She is gentle and willing to work, and too willing to travel when she feels well. She inclines to constipation generally; is never fleshy, at times rather lean; sometimes she will put her head back to her side as though trying to bite at something in her stomach; then squeel or jump, or push up against the side of her stall. I have been told that 'bots' are troubling her. Please let me know your opinion of the case. Ans.—Your mare has most likely worms in the intestines, which will account for the symptoms you mention. Give her night and morning for three days in a bran mash, forty grains of tartar emetic, then give her, fasting, one and one-half pints of raw linseed oil with two ounces of turpentine well shaken in it; give her nothing but the bran mashes the day before and the day following the oil. After the physic has operated gradually return to ordinary food. It may be necessary to repeat the dose in a month.

FIBROUS TUMOR IN COW'S TEAT.

C.C.—I have a very fine cow, she calved last month, and did as well as we could wish. She is in good condition, but there is a lump at the root of one of her teats. We can only get a few drops of milk at a time. We have done everything we could think of, but it still remains. It is about as large as a small egg. Will you please tell me what I can do to remove it? Ans.—This is a fibrous tumor that has formed in and around the passage through the teat, which is sometimes difficult to remove. You had better get a teat syphon, oil it, and insert it into the teat to draw off the milk. By the continued use of the syphon you may sufficiently enlarge the passage to milk the cow in the ordinary way. You must be careful to see that the syphon is kept perfectly clean; it must be well washed after each time of using, and put for five or ten minutes in boiling water and oiled before using. It is sometimes necessary to enlarge the milk duct with a teat bistoury, which you can get from nearly any surgical instrument dealer. You might rub into the enlargement once a day iodide of potash ointment made one to eight.

WARTS ON HEIFER.

Enquirer.—About two months ago I observed upon the neck of a two-year old heifer a wart about the size of a marble; it was loosely attached to the skin by a sort of neck, being very rough and scaly, and appearing as if it would ultimately fall off. As time went on, however, more appeared and there are now about a dozen in different stages of growth. They are principally found between the nose and the shoulder blade. Though the heifer seemed to eat well enough she did not thrive. Do you think it is anything serious, or will they likely go away as they came? Does tuberculosis ever appear on the outside? Ans.—I think these warts could be easily removed with an ecrasseur or even by ligaturing them tightly with a silk thread or waxed end and tightening cord every second day; possibly they may disappear spontaneously—but not likely. The heifer may be tuberculous, but the warts are not an indication of that disease. If they are of a tubercular nature they would be inclined to spread and cause sores on the skin. If you have any other reasons for suspecting that this one or any of your cattle are tuberculous you can have them tested free of charge with tuberculin by applying to the Hon. Minister of Agriculture, Ottawa.

TUBERCULOSIS.

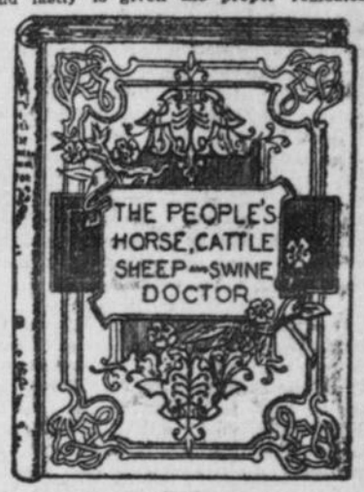
Subscriber.—Heifer, three years old, commenced to cough last fall; got worse towards spring; cough sometimes dry, and sometimes sounds as if coughing up some phlegm; worse in morning, especially after eating a mess of bran or shorts; had a calf last of February; supplies family of seven with milk and butter, and some to sell. Out in pasture in day time, in barn at night. Keeps gaining in the quantity of milk, but is very thin in flesh. Please prescribe. Ans.—I am afraid from your description that your cow has tuberculosis. You should have her tested with tuberculin. In the meantime have her milk sterilized before using it, by either boiling or heating it to 175 degrees Fahrenheit, and keeping it at that temperature for twenty minutes, which will remove all danger of communicating the disease to those using the milk.

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.

A book of 334 pages on diseases of domestic animals, which should present a description of each disease, and name the proper medicines for treatment in such condensed form as to be within the means of everybody, has long been recognized as a desideratum. This work appears to cover the ground completely. The book embodies the best practice of the ablest veterinarians in this country and Europe, and the information is arranged so as to be easily accessible—an important consideration. Each disease is first described, then follows the symptoms by which it may be recognized, and lastly is given the proper remedies.



The different remedies employed, in all diseases are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings, showing the shapes of horses' teeth at different ages. 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, $1.30.**

THE 'WITNESS' HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINE.

Only $23.50,

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

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

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

It is equal to the high-priced machines in finish and workmanship, will do equally as good work, and last just as long as the $50 machine. The regular price of this machine is $45, and it is frequently sold at $50. By a special arrangement we are enabled to make the above very low offer to 'Witness' subscribers. Remember this Machine is as advertised, there is no risk as each purchaser is guaranteed if the machine is not as represented when seen, it can be returned and the money will be refunded.

This machine embodies all the good points found on other machines. The parts, as far as possible, are made of steel and hardened at points liable to wear. Adjustment is provided so that any wear that may occur can be taken up by simply turning a screw.

The machine is specially adapted to general family use, dressmakers, manufacturers of shirts, underwear, etc.

It is a quick and light running Machine, and has the very latest improvements. Is Strong, Durable and Speedy.

This Sewing Machine uses a straight self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each Machine, so that no teacher is required. The Machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

The following outfit is supplied:—

Thread Cutter, which we adjust before delivery.

One Tucker, with Gauge, showing correct width of tucks, from one-eighth of an inch, thus obviating the tedious 'picking out' of early days.

One Ruffler and Shirring Plate, a Braider (foot and slide), Narrow Hemmer and Feller Foot, one piece and a set of Hemmers, four widths.

A Binder, also a Quilter, which is so simple to attach, it will be found a great convenience in country subscribers' homes. The book of instructions gives explicit directions and an illustration of each of the above as operated.

Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can.

The table is of fine finished wood, having a drop leaf extension, with a strong spring support. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine, avers that each part is exactly similar to a $50 machine in use in her home.

To any housewife desiring a sewing machine, this is a genuine bargain.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

The construction of an electric railway from Piccadilly Circus to South Kensington is under consideration.

Skates made of hardened glass, in various colors, are now made in England. It is said that they make it easier to get over rough places than is the case with steel skates.

Cardinal Vaughan recently laid the foundation-stone of a Roman Catholic Church at Ilford. Among those present were Viscount Encombe, Mr. Louis Sinclair, M.P., and a fashionable company.

The Bishop of Bath and Wells, who cycles round his diocese, has shocked ecclesiastical susceptibilities by wearing a tweed cap with his bishop's coat and gaiters when he is out with his machine.

The Hon. Charles Algernon Parsons, the inventor of the turbina motor for steamships, has had the period of his patent extended for five years, on the ground that he has not been adequately remunerated for his invention.

The most brilliant wedding of the season is expected to be that of the Duke of Manchester and Miss Jean Wilson. The ceremony will be attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales. The bride elect is seventeen years of age.

The Bishop of Liverpool, the Right Rev. Dr. Ryle, has just entered on his eighty-third year. He is the oldest bishop on the English bench, and is still vigorous with his pen and speech. He is the only surviving Bishop who was appointed by Lord Beaconsfield.

The death has occurred at Jersey of Catherine de St. Croix, widow of Helier Belford. She was born in 1797, and was, therefore, in her hundred and first year. She was twice married, and up to within a few months ago could read without glasses and walk unaided.

An anonymous donor has offered to erect and furnish a seaside home of rest for poor women from London as a memorial of the Duchess of Teck. The home will be built at Bognor. The sum of £9,000 contributed to the Lord Mayor's fund will go towards providing an endowment.

A movement is on foot at Oxford to establish a new final honor school in natural science. The subject of the school is to be agriculture. The proposed statutes will be before the council soon. Mr. Herbert Sutton, of Reading, has promised to indemnify the University of Oxford from any pecuniary loss that may arise from the foundation of the new school.

Whilst Barnum's Show was exhibiting at Liverpool the monster elephant showed signs of ferocity, and it was decided to end the animal's life. It was accordingly strangled, in the presence of a veterinary surgeon by means of a rope wound round its throat and attached to pulley tackle. Thirty-eight seconds sufficed to suffocate the huge animal.

The Council of the National Rifle Association have decided to add a range at 1,000 yards to the third and last stage of the Queen's Prize competition. Since 1882 till now the longest range used has been 900 yards, and the present addition is to be made in consequence of the greater accuracy of the Lee-Metford rifle as compared with the Martini-Henry.

At a meeting of the Liverpool Watch Committee, a letter was read from Captain Nott Bower, the head constable of the city, intimating that as he had become entitled to a retiring allowance of £1,000 after December next, he has come to the conclusion to retire at that date, as if he continued to serve at his present salary of £1,400 he would be serving for £4,000 practically.

It is reported that the Prince of Wales will pay a visit next September to Hungary (where he has not been for twelve years), and will be the guest of the Archduke Frederick at his splendid domain of Bellye, where there is to be a grand hunt. The Emperor Francis Joseph, the King of Saxony, and the Duke of Cumberland will be included in the party.

A notice has been issued by the Norwich Chief Constable that the police have received instructions to report all cases of bicycles left unattended coming under their notice, and, if necessary, to remove them. This action has been called for by the numerous complaints received of accidents and obstruction caused by persons leaving their machines in public thoroughfares, while in some cases the owners have lost their cycles.

The Rev. John Aldis, the oldest of the Baptist ministers in England, has just celebrated his ninetieth birthday. His birthplace was Colchester. When twenty-two years of age he was appointed pastor of the George Street Chapel, Manchester, and eight years later he was appointed pastor of the Maze Pond Chapel, London. His other pastorates were at Plymouth and Reading. In 1866 he was President of the Baptist Union. He is now living in retirement at Beckington, near Bath.

The Tredegar Iron Company, having thrown open the 'pitches' during the strike for people to pick coal, hundreds have daily resorted to this place, and a large amount of coal has been carried away. Men were in the habit of remaining there the whole day, and lit fires for cooking purposes. By some means or other the coal in the 'crop' ignited, and has already burned far in. The company have engaged about twenty men, who are daily working with great vigor, to overtake the fire, but up to the time of writing without success.

About a fortnight ago, says 'Truth,' a sale by auction took place, in the Isle of Wight, of goods belonging to the widow of one of the Queen's cooks. Amongst these goods were two pictures, one an undoubted Frank Holl, the other probably by him, but possibly by a pupil and touched up by him. At the public sale the two pictures realized £16. At the private sale they realized above £1,500, the difference between the two sums going to the knockers-out. One of the pictures has been sold to a dealer for above £2,500, who, of course, has purchased it with a view of re-selling it at a higher price.

The Tunbridge Wells fire brigade has discovered that it possesses an unsuspected and aristocratic antiquity. In the Cumberland valley on the Sussex side of Tunbridge Wells, in the course of excavations by workmen in the employ of the Marquis of Abergavenny, there was turned out of a well a thick slab like a gravestone in shape and size, and with ornamental facing. The stone bears the words, partly engraved in old English letters, 'By subscription by inhabitants of Tunbridge Wells. Fire Engine. 1794.' The salvage corps lugged the stone home, and are wildly proud of their possession.

A new and improved design of a first-class corridor sleeping car has just been placed on the West Coast Railway route between Edinburgh and London. It is one of several that have been or are being built at Wolverton for the London and North-Western Railway Company, and looks a perfect piece of workmanship in every particular, nothing apparently having been left undone to secure the utmost comfort and convenience. Every compartment, for example, is fitted up with its own wash-stand, mirror, etc., so that the occupants, or occupant, as the case may be—for there are double and single compartments—can dress without leaving it. Set on bogey wheels, the car measures sixty-five feet six inches in length, being in this respect twenty feet longer than the present sleeping carriages on the same route. There are three double-bedded compartments and five containing single beds, but in these provision has been made for an extra bed if necessary, the one then being placed above the other. In the centre of the car there is a smoking-room, and at each end a lavatory. Accommodation is also found at one end for the attendant, and heating utensils for the supply of tea, coffee, etc. The furnishing, upholstering, and decoration of the cars are on an elaborate scale, white wood panelling, inlaid with walnut, being a conspicuous feature.

SCOTLAND.

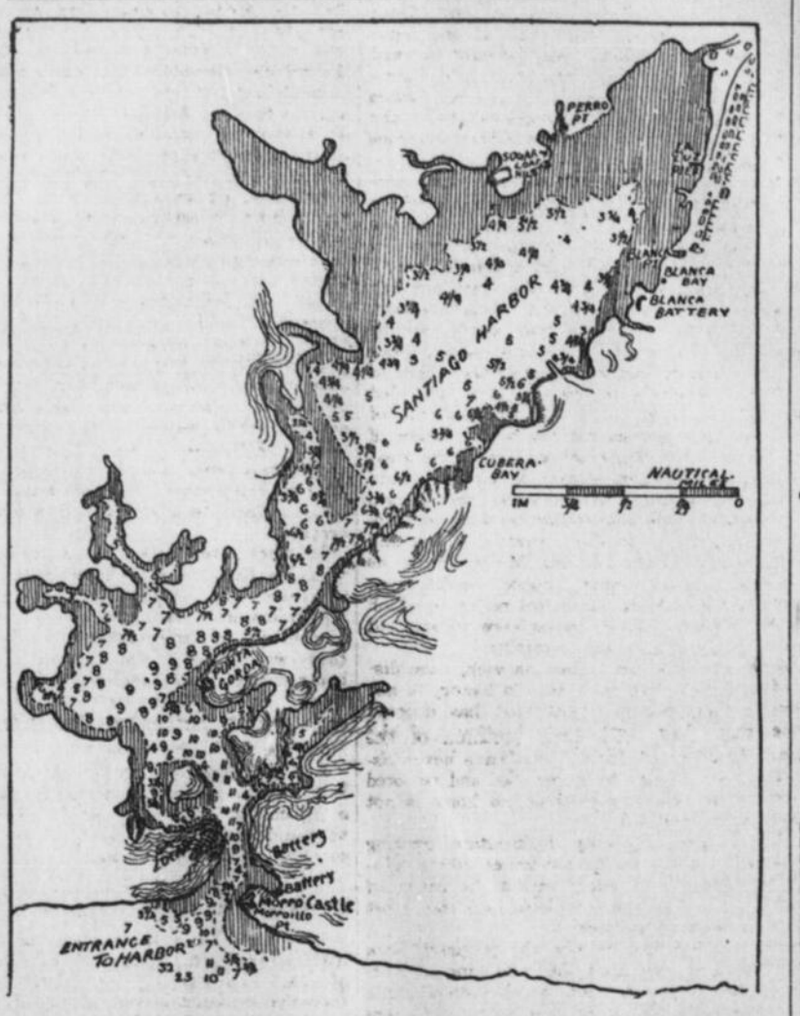
A special service to commemorate the two hundred and fiftieth year of the completion of the Shorter Catechism was held on Sunday, May 22, in St. Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh, when addresses on the Catechism in its historical, doctrinal and devotional aspects were respectively delivered by the Rev. Dr. Macgregor, St. Cuthbert's; Principal Rainy, and the Rev. Professor Orr, of the United Presbyterian Church. The Moderators of both General Assemblies also took part.

Under instructions from the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, the Established Church at Inveraray is presently undergoing a complete internal renovation. So far as can be done, without disturbing the harmony of the original, the idea is to have the interior altered somewhat in imitation of cathedral style. The roof will be opened up, the pulpit lowered and enriched with fretwork, the walls redone in ashlar, and the pews arranged in conformity with more comfort and convenience to the congregation.

Few people, possibly, are aware that May 22 was the jubilee of the opening of the Scottish Central Railway, (now merged in the Caledonian system). The Scottish Central Line extended from Perth to Greenhill Junction, and there joined the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway. It was on March 8, 1848, that a small crowd of spectators assembled at Stirling Station to see the first passenger train leave for Edinburgh and Glasgow. On May 22 the line was opened from Stirling to Perth, and with its opening was abolished the mail coach, 'The Rocket,' which was the last coach carrying passengers for the north to leave Stirling.

The Caledonian Railway Company has the fastest trains in Britain so far as the times between stations are concerned. During the last month or two the eight p.m. West Coast express from Aberdeen, due at Stirling at 10.50, has made the run from Forfar to Perth, thirty-two miles forty chains, in thirty-three minutes, being at the rate of 59.1 miles an hour. The early morning north express runs from Stirling to Perth, thirty-three miles two chains, in thirty-five minutes, which is equal to a speed of 58.5 miles per hour—very fast indeed, when the hill 'road' is considered.

The Rev. Jacob Primmer recently created a 'scene' in St. Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh. The members of the Assembly and their friends had assembled in the Cathedral to celebrate the Holy Communion. The Rev. Dr. Leishman and the Rev. Dr. Mair were the officiating clergymen, and they were assisted by the chaplain to the Moderator, the Rev. J. F. Leishman, and the Rev. Mr. Fisher. There was a large congregation. Mr. Primmer, as usual, occupied a seat in one of the chancel pews, quite close to the communion table, but he kept quiet until the end of the service. No sooner, however, had the Moderator pronounced the benediction than Mr. Primmer rose, and, in a loud voice, began to read a protest against the service, which, he stated, was not a Presbyterian Communion service at all, but was akin to the Romish mass. The chief beadle, Mr. Lawson, approached Mr. Primmer and asked him to desist, as it was not seemly that the congregation should be disturbed; but to this appeal he gave not the slightest attention, and went on with the reading of his paper to the end. Meantime the clergyman at the communion table marched down the chancel passage to the vestry. When he finished reading, Mr. Primmer left the church.



MAP OF SANTIAGO HARBOR.

Showing the narrowness of the channel and the depth of water in fathoms at various points.

IRELAND.

'Galteemore,' the Irish horse which won the two thousand guineas, Derby, and St. Leger, has been sold to the Russian Government for the enormous price of £23,000.

The season is promising well for all crops in Ireland. The May frosts have done some harm, but not of a very serious character, to young potatoes.

The Recorder of Dublin recently fined a carman £10 for having run down a cyclist who, he said, would not get out of his way, and hinted something like giving him six months' imprisonment in case the offence were repeated.

Lord Ardilaun was offered the lord lieutenancy of the county and city of Dublin, but he declined the honor, having resentment against a government which he says 'has treated with such injustice their only supporters in this country.'

A specially convened meeting of the Cork Agricultural Society was held to consider a proposal for the letting of the grounds and premises to two well known city gentlemen on a lease for twenty-five years on the payment of a fine of £300, with a rent of £260 a year, the society to retain the right to hold shows, on paying a certain sum per day while the show lasted. The meeting decided, after a lengthened discussion, to accept the offer, provided the corporation gave its consent.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has formally turned on a beautifully designed ornamental fountain, erected on the site of the Old Manor Court-house, Thomas court, and presented to the city by the Earl and Countess of Meath. The noble donor, who was unable to be present through indisposition, and Lady Meath, who is now abroad for her health, were represented by Mr. Knight, agent of the estate, and Lady May Brabazon was also present.

Orders have been issued to the Irish police from Dublin Castle informing them that any expenses that may be incurred in carrying out the orders of the magistrates under the provisions of the Whipping Act may be charged to the public accounts. Magistrates would do well in all cases where juvenile offenders come before them to order the birch rod instead of committing offenders to prison to herd with bad characters, or to put a stain upon them in early life, calculated to drive them on the down grade instead of helping them to lead a better life.

The schoolmistress, Mrs. O'Sullivan, who took an action against the Rev. Canon Hunt for his arbitrary dismissal of her from Lexlip school, has not only been fully vindicated by the jury, which gave her £200 damages, but she has succeeded more than she expected. The judgment of the Lord Chief Baron, who is a Roman Catholic, so influenced Archbishop Walsh that Canon Hunt placed himself unreservedly in the Archbishop's hands, and Mrs. O'Sullivan has been reinstated in the school of which she was unjustly deprived by her parish priest. The case was tried in Dublin, and the jury was nearly all composed of Roman Catholics.

When the Irish members raised the question in the House of Commons of the distress on the western seaboard of Ireland the Irish Chief Secretary, Mr. Gerald Balfour, assured the House that he had taken measures to cope with it. The public relied upon his assurance, and believed that the Local Government Board and the Congested Districts Board would be equal to the emergency, but expectations have been wofully disappointed. The government has failed miserably to grapple with the situation; private charity has had to step in to supplement the scanty assistance of the authorities, and Protestant and Catholic clergy have had to beg subscriptions for the starving people.

The great half-yearly hiring fair was held in Enniskillen recently. Hiring was pretty brisk, wages good, girls nice, women better, boys plenty and men scarce. Emigration is accountable for the scarcity of male and female labor in the country. The tide, however, is not flowing just so swiftly as it was at the same period of last year. People prefer to remain at home rather than go over to New York and get killed perhaps, or become a supposed Spaniard and liable to arrest. The fair was a success, and the wages for good, strong men suitable as plough hands reached from £7 10s to £9 for the half year; strong boys to do general farm work, £5 to £6 10s; young lads and herds, 35s to 75s, according to age and ability. Women £4 10s to £6 5s; girls, £3 10s to £5 15s.

For the past six months a respectable Protestant family named Brady has received much trouble and annoyance in Redhills district. It appears that last July Mr. Brady bought a farm of land at the village of Redhills, at public auction, at which several other Nationalists bid also, including a Mr. Harman, a great home ruler. The farm was knocked down to Mr. Brady, being the highest and best bidder, and the Nationalist party are now up in arms against the Bradys. A meeting was held in the village some months ago to protest against land-grabbing, and the mob beat their drums opposite the door of a respectable man named Mr. Howe, and he in the jaws of death at the time. A move was made to boycott Mr. Brady's cattle in the last fair of Belturbet, but it failed. We trust that this cruel practice of boycotting will never obtain a footing in the county Cavan.

The folly of the strikers on the Cork & Bandon Railway has been amply proved. These men are now craving the railway company to take them back into its service, but continue their folly by prescribing conditions, namely, that the newcomers who had taken their places should be dismissed. Of course, the company will not do any such thing. These newcomers entered the company's service under circumstances of great difficulty, and it would be just as bad a breach of faith for the company to dismiss these men as it was for the strikers to leave the company's service. Mr. Tevenan and other railway agitators used to speak at times of matters being 'serious,' as if at the mention of the word railway directors should come to their knees. The pity of it has been that the strike has been serious for the men receiving weekly wages, and in this case of the Cork & Bandon Railway scores of men now find themselves without employment, and having been concerned in the strike less likely to obtain employment than before.

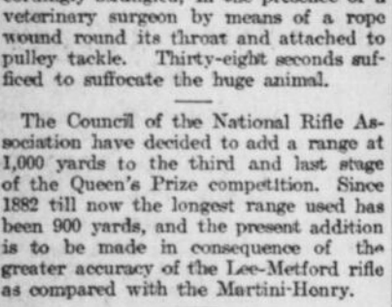
The 'Mark Lane Express' is an English newspaper conducted solely with an eye to business, and has nothing to do with religion or politics. The editor went to Dublin for the cattle show, and paid a visit to the west. This London gentleman has been shocked by what he has seen, of what he calls a 'disgrace to the nation.' In the course of his observations he utters words which will find an echo in every heart: 'I must say, for myself, that I felt ashamed of a British or an Irish government allowing such a disgraceful state of affairs to prevail. Some of this year's surplus the Chancellor of the Exchequer had to deal with would have been better spent in improving the condition of the Irish poor than in taking a trifle off the tobacco duty, and my wish is that some strong man would come to the front and prove his claim to the name of a statesman and philanthropist by removing this foul blot from our national life. The country needs decent and suitable dwellings for its peasants and an extensive system of land drainage. The latter would lead to the cultivation of a greater variety of crops, for one is struck forcibly by the lack of vegetables and fruit.'

THE SCOT IN CANADA.

Principal Waters, of the West Hoboken Public Schools, who formerly resided in Montreal, has this to say about Mr. Henry J. Morgan's 'Canadian Men and Women of the Time':—

'Let me say that I think Mr. Morgan has done his work exceedingly well. Every article or biography displays not only a careful, accurate and concise summary of events, but all is rendered in good English, and in good taste; every article is crisp, sharp, short and to the point. What an amount of interesting information the book contains, and what a crowd of familiar names and old association it brings up. I found it so interesting that I read on until the lamp burned out. What a role the Scotch play in Canadian history! I am sure from this record, more than half of the leading men in Canada are Scotch either by birth or descent. The Macs alone—what a marray of talent, industry and genius they present. This record should make them prouder than ever of the clan to which they respectively belong.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



A vegetable remedy for diseases arising from Disordered Liver, Stomach or Bowels, such as Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, Feeling of Languor, Distress after Eating, etc.

MRS. CLARA HOWE, Moncton, N.B., says: "I used Laxa-Liver Pills for Headaches and Liver Trouble, and they not only relieved me but cured me. They do not gripe or sicken and are easy to take."

Sold by all Druggists at 25c. a Vial or 5 for $1.00.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

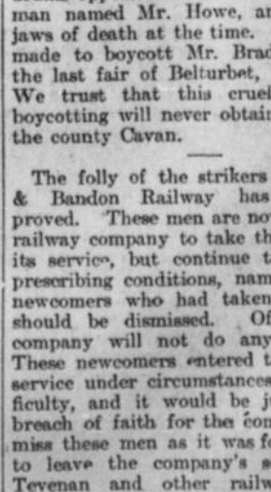
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher. IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.



The Dressy Young Man

who a few years ago boasted to his friends of the high prices he paid his tailor, has seen the error of his way and now delights in showing how well he can dress upon half the amount he used to spend. He is able to get

Shorey's Ready to Wear Clothing

in every Fabric, Style and Trimming that the, so called, swell tailor gave him, but costing very much less because tailored in advance of his order. In quality, make, finish and fashion just as good. In short, everything the same but the price.

In the pocket he finds Shorey's Guarantee Card which means that if his clothes are not satisfactory in every way he may have his money refunded.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

FENIAN RAID 1866.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I have just read with much interest Mr. J. W. Hughes's notes on the Fenian raid of 1866, published in your issue of June 2. On behalf of those members of No. 6 company, Prince of Wales Rifles, who were present at Hemmingford and Durham, and whose claims for medals will have shortly to be passed upon, I desire to correct a statement that 'the so-called Orange company, No. 6, was at St. Johns.' As a matter of fact, it was a provisional company from the battalion that went to St. Johns under Captain Frank Bond, and comprised a part of No. 6 company. The majority of the members of that company were present with the regiment on the Huntingdon frontier, in command of Lieut. John McFarlane, with myself as ensign. The company maintained its identity throughout the campaign, although for special parades it was necessary to equalize, either by dividing No. 6 among the other companies or by drawing some files from the other company. My impression is that we had between forty and forty-five men out of a total complement of fifty-six. I have before me the complete roll for the annual drill of 1866, but not the roll of the men who attended the Huntingdon campaign. If, therefore, those men who were with No. 6 company desire me to aid their identification, for the purpose of obtaining the medal, I should be pleased to receive communications from them.

E. L. BOND.

Montreal, June 3, 1898.

THE JEW IN MODERN LIFE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—My attention has been directed to an article under the above caption in the June 'Chambers's Journal,' by Prof. Arnold White. The author should have added the words 'in Russia,' to his title, for he seems to regard the Jewish problem in Russia, as deserving more attention than it should receive in other countries.

I do not agree with the author's offered solution of the Jewish problem in Russia, any more than I can look for an extensive Jewish persecution in all Christian countries during the approaching twentieth century, which the author thinks is inevitable. His solution of the Russian problem is to settle the Russian Jews in Armenia, when that country is annexed by Russia.

My proposition is to follow the Anglo-Saxon plan of granting the fullest liberty to the Jews, of mixing with them in social intercourse, which inevitably ends in intermarriages, and in final absorption. This has been the solution of the Jewish problem in North America. There is not a Jewish family which can be named, that has been resident in North America for a century, which is still Jewish in its entirety. No family was better known in the last century than the Judahs of the West Indies, New York, and Canada. Then they were all Jews; now there is not to my knowledge, a Jew among them, all are Christians. Take other Jewish families at one time well known for their orthodoxy — the Harts and Josephs. The vast majority of the members of these well known families, are to-day Christians. And so the process will go on. Jewish families arrive poor in America. Then, some amass wealth, and, so sure as they become wealthy, in three or four generations the descendants are Christians, either entirely or nearly so. This is the process before our eyes, and it is the only true solution of the problem in Russia.

No doubt there will always be a remnant in Israel who will remain true to the covenant, and living witnesses to the truth of the bible, but there their usefulness ends.

To us Jews a sorry spectacle presents itself. We see a great Christian nation, coveting an island near it belonging to a far weaker nation. True, the weak nation has been inhuman in the past, but the present generation speaks of those misdeeds with horror, and the once great nation has been severely punished for those misdeeds. For fifty years the Americans have invaded Cuba and fomented and aided rebellion there, until the Spanish, to crush the rebellion, which was acting like a cancer, had recourse to the usual cancer cure, the knife. Then the United States, to stop Spanish cruelty, originally caused by the American filibustering expeditions, declares war against Spain with the avowed object of making her lose her colonies.

How unjust all this is. How wrong it is for the English and Canadian press to abet and encourage the Americans in their unholy warfare, only God Almighty seems to see. What has Spain done to Britain and Canada, that we should help the Americans to hurt and rob her? We proclaim our neutrality, yet we allow the Americans to fetch their warships from the lakes down the St. Lawrence, through our canals, to kill and destroy Spanish lives and property a people with whom we have no quarrel. We sell coal to the Americans, but refuse to sell it to the Spanish. Is this neutrality? I meet a young man late in the evening, he tells me he *is* tired out, that the firm where he is employed has been busy all day shipping sulphur to the United States. This sulphur is used to make gunpowder for a great Christian nation to destroy a weak one, yet they are Christians who ship the cursed stuff. The law is daily broken before our eyes, God's law and Queen Victoria's, yet our press is silent, and our government allows it.

From 1800 to 1840 the commerce of the British American Provinces with Spain and its colonies, exceeded in value the commerce between the United States and British America. More than this, Spain has always regarded Canada as a friendly nation, whose independence should be preserved. What return are we making for this friendship of Spain's for us? This, we are egging and encouraging the United States to destroy her. Shame, shame, on such Christianity, say I!

JUDAICUS.

ANGLO-ISRAEL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of May 28 your correspondent, Wm. Greig, under the title of 'Anglo-Israel,' sets before your readers the reasons why he 'made up his mind' regarding the Anglo-Saxon alliance, etc., believing that providence would so overrule events that ultimately the United States and the United Kingdom would either become one or be closely allied and proceeds to make some astonishing statements. Will you kindly allow me a brief space to call attention to a few things in the article? That the Anglo-Saxon race are the ten lost tribes is a beautiful theory and no doubt gratifying to the average Briton is easy to understand, but if it will not bear the test of the 'sure word' it must be set aside. Your correspondent quotes from Isaiah proofs in favor of his assumption when the prophet distinctly states in the opening of the first and second chapters, 'The vision which Isaiah saw concerning Judah and Jerusalem.' Yet this is taken to apply to Israel. Now, if the ten tribes were lost how could Paul speak as he did in Acts xxvi., 6-7, 'and now I stand and am judged for the hope of the promise made of God to our fathers unto which promise our twelve tribes instantly serving God day and night hope to come.' And the apostle James addresses his epistle to the twelve tribes. Surely these men were not mistaken.

It would be hard indeed to apply the promises made to the fathers to the Anglo-Saxon race in any form. The promise to Abraham was that 'in thee and in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed.' Now, St. Paul tells us who is the seed. (Gal iii., 16): 'Now to Abraham and his seed were the promises made. He saith not, and to seeds, as of many; but as of one, and to thy seed, which is Christ,' and in verse 29 of the same chapter he says, 'and if ye be Christ's then are ye Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise.' Now, we have the matter settled as to who the seed are. Christ and his bride, the Church, are the true seed. That there will be a restoration of Israel to their own land and that the times of the Gentile (beastly) government is nearly run out is acknowledged by all students of prophecy. The power to rule and govern the nations is not promised to the Anglo-Americans or any other nation. This power is promised to the saints, under Christ. First, the kingdom will be set up by God. (Dan. ii., 44): 'The God of heaven shall set up a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed, and the kingdom shall not be left to other people.' Secondly, Christ will be the king of that kingdom. (Rev. ii., 15): 'And the seventh angel sounded and there were great voices in heaven saying "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ, and he shall reign for the ages of the ages."' (Or for the ages of endless duration.) Thirdly, The saints are to share in that kingdom with Christ, their head and Lord. (Dan. vii., 18, 22, 27): 'But the saints of the Most High shall take the kingdom and possess the kingdom forever.' 'And judgment was given to the saints of the Most High.' 'And the kingdom and dominion and the greatness of the kingdom under the whole heaven shall be given to the people of the saints of the Most High.'

Paul says in reference to this matter in I. Cor. vi., 2-3: 'Know ye not that the saints shall judge the world; know ye not that the saints shall judge angels.' Our Lord is represented by St. John in Rev. ii., 26, as saying: 'To him that overcometh and keepeth my works unto the end to him will I give power over the nations.'

It would seem that the scripture testimony is plain enough; that the stone cut out of the mountain that smites the image so that it crumbles is 'Christ the anointed one,' the 'Messiah,' the 'King' of the Jews.' There is no doubt that Israel when restored and converted will be the foremost nation and that Jerusalem will be the metropolis of the world. But that this will all be accomplished by an Anglo-Saxon alliance lacks scriptural proof. It is to be feared that Dimbleby, Totten, and your correspondent have turned prophets instead of students. It is always dangerous to be wise above what is written. The writer was nearly caught by this Anglo-Israel theory when first commencing the study of prophecy. How much better to base our hopes on what has been promised than on fine-spun theories. Better look to Christ as 'the Saviour of the world,' than to trust any human alliance. He is 'the stone which the builders are setting at nought, but will become the head of the corner.' Mankind have been trying to rule themselves for nearly six thousand years, but at best it has been failure. All kinds of schemes have been set on foot for the righting of human wrongs, and reformers without number have tried in vain to bring in the 'golden age,' so long predicted by all the holy men of old, and devout Christians, I mean those who base their hopes on the promises made to the fathers, pray 'thy kingdom come,' knowing that there will never be 'peace on earth' till that kingdom does come, 'and he shall reign whose right it is.'

What this world needs above everything else is a competent government, a wise ruler. We are assured that God has provided this in his own son, 'the Messiah,' the 'Prince of Peace.'

Why base our hopes on man or any alliance of men when we are told that 'he shall reign until he hath put down all enemies under his feet. He shall have dominion from sea to sea, yea all kings shall fall down before him.' The writer is grateful for any good the Anglo-Saxon race has done and for what they are, but cannot see any reason for believing them to be the ten lost tribes of Israel, and for making them the centre of all the prophecies.

JOHN DUFTY.

197 Coursol street, Ste. Cunegonde, May 30, 1898.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It is somewhat unfortunate for an editorial writer to criticise a letter like that of Mr. Greig's, which appeared in your issue of May 28, when the critic displays an entire lack of knowledge of the arguments which form the basis of the theory under discussion. The great question of the origin and destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race, of its origin as a God-chosen race, and of its destiny as the future rulers of the earth is not simply 'a curious theory which captivated many some twenty-five years ago,' but is one which is becoming more widely known among the thinking portions of our race, and as the grand panorama of events is being gradually unfolded to our view is becoming, day by day, more convincing to those who have taken the trouble to look under the surface and to study all the arguments which have been brought forward in favor of the Anglo-Saxon race being the lineal descendants of the ten tribes of Israel, which disappeared from the pages of history twenty-five centuries ago.

The sweeping remark that it is 'contrary to every standard or rule by which ethnic science comes to its conclusions that the Anglo-Saxon race is identical with the supposed lost tribes of Israel' is quite refreshing in the complete way in which it settles the whole question. Will the writer of that article tell us what ethnic science or any other science or history has to tell us of the origin of the Anglo-Saxon race? It is shrouded in mystery. One of the greatest of writers on this subject of the origin of this people while acknowledging the great difficulty which surrounds the whole subject—Sharon Turner—traces their origin with much plausibility to that very region in the southern part of Russia and northern part of Asia Minor known as the trans-Caucasian region several centuries B.C.—the identical region to which we know the ten tribes were transported in their Assyrian captivity.

That the ten tribes, as such, have disappeared from the world's history is not a 'supposition'; that God has decreed that they, with their brethren of the Kingdom of Judah (who have never disappeared) are to be reunited and restored under one king to their old home is not a 'supposition.'

A great quantity of literature, proving the identity of the ten tribes with Anglo-Saxondom is easily within the reach of any one wishing to look into this most interesting subject.

It does not require any prophetic lore to look out upon the reddening appearance of the horizon which indicates the troubles coming on the earth. Writers and statesmen of all countries have been looking to the closing years of this century as one has expressed it as 'liable to end in convulsions.' We are undoubtedly approaching a critical period in the world's history, probably what will prove to be one of those great transitional periods which change the whole face of the world's history. It behooves us to know whether we belong to a nation and to a race that is going to ride out the storm or whether our nationality is to disappear before some more favored nation. For just as sure as Babylon, Medo-Persia, Greece and Rome were world-governing powers so sure is it that a fifth literal nationality or kingdom must rule the world. Which shall it be? Cossack barbarism or Anglo-Saxon civilization?

C. L. C.

Cowansville, May 30, 1898.

THE HERO OF MANILLA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In reply to many inquiries by letter and otherwise, I beg to say that Rear Admiral George Dewey, of Manilla fame, is the youngest of three brothers—Charles, Edward, and George,—of Montpelier, Vt. The Hon. Charles Dewey has long been the president of the National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier. During the 'forties,' Edward was connected in business with the late George K. Foster, of Richmand, Que., who was a native of East Montpelier, Vermont.

Rear Admiral Dewey is a lineal descendant of Thomas Dewey, who came from England to Boston, Mass., in 1633. He was made a Freeman of the Colony in 1634.

G.

Richmond, Que.

COMPRESSED FLOUR.

In England much interest is taken by the army and navy authorities in a new method of preserving flour by means of compression. With hydraulic pressure apparatus the flour is squeezed into the form of bricks, and experiments are reported to have shown that the pressure destroys all forms of larval life, thus preserving the flour from the ravages of insects, while it is equally secure from mold. Three hundred pounds of compressed flour occupy the same space as one hundred pounds of flour in the ordinary state.

THE REDUCED LADY.

POSSIBLE OPENINGS.

What a tremendous opening for the refined woman there ought to be in rich houses where the parents are not refined, but who have the sense to desire that their sons and daughters should be more well-mannered than themselves. It is the most touching concession which a self-made man or woman ever makes—that silent request to be told how to do things gracefully, and the remark, 'I wish my sons and my daughters to have those advantages which I did not have myself.'

Now a lady has her social accomplishments ready for use. She knows how to carry herself; she knows what good habits mean, what bad ones to avoid. Mentioned individually they seem small things, and of very little importance, but in the complete whole how important! Good manners are a duty. Why should not a lady, born and bred and improved by several generations of culture, go out and put her splendid accomplishments of 'being a lady' into practice?

And yet there are those so besotted as to laugh at the very idea of teaching good manners. Some people are endowed with a natural grace which needs no teaching, but they are the very few. When we see a miserably shy, awkward boy, who comes in a room breathing hard, and who upsets his soup plate over his best vest, or some awkward school-girl, who comes dancing and prancing about the crowded corridors of a hotel, rushing in head-foremost with the belief that she is a pattern of fashionable ease, or else so stiff that a ramrod would become a pliant vine beside her, who does not wish that some reduced lady of good manners could have the training of her? Even the matter of sitting down gracefully, neither to lounge or to sit timorously on the edge of her chair, this might be taught.

And to the inexperienced hostess what a blessing would be a protracted visit from a finished hostess. That graceful woman who, in her own house, always advances to meet a lady, but lets the gentlemen come to her. She has a chair for every one, and a kind word. She is 'civil with ease.' She says something appropriate, well turned, and gracefully kind to every one. Her agreeable welcome makes the morning call a festive occasion.

To teach women how to be hostesses would employ all the reduced ladies for a decade. In a world where love is at a premium and even respect is not cheap, why should women add to the number of those who dislike them—this business of being disagreeable hostesses? It is extremely unchristian to be rude. It may be a haughty assumption, but it is far more apt to be ignorance.

And yet how hard to get a reduced lady 'a home' where she would be of so much service, as she would be in a thousand homes which need her in this country!—'Harper's Bazar.'

THE LATE MAJOR URQUHART.

We have been authorized to publish for the information of the friends of the late Major Urquhart the following extract from a letter received on May 12, by Mrs. Duff, of Hatton, from Colonel Money, commanding the 1st Battalion Cameron Highlanders:

Darmall Camp, April 13, 1898.

I have a very painful letter to write to you regarding the death of your brother, whose loss was very greatly felt by myself and all his brother officers. It may be some small consolation to you to know that he was shot while gallantly leading his company. He just uttered the words, 'Go on, lads; don't mind me,' and then fell dead. He was shot through the body, and the doctor tells me he could not have suffered, as death was almost instantaneous. Previous to being killed, a bullet had passed through his helmet, just grazing his head. I need not say how very deeply we sympathize with you in your sad loss.'

We are informed that just before leaving for Egypt, Major Urquhart expressed a strong desire to his sister to return to Canada because, he said, 'Quite apart from my wish to be again with their Excellencies, there are so many people who showed me such great kindness, I should be very sorry to think that I could not see them again to thank them.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.



You need it to bear the daily burdens of life. If your back's weak—Doan's Kidney Pills will strengthen it. If it pains and aches—Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it. No experiment in taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured hundreds of weak, aching backs long before other kidney pills were dreamed of.

Mr. James Row, Belleville, Ont., suffered for nine years with terrible pain in the back, rheumatic pains, and pains in the bladder. He spent $300 doctoring, but got little relief. Doan's Kidney Pills have completely curedhim, banished the back pains, and all the other pains and aches.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Did You Ever See an Army of Ants

Carrying Off a Dead Beetle, or a Swarm of Ground Beetles Carrying Off a Dead Bird?

If you have, you have witnessed Nature's typical method of ridding the earth of dead material. Nature uses the *bacilli of consumption* to consume the bodies of those weakly human beings in whom the *processes of slow death and decay have already begun.*



Consumption never attacks a healthy human subject. Indigestion primarily, repeated colds secondarily, lower the vitality, and make weak and flabby the mucous membrane lining the air-passages with all their multiplicity of glands and air-cells, thus paving the way for the reception and work of the deadly bacilli.

The salvation of every weakly person is to build up the general health. My friend, if you suffer from *sick stomach and indigestion*, take some good tonic and alterative at once. Your ancestors kept themselves healthy by their habitual use of home-made syrups and herb teas. If you have taken repeated colds, and your throat is relaxed, tone it up by the use of that grand, old-fashioned remedy, Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure, the essence of the herbs, gums and barks of your great-grandmother's time. The same plants of all-healing flourish today as they did a hundred years ago, and they have identically the same virtues, whether prescribed by a doctor, in Latin, or taken with plain old English in Shiloh's Cure, at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle; in England at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d.

Messrs. S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y. GENTLEMEN:—I took Shiloh's Consumption Cure twelve years ago, under guarantee from your agents—"No cure, no pay." It cured me when the doctors pronounced my disease consumption, and I am strong and hearty today. I have recommended it in hundreds of cases, and it has never failed to do good.

A. C. MARTIN, Nampa, Idaho.



CHURCH'S ALABASTINE

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

THE ALABASTINE CO'Y. (LIMITED) PARIS, ONT.

ANYONE CAN BRUSH IT ON, NO ONE CAN RUB IT OFF.

REPRINTED STORIES.

To any one sending us, within one week, 50c for a two months' subscription to the 'Daily Witness' or for a six months' subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' or for two yearly subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger,'

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

will be sent postpaid, a copy of

REPRINTED STORIES.

FREE OF CHARGE.

The one that does the work gets the Reprinted Stories.

The new subscriber gets ample returns in the paper subscribed to.

This offer is to introduce our publicat'n as to new readers.

We'll be Happy! You'll be Happy! They'll be Happy!

Just a word about 'Reprinted Stories.' They are simply the best stories selected from the 'Messenger' of some years ago. They are printed in large clear type and are well worth repeating. A very large edition of these stories was published and they were much prized by those who got them. The original price for Reprinted Stories was fifty cents each. It is a large magazine of most interesting stories for young and old, well illustrated and bound in stout paper covers.

This collection of stories will interest the young people without doubt and may have a very great effect on their lives; and there is much in it for the older folks too. Those who secured Reprinted Stories when they were first published will be glad to have this opportunity of securing another copy if not for their own home to give to some friend. Here are some of the titles of Reprinted Stories picked at random:—A Horse that Counts; A Spider's Web; Boys Read and Heed This; 'Didn't I, Dan?' Freddie Wray's Accident; Poison Ivy; A True History of Two Boys; Birds Nest Soup; William Wilberforce; Father's Kneeling Place; One Step at a Time; A Mother's Love; A Sailor's Story; Converted by a Telegram; Helen's Difficulty; Home-made Telephones; Ye did it not; Sir John Lubbock and His Ants; Deep Sea Wonders; Tom's Gold Dust; Table Manners; Willie's Carrier Pigeon; Pray and Hang on; The Wishing Stone and How it was Lost; Intelligent Hens; Railway Jack; Three Great Physicians; Over the Falls, a Fearful Experience; and hosts of other stories and valuable reading matter.

There is over

15,000 INCHES
OF MATTER IN
REPRINTED STORIES

And any one can have it all for very little work. You could earn it before another sun sets. Will you? If you have all the reading you want get it for some one that is not so fortunate.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
THE 'WITNESS,' MONTREAL.

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,' 19x18, 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 babe.

No. 4.—'School In,' 15x18, by J. H. Dolph, representing pussy 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 housekepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

PARLIAMENT.

Progress of the Proposition to Saddle Montreal Harbor With A Dry Dock That Is Unnecessary.

Ottawa, June 7.—When the House reassembled at three o'clock yesterday afternoon Mr. Lister gave notice that he would, at the next sitting, move the adoption of the report of the Drummond County Railway Committee.

TENURE OF JUDICIAL OFFICE.

The following resolution was put through committee and embodied in a bill and passed:

Any judge now holding office who shall by reason only of his having completed the seventy-fifth year of his age be or become disqualified to hold or retain his office, shall be entitled to a pension under section fifteen of Chapter 138 of the Revised Statutes of Canada although he may not have continued in office for the number of years mentioned in that section.

MONTREAL HARBOR.

Mr. Fielding moved the House into committee on the bill to grant further aid to the Harbor Commissioners of Montreal.

Mr. Foster intercepted at this stage to object to the basis upon which the bill was founded. He read at length from the last report of the council of the Board of Trade, and said what they objected to was making the east end improvement contingent on the providing of this money. What Montreal was suffering for was the central work. Those who said so were men with large interests and immense capital involved. They only agreed to the compromise plan, 12A, on the understanding that the government would be at the expense of the improvements. Mr. Foster, after reading and setting forth the views of those opposed to the government's course, read an extract from Saturday's Montreal 'Witness,' Sir Richard Cartwright interjecting, 'Will you back it?'

Mr. Foster said: 'Has it come to this, that current public opinion must not be read in this House without charges being made? It is the duty of a public man to bring before this House the outside utterances of the public as voiced by the press.' Mr. Foster urged the withdrawal of the unwise condition regarding the works in the east end. Continuing, Mr. Foster said: 'Will the Minister of Public Works deny that there is a large speculative interest in this matter, following it keenly, packing it with political work, and pulling every wire? Will he deny that this bill is brought down in advance of a single plan of estimate giving the cost of expropriating land or of building works? They are taking the best plan possible to make speculation rife in that part of the city. There is a strong influence pulling for these works. Put against that the commercial interests which are opposed to it, and then in conjunction with that take the further fact that these dry docks in other parts of the country have been built as government works.'

Mr. Fielding—'Not all of them. The dry dock at Halifax was built by a private company.'

Mr. Foster—'Yes, but the Dominion of Canada contributed ten thousand dollars a year for twenty years. It would be a slight thing for this government to do to build this dry dock out of its own funds if it be necessary.'

MR. TARTE'S COUNTER CHARGES.

Mr. Tarte said there were in Montreal a certain number of people who did not think any improvements in the port of Montreal necessary. The proof was found in the fact that plan No. 6 was adopted in 1890, but never carried out. These 'masters' of the port forgot there had been a change of government. They were in nearly every instance political opponents of this government. They prevented the execution of plan No. 6 and instead got the Harbor Commissioners to spend a million dollars on the Windmill basin. Messrs. McLennan Thomson and Ogilvie, names mentioned by Mr. Foster, had secured the building of this basin out of public funds in their own personal interests. When completed, it would cost a million dollars, 'and,' added Mr. Tarte, 'they dare to talk of speculation.' Mr. Thomson was fighting the battles of the past. The same men who some years ago were willing to spend a million dollars did not want anything now. They did not want any other part of the city to have any improvement. These men thought the whole trade of the Dominion could be done within three thousand six hundred feet of the harbor. Since 1890 they had stopped every improvement which was not in their personal interests. They would like us to stand still. He would always listen to men of importance, 'but,' added Mr. Tarte, 'when they threaten there I draw the line. I say that improvements in the eastern part of the harbor are just as important as those to be carried out in the centre.' He added that the Montreal Harbor Commission had been for years badly administered. The new commissioners had reduced the expenses but he believed that twenty thousand or twenty-five thousand dollars a year could be saved if reforms were made. The trade was increasing every year.

Replying to Mr. Foster's questions as to speculation and pull the Minister of Public Works said: 'There is always speculation in Montreal, east and west. The gentlemen who caused the Windmill basins to be built had some speculation in them. There will not be an inch of land taken from the syndicate, to which both political parties belong—

Mr. Foster—I did not say so.

Mr. Tarte—The hon. gentleman insinuated it.

Mr. Foster—I neither said it nor insinuated it. The small amount of land you would buy from the syndicate is not what they are after. It is the appreciation of property in the vicinity that would come from putting the works there.

Mr. Tarte—Then because there are some men of both political parties who have bought properties in the eastern part of Montreal no improvements are to be made in that part of the city.

Dr. Sproule objected to the bill and the expenditure it involved being considered at this late stage of the session.

THE PREMIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier pointed out that the chief objection raised to the bill was that the money was not being expended by the government, although other places had had similar works done directly by the government. They would ignore the jarring interests in the city of Montreal, and do what was best for the city and the people of Canada.

The House then went into committee, and quickly reported the bill.

The House sat until nearly three o'clock on the estimates, the discussion being largely on dismissals.

Ottawa, June 7.—The House this morning read the Montreal Harbor bill a third time, and then went into supply on the item for the cost of the Crow's Nest Pass Commission. Mr. Robertson, Toronto, attacked the C. P. R., using excited and violent language. Mr. Robertson held the C. P. R. responsible for everything, from starvation to murder, and demanded that they should be called before the Bar of the House to answer for their crimes.

One o'clock being reached, the House adjourned.

Ottawa, June 7.—When the House of Commons reassembled at three o'clock yesterday, Mr. Bertram, of Toronto, resumed the discussion on the ill-treatment of the men employed on the construction of the Crow's Nest Pass Railway. In his opinion very grievous wrongs have been inflicted on the men and he was glad to hear the Premier say that the government would look into it at the close of the session.

Mr. Jamieson, of Winnipeg, said that the report of the commission revealed a disgraceful page in the history of Canada.

YUKON MOUNTED POLICE FORCE.

Upon the item of five hundred thousand dollars to maintain a force of mounted police in the Yukon provincial district, Sir Wilfrid Laurier made a statement as to the strength of the force in that country and as to the work it is doing. In the month of August last there were forty men in the Yukon. The great discovery and the consequent increase in population made it necessary to increase the force very largely. It was first increased to a hundred, and then the government determined to increase it to two hundred and fifty men. There are now in Yukon two hundred and thirty-nine officers and men, distributed as follows:—Dawson City, two officers and thirty-one constables; Fort Cudahy, one officer and twenty-nine constables; summit of the White Pass, one officer and twenty men; summit of the Chilcoot Pass, one officer and twenty men; between Lake Bennett and Dawson, several detachments, embracing six officers, seventy-seven constables and twenty-seven special constables, interpreters, scouts and dog-drivers; Dalton trail, one officer and twelve men; Stickeen river, two officers, twenty constables, and four special constables, interpreters and drivers; Edmonton route, one officer, two constables and three scouts. The force will be increased to two hundred and fifty strong. At the customs offices which have been established at the summits of the White and Chilcoot passes, duties aggregating twenty thousand dollars have been collected. It is reported that up to June 6 thirteen thousand people have passed over the Chilcoot Pass, seven thousand over the White Pass, and about two thousand paid duty at Tagish before the customs offices at the summits were opened. There are over a thousand tents along Lake Bennett and thirty-one log houses; four steamers are on the stocks and about fourteen thousand small boats are in course of construction. Saw-mills have been established to furnish lumber for the purpose. The detachment for duty on the Dalton trail reached Canadian territory on March 8 last, and established a camp there and hoisted the British flag.

FURTHER SUPPLEMENTARY ESTIMATES.

At 1.30 this morning Mr. Fielding brought down the following further supplementary estimates: Intercolonial Railway, increased accommodation at Levis (re-vote), $4,850; towards the expenses of the proposed joint high commission between Great Britain and the United States for the purpose of settling outstanding differences between the two countries in respect of Canada, $20,000; to provide for the payment to Sir A. P. Caron of the amount deducted from his sessional allowance owing to his absence from the House during the session of 1898, caused by injuries, $150; to provide for the payment of the sessional indemnity of Mr. Thomas Beattie, who was absent owing to illness, $1,000.

The House then adjourned.

ADDRESS TO LORD ABERDEEN.

Ottawa, Ont., June 8.—In the House of Commons this morning Sir Wilfrid Laurier, seconded by Sir Richard Cartwright, moved the following address expressing regret at the departure from Canada of Lord Aberdeen, Governor-General:

'On the occasion of the approaching termination of Your Excellency's official connection with this country, we, Her Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, and members of the House of Commons of Canada in parliament assembled, hasten to assure you, the representative of Her Most Gracious Majesty, of the unswerving loyalty and devotion of the Canadian people to the Crown and Empire of Great Britain, and to express the hope that you will in person convey these assurances to our beloved Queen.

'It is our pleasant duty to assure Your Excellency of the high appreciation by the people of Canada of the unfailing courtesy and assiduous care with which you have presided over the affairs of the Dominion for the last five years, a period which it must be no small gratification to Your Excellency to know has been characterized by a marked growth of progress and prosperity, and to testify to the generous and kindly interest which you have displayed in all that pertains to the welfare and advancement of the people, irrespective of distinctions of class or creed.

'We are also highly sensible of the great degree in which the literature, science and art of the Dominion have benefited from the deep and practical interest which Your Excellency has taken therein.

LADY ABERDEEN.

'The important services which Your Excellency has rendered to this country have been heightened by the zealous cooperation of Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen, whose untiring efforts to promote the social and moral welfare of our people have endeared her to all classes of the community.

'We beg to convey the assurance that Your Excellency and your distinguished consort will bear from our shores our profound respect and esteem, coupled with our warm wishes for your future welfare and happiness, and we indulge the hope that this country may continue to have in Your Excellency a friend and advocate in the councils of the Empire.'

Mr. Foster said there had been differences on constitutional questions between Lord Aberdeen and the leader of the Opposition but that did not blind the Opposition to the many good qualities of the Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen. No previous Governor-General had endeavored to make himself so intimately acquainted with the life of all classes of the people. The motion was carried unanimously and a message was sent to the Senate to concur in the address.

On motion to go into committee on the resolution to grant Manitoba $267,000 in settlement of her claims running back to 1885 and involving a debt claim and one for credit of principal and interest on charge for legislative buildings and Government House improperly made by the Finance Department in 1885.

The resolution was reported.

Mr. Mulock introduced a bill providing for the putting in force of the immediate letter delivery system.

In reply to Mr. Foster, the Premier said this was all the legislation the government intended to bring down this session and if the House was not agreeable, the government would not press this bill. The House adjourned until three.

Ottawa, June 9.—A debate took place in the House yesterday when it reassembled at three o'clock on a resolution proposed by the Finance Minister providing that $300,000 shall be paid to the government of Manitoba out of the school fund of that province, provided that no more than $200,000 shall be paid during 1898. Mr. Fielding explained that the Dominion Lands Act provided that sections 11 and 29 in each township in Manitoba should be set apart for the formation of a school fund. This was in 1872, and in 1879 the act was amended providing for the sale of these lands and the holding in trust for Manitoba of the proceeds, the interest being paid half-yearly to the province by the Dominion. Between 1872 and 1879 authority was given by parliament for the payment to Manitoba of certain sums out of the fund. The sums of $30,000 and $10,000 were actually drawn, so that parliament anticipated the receipts from the sale of these lands by making these advances to the province. Later on, sales of land were made, and the fund began to grow, so much so that the Dominion Government was repaid the advances. Sales were made at an average price of $7.68 per acre as the maximum and the minimum five dollars. Assuming that all the lands are to be sold, the result would be a return of several million dollars. It would be seen, therefore, that while paying this $300,000, a large sum would be reserved for the purposes of education. At the present time the amount to the credit of the fund was $475,764. The government thought it sound policy in the early days of the province, when it needed it most, to give it a portion of the capital sum, taking care to retain an ample sum for the future.

Mr. Lariviere said that the history of this trust fund for educational purposes has been cut very short by the Minister of Finance.

The discussion continued, and the following passage-at-arms gives an excellent idea of its range:—

Mr. Lariviere—'You are taking it from the capital account, when they are only entitled to the revenue arising from it.'

Mr. Sifton—'Were you not a member of the Manitoba government which made an application to the Dominion to turn over the whole of the lands without any restriction at all?'

Mr. Lariviere—'I was, but I was speaking from an entirely provincial standpoint. (Laughter.) My position has changed since. (Laughter.) I have become a member of the Dominion Parliament, and I look at it from a Dominion standpoint.'

Ottawa, June 9.—When the House of Commons met this morning Sir Wilfrid Laurier's motion to go on with the Drummond County Railway Committee's report was deferred till next session at the request of Mr. Foster, acting leader of the Opposition.

The debate on the government motion declining to concur in the Senate amendment to the Franchise bill was begun by Mr. Borden, of Halifax, who made a legal argument in support of the Senate's proposal to give an appeal in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Manitoba from the final revision by the provincial authorities of the voters' lists. Mr. McNeill also supported the Senate, relying on the opinions in England of the right of the House of Lords to revise such legislation.

Mr. Fraser, of Guysboro, strongly attacked the Senate's right to interfere with the Franchise for the House of Commons.

Mr. Fitzpatrick, Solicitor-General, took the ground that the Senate's amendment made a voters' list for Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Manitoba different from the general principle of the bill. He also reminded the House that the repeal of the Franchise Act of 1885 was an issue at the polls, and the people gave the government a mandate to repeal it. When that act was repealed this session by one of the largest majorities of the session not a single voice was raised in defence of the old act.

Ottawa, June 10.—When the House reassembled at three o'clock yesterday afternoon the discussion was resumed on the resolution of the Solicitor-General that the House do not concur in the amendments of the Senate to the Franchise Bill. After Messrs. Mills, Martin and Davin had spoken, the resolution of Mr. Fitzpatrick was carried 'on division.'

MANITOBA SCHOOL FUND.

On the motion for the second reading of the bill granting Manitoba $300,000 out of the Manitoba school fund, Mr. Foster demanded a division, and the second reading was carried on a vote of sixty-one to thirty-two, a government majority of nearly two to one. The bill respecting the Manitoba debt account was passed through its second reading without debate; also the Post-office Act providing for a special delivery of letters.

TARIFF CHANGES.

The House went into Committee of Ways and Means. Mr. Fielding explained a mysterious error which had crept into the tariff act of last session. The votes and proceedings of the House showed that the duty imposed on rubber belting was twenty-five percent, but the words, 'rubber belting and rubber cement' were omitted from the rubber resolution as finally printed, throwing those items under another item at the rate of twenty percent. The committee restored the duty to twenty-five percent.

Mr. Fielding made a proposal with reference to the duty on raw sugar which he said might be regarded as another step in the direction of Imperial preferential trade. In the tariff passed on April 6 last the benefit of the preferential duty was extended to the British West Indies and Bermuda. It had been claimed that one effect of that was to produce unequal conditions of the sugar trade by giving an advantage to the sugar interests on the Atlantic coast, which did not extend the sugar interest on the Pacific coast, where they draw their supplies of sugar from sections of the Empire not brought within the scope of the preferential tariff in April last. It was suggested to extend the preference to the British possessions of Queensland, Fiji and perhaps Mauritius. He proposed to deal with raw sugar as described in our tariff in a different way and instead of admitting these products generally under the preferential tariff to provide that raw sugar from all portions of the British Empire shall be admitted under the terms of the preferential tariff. That would meet the complaints of those interested in the trade on the Pacific coast and he was inclined to think might lead to the encouragement of trade between Canada and the Australian colony. He therefore proposed to insert the following resolution in the tariff:—'Raw sugar including the sugar described in item 436 of Schedule 'A' may, when imported direct from any British colony or possession be entered for duty, or taken out of warehouse for consumption in Canada at the reduced duty provided in the British preferential tariff.' The sugar referred to in this resolution is described in schedule 'A' as 'Sugar, n.e.s. not above No. 16 Dutch standard in color, sugar drainings or pumpings drained in transit, melado or concentrated melado, tank bottoms and sugar concrete, testing not more than seventy-five degrees by the polariscope.' The duty on this raw sugar is forty cents per hundred pounds, and for each additional degree one and a half cents per hundred pounds. Such sugar, coming now direct from any portion of the British Empire, will be dutiable at the above rates, less twenty-five percent.

Another resolution in the existing tariff was amended by striking out the words, 'the growth, produce or manufacture of the United Kingdom or of any British colony or possession mentioned on schedule 'B' and inserting the words, 'on articles entitled to the benefit of this preferential tariff.'

Another resolution provided that the tariff shall be treated as coming into force April 6, 1898. There was no discussion on these amendments and the resolution was reported.

Mr. Fielding introduced a bill to amend the Inland Revenue act in accordance with the changes in the excise law, which was read the first time.

The House adjourned at 1.30 a.m.

Ottawa, June 11.—When the House reassembled at three o'clock yesterday, Mr. Bertram drew attention to the Joint High Commission, to meet at Quebec, to settle outstanding disputes between Canada and the United States, and expressed the hope that the commercial relations would be included in these negotiations. In the course of his speech Mr. Bertram said he had every confidence in the government notwithstanding that it might make mistakes.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that he could not be expected to say much, as the negotiations were pending, but it would be no great stretch of the imagination to suppose that the subject of commercial relations will form part of the discussions. The government would endeavor to secure a treaty satisfactory to the great majority of all classes in this country. No treaty would be made without some give and take on both sides. There were some questions to be settled of far greater importance even than the commercial relation, matters which hindered their good relations, and even if the commercial relations were not to be improved, if it was possible to settle all these pending difficulties, and enter on a new era between the two countries, the commission will have accomplished a good deal. Of course any treaty will have to be approved by Parliament before it goes into force. As regards the government, it was just about as perfect as human weakness will allow.

Mr. Foster expressed disappointment at the paucity of information.

Ottawa, June 10.—In the House of Commons this morning, in reply to a question, Mr. Sifton stated that Mr. R. Rimmer, Regina, had been appointed law clerk in the Indian Department, at a salary of two thousand dollars a year. The House spent the remainder of the sitting in supply on items of ocean steamship subsidies. On the item of $38,000 subsidy for a line of steamers to Manchester, Sir Richard Cartwright stated the service began on July 1. A Manchester syndicate would build a fleet of new boats and facilities would be provided at Manchester for the handling of perishable products and a grain elevator would be provided also.

Mr. Foster notified Mr. Tarte that this afternoon he would bring up the connection of J. B. Charleson, an official of the government, with the hiring of men for the Crow's Nest Pass Railway construction.

Ottawa, June 13.—The third session of the eighth parliament was prorogued at three o'clock this afternoon by His Excellency, the Governor-General.

THE SENATE AND THE PLEBISCITE.

Ottawa, June 7.—In the Senate in committee on the plebiscite bill, Senator Sullivan contended that the principle of the bill was vicious. The government should decide this question upon its own responsibility, and not, like Pontius Pilate, shift the responsibility upon the public.

Senator O'Donohue was opposed to the principle of prohibition as an infringement of the rights of the individual.

Senator Vidal pointed out that it was the plebiscite that was under discussion and not the principle of prohibition. This bill was not asked for by the temperance people, who regarded a plebiscite as unnecessary. He proposed an amendment striking out from the question to be submitted all mention of specific drinks that should be prohibited and to amend it by the substitution of words to the effect that the importation, manufacture or sale of spirits and all intoxicating liquors should be prohibited. The inclusion in the question of cider and all kinds of wines would prevent thousands who were in favor of temperance from voting if non-intoxicating wines and cider were included in the beverages to be prohibited.

The Secretary of State said that the adoption of the amendment would render the bill wholly useless. No law could be enforced unless the drinks to be prohibited were specified. Otherwise it would be necessary to have an expert called in in all prosecutions to say whether the liquor used was intoxicating or contained alcohol.

Senator Vidal said the prohibitory law could define what was an intoxicating liquor. The amendment was declared lost on division and the clause passed without amendment.

On clause six, which provides that the vote shall be taken on the lists to be prepared under the Franchise law now under consideration of parliament, Sir Mackenzie Bowell wanted to know if the carrying out of the provisions of this bill depended upon the passage of the Franchise bill, now before the Lower House.

Hon. R. W. Scott—This act provides that the vote shall be taken under the Franchise act now before the other House.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell—I know that, but will this vote be taken if the Franchise bill does not become law?

Hon. R. W. Scott—I cannot announce the policy of the government upon a hypothetical question, but under the provisions of this bill I do not think the government could submit the question to a vote if the Franchise bill was not passed into law.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell pointed out that during the debate in the House of Commons the Minister of Railways had expressed an exactly contrary opinion. He desired to state now that until the Lower House decided what it was going to do about the amendment made to the Franchise bill by the Senate the third reading of this bill would be postponed, and if the House of Commons refused to pass the Franchise bill as it was amended he would, on the third reading of this bill, propose an amendment that the vote on the plebiscite be taken upon the provincial lists without reference to the Franchise bill at all. For this reason he would not support any amendment to this bill, but leave the entire responsibility for the measure with the government of passing the bill as it was introduced. The bill was passed through committee without amendment and reported for a third reading on Thursday.

Senator Perley wanted to know whether a majority of the votes cast under the plebiscite would constitute a decision in favor of prohibition.

The Hon. David Mills replied that the object of the plebiscite was to ascertain the sentiment of the public on the subject and find out if the sentiment in the country was strong enough to secure the enforcement of a prohibitory law. The vote polled might be so small that it would not be an indication of the feeling but only an evidence of indifference on the part of the people on the question. It would be the duty of the government to use its judgment as to whether the vote taken is an expression of the popular will in favor or against prohibition or not.

Senator Perley—Can the government say when the vote will take place?

Hon. David Mills—No; that will have to be decided later to suit public convenience.

Ottawa, June 10.—In the Senate on motion for the second reading of the bill to grant further aid to the Harbor Commissioners of Montreal, the Secretary of State explained the provisions of the bill.

Senator Ogilvie said that the Minister of Public Works, who was the author of the bill, had tacked onto the bill a provision for the expenditure of $750,000 upon a dry dock, making it a condition upon which the aid asked for from the government be granted. All the city of Montreal wanted was a government guarantee of the bonds of the Harbor Commissioners, in order that they might be able to borrow the money required for the improvement of the harbor, at a low rate of interest. It was a monstrous thing for the government to insert a clause in the bill virtually saying that the Harbor Commissioners should spend $750,000 upon a work which had not been asked for, and which was not required. This was practically an assessment levied upon the city of Montreal, for the privilege of securing the guarantee of the government on the bonds of the Harbor Commissioners for a loan of $2,000,000. He thought it would be much better for the Harbor Commissioners to do without the money altogether than submit to a provision of this kind.

Senator Drummond said that in the past the city of Montreal had paid for its own harbor improvements while almost every other port in the Dominion was having public money expended upon it. Montreal could not fairly be considered a local port, for it was the entrepot of Canada, and anything which would impose a heavier tax upon the shipping coming to that port would injuriously affect the trade of the entire country. By placing this clause in the bill providing that $750,000 of this amount of $2,000,000, should be spent for a dry dock in the east end, the government had sought to raise a sectional feeling between the east and west. It was a red herring drawn across the track. This was not a question of east and west. He would oppose the bill to the utmost, as he believed it was not in the interest of the city of Montreal, and calculated to impair the value of the debentures of the Harbor Commissioners now outstanding.

The bill was, after some discussion, read a second time, and the Senate went into committee on the bill. When the fourth clause came up, containing the provision that $750,000 should be spent on wharves and necessary works, including dry docks in the east end, Senator Drummond moved that the clause be stricken from the bill.

The Hon. David Mills said if the amendment carried it would have the effect of defeating the bill.

Senator Drummond read a letter from the leading shippers of Montreal protesting against the scheme proposed in the bill for the improvement of the harbor.

The amendment was voted upon, and was declared lost on a vote of fourteen to twenty-three. The bill was reported from committee without amendment and read a third time.

Ottawa, June 11.—The Senate last night, after some discussion, withdrew from the position it took of hostility to the House of Commons and the government on the franchise bill, and on motion of Sir Mackenzie Bowell resolved that the Senate do not insist upon the second and fifth amendments to the franchise bill, and that it do insist on the seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth amendments because they are necessary to accommodate the bill to the circumstances of Prince Edward Island, where there are no voters' lists, and in the manner provided by provincial law, and that the Senate does insist upon its constitutional right to reject or amend said bill or any bill of a similar character. The amendments here abandoned are the objectionable amendments affecting the principle of the bill, which were originally made against the protest of the government.

This motion followed the suggestion of Mr. Mills, the leader of the Senate, that they should abandon the appeal to the judge amendment and insist upon the other amendments described by the Solicitor-General in the House of Commons as unnecessary but harmless. Otherwise he said the government would insist upon the bill as it originally came from the House of Commons. Regarding the appeal provided for in the amendment to the judge from the final revision of the list, Mr. Mills said he would urge the three provincial governments to provide such an appeal by local legislation. In the House of Commons Mr. Sifton said Manitoba was about to make such a provision, so that New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are the only two provinces concerned. The Senate passed the third reading of the plebiscite bill and the farewell address to the Governor-General. The bill to credit the Manitoba debt account with sums due since 1885 was also adopted.

MRS. GLADSTONE.

London, June 12.—Mrs. Gladstone, who has been mentally failing for some time, does not realize her husband's death. She continually speaks of him as being in the next room and soon coming to her.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Meeting of the Commissioners in Montreal—The Rev. Dr. Torrance, of Guelph, Chosen Moderator.

A MEMBER KILLED ON THE STREET.

Interesting Reports of the Progress of Presbyterianism in the Home and Foreign Fields.

The Presbyterian General Assembly convened in Knox Church, Montreal, on the evening of Wednesday, June 8. The proceedings were opened with prayer and a sermon from the retiring moderator, the Rev. Dr. Moore, of Ottawa. He took his text from Psalm xc, 16-17 :—'Let thy work appear unto thy servants and thy glory unto their children, and let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.'

The preacher applied the truths of the text to the work and doctrines of Presbyterianism, pointing out that there was still much to be striven for in their progress toward the Christian goal. He thought there were occasions when they should all be more ready to sink their private considerations to advance the decisions and plans of the General Assembly. In this connection he instanced the movement against the

LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The enormous evils which had sprung from an excessive use of strong drink required no recapitulation. The iniquity was a crying one. Christians should be the first to seek measures for the amelioration of the evils of intemperance. Men differed as to the way in which this end was best advanced. Every form of restriction, however, had this object in view. Previous assemblies, he noted, had pronounced in favor of total prohibition, and had instructed ministers, elders and church members to exert themselves to procure such a measure. In this matter it might be said that an experiment had been recommended; and that the outcome of it, if passed, might not be as expected. However this might be it surely must prove an essay toward the end in view. As to the difference of opinion respecting the prohibition idea the speaker argued that neither in Canada nor the United States had the prohibitive plan been tried under conditions which promised anything more than qualified success. The experiment remained therefore to be fairly tried. So far as the Church was concerned, the time for the debate as to the expediency or inexpediency, the timeliness or untimeliness of a prohibitory law had passed. They had already decided in favor of prohibition. It lay with them now to do their best to guide public opinion in order to secure the necessary legislation. This was an instance where Christian apathy should be shaken off and differences of interest should be forgotten for the common weal. On this question there should be but one heart and one voice, and if some of them could not give their support to the experiment, they should at least withhold any aid to the enemy. It was a matter of administration, not of conscience, and therefore one upon which the decision of the General Assembly was entitled to respect.

ASSEMBLY CONSTITUTED.

At the close of the sermon the moderator declared the Assembly open for the general transaction of business. The first matter was the election of a new moderator. 'The time has now come,' said Dr. Moore, 'for me to lay aside the robes of office; who will you nominate for your moderator?' Dr. Robertson moved that the Rev. Dr. Bryce, principal of the Winnipeg College, be moderator.

This nomination was seconded by Mr. W. Paul, and spoken to by the Rev. Prof. Hart, of Winnipeg.

Principal Caven, of Knox College, Toronto, nominated the Rev. Dr. Torrance, of Guelph.

Judge Stevens ably and briefly seconded the nomination, and upon the question being put, Dr. Torrance was elected.

THE NEW MODERATOR.

The Rev. Dr. Torrance, of Guelph, who was elected Moderator of the General Assembly, is one of the oldest and most respected ministers of the Church. He was born in the North of Ireland, in 1822. He took an Arts course at the Royal Academy, Belfast, and a Divinity course at Glasgow and Edinburgh United Secession Divinity Halls. His teachers were Drs. John Brown, and Eadie. Professors Harper and Mitchell. He was licensed by the Presbytery of Dunfermline; in the early part of the fall of 1845 he came to Canada, to Toronto. With this city as his centre, he travelled the country for twelve months as a missionary. After being 'called' three or four times, he finally decided to accept the invitation from Guelph. He was ordained and inducted to the pastorate of that church on November 11, 1846. Here he labored as pastor for thirty-six years. During this time his labors were greatly blessed and he had the privilege of seeing a strong and useful church, 'zealous in good works,' grow up under his ministration. An affection of the throat at last compelled his retirement from the active work of the pulpit. He still continues to reside in Guelph, and has been charged with the work of the committees on statistics and the distribution of probationers, with other work in different departments. He is also a member of the Senate of Knox College, the senate of which institution conferred upon him the degree of D.D. The Rev. Dr. Torrance brings to the discharge of his important duties a mind familiar with the procedure of the General Assembly, intellectual faculties quick to appreciate and decide on the merits of any controversy, and a heart glowing in sympathy with the work of the Church. In his difficult task he will have the support and confidence of his brethren, for, as Principal Caven said, while nominating him, 'there is no man who on the ground of public service is better worthy of being honored by his brethren, there is no man who is better known throughout the Dominion, or more greatly esteemed.'



THE REV. DR. TORRANCE.
The New Moderator.

DIED DURING THE YEAR.

Dr. Moore stated that according to the instructions of the last assembly loyal addresses had been prepared, suitably inscribed and forwarded to the Queen and the Governor-General. He also intimated that His Excellency and Lady Aberdeen had expressed their intention of being present some time during the session. Congratulatory and fraternal regards had been received from the Free Church in Italy and had been suitably replied to by the clerk on behalf of the Church. He also announced that there had died during the year the Rev. Dr. Jenkins, Mr. Ewing, Peterboro; Mr. W. McKibbin, Stratford; Mr. John Nicholls, Montreal, and Mr. Boyd, of the Maritime Provinces.

The character of the work, position and possibilities of the colleges of the Presbyterian Church in Canada was the chief theme of discussion at the General Assembly on Wednesday morning. The progressive character of these institutions was pointed out, as well as the need for increased liberality in giving, that they might do work necessary to the training of ministers—that they were compelled now to leave undone.

THE COLLEGES.

A special plea was made for Morrin College, Quebec, by the Rev. Dr. McCrae, the principal.

The reports of Halifax College, of Queen's College, Kingston; of Knox College, Toronto, were amongst those read. They all showed special features of interest and progress.

Every year there are a great number of applications from ministers of other churches to be received into the Presbyterian ministry. Amongst the many received this year, special interest attaches to the application of Bishop Campbell, of the Reformed Episcopal Church. Mr. Campbell went from the Methodist ministry to the Reformed Episcopal. His admission is strongly urged by the Toronto Presbytery.

The Clerks, Drs. Warden and Campbell, were kept very busy. There are a great many bills and overtures to be considered, and the assembly is likely to be in session all this week.

HOME MISSIONS.

The home missionary meeting was held on Thursday evening, when the reports were read and addresses delivered by the Rev. Mr. McMillan, Judge Forbes, Dr. Cochrane, Principal Caven and the Rev. Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia, who moved and seconded the resolution.

The condition and growth of the Church in western Canada can be gathered from the following, the first figures being those of 1881, the second of 1897, and the third of 1898 :—Synods, none, 2, 2; presbyteries, 1, 14, 14; self-sustaining congregations, 2, 65, 70; augmented congregations, none, 22, 34; missions, 28, 175, 179; preaching stations, 116, 808, 937; families, 971, 12,434, 13,605; single persons, 303, 6,152, 9,143; communicants, 1,153, 18,007, 19,505; contributions, $15,100, $251,142, $301,753. As compared with 1897, the increase in families was nine percent, in communicants eight and a third percent, and in contributions twenty percent. The average contribution for the past year was per communicant $15.47, and per family $24.27. According to the report sent to the last Assembly, the average for the Church, per communicant and family respectively, was $10.90 and $20.95. Considering the newness of the west, and that missions are included with congregations in the calculation, the liberality of the people is hopeful.

Pithy addresses on the beneficial effect of the work in different parts of Canada were delivered by the Rev. S. C. Murray, Port Arthur; the Rev. Mr. Glassford, Trail; the Rev. M. Wilson, Vernon, the Rev. Mr. Renny, Wellington; the Rev. D. L. Robertson, and the Rev. Dr. Robertson, superintendent of missions; the Rev. Dr. McGillivray, from Honan, China; and four missionaries from Central India, Dr. Margaret O'Hara, Dr. Margaret McKellar, the Rev. W. Jamieson, and the Rev. Mr. Russell

A SCHOLARLY MINISTRY.

A scholarly ministry has always been the glory of the Presbyterian Church, but, according to some members of the present Assembly, there has been, in latter years, a notable falling off in this regard. The phrases, 'an inadequately equipped ministry,' 'farcical examinations,' 'one may be pious and at the same time have some industry,' 'we are sick of mere piety unaccompanied by learning,' 'partial examinations by the presbyteries,' etc., were heard on the floor of the house during a debate which lasted the whole of Friday afternoon and which was precipitated by the presentation of the overture from the Presbytery of Guelph, transmitted by the Synod of Toronto and Kingston, and which, briefly, seeks for uniformity in examination of students by a special examining board, independent of the colleges, to be appointed by the assembly.

The subject was introduced by the Rev. Robert Atkinson, of Guelph, in a speech marked by great vigor, in which the points were made: first, that under the present system each Presbytery could, in the matter of examinations, act as it pleased, with the result that there was no equal standard in the Church to which appeal could be made, thus producing a condition of things unsatisfactory to the students, and to the Church at large, which had always gloried in a high and uniform standard, in Scotland, England, and Ireland, which standard was reached by the appointment of an examining board; second, that the over-plus of men—amounting now to one hundred—seeking for service in the ministry, might be accounted for by the present unsatisfactory examinations, which degraded the standard, and robbed the student of the satisfaction he would experience, were he conscious that he were the equal of all others who had passed for the ministry; third, that under the present system, the Presbyterians were placed in a delicate position, very frequently having to sit in judgment upon ministers' sons, thus, all unconsciously, doubtless, robbing them of that strict impartiality which would appertain to an independent examining board appointed by the Assembly; fourth, that under the present system, men were permitted to enter the ministry who were quite unfit from the point of view of ability whatever might be said of their piety, and piety without learning was not enough for such a service. The details of the scheme the speaker did not at present insist upon, contenting himself with the enunciation of the principle, which he hoped would be accepted by the Assembly.

The Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, said that he was sick of the claim of piety. (Oh, oh!) Yes, he was heartly sick of it. Men came forward and said that they were pious; that they felt called of God to the ministry; and, yet, they were utterly without equipment. Dr. Milligan would have piety, to be sure, but he would also have — he would insist upon having — Greek and Latin and Hebrew. God was to be served with the mind as well as with the soul and strength. The present system of examinations had produced the most unsatisfactory results. He was not prepared to go the whole length of the Guelph memorial, but he certainly wanted it understood that all men desiring to take their theological course should show that they had matriculated either in the whole or in part in the arts course. The world moved, and they must move with it. Education had been wonderfully diffused during the past twenty-five years. The people had advanced, and the ministers must advance with them. It was easy now to secure the primary requisites of an education fitting for the entrance upon a theological course. Greek and Latin were taught in the high schools. He did not know what he would have done in the ministry if he had not had a little Greek and Latin and Hebrew. These helped to keep his pulpit fresh. The absence of these and a thorough mental equipment was at the bottom of the demand for the itinerant system, which had been recently developed. He asserted that they were, by the inadequacy of the examinations, by their want of a uniform standard, bringing into the church men who were quite unfit to serve it. They wanted intellectualized men, as well as pious men.

Other ministers having spoken briefly, the whole mater was referred to a committee named by the Moderator to consider the subject and bring in a re-

A TERRIBLE FATALITY.

The vast audience that filled Knox Church on Friday night was thrilled with intense sympathy and profound sorrow as the clerk conveyed to it the intelligence that one of the members of the General Assembly had been accidentally killed. The people had gathered to listen to the report of the missionaries, home on furlough, and to hear, from those burned and scarred in the holy conflict of victories won, and the first intelligence they received was of the death of a young and promising recruit, the Rev. Mr. Grant, through a bicycle accident. Principal Forrest, in speaking to a resolution on the matter, referred to the fact that the body of the deceased had to be left all night at the morgue—a place unfit for it, and a disgrace to the government of the city.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Detailed and interesting particulars are given in the report of the Foreign Mission Committee. It is three years since any new missions were opened among the North-West Indians. Lack of funds caused the withdrawal of one resident missionary, and it was found impossible to erect several buildings which were urgently needed. In other respects there are encouraging features to report. Several of the missionaries find clear evidence of a deepening spiritual life, and on two or three of the reserves there have been cases of the conversion, the devout Christian life and the helpful attitude of men who, in former years, had been notoriously opposed to the Christian faith.

The year 1897 in Japan has not been a peaceful one. Life in North Formosa has been one of trouble, anxiety and danger. Armed bandits scoured the country, wreaking vengeance on solitary Japanese, plundering and seizing for ransom. The year was characterized by 'rumors of wars.' It is not all sunshine yet, but progress and improvement are recognized with thankfulness. At several places on account of rebels it was impossible to maintain laborers, even if there had been men to spare. Fifty-six stations only were kept up.

As a gauge of the work in China, a few words may be quoted from the report of each centre. Ch'u-Wang station has disseminated more Christian literature than in previous years, and those who are reached hear with greater readiness and attention the gospel message. The good seed is being sown far and wide by means of the sick who come from many different places, distant and near at hand. The attitude of the natives has, in general, been steadily growing more friendly. Hsin-ts'un: work not free from reverses; number of interested persons varies little from that of last year. Tou-kung: the little band of believers increases steadily; the worshippers now number ten. Hui-lung: one church member and several catechumens; services held regularly every Sabbath. Hsin-chen: work carried on without intermission, and prospects on the whole much brighter; an assistant native preacher furnished by the Methodist New Connection Mission found a great help. Chang-te: the usual hatred shown by the enemies of the truth, who are becoming, on the whole, however, more friendly; fully twenty towns and villages in the district in each of which one or more are openly confessing Christ.

Great progress has been made in the New Hebrides mission during the year. There are now twenty-four missionaries and four associates on the roll of the New Hebrides Synod. A decisive step in advance was taken by the synod itself in the ordination of the first native pastor.

In spite of hard times, there is no backward tendency in Trinidad. Looking back over the past thirty years one can see how the whole problem of the East Indian in Trinidad has developed and extended; from twenty-five thousand on sugar estates, to, say, eighty-five thousand scattered over the whole island, and coming to the front in many ways. An average yearly increase of two thousand immigrants from India, and the return of about six hundred to India, has made the problem of mission work in Trinidad unique.

Work in Corea commences with a staff of three. Some help has already been received, but largely increased giving must be looked for if the undertaking is to be efficiently carried on.

There is work nearer home in the mission to the Chinese in Montreal. The Chinese in Canada now number fifteen thousand, coming from the locality of Macco, China. Those in this city at any rate are making progress in the use of the English language and western ways.

The returned missionaries, Dr. Margaret O'Hara, Dr. Margaret MacKellar, the Rev. D. MacGillivray and the Rev. N. H. Russell, addressed the meeting. They gave many interesting details of their individual work, spoke of the progress it was making and called for greater generosity on the part of the Church.

No sederunts of the assembly were held on Saturday, the day being devoted to progress with committee work and a reception by the Presbyterian College authorities.

PIERRE PERRAULT'S BAIRNS

A CALIFORNIA PROPERTY AWAITING DIVISION AMONG THEM.

Mr. W. G. Jacobs, general real estate agent of San Marcos, San Diego County, California, writes to the 'Witness,' that in 1823 there lived, about ten miles from Three Rivers, and not far from St. Paul's, Canada, a man named Pierre Perrault, with his wife, whose maiden name was Boisvert, or, as it was translated in English, Greenwood. They had several children, among the number a son, Alexander, who left them, in company with an older brother, Peter, in 1835 for Fairfax, Vermont, where Peter settled on a farm. In 1836, Alexander left there for Georgia, and has received no tidings of his relatives since. He is living now in St. Marcos, Cal., on a ranch which he owns. He is unmarried, seventy-five years of age, and in poor health. He has but a short time to live, and is anxious to hear from relatives, that they may inherit his property. Further particulars may be obtained by writing to Mr. Jacobs.

CONFERENCE CONCLUDED.

The Final Draft of the Stations Passed—Next Meeting in Brockville, June, 1899.

The principal business before the Methodist Conference, last week, was the consideration of memorials to be sent forward to the General Conference. The most important of these was on the length of the pastoral term. It was decided to ask the General Conference to give such legislation as would permit of a four years' pastorate, without any of the restrictions that now surrounded such a term.

The case of St. James Church was dealt with, and it was decided to raise for it $100,000—of this sum $50,000 within the bounds of the Montreal Conference, and $50,000 within the other conferences.

CHANGES IN STATIONS.

As we have already printed the first draft of the stations we only give the changes made in that draft : —

Montreal (Mountain Street), Dr. Jackson; Montreal (West End), David Winter; Montreal (Hochelaga), E. A. Davis; St. Lambert, W. S. Lennon; Montreal West, W. G. Bradford; Three Rivers, James Watson; Oka Indian Mission, J. K. Oke; Hudson, E. S. Morrison; Arundel and Ponsonby, Manly Brundage and A. E. Knapp; Lakefield, Barry Pierce; Shawbridge, W. Halpenny; Kingston (Brock St.), T. C. Brown; Kingston (Princess Street), W. J. Brown; Portsmouth, C. L. Bates; Stella, A. R. Orser; Elginburg, J. C. Cornell; Inverary, G. C. Wood; Battersea, Thomas Meredith; Gananoque, Manly Benson, D.D.; Pittsburg, R. T. Oliver; Verona, George Stafford; Opinicon, J. J. Hughes; Brockville (Wall Street), E. B. Ryckman, D.D.; Escott, W. J. Conoly; Landsdown, James Simpson; Maitland, Ernest Thomas; Matilda, J. H. Philp; South Mountain, Fred. Tripp; Granby, R. E. Eagleson; Cornwall, Hugh Cairns; Pakenham, W. E. Reynolds; Fitzroy Harbor, Carl Allum; Montague, J. A. Dorman; Playfair, Job Roadhouse; Lanark, J. Ferguson; Locksley, G. W. Snell; Arnprior, John Grenfell; Clarendon, R. H. Whiteside; Thornby, J. A. Quincy; Mattawa, John Wilson; Temiscamingue, F. A. Magee; Chisholm, A. A. Wall; Commanda, J. H. Williamson; Warren, W. W. Ryan; Chelmsford, A. J. Brace; Walford, W. W. Angling; Blind River, A. H. Booth; Ottawa West, John Scanlon; Carp, William Williamson; Richmond, J. C. Lidstone; Nepean, John Gibson; Bearbrook, F. H. Sproule; Casselman, George A. Mackintosh; Point Fortune, W. A. Wilson; North Wakefield, H. E. Hoffman and James Charlesworth; Richmond and Melbourne Ridge, W. Smith; Sherbrooke, F. G. Lett; Marbleton, Johnson Sellers; Robinson, W. H. Rainey; St. Philippe, de Chester, J. C. Smith; Leeds, George Moosop; Cape Orzo and Anticosti, A. Fairbairn and A. B. Argue; Stanstead, J. E. Starr; Hatley and Cassville, G. H. Williams; Georgeville, L. M. England; Knowlton, D. F. Cummings; Brome, G. E. Bates; St. Johns, T. W. A. Meyer; Franklin Centre, William Wells.

The following are the delegates elected to the General Conference.

LAY DELEGATES.

Messrs. John Torrance, Samuel Finley, Charles Morton, Montreal; Abram Shaw, Dr. Lavell, B. M. Britton, M.P., Kingston; J. Bissell, Brockville; W. A. Whitney, M.A., Iroquois; J. R. Lavell, Smith's Falls; the Hon. Judge John Deacon, Pembroke; W. W. Stumbles, Ottawa; W. H. Lambly, Inverness; Col. Moorehouse, Sherbrooke; W. Gliddon, Ottawa; W. W. Dagleish, Huntingdon; J. Trennaman, Prescott; J. H. Carson, Montreal; H. Hughes, Hexton, J. W. Knox, Montreal; J. A. Tomkins, Granby; S. J. Carter, Montreal; J. Macdonald Oxley, Montreal.

MINISTERIAL DELEGATES.

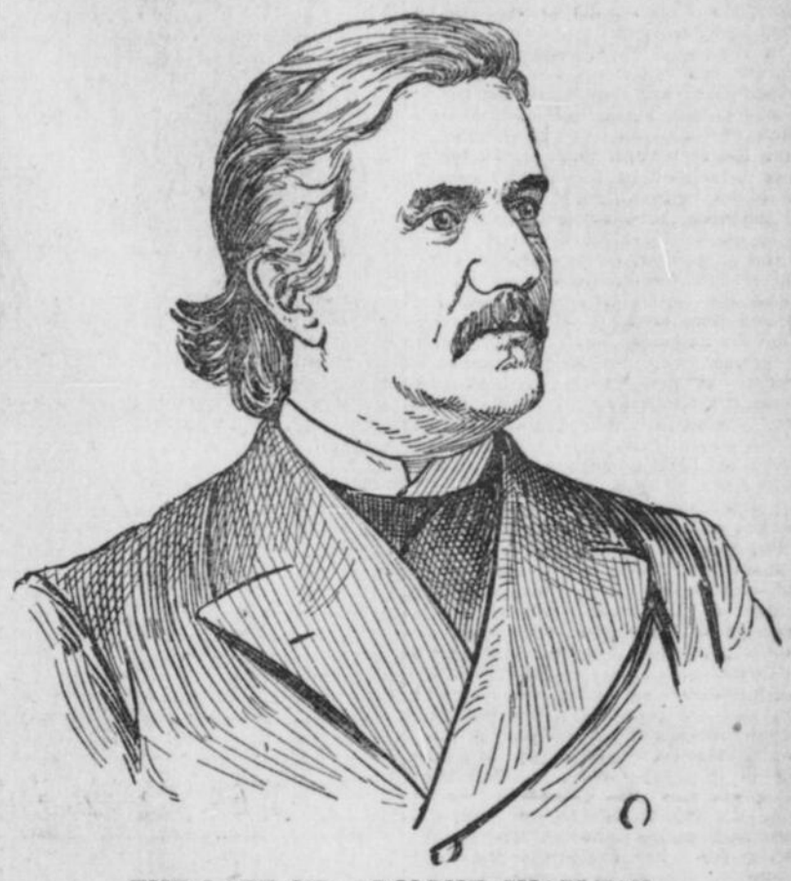
The ministerial delegates are the Rev. Dr. Ryckman, Dr. Williams, Dr. Courtice, Dr. Griffiths, Dr. Rose, William Timberlake, James Elliott, W. H. Emsley, Dr. Jackson, Hugh Cairns, Dr. Shaw, J. E. Mavety, F. Chisholm, D. Winter, T. J. Mansell, S. G. Bland, F. G. Lett, Dr. Hunter, William Blair, W. H. Sparling, W. Pearson and Dr. Benson.

The Conference concluded its labors on Wednesday evening. The next annual session will convene in Brockville, on the first Thursday in June, 1899.

SIR ADOLPHE CHAPLEAU.

His Death Took Place Yesterday Afternoon at the Windsor Hotel.

Sir Adolphe Chapleau died at four minutes to one p.m., yesterday, at the Windsor Hotel. His nearest relatives and friends were present at the bedside, among them being Lady Chapleau, Dr. Ephrem Chapleau and Major S. E. Chapleau, brothers; Col. King, his father-in-law; Miss Helen Chapleau, his sister; Mrs. S. E. Chapleau, Mr. Arthur Dansereau, the two Misses Dansereau, Justice Wurtele and Mrs. Wurtele, Edouard Delpit, Lieut.-Governor Jetté's secretary; the Misses Jeannine and Eraldine Chapleau, Dr. Ephrem Chapleau's daughters; Mr. W. E. Blumhart, Mr. L. E. A. Beauchene, Sir Adolphe's last secretary; Dr. Roddick, in attendance; Abbé Colin, P.S.S., and Vicar-General Racicot, who recited the prayers for the agonizing. Miss Helen Chapleau, deceased's sister, held a crucifix at times over the dying man's lips. Lady Chapleau, leaning on the side of the bed in tears, remained with her husband to the last. The scene was a very pathetic one, the life of the 'stormy petrel of Canadian politics' going out as the abbé recited the last words of the prayer. The last word he uttered was 'Marie,' a call to his wife.



THE LATE SIR ADOLPHE CHAPLEAU.

Joseph Adolphe Chapleau was born at Ste. Therese de Blainville, in the County of Terrebonne, Que., on Nov. 9, 1840. His father was the late Pierre Chapleau, the descendant of an old French family that settled in Terrebonne nearly a century before the conquest of Canada by the British. He received his education first at the College of Terrebonne and afterwards at the College of St. Hyacinthe. Adopting the law as a profession Sir Adolphe was called to the bar in 1861 and practiced in Montreal, being made a Q.C. by Lord Dufferin in 1873. In 1867 he entered the Quebec Legislature as member for Terrebonne, at the union of the provinces, became solicitor-General in the Ouimet Administration, February, 1873, and was subsequently Provincial Secretary under Mr. de Boucherville, January, 1876. This position he retained until the month of March, 1878, when the Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. Letellier de St. Just, dismissed the ministry. Sir Adolphe was then chosen leader of the Conservative Opposition in the Quebec Assembly, and acted as such up to the period of his appointment as provincial Premier, October, 1879. In July, 1882, he exchanged places with the late Mr. Mousseau, who was then Secretary of State at Ottawa. After Sir John Macdonald's demise, June, 1891, he was continued in the Abbott Ministry, first as Secretary of State, and afterwards, for a brief period, as Minister of Customs. He was appointed to the office of Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec in December, 1892, a position he held until February of the present year, when he retired, being replaced by the Hon. Judge Jetté. In 1884 he served as a commissioner for the purpose of investigating and reporting on the subject of Chinese immigration into Canada. Sir Adolphe was the recipient of the Roman decoration of St. Gregory the Great, 1881, the Legion of Honor of France, 1882, and was appointed a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George in 1896. He was also an LL.D. of Laval University, of whose law faculty he was for some years a member. He was a director of the Montreal City and District Savings Bank and of the Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien. Sir Adolphe was married on Nov. 25, 1874, to Miss Mary Louisa King, a daughter of Lieut.-Colonel King, at that time brigade-major at Sherbrooke, Que.

'THE FALSE CHEVALIER.'

Don't miss the first chapter of William Douw Lighthall's story, 'The False Chevalier,' which will appear in next week's issue.

WAR NEWS.

The Week's Despatches Summarized From Day to Day—The Invasion of Cuba by the U. S. Army.

War news of Tuesday afternoon last stated that Santiago de Cuba had been bombarded and some of the forts badly damaged. After practically ruining the forts, the United States vessels went closer and almost dismantled the 'Reina Mercedes,' the Spanish cruiser which was preparing to blow up the 'Merrimac' and clear the channel. Some of her crew were killed, and she was abandoned by the others, a shell from the 'Oregon' having finally sunk her. This was from a New York 'World' despatch, but the Spanish despatch from Havana claimed that the United States forces had been defeated in their attempt to land a force. Insurgent successes were reported from Manilla, and the Hong Kong despatches foreshadowed the early occupation of that city. Aguinaldo, the rebel chief, wanted to attempt to carry the city by storm, but Admiral Dewey would not consent to such a movement, and preferred to wait for his reinforcements from San Francisco.

In Wednesday's despatches the central feature was a statement that Commodore Schley had had a narrow escape from treachery on the part of a Santiago pilot, who had offered to pilot his ships over the mines and through the torpedoes into Santiago harbor. The man had been sent to him by Consul Dent at Kingston, recommended most warmly by the Cuban Junta, and accompanied by an interpreter, Duval by name. Commodore Schley interrogated the pilot, but found his replies at variance with the located lines of the charts. This excited his suspicions, and the pilot's conduct was so mysterious that the commodore at first threatened him with death, but finally sent him off to Kingston. When he arrived there, United States consul Dent, who had every confidence in him, thought a mistake had been made, and sent him back on board the 'Harvard' to be returned to the commodore with renewed assurances of his integrity. London despatches credited the sinking of the 'Reina Mercedes' in Santiago harbor, which the Spaniards afterwards admitted. The London press declared that she was without an armored deck, and that her boilers were defective. The Madrid press called for reinforcements of the Spanish forces at Manilla. The London 'Telegram' published a Manilla despatch of June 3 which stated that the Spaniards held the church in Old Cavite, but had been driven out of Imus, and that the foreign residents were anxious to get away, women and children having been sent to Cavite for safety under the Stars and Stripes.

Thursday's despatches stated that a story had obtained some credence in Key West that three Spanish warships had forced their way into Havana harbor. Four suspicious looking vessels were also later observed trying to elude the blockading squadron off Havana. The release, by exchange of prisoners, of Lieut. Hobson and his crew, captured after they had sunk the 'Merrimac' at Santiago harbor narrows, is believed certain to take a long time, as Admiral



COLONEL SALVADOR DIAZ ORDONEZ.

A famous Spanish Artillerist, reported to have been killed by the American landing party east of Santiago on Tuesday.

Cervera cannot act without General Blanco's order. It appears that Lieut. Hobson and his seven men had a boat at the stern of the 'Merrimac' by which they expected to escape from the sinking steamer. They actually escaped on a catamaran that they had alongside the vessel when she sank, and floated ashore on this. They were captured by the Spaniards then. A despatch from Hong Kong declared that Manilla had fallen. This was believed premature. A despatch from the press despatch boat 'Dauntless,' off Santiago de Cuba, June 8, via Kingston, Jamaica, June 9, declared that the cable had been cut at Guantanamo Bay, and the ends buoyed for future use by Rear-Admiral Sampson, who intended to establish direct communication with Washington. Admiral Sampson officially stated that the heavy cannonading at Santiago was to clear the way for landing troops, and that the mission had been accomplished. Twenty-five thousand United States troops were stated to have sailed from Tampa on Wednesday, the infantry regulars and volunteers making up the list. There were also engineers, signal corps and artillery. General Shafter was in command, and the troops were to invest Santiago on Saturday or even earlier. The fall of Santiago was prophesied for Monday of Tuesday. Considerable surprise was expressed that the cable service believed to have been cut at Santiago, severing connection with Cape Haytien, had again come into operation, giving General Blanco outside communication again.

Friday's telegrams stated, among other items concerning Manilla, that the archbishop was the most resolute advocate of resistance to the heretic invaders, that General Augusti, in despondency, had been prevented from suicide only by Admiral Montejo and the generals, who desire to hold out to the last. The Queen Regent was stated by the London 'Daily News's' Rome correspondent to have asked the Pope once more to interfere to stop the war. The Santiago de Cuba United States fleet believed they had repulsed a torpedo attack on Friday night, as they fired on something, and found two floating torpedoes next day two miles from shore. The 'Texas' accidentally fired on the 'Marblehead' and 'Vixen' one dark night, and narrowly escaped doing both some damage. It was reported at Cape Haytien that Santiago de Cuba had been taken by the United States troops on Tuesday.

Saturday's despatches had a statement from Madrid to the New York 'World' that gloom pervaded Spain, and that there were signs of revolution. The departure of the army of invasion from Tampa, under General Shafter, so confidently detailed in previous despatches, was contradicted. The bond issue of $200,000,000 was approved at Washington, and Secretary Gage's plan of placing it was accepted, the desire being to distribute it among people of small means. Provisions were short in Puerto Rico. The Cadiz fleet was inspected by the Minister of Marine, and was almost ready for sea, but particulars gave no promise that it would prove any more formidable than Admiral Cervera's, which is in Santiago harbor. The British coaling steamer 'Twickenham,' with coal for the Spanish Santiago fleet, was captured off Morant Point on Friday night, and sent with a crew from the cruiser 'St. Louis' to Key West.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA BOMBARDED.

New York, June 7.—An account of yesterday's bombardment of Santiago de Cuba by Admiral Sampson is published by the New York 'Journal.' It contains some additional details and reads: 'It was exactly 7.45 when the first gun was fired from the 'Iowa.' It was directed at Morro Castle, where Hobson and his brave men were reported by Admiral Cervera to be imprisoned. This information, it was believed by Admiral Sampson, was a subterfuge to keep the American ships from firing on that particular fort. The first shot flew wide over Morro, but the second was more accurate and tore one of the batteries into splinters. There were ten American ironclads in line formation passing back and forth from Port Cabrera on the west, to Port Aguadores on the east and not a yard of coast escaped the shells of our fleet. Over fifteen hundred shells, not counting the one, two, three, four, five, and six-pounders were hurled at the Spaniards.

'The fort recently constructed at Port Aguadores by Colonel Ordonezo, the famous artillery expert, was blown to dust and Colonel Ordonezo was badly wounded by the flying splinters and debris. Shortly after nine o'clock the American ships moved closer toward the mouth of the harbor, where the old cruiser 'Reina Mercedes' had been discerned early in the morning attempting to place explosives about the hull of the



ADMIRAL CAMARA,

Commanding Spain's Ships at Cadiz.

'Merrimac' and blow her to pieces, thus clearing a channel. A shell from the 'Oregon' landed squarely abaft her pilot house and tore all her upper works to shreds. Her second commodore (according to Spanish naval nomenclature), was killed and five of her sailors blown to pieces. A second lieutenant of the 'Reina Mercedes' and sixteen of her seamen were very seriously wounded. One marine also was killed on the Spanish vessel. A perfect shower of shell and shot fell upon and around the old cruiser and she was so badly damaged that her crew, by orders of Admiral Cervera, abandoned her and sought the shore for safety. On shore the Spanish casualties were hardly less serious. Besides Col. Ordonezo, Captain Sanchez and Lieut. Yrizar, also of the artillery, were badly wounded. Lieut. Garcia and Lieut. Perez, of the infantry, and twenty-one infantrymen and artillery men were wounded so badly that they will die. The forts protecting Santiago are now a mass of ruins. The Morro is a shapeless pile of ruined masonry and dismantled guns, while the Estrella battery will be of no further use to the Spaniards.

FROM SPANISH SOURCES.

Havana, June 7 (Delayed in transmission).—Details from Spanish sources at Santiago de Cuba were received here to-day of the Spanish losses during the bombardment of the forts there by the American fleet on Monday. The 'marine chief' killed on board the 'Reina Mercedes' was former Captain Emilo Acosta Eyermanu. Ensign Alejandro Molins, also of the 'Reina Mercedes,' was killed. Colonel Ordonez, of the artillery, and inventor of the cannon bearing his name, was slightly injured. Some other officers were slightly wounded by projectiles, shells and fragments scattered by the explosion of shells on land.



DISENGAGED.

Miss Britannia (meditatively).—'I think Uncle Sam would be a good partner; and so would little Jap! I wonder if my 'Cousin-German,' William, will ask me too?'—'Punch.'

MANITOBA CROPS.

Winnipeg, June 13.—The provincial government crop bulletin, just issued, says:—Conditions for seeding this year were exceedingly favorable in all parts of the province. Seeding commenced in most parts of the province during the first week of April and was general by April 5. The majority of reports state that seeding was completed by May 24, a few only reported not finished until May 31.

Correspondents were asked to state the number of cattle fed for beef during the winter, and the number of milch cows in their townships, and from their replies the following estimate is prepared:—

District.	Beef cattle.	Milch cows.
North-Western	950	14,312
South-Western	1,726	13,879
North Central	1,344	14,177
South Central	2,406	13,340
Eastern	1,475	19,065
Province	7,901	74,773

Reports invariably state that the winter was very mild and favorable for stock. The condition of stock may be given as 'fair.' The number of cattle fed for beef was eight hundred and twenty-eight less than during the winters of 1896 and 1897. The number of milch cows in the province is estimated at 74,773, an increase of 9,508 over that of last year. Meadows and pastures are reported bare and backward up to the first of June for want of rain. Sloughs are dry, something unusual at this time of the year. Rains since June 1 have improved grass wonderfully, and the prospects are that with continued rains, meadows may improve and give a fair crop of hay.

More attention than usual was given to tree-planting this year on Arbor day. The trees planted a few years ago are now forming beautiful groves and windbreaks which enhance the value of property very much, especially in the prairie parts of the province.

The demand for farm laborers was well supplied by new arrivals in March and April. The number of men now employed in the province is estimated at 8,534. Reports indicate that not many more will be required until harvest time. The demand for female help has never been supplied. The number now employed in the province outside of the towns and cities is estimated at 2,234, and the number required 1,252.

The creameries and cheese factories in most cases commenced operations about May 10. The season opened up very dry, and consequently there was a shortage of grass; therefore the make up to June 1 was not so large as last year. The recent rains, however, have brought an abundance of grass, and the make so far in June is double that of the month of May. The prospects are for a very large increase of butter and cheese over the output of last year.

AREA UNDER CROP.

The area under crop throughout the different parts of the province is as follows:—

District.	Wheat. Acres.	Oats. Acres.	Barley. Acres.
North-Western	122,600	83,162	15,400
South-Western	795,134	168,882	32,454
North Central	305,224	89,155	31,302
South Central	374,614	113,000	51,334
Eastern	90,660	60,625	27,568
Province—Totals	1,688,232	514,824	158,058

The total area under all crops is 2,210,942 rye, 3,198 acres; peas, 1,594 acres; corn, 1,195 acres; brome-grass, 973 acres; buckwheat, 68 acres; potatoes, 19,771; roots, 18,448.

A COMPARISON.

The subjoined statement for the convenience of reference gives a comparison with the acreage of 1896 and 1897:

Area under	1896.	1897.	1898.
Wheat	999,598	1,290,882	1,488,232
Oats	442,445	468,141	514,824
Barley	128,685	153,266	158,058
Flax	20,325	20,653	14,561
Potatoes	12,260	13,576	19,791
Roots	6,715	6,130	8,448
Total	1,614,221	1,958,025	3,210,942

The total area under all crops is 2,210,942 acres.

The increase in the acreage under crop has been anticipated on account of the increased number of settlers locating in the Province during the past year, as well as early the present year. The increase is not confined to any one district. New settlers are filling up the vacant lands in the older portions of the province, thereby increasing the area under cultivation, while several new townships have been settled in the south-western districts, as well as along the line of the Dauphin Railway, and in the Dauphin and Gilbert Plains districts. The increase of acreage under wheat as compared with last year, is 197,350 acres. The total area under crop exceeds that of last year by 252,917 acres.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, June 13, 1898.

FIRMER PRICES TO-DAY.

MARKET SOMEWHAT MORE LIVELY BUT SALES ARE SMALL.

The market opened this morning generally a little higher and a fair amount of business was done which was pretty well distributed over the favorites. War Eagle especially found favor.

The afternoon sales were: C.P.R., 125 at 85⅝; M.S.R., 50 at 257½, 75 at 257; Royal Electric, 25 at 158, 25 at 157; Heat and Light, 20 at 39½; Dom. Cotton, 25 at 92, 25 at 92¼; Union Bank, 5 at 103; War Eagle, 100 at 202, 500 at 201½, 500 at 202.

Morning sales were as follows: C.P.R., 175 at 85¾, 75 at 85½, 50 at 85⅝; Cable, 1,000 at 34¼, 7,000 at 34½; Heat and Light, 25 at 39½, 25 at 39¾; 25 at 40; Richelieu, 5 at 104; Gas, 50 at 188½; Electric, 25 at 138¾; 25 at 139; Toronto Street Railway, 225 at 98; Merchants Bank, 3 at 170, 2 at 169; Dominion Cotton, 25 at 91¼; Dominion Coal, pref., 17 at 114; War Eagle, 1,000 at 201½; 250 at 201⅝; 1,000 at 202.

Reported for the 'Witness' by Mr. G. R. Marler, Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame St.

	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds	1-32 dis.	par.	⅛ to ¼ prem.
Sterling, 60 days	8 13-16	⅞	9 to 9⅛
Sterling, demand	9⅛	¼	9⅜ to 9⅛
Sterling Cables	9 5-16	7.16	9⅜ to 9⅝
Paris Cheques	5.21¼	5.20⅛	

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

Montreal, June 10.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	85¼	85⅛
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	....
Duluth S. S. & A.	3	2¼
Do. Preferred	....	....
Commercial Cable Co	182½	182¼
" Coupon Bonds	....	....
" Reg. "	....	....
Montreal Telegraph	180	176½
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co	40	39½
People's Heat & Light	90	89
" Bonds	104	103½
Montreal Street Railway Co	258	257
" New	254	253
Halifax Ry	127½	126½
Halifax Bonds	....	....
Montreal Gas Co	188¼	188¼
Bell Telephone Co	175	169
Royal Electric Co	156	155
Toronto Railway	98	97¾
Bank of Montreal	245	240¼
Ontario Bank	....	103
Molsons Bank	....	190
Bank of Toronto	240	229
Merchants Bank	169	166
Merchants Bank of Halifax	....	160
Quebec Bank	....	124¼
Union Bank	115	103
Bank of Commerce	141	137
Cornwall Elect.	....	....
Cornwall Ry	50	15
St. John do.	....	140¼
North-West Land	....	....
" Pref'd	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co	150	145
Colored Cotton Co	....	....
" Bonds	....	....
Dominion Cotton	92	91¼
Gas	....	....
Dom. Coal	25	23
Dom. Coal, Pfd	114	113½

NEW YORK STOCKS.

New York, June 13.—The stock market opened irregular. Atchison, 13½; sugar, 140; People's Gas, 101⅝; Burlington, 106⅝; St. Paul, 101¼; Rock Island, 107; North-West, 127¼; Leather preferred, 46; Southern preferred, 30; Wheeling and Lake Erie, 2½; Manhattan, 104¼; Missouri Pacific, 36½; Louisville, 52⅝.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday:—

	Yesterday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—					
June	95	90	90	85	85
July	86	85	85	78¾	79
Sept.	73¾	72½	72½	69⅝	75⅛
Corn—					
Sept.	33	32⅞	32⅞	31⅝	32¼
Oats—					
July	24⅛	22⅛	23¾	22⅛	23¾
Sept.	21¾	21¾	21⅝	20⅞	21¼
Pork—					
July	9.67	9.42	9.60	9.25	9.60
Sept.	9.85	9.55	9.85	9.45	9.77
Lard—					
July	5.70	5.57	5.80	5.55	5.77
Sept.	5.80	5.70	5.90	5.70	5.87
Short ribs—					
July	5.35	5.21	5.40	5.21	5.40
Sept.	5.45	5.37	5.52	5.37	5.50

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

	June 13, 1898.	June 6, 1898.	June 1897.
Visible supply U.S. & Can.	19,632,000	22,587,000	22,686,000
On passage to U. K.	22,880,000	22,960,000	9,760,000
On passage to Continent	23,280,000	23,920,000	7,680,000
Total in sight	65,792,000	69,467,000	40,126,000

STOCKS IN STORE.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store on the dates mentioned:

	June 11, 1898.	June 4, 1898.	June 12, 1897.
Wheat, bush	290,475	424,333	345,083
Corn, bush	202,243	151,726	21,451
Peas, bush	291,372	282,685	261,785
Oats, bush	1,091,448	1,047,426	553,241
Barley, bush	31,921	31,296	46,416
Rye, bush	11,827	85,671	37,398
Buckwheat, bush	54,313	56,066	27,977
Flour, brls	19,552	18,837	26,252
Meal, brls	268	227	821

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

	Receipts	Ship'ts.
At Chicago—		
—Wheat, bush	34,000	60,000
Corn, bush	526,000	475,000
Oats, bush	244,000	408,000
Flour, brls	7,301	10,427
At New York—		
Wheat, bush	321,900	449,448
Corn bush	91,591	433,887
Oats, bush	205,200	453,145
Flour, brls	5,660	7,084
Flour, sacks	14,496	13,499
At Milwaukee—		
Wheat, bush	21,000	.....
At Duluth—		
Wheat, bush	106,000	.....
At Detroit—		
Wheat, bush	8,000	9,000
At Minneapolis—		
Wheat, bush	97,000	22,000
At St. Louis—		
Wheat, bush	8,000	1,000
At Toledo—		

GRAIN.

The feature of the market has been a slight improvement in the demand for coarse grains. No. 2 white oats have been sold in store for 34c and 34½c afloat. Peas have changed hands at 62c and 63c afloat, and buckwheat at 45c in store.

MEAL.

The demand is very quiet and prices are unchanged. We quote at $4.20 per barrel, and $2.05 in bags.

FEED.

The market is very dull, and business is quiet, at easy prices. We quote as follows: Ontario winter wheat bran at $12.50 to $13; Ontario shorts at $14 to $15; Manitoba bran at $13 to $13.50, and shorts at $15 to $15.50 per ton, including bags.

HAY.

The hay market is quiet. The offerings are large and sales difficult to make, even at present low prices. Shipping hay is selling at $5.50 to $6.50 per ton. Good to choice No. 1 is quoted at $9 to $10, and No. 2 at $7 to $7.50 per ton in carlots.

PROVISIONS.

Local trade is quiet but steady. We quote:

Canadian pork	$16.00 to $16.50
Pure Canadian lard, in pails	8¼c to 8¾c
Compound refined, do	5c to 5¾c
Hams	11c to 12c
Bacon	11c to 12c

Liverpool advices note a fall in the price of pork of 2s 6d.

FLOUR.

The cutting, which was so prominent a feature of last week's business, continues as active as ever, and we can only quote nominally. We hear of sales of Manitoba grades being made considerably under our top figures, and in the neighborhood of our minimum quotations.

Manitoba patents	$6.35 to $6.60
Strong bakers	5.90 to 6.00
Winter patents	5.90 to 6.00
Straight rollers	5.35 to 5.50
Straight rollers, bags	2.50 to 2.65
Extra, bags	2.35 to 2.45

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Receipts of cheese by boat and rail from the French district this morning were between four and five thousand boxes, which sold at 6½c, subject to warehouse adjustment. Business on spot is dull, and the values are nominal; according to prices paid at country board 7¼c to 7⅜c should be the figure here. Cable this morning was 6d lower.

For butter there is a fair local demand at 16c to 16½c for finest creamery, but prices are yet a little too high for exporters' ideas.

EGGS.

There is no special feature to note in the egg market. Business is quiet and prices steady at 10c to 10½c for fancy stock, and candled at 9c to 9½c.

BEANS.

The demand for beans is slow at 95c to $1 for primes, while choice hand picked are worth $1.05 to $1.10.

HONEY.

Honey is very quiet, and quotations are unchanged. We quote as follows: White, strained, at 6c to 7c, and dark at 4c to 5c.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

There is no change to note in syrup. We quote as follows to-day: Syrup in wood at 4½c to 4¾c per lb., and in tins at 45c to 50c each, according to size; sugar we quote at 6c to 6½c per lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—June 9.

There were about 300 head of butchers' cattle, 600 calves, 500 sheep and lambs and 80 store hogs and small pigs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out in large nombers and the prices of cattle were booming, there being an advance of over one quarter of a cent per lb. since Monday, and nearly half a cent since last Thursday. Mr. Villeneuve, who buys the cattle for the Meat Packing Co., bought 42 cattle on Monday at $4.30 per 100 lbs., to-day he says that the same cattle would have cost $4.70 per 100 lbs. Prime beeves sold at about 4¾c per lb., a few going up to 4⅞c and some of the best were held at 5c per lb.; pretty good cattle sold at from 3¾c to 4½c, and the common stock at from 3c to 3¾c per lb. Milkmen's strippers sold at from 3½c to 4¼c per lb. Calves sold at from $1.50 to $6 each, and a few of the best brought a dollar or two more. Shippers are paying 3¼c to 3½c per lb. for good large sheep and the butchers pay

about 4c per lb. for good yearlings. Lambs sell at from $2.50 to $3.50 each. Fat hogs sell at from $5 to $5.10 per 100 lbs. Store hogs sell at from $6 to $9 each, and the small pigs at from $1.25 to $2.50 each.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—June 13.

There were about 400 head of butchers' cattle, 200 calves and 80 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers but trade was slow, the muggy weather being unfavorable for keeping fresh meat. Besides, the prices asked were so high that the butchers bought as few as possible, hoping for more liberal supplies and lower prices later on. Choice beeves sold at about 4¾c per lb., and a few were held at higher rates. Pretty good cattle were lower in price than on Thursday and sold at from 3½c to 4¼c, and the common stock at from 3c to 3½c per lb. A car load of oxen and large steers, averaging over 1,600 lbs., were bought for shipment to Britain at 4½c per lb. Calves were scarce and anything good sold high, prices ranged from $2.50 to $6 each. Shippers pay from 3¼c to 3½c per lb. for good large sheep; butchers pay 4c per lb. for good yearlings. Lambs sold at from $2.50 to nearly $4 each. Fat hogs are not plentiful, there being none at the Point St. Charles Stockyards this morning. Prices are from $5 to $5.10 per 100 lbs.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—June 10.

Everything was favorable for a large market to-day, and the amount of produce offered, especially green truck, was something enormous, while the buyers turned out strong, and as the prices were temptingly low, business was active. There was more grain offered than for a long time past, and prices were easier, oats selling at from 70c to 80c the bag; buckwheat, 90c do.; peas, 75c the bushel; potatoes were also very plentiful and lower in price, ranging from 45c to 60c the bag; carrots, 35c the basket; new carrots, 30c the dozen bunches; new turnips, 50c the dozen bunches. There were many tons of rhubarb on the market, and sold at about 25c per 100 lbs.; shallots, radishes and lettuce usually sold at about 25c for the dozen bunches. Cauliflowers were offered in surprisingly large quantities, and sold at from 30c to $1.25 the dozen heads; American cabbage, $1.25 the crate; string beans, $1.50 the basket. Very few turkeys are sold now, but fowls and spring chickens are plentiful; fowls sell at from 60c to 90c the pair; chickens, 40c to 70c do.; ducks, 75c do.; tub butter, 13c to 17c per lb.; common print butter usually sells at from 18c to 20c the lb.; choice prints, 25c do.; fresh laid eggs generally sell at from 14c to 15c per dozen; a few get 18c to 20c the dozen; oranges, $2.50 to $3 the box; lemons, $1.50 to $2.50 do.; bananas are scarce and dear, selling at from $1.40 to $2.00 the bunch; some three or four hundred crates of Canadian strawberries were brought to the city yesterday and to-day, and they sold by auction at about 10c the quart box. Hay sells at from $6 to $8 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $4.50 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

GROCERY MARKET.

Sugar—The feature of the week locally has been the decline in yellows of 1-16th cent, granulated remaining unchanged. There is littlebusiness passing, and the situation is decidedly dull for the time of year. The foreign raw sugar market on the other hand continues to keep its strong undertone, and prices for best show a further advance of ¾d since a week ago. A private cable received to-day from London reported the market for cane quiet, but firm, with holders of best demanding higher prices and quoted June at 9s 9¾d, and July at 9s 10¼d. There has been no radical change in the New York market for raws. Refiners were in the market as buyers of all supplies importers cared to offer, but they were unable to obtain stock as importers were indifferent sellers, they having only a small supply of sugar on hand out of store, and this they held firm at 4⅜c for centrifugals. We quote Standard granulated at 4½c; Canadian-German at 4 5-16c, and yellows at 3 9-16c to 4 1-16c, as to quality at the factory.

Molasses—The market remains firm, but the demand is slow. Guild prices are unchanged at 30c for car lots anad 31c for smaller quantities.

Rice—Prices firm on good demand, but trading is brisk. We quote: Standard B., at $3.75 to $4; Patna at $5 to $5.50; Carolina at $7.25 to $7.75; choice Burmah at $4.50 to $4.75, and Java kinds at $4.75 to $5.

Tea — The market has recently showed signs of unusual activity due to demand from New York owing to the anticipated duty. A sale of one lot of 600 packages of Japan was made at 16c to 18c, and one lot of 300 Ping-Suez at 17c to 22c, for shipment to the United States. Another shipment of 400 Ping-Suez was also made on consignment, as prices for these teas in the United States at present are five cents per pound higher than the figure ruling here. A lot of three hundred boxes of gunpowder was sold on local account at 13c. Late advices from Yokohama state that suitable teas for Canada are 2½c cents to 3 cents per pound higher than last season. The New York 'Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin' says: 'The question of duty was the all-absorbing topic in the tea market. A fairly large volume of business was being transacted in lines and prices were gradually working to a higher basis, quotations on some grades being again advanced ½c lb. to-day. The call was principally for the lower grades, the demand for team for price being on a fairly liberal scale, and it was stated that those who purchased supplies at last week's auction sale were now re-selling their purchases at a profit of 1c to 2c per lb. The deal in invoices was quiet. There was a demand for tea and fair prices, but holders were not disposed to meet the market, they evidently placing more confidence in this last move for a duty than any of the recent preceding ones. The only sale reported was 1,500 packages Congou.

Canned Goods—In vegetables, values are steady and business fairly active. Tomatoes have sold at $1.15; corn, at 77½c to 80c, and peas at 80c per dozen. A recent letter received by a prominent salmon packer from Mr. Hollister D. McGuire, fish and game protector of Oregon, in response to an inquiry from the former as to the increase in the trade in fresh salmon on Columbia River and Puget Sound, is as follows:—'I have no reliable statistics of the Sound fisheries, but it is safe to say, I think, that the fresh fish trade of the Sound has increased 200 percent in the past five years. The Columbia fresh fish trade has increased 75 percent during that time. This increase includes all species of fish. There has been a large increase in the amount of salmon handled and a very large decrease in the amount of sturgeon.'

Currants.—Messrs. Cremidi Brothers, Patras, writing under date of May 27, says:—Our currant market, owing to the restricted demand from abroad, has declined lately to about 17s 3d for good provincials; 17s 9d for fine and extra; 18s 9d for fine Patras, and 21s 9d for fine Vostizza, all in barrels, c and f. Montreal via England. The stocks now in Greece are reduced to about 6,000 tons. The new crop progresses well and promises a good yield, unless the 'peronospores,' any other disease, or rain, might either reduce the quantity or damage the quality. Th disease 'peronospores' has already appeared in Cephalonia, and some parts of the Morea, but the damage done is of no importance for the present. We trust if the yield is a good one, prices will be moderate.

PAINTS AND OILS.

There is nothing startling to report in this market since a week ago, business continues active and prices remain steady. There has been some demand for seal oil and sales of small lots on spot are reported at 37½c, but new crop goods are still offered to arrive at 35c. The feeling in coal oil is firm, owing to the continued scarcity. Other lines are without feature. We quote: White lead, best brands, Gov't standard, $5.62½; No. 1, $5.25; No. 2, $4.87½; No. 3, $4.50; white zinc paint, pure, 7c; No. 1, 6¼c; No. 2, 5½c; dry white lead, casks, 4¾c; keg, 5c; red lead, pure, in casks, 4½c; in keg, 4¾c; No. 1, in casks, 4¼c; in kegs, 4½c; mixed paints, $1 to $1.20 per gallon; putty in bulk, barrels, $1.65; bladders in barrels, $1.80; bladders, in boxes, $1.95; tins, $2.05 to $2.50; Paris green, pure, in barrels, 16½c; 250 lb. kegs, 16½c; 100 lb. drums, 17c; 1 lb. packets, 18c. Linseed oil, raw, 49c; boiled, 52c; steam refined seal oil, 37½c to 40c; pure prime cod, 35c to 37½c; castor oil, 8½c to 8¾c; glass, $1.40 first break; $1.30 second break, per 50 ft.; $3.10 for third break per 100 ft.

ST. GABRIEL COW MARKET—June 11.

There were 61 milch cows offered for sale on this market yesterday and all of them found purchasers, excepting four. Prices ranged from $22 to $45 each. There has been an active demand for good milch cows lately as the milkmen have been selling their strippers at good prices. Quite a number of good cows were sold to milkmen lately without having been brought to this market. Among these was a lot of nine superior cows sold by Robert McIntosh to W. H. Trenholm, of Longue Point, at a little less than $40 each. Now that the milkmen are about supplied and many of their customers are leaving the city for their summer holidays, there will not be much demand for cows for some time to come.

BRADSTREET'S REVIEW OF CANADIAN TRADE.

The volume of trade continues to expand at Montreal. The excellent crop prospects all over the country continue to act as a stimulus on the buying for the fall and the excellent demand for sorting parcels, which is running into what is usually regarded as the dull season of the year, is very encouraging. The dry goods paper that matured on the fourth of the month was well met and there were fewer renewals than for many years at that date. A favorable feature of the week's business has been the publication of satisfactory balance sheets by the various banks showing increased profits. The feeling in trade is buoyant, values are firm all along the line, country remittances are satisfactory, and a prosperous season's business is expected.

Brilliant weather has had a favorable influence at Toronto this week. The sorting business in all sorts of seasonable lines has been much better than usual at this time of the year. So busy have merchants in the country been kept with the current business that they have had less time to pay attention to fall lines than would otherwise have been the case. Values for dress goods in British and French and German markets have advanced and orders for repeats could now only be placed at a considerable advance. A large trade is expected the coming fall as the approach of the harvest will indicate a big future demand for all lines. Higher prices are being paid for new clip wool in the country than in Toronto. Hides are scarce and firm. Groceries are a little more active, but sugars are still rather dull. Canned vegetables are lower. Some large lots of low grade teas have been sold by local firms for the Chicago trade at a premium of several cents over Toronto prices. The market for coarse grains and wheats are lower, and the export trade is very flat. Flour has declined about twenty cents per barrel. There is an active demand for investment stocks and values of all gilt-edged securities are appreciating.

Business at Winnipeg and throughout Manitoba contines very brisk, in hardware, paints, building materials, etc. The grocery and dry goods trades have been moderately active. The grain markets are dull owing to lower prices in the outside markets. Nearly all the wheat available for shipment seems to have been disposed of, and as the great bulk of it was sold at good prices, the farmers are in a better position than usual to make purchases of supplies for the summer and fall. There is a good deal of railway building going on in the province just now and that increases business in all lines. The prospects for the grain crops are excellent. The prospects for the hay crop are poor. The drought early in the season has had the effect of curtailing the dairy output.

There is a fair volume of trade being done at Vancouver. A favorable feature is a great increase in the ocean traffic from that port. The average tonnage of Vancouver ocean steamers and sailing vessels in port now reaches twenty-five thousand tons irrespective of the tonnage of many coasting craft of minor importance.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

The local market has been very dull, owing as much to lack of supplies to operate in as to indisposition to do business. So far as Manitoba wheat is concerned, business is practically over on the last crop. There is very little visible wheat not sold for shipment, and very little left to come from the country. There was nothing doing on Monday in consequence of the holiday in United States markets. On Tuesday there were sales here at $1.25 in store Fort William, and on Wednesday there was a further drop to $1.20. On Thursday business was done at $1.18 in the morning, but at the close of the day $1.19 was quoted. On Friday morning a sale of 15,000 bushels was reported at $1.19, but in the afternoon the feeling was firmer and $1.20 was quoted for No. 1 hard, in store, Fort William. The shipments of wheat from the Fort William elevators last week were larger, amounting to 500,000 bushels. The receipts were 150,000, and the amount in store 631,000 bushels.—Winnipeg 'Commercial.'

CHEESE BOARDS.

Brockville, Ont., June 9.—There was a great stroke of business done at to-day's cheese board meeting. The offerings were five thousand boxes, about equally divided. The bidding opened at 6½c, but soon advanced to 7½c. All the buyers seemed desperately anxious to fill orders at that price, and while the salesmen were hanging back no one would go another sixteenth for first choice. Finally the ice was broken, and in a short time the entire offering with a few exceptions, was cleared off. When the time had arrived for closing, the buyers were scrambling for the few remaining lots unsold. After adjournment, about two thousand boxes not registered were disposed of, making the total sales for the day seven thousand. The make in this section is the largest in years. President McKinnon, of the South Finch board, addressed the meeting and advanced reasons why the County of Stormont, should retain membership in the Brockville section, and thereby be permitted to use the Bate registered brand. The meeting was against him on the ground that the make of that section was inferior to Brockville, and by admitting Stormont, the reputation of Brockville would be tarnished. He asked the privilege to withdraw from the district, which was granted. J. C. Warrington gave notice that at the next meeting he would move to have the adjoining County of Dundas removed from the Brockville district.

Woodstock, Ont., June 9.—There was a big stroke of business done in cheese. The offerings were the largest this season in this section this week. The increase is accounted for partly by the increased flow of milk, partly by the fact that some of the milk is now being diverted from butter making, and partly by the fact that some cheese usually boarded at Ingersoll was offered here. The entire lot with the exception of Mount Elgin, was sold for the most part on curb. The bidding opened at 6¾c with 7 cents for large lots of white cheese. One or two small lots were sold at 6¾c, but the bulk of the sales were made at 7 cents. For some of the larger lots of white cheese 7⅛c was offered. A few held out for another eighth, but eventually gave in. This cleans out many cheese in this district, as the one or two lots not sold belong properly to the Ingersoll district. There is still considerable of a feeling that something ought to be done to reduce the transaction of the board to a business basis. The committee appointed to draft regulations have not yet met, and show no disposition to meet. Nevertheless an opinion is freely expressed that it would be better for all concerned if buying and selling off the board were prohibited on market days. There does not appear to be any immediate prospect of this system being adopted, however. Twenty-six factories boarded 4,406 boxes of cheese, of which 1,487 were white and the balance colored.

Kemptville, Ont., June 10.—About 1,200 cheese offered and all sold at seven and one eighth cents. Buyers present: W. J. Bissell and J. Webster, of Brockville; T. J. How, the newly apointed agent for Warrington, of Montreal.

Perth, Ont., June 10.—Business was brisk at the cheese market here to-day. About 1,200 boxes of white cheese being sold; 500 of which were sold to Warrington; the remaining 700 to Alexander, and Hodgson Bros.; 7⅛c was the price at which most of it was sold.

Shelburne, Ont., June 10.—At the cheese board held here to-day 11 factories boarded 1,150 boxes. About 500 boxes sold at 7c; balance unsold. Whitington, Butler Co., boarded 40 boxes; butter withdrawn from sale. Buyers present: M. Scully, Owen Sound; Brill, of Guelph; D. Gunn Bros. Co.; the Wm. Davies Co., Toronto; and Hodgson Bros., Montreal. This board meets again in two weeks, June 24.

Iroquois, Ont., June 10.—At the cheese board to-day 858 boxes were offered and 7⅛c bid. No sales. After adjournment some lots sold at 7 3-16c.

South Finch, Ont., June 10.—At the regular meeting of the South Finch Cheese Board, 1,112 boxes were boarded; 7⅛c offered; none sold; factory men holding for higher prices.

Cowansville, June 11—The district of Bedford dairymen met to-day and boarded 2,505 boxes of cheese, from forty-one factories and forty-one boxes of butter from two creameries. Two hundred and sixth-three boxes of cheese were bought by F. F. Ferguson for 7c; 212 for 6 15-16; 165 for 6⅞c; 40 for 6 13-16; and 41 packages of butter for 16½ cents; 395 boxes of cheese were bought by G. W. Brock for 5 15-16c. Total sold, 1,076 boxes of cheese and 41 boxes of butter. Adjourned to June 18, at 1 p.m. Buyers present were Buzzell Brothers, H. H. Hibbard, James Burnett, jr., W. Oliver, F. F. Ferguson, representing J. C. & G. D. Warrington; A. A. Ayer & Co., W. T. Ware & Co., A. J. Bryce, and Hodgson Bros., respectively, and G. W. Brock.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., June 11.—At the dairy board to-day, 1,559 boxes of cheese were offered; 6¾c bid; no sales. It is likely all will sell later on the street at these figures.

Watertown, N.Y., June 11.—Sales on the board of trade to-day were 90 lots, 6,200 boxes of cheese at 6⅞c to 6¾c.

Canton, N.Y., June 11.—Two thousand boxes of large cheese sold to-day at 6⅝c, and 200 small at 6¾c; also 1,300 tubs of butter at 16½c.

London, Ont., June 11.—Twenty-five factories offered 3,106 boxes of May cheese; sales, 425 at 6¾c; 1,600 at 7c; and 446 at 7 1-16c; bidding brisk.

London, Ont., June 11—The London cheese market—Twenty-five factories offered 3,106 boxes of May cheese; sales, 425 at 6¾c; 1,600 at 7c, and 446 at 7 1-16c; bidding brisk.

Cornwall, Ont., June 12.—If the Cornwall cheese and butter board continues to improve as it has since its organization it will soon be one of the best in Eastern Ontario. Its fourth meeting was held on Saturday, when twenty factories offered 1,515 boxes, 1,090 white and 426 colored, all of which was sold to C. H. Wood, representative for J. C. & G. D. Warrington. The price paid was 7⅛c, except 40 boxes of American cheese from Barnhart's Island which were sold at 7c. Fifty boxes of butter were also sold at 16¾c to Mr. McWood. Several bids were made by telephone from Montreal and other places. The twenty factories represented were scattered over the district from Iroquois to the province line. All cheese so far has been sold on the board and everybody is well satisfied.

CHEESE AND BUTTER EXPORTS.

Exports of cheese and butter from the port of Montreal for Europe week ending June 11, 1898:

Cheese.

	Local.	Thro.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Laurentian	5636	3022	8658
Yorkshire	389	....	389
Lake Ontario	4206	2754	6960
Oakmore	3260	370	3630
To Manchester—			
Queensmore	....	201	201
To Glasgow—			
Sarmatian	1159	318	1477
Alcides	200	60	260
To Bristol—			
Monterey	3694	80	3774
Lycia	681	....	681
To Belfast—			
Teelin Head	896	....	896
Total	20121	6805	26926
Corresponding week last year	40433	18693	59126
Total shipments since May 1, 1898	78516	40155	118671
Corresponding period, 1897	140159	46471	186630

Butter.

	Local.	Thro.	Total.
To Liverpool			
Laurentian	....	15	15
Lake Ontario	20	16	36
To Manchester—			
Queensmore	....	350	350
To Glasgow—			
Sarmatian	652	....	652
To Bristol—			
Monterey	690	200	890
Lycia	175	....	175
Total	1537	587	2118
Corresponding week last year	686	155	841
Total shipments since May 1, 1898	6737	4901	11638
Corresponding period, 1897	2119	597	2718

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, June 10.—Yesterday and to-day the receipts at the Western cattle yards were 128 carloads, including 200 sheep and lambs, 50 calves, 2,000 hogs, and the usual run of milch cows and springers. Trade was active, and prices were slightly firmer for choice cattle. There was quite a bit of buying for export via Halifax to Barbadoes.

Export Cattle—The demand was brisker, and prices held firm at from 4c to 4½c per lb.

Butchers' Cattle— These cattle found a better demand and prices were slightly firmer at from $3.75 to $4.30 per cwt., the latter for choice stuff for quick killing. There were quite a few sales at 4¼c. Common to medium cattle sold for from 3½c to 3¾c. The quality of the cattle was generally good, and buyers and sellers did not haggle much over the prices.

Bulls—Trade quiet in this line at from $3.40 to $3.60 per cwt. for shippers. Feeding bulls quiet at about 3c.

Stockers and Feeders—Quiet. Buffalo men were operating not quite so freely and prices ruled from $3.30 to $3.85 per cwt. Feeders fetch from 3¾c to 4¼c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Steady; export sheep found a slightly improved inquiry as a result of the demand for Barbadoes. Prices rule from 2½c per lb. for bucks up to 3c to 3¼c per lb for ewes and wethers. Yearlings are steady at from 4¾c to 5¼c per lb. Spring lambs fetch $3.50 to $4.25 each.

Calves—There was a fair run and all sold at firm prices. Choice to fancy veals sell for from $7 to $8 each, but the general run of prices is from $3 to $6 per head.

Milch Cows and Springers—Not many offered and all sold at firm prices from $25 to $45 each. Choice cows are wanted.

Hogs—Firm. Choice singers are selling at from $5.15 to $5.20. Too many light hogs are coming forward. Prices for light and thick fat hogs rule from $4.70 to $4.75 per cwt. Sows for breeding sell for 3c to 3¼c and stags from 2c to 2½c.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, June 10.—Beeves—Receipts, 2,714; on sale, 27 cars; market steady, closing dul; all sold; steers, $4.50 to $5.05; oxen and stags at $3.30 to $4.60; bulls, at $3.70 to $4.25; cows, $2.60 to $4. Cables unchanged. Exports, 177 cattle; to-morrow, 1,556 cattle and 3,912 quarters of beef. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,020; market weak; sheep shade lower; lambs, 10c to 25c lower; about all sold; sheep at $3.50 to $4.87½; culls at $3 to $3.25; yearlings at $5 to $5.60; lambs at $6 to $7; culls at $5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,157; on sale, two cars; feeling is firm; common to prime, $4 to $4.35; southern and western pigs at $3 to $4.

East Buffalo, June 10—Cattle—Receipts all consigned through; western advices were steady and the outlook for the immediate future was also regarded as fairly steady. Stockers and feeders—The receipts this week were fairly liberal, all of 35 cars of Canadian and 15 to 20 cars of Michigans, and natives; the market was fairly steady for good weight and quality light grades to 10c lower on some kinds, but the heavier and weightier class all sold from 15c to 25c lower, and the poorer grades all cleaned up at weak or lower prices; good to best stock steers at $4.25 to $4.50; common to fair at $3.90 to $4.15; good to best feeders at $4.25 to $4.65; fair to good at $4 to $4.25; yearlings and stock calves at $4.60 to $4.80. Hogs — Receipts fair; fair demand and a fairly good traed was done at prices full strong to a shade higher than yesterday's closing values; good to choice Yorkers at $4.05 to $4.10; light to good Yorkers at $4.00 to $4.05; mixed packers grades at $4.15 to $4.20; medium weights at $4.25 to $4.30; and heavy hogs at $4.30 to $4.35; roughs at $3.50 to $3.70; stags at $3 to $3.25; pigs at $3.25 to $3.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light and with the scant supply on offer the market took another strong upward turn on both good handy sheep and yearling lambs; native lambs, choice to extra at $5.50 to $5.65; fair to good at $5.25 to $5.40; culls to common at $4.25 to $5.15; naive clipped sheep, choice to selected wethers at $4.85 to $4.95; good to choice mixed sheep at $4.65 to $4.85; common to fair at $4 to $4.60; culls to common sheep at $3.25 to $3.90.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

Edinburgh, May 30.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report says:—The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been a full average, but with bad markets in the Midland counties of England the demand has been quiet. Any change in prices has been in favor of buyers. Fat sheep have been shown in moderate numbers, and they have met a good inquiry at previous rates. Lambs have been scarce and made slightly more money. Fat calves sold without change from the previous week's rates, while pigs have been dearer. There has been a smaller supply of store sheep on offer, for which a quiet trade has been experienced, without any material change from last week. Store cattle were a fair show, but the great bulk were of a secondary description. Anything of a good class got fairly well sold, while a considerable portion of the inferior sorts were left over for future market. Milch cows, a large show, met a dull trade at rather less money. Beef to 7s 6d per stone. Mutton to 8½d per lb.

London, May 30—Compared with last Monday, yesterday's supplies showed a decrease of 430 head, owing to shorter arrivals from Norfolk, and absence of any from Ireland. For choicest Scotch rather higher prices were obtainable, but trade all round is quiet, and of a holiday character. There was a decrease of 2,490 in numbers.

Liverpool, May 30.—Beasts, 400; sheep and lambs, 8,090; best beast, 5¾d to 6¼d; second, 5¼d to 5½d; third, 4¾d to 5d; best Scotch sheep, 7½d; other sorts, 6d to 7d; lambs, 8d to 9d. A decrease of 120 beasts; an increase of 933 sheep and lambs. Fair demand for all classes at about late rates.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, June 13, 1898.—Hogs—To-day's estimated receipts, 35,000; yesterday's receipts, according to official returns, 17,392; shipments, 3,618; left over, 4,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 20,000; market slow to 10c lower. Light mixed, $3.65 to $3.95; mixed packing, $3.65 to $3.95; heavy shipping, $3.75 to $4; rough grades, $3.75 to $3.85. The receipts of cattle were 18,000; market steady to 10c lower.

HIDES ADVANCE.

BEEF HIDES TWO CENTS UP OWING TO KEEN COMPETITION.

The hide market has been quite excited during the past week, and in consequence of competition, prices for beef hides advanced two cents, and we quote, No. 1 at 11c; No. 2 at 10c, and No. 3 at 9c; calfskins, 10c for No. 1, and 8c for No. 2, dealers prices; lambskins and clips, 20c each, and sheepskins, $1 to $1.10 each.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, June 11.—Weekly bank statement: Surplus reserve, increased, $1,591,400; loans, increased, $9,144,200; specie, increased, $3,680,200; legal tenders, increased, $1,609,000; deposits, increased, $14,791,200; circulation, decreased, $11,400. Banks now hold $58,481,100 in excess of the legal requirements.

ROSSLAND ORE SHIPMENTS.

Rossland, B.C., June 13.—The shipments from this camp from June 4 to June 11, were: War Eagle mine, 1,050 tons; Centre Star, 15; Iron Mask, 65; Monte Cristo, 65; total, 1,195 tons.

The shipments were divided as follows:—Trail Smelter, 1,150 tons; Nelson, 45 tons; the shipments since Jan. 1, 1898, have been 35,031 tons; since Jan. 1, 1897, 107,771 tons.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, June 13, 1898.—Spring wheat, 9s; red winter, 8s 6d; corn, 3s 3d; peas, 5s 3d; pork, 52s 6d; lard, 29s 3d; tallow, 20s 6d; bacon, heavy, 31s 6d; light, 31s 6d; cheese, white, 35s; colored, 35s.

CONSOLS.

London, June 13, 12.30 p.m.—Consols—Money, 111 3-16; account, 111 5-16.

LONDON MARKET.

London, Ont., June 11.—The market was fairly well attended to-day, and with the exception of grain, the supplies of farm products were equally large. Wheat, a few loads offered at $1.50 per cental. Oats—Fair from $1 to $1.02 per cental. Other grains unchanged. Dairy produce—Eggs sold at from 10c to 11c per dozen. Fresh roll butter offered at 15c to 16c; crocks at 12c to 13c, and creamery was held at quotations. Hay—Medium supply. The ruling figures were $6 to $7. Potatoes brought $1 per bag, but large bulk of deliveries went at 90c to 95c. Dressed meats—Offerings are larger than usual, and demand inactive. Beef, by the carcass, at $6 to $7. Mutton at $5 to $6; pork at $5.75 to $6, the cwt., the latter figure for light hogs; lambs by the carcass at $3.50 to $4 and $4.50, the latter figure only for the best quality. Live hogs remained steady at $4.50 to $4.75. Pigs, per pair at from $3 to $4 seemed to be the ruling rates. Fowls were easier. Prices ranged from 35c to 40c. Wool—Supply was large. Prices quoted from 16½c to 17c. Hides maintained former figues, and supply was not large.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

Hamilton, Ont., June 11.—White wheat, per bushel at 90c to 95c; red wheat per bush at 90c to 95c; spring wheat per bushel at 90c to 95c; peas per bushel at 55c to 56c; barley per bushel at 35c to 40c; oats per bushel at 34c to 35c; corn per bushel at 40c to 43c; white wheat flour per barrel at $4.75 to $4.90; strong bakers per barrel at $4.75 to $4.90; dressed hogs per cwt., at $6.00 to $6.25; apples per bag of bushel and a half at $1.00 to $1.25; dried apples per lb., at 4c to 5c; potatoes per bag of 90 lbs., at 80c to 90c; butter in rolls per lb., at 11c to 14c; butter in firkins per lb., at 10c to 12c; eggs per dozen at 11c to 12c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., June 13.—White wheat, 88c to 90c per bushel; red do., 88c to 90c per bushel; spring wheat, 88c 90c per bushel; barley, 40c to 45c per bushel; peas, 60c to 65c per bushel; oats, 32c to 34c per bushel; corn, 42c to 50c per bushel; bran, $14 to $16 per cwt.; flour, $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; apples, $2 to $3 per bag; butter, 18c to 20c per lb.; creamery, 22c to 23c per lb.; eggs, 9c to 10c per dozen; hay, 6.50 to $7 per ton; hides, $6 to $7 per cwt.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., June 11.—Flour, $2.75 to $3; red wheat at 98c to $1; white wheat at 90c to 92c; bran at $11; shorts at $13; middlings at $15; barley at 35c to 40c; oats at 31c to 32c; rye at 40c to 42c; peas at 58c to 60c; hay at $5 to $7; butter at 11c to 12c; eggs at 9c 10c; potatoes per bag at 35c to 70c; sheepskins at 75c to $1; hides at $6 to $7; wool at 18c to 19c; chickens at 40c to 60c per pair; ducks at 50c to 75c.

ST. HYACINTHE MARKET.

St. Hyacinthe, June 13.—Few farmers ventured out last Saturday as it was raining heavily in the morning and those who had the courage to attend the market disposed of their produce with difficulty. Buying was slow and the prices were about the same as on the preceding Saturday with the exception of that of live hogs which was a little lower. We quote: Farmer's butter, per lb., 18c to 24c; creamery, per lb., 20c to 22c; eggs, per dozen, 12c to 13c; live hogs, per 100 lbs., $7; hides, per lb., 7c to 8c; calfskins, per lb., 7c to 9c; fresh beef, per lb, 5c to 8c; veal, per lb., 8c; mutton, per lb., 8c; lamb, per lb., 10c; fresh pork, per lb., 7c to 9c; salt pork, per lb., 10c; lard, per lb., 10c; tallow, per lb., 3c; dressed beef, per 100 lbs., $6.50; onions, per bushel, $1; oats, per bag, 70c; buckwheat, per bushel, 50c; barley, per bushel, 50c; radishes, per 12 bunches, 10c; asparagus, per bunch, 10c to 20c; maple sugar, per lb., 7c to 9c; maple syrup per gallon, 60c to 80c; flour, strong bakers, per barrel, $6.25 to $6.50; pastry per barrel, $6; honey, per lb., 12c; hay, per ton, $10; straw, per ton, $3.

TORONTO MARKET.

Toronto, June 13.—Market quiet. Flour dull; straight rollers in barrels middle freights are quoted at $4.55 to $4.65. Wheat No. 2 red Ontario quoted at 90c north and west; white at 87c and goose at 89c on Midland; No. 1 Manitoba hard is quoted around $1.13 afloat at Fort William. Barley, nothing doing and prices nominal. Oats steady at 30c north and west. Bran sells at $10 to $10.50 west, and shorts at $11.50 to $13 west. Corn, Canadian, 34c west and 39c on track here. Rye dull at 56c west. Buckwheat nominal at 44c to 48c west. Peas, dull, around 53c to 54c north and west. Oatmeal, car lots of rolled oats in bags on track at Toronto $4.20, in barrels $4.30.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, June 11.—This morning's market was a good one, although not as good as last Saturday's. The threaatening weather no doubt deterred a good many from attending. There was an unusually large attendance of buyers and business in all lines was brisk. Hay has dropped in price and now sells at $7 to $10 per ton, and straw, accordingly has dropped to $4 and $5 per ton Potatoes are also a little easier, and now sell at 40c to 50c per bag. One lady had some garden gooseberries which sold readily at two quarts for twenty-five cents. The quotations are as follows: Hay, $7 to $10 per ton; straw, at $4 to $5 per ton; peas, at 51c to 52c; oats at 34c to 35c; barley at 41c to 45c; butter, pail, per lb., at 13c to 15c; butter, tub, per lb., at 13c to 14c; butter, print, per lb., at 16c to 18c; eggs, fresh laid, at 11c to 12½c; veal, at 4c to 6q per lb.; dressed hogs at $7 cwt.; spring lambs at 10c to 12c per lb.; mutton at 6c to 7c; potatoes, per bag at 40c to 50c; chickens, live, per pair, at 50c to 70c; turkeys, at 90c to $1.40 each; turkeys, at 9c to 10c lb.

ALLIANCE ADDRESS.

STIRRING PROHIBITION PROCLAMATION TO CANADIAN TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Toronto, June 13.—The Dominion Alliance, at the special conference of members of the Ontario and Quebec executives, decided to issue the following stirring address to the temperance workers of the Dominion:—

'The plebiscite bill has been passed by parliament. The money for the expense of the voting has been appropriated. It is now certain that early in the coming autumn the electors of Canada will be asked to vote 'yes' or 'no' on the question of the total prohibition of the liquor traffic. This contest will be one of terrible intensity, nothing like it has ever before taken place in the history of our cause. The liquor traffic realizes the situation and will fight it as never fought before. The very life of this wealthy, grasping and powerful evil is at stake. To meet it we must be earnest, united and organized. We cannot win without personal sacrifice. We must be ready to give money, time and energy to the fight. Organization must be perfected, literature must be circulated, meetings must be held, every vote must be presumably canvassed.

'Men and women, we appeal to you to help in this work in this hour of need. Do it for the sake of the homes that will be desolated and the innocence and weakness that are doomed to ruin and shame if this traffic goes on.

'Lose no opportunity for work, every available assistance will be needed. Wisely seek to promote our cause in your home, your church, your Sunday-school, your young people's organization, your temperance society, your business, your social life. Enlist every one of these influences in support of this great reform. Every one of them is a force that may be utilized.

'Make special efforts to secure the aid of the press in your locality. In it you will often find a warm and potent friend. Help it with facts, arguments and information that will be nearly always welcomed, appreciated and used.

'If there is a plebiscite organization in your locality unite yourself with it. If not, take steps at once to have such a work begun. Lose no time. A great responsibility is upon us. A splendid opportunity is given us. Do your utmost for God and home and Canada.

'By order of the Dominion Alliance Executive.'

The manifesto is signed by Dr. J. J. Maclaren, Q.C., chairman of the executive committee, and Mr. F. S. Spence, secretary.

The Quebec Alliance members present were Messrs. J. R. Dougall, A. M. Featherston, S. P. Leet and J. M. M. Duff.

PLEBISCITE PROGRESS.

Kelso, Que., June 13.—The meeting called by Mr. W. S. Maclaren of all those favorable to the plebiscite, and held in Huntingdon on Friday afternoon, June 10, was well attended by the leading temperance workers from the several municipalities. A central committee was organized, and arrangements made to organize in the surrounding townships. The interest manifested was very encouraging. A subscription list was opened, and not a few tendered their offerings at the close of the meeting. Mr. W. S. Maclaren occupied the chair, and Mr. E. McCoy acted as secretary-treasurer. They were subsequently appointed permanently as president and secretary-treasurer. Mr. R. Sellar, editor of the 'Gleaner,' was present, and ably supported the movement. The resident clergymen were all appointed as members of the central committee.

DESTRUCTIVE HAIL STORM.

Detroit, Mich., June 13.—This district was visited by a heavy hail storm on Saturday night. Stones as big as walnuts did great damage to apples, cherries and plums. Around Battle Creek whole fields of grain were levelled by the wind and rain and corn was stripped by the hail. At Lawrence the ground was thickly covered with ice, some of the pieces being great jagged chunks measuring from four and a half to five and a quarter inches in circumference. Windows on the west side of dwellings were broken out, skylights smashed, crops beaten into the earth and destroyed, and other damage done.

NEW INVENTIONS.

The following inventions, patented in the United States by Canadian inventors are reported by Messrs. Marion & Marion:

Nos. 605,382, Francis A. Brennan, Brockville, one motor; 605,221, Theophilis David, Corunna, Ont., grappling hook; 606,181, Wm. F. Glidden, Ingersoll, Ont., bicycle wheel belt; 605,435, James Jamieson, Hamilton, Ont., sheet metal vehicle wheel tire; 605,298, William H. Perrin, Smith's Falls, Ont., sulky plough; 605,189, Henry Schaake, New Westminster, Ont., can ending or heading machine; 605,365, Albert S. Weaver, Hamilton, Ont., bicycle.

A THRILLING STORY.

'The False Chevalier' is a thrilling tale of early Canadian times. The first chapter appears in the 'Witness' next week. Don't miss it.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

It is Highly Palatable...

Don't be under the impression that Abbey's Effervescent Salt is unpalatable. It is a most delicious preparation to the taste—so pleasant, in fact, that it is oftentimes taken as a beverage. It is an unequalled thirst-quencher. But aside from these excellent qualities, it is the most wonderful regulator of health known.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

taken daily, will purify

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

A MEMBER OF THE PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY KILLED BY A STREET CAR.

In the annals of street car accidents in Montreal there are few more shocking or lamentable than that which occurred on Friday, about 7.30 p.m., on Notre Dame street, near Colborne, by which the Rev. R. J. Grant, B.A., B.D., of Nova Scotia, lost his life. Mr. Grant was an unusually clever young man, of about twenty-seven years of age. He was in attendance at the Presbyterian Assembly, as a commissioner from the Pictou Presbytery, his station being at River John, Pictou County, N.S. In company with two other delegates from the east, and two student acquaintances of this city, the deceased had wheeled out to see the Lachine Rapids, and they were returning in time for the evening meeting, riding along beside the electric car track. Mr. Grant was ahead, and the Rev. A. D. Archibald, who was next, thinking they were going out of their way, was making an effort to catch up and mention the fact, when he noticed Mr. Grant make a sudden and unaccountable turn to the left, directly in front of a car, it is said to avoid a young girl who had crossed his path, and both wheel and rider were caught by the car, and disappeared. Death must have been instantaneous.

When the body was reached it was found that the vertebrae and bones of the chest were crushed, also the right arm at the elbow, the left arm at the shoulder and wrist, the right leg at the hip, and the left leg at the thigh and knee. There was a scalp wound two inches long above the left temple, and the soft tissues of the face were torn from the bones over the eye. The skull was not felt to be fractured. The body, to the doctor's idea, had not been run over by the wheels, but pushed along in the centre. The deceased was unmarried. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Grant, reside at Sunny Brae, and three sisters and one brother of the deceased also survive him. The Rev. Mr. Grant, of Cow Boy, Cape Breton, is also a relation of the deceased.

THE FIRST CHAPTER.

Many people have been eagerly waiting for Mr. Lighthall's new story, 'The False Chevalier,' to be published. The 'Witness' has secured the exclusive serial rights of this story, and will begin publishing it in next week's issue. Tell your friends, please, so that they may not miss the first chapter.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The Montreal Park & Island Railway is in the hands of trustees for reorganization and the payment of old liabilities.

Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal was re-elected president of the Montreal Bank on Tuesday last, and the Hon. G. A. Drummond was elected vice-president.

Lieut.-Col. Houghton, one of the fighters of the militia force in the North-West rebellion, has been obliged through illness to go to the Royal Victoria Hospital for an operation.

The Crown Prince of Belgium left Montreal on Friday for New York. He will spend some days there, and will afterwards visit Washington. He will spend a few days at Lake Champlain and Lake George before reaching New York.

The Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association celebrated the events of 1798 in their hall on Dupre lane on Wednesday evening. The presiding officer was Mr. R. Burke. Mr. Edward Hally, Mr. William Rawley, Mr. Carroll Ryan addressing the meeting which closed with the song 'God save Ireland.'

Two men fell off the new Victoria Jubilee bridge on Thursday afternoon while engaged in the erection of one of the spans on the St. Lambert side. Both were picked up soon after falling into the water, a distance of about seventy-five feet, by the Indian who is stationed there in a canoe for the purpose of saving life.

Senors Carranza and Du Bosc, so often declared to be Spanish spies, and whose stolen letter has caused international telegraphic despatches and press comments, have not been ordered away. Carranza is under bonds to stay here until the suit taken by Joseph Kellert, the detective, against him for false arrest, has been tried.

A young girl named Margaret Quinlan attempted to commit suicide on Friday evening shortly after six o'clock by jumping into the Lachine canal opposite No. 3 flour shed. She was rescued with some difficulty by Mr. Wilard, a checker, assisted by Mr. O. McDonald. The police had been summoned, and the girl was conveyed in No. 5 patrol waggon to the General Hospital for treatment.

At Westmount on Tuesday morning, little Flora Nicholson, two years and eight months, got hold of some matches from the top of a bureau, lit them, and her clothing caught fire. She was terribly burned, and despite all that could be done for her died on Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock. She was a daughter of Mr. John A. Nicholson, M.A., principal of the Westmount Academy.

Elzear Mann walked into No. 13 police station on Saturday night and surrendered to the police. In a fit of jealous rage, inflamed with liquor, he had shot to death his mother-in-law, Anna Desmarais, widow of Abraham Desjardins, of 238 Poupart street, and seriously wounded her daughter, Sophie, his own wife. He had had only a few words with them at about a quarter past ten o'clock, when the shots rang out. Mann had been a lumberman in the employ of Mr. J. R. Booth, of Ottawa.

Michael Hubbard and Joseph O'Meara, charged with having caused the death of Daniel Clifford, the old man killed in an Aylmer street drinking bout on a Sunday morning at a very early hour, some months ago, were acquitted on Thursday. The evidence was not strong enough to convict the men. It was a common enough sort of Saturday night brawl that deepened into a Sunday morning row, in which bad temper was helped to blows by worse whiskey. In this case the blows terminated fatally, but the jury could not find out who had given them.

Thieves entered the house of Mr. B. Tooke, 751 Sherbrooke street, last Tuesday night and made off with some valuable property, including a quantity of silver plate, articles of jewellery and musical instruments. An entrance was effected from the rear. The thieves had already entered the premises of Mr. Routh, at 749, but having entered the basement by cutting away the glass from the window, could get no further, the door leading to the apartments upstairs being heavily barred. They then entered Mr. Tooke's yard by means of a ladder and escaped with their booty.

A widowed woman, named A. Walsh, taken into the Women's Hospital, Osborne street, a month ago, at the solicitation of the Rev. Father Luke Callaghan, because no Roman Catholic institution would receive her, became insane after the birth of her child, and on Monday leaped from a gallery twenty-five feet to the earth, and escaped as far as the Canadian Pacific tracks ere she could be captured and taken back. Being removed to Longue Pointe Asylum afterwards, she died there on Tuesday last.

Dr. D. W. Eberts, the well known surgeon, died suddenly on June 6, he having undergone an operation recently. The deceased gentleman graduated from McGill University in 1885, and for a time held the position of house surgeon at the General Hospital. He had a large practice in British Columbia, and had not long returned from Europe, where he had taken a year's course of special study. He leaves a wife and two children. The funeral took place last Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock from his residence on St. Matthew street. The remains were conveyed to Chatham, Ont.

Coulthard Freeman Bridgeman, arrested on May 9, 1893, for attempted murder, and sentenced at the following June assizes to fourteen years in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, is shortly to be released. Bridgeman was a Winnipeg druggist who fell in love with and married his typewriter. The two disagreed and following her to Montreal he shot her in a doorway on Beaver Hall Hill. Thinking he had killed her, he surrendered at police headquarters. He asked for life imprisonment, but since has been a very exemplary prisoner, and the grand jury last year recommended his release.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Fathers! Mothers! Boys can earn a stem wind Watch and Chain during the Summer Holidays, by selling $2.50 worth of our 5c and 10c goods—10 kinds assorted—goods not sold exchanged. No money required. Write at once, stating your father's occupation, and we will mail the goods. Dep't W, Manufacturers' Agency Co., Toronto, Ont.

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

BIRTHS.

ANDERSON.—At the Presbyterian manse, Beauharnois, P.Q., on June 3, the wife of the Rev. J. Duncan Anderson, of a son. 8

BLACK.—In this city, on June 7, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Black, a son. 8

CAPEL.—At the Rectory, Sutton, P.Q., on June 4, the wife of the Rev. E. T. Capel, of a son. 6

DAFOE—At Madoc, on May 20th, 1898, the wife of Dr. W. A. Dafoe, of a daughter.

GAGNON—On June 8, 1898, at 178½ Bleury street, the wife of Joseph Gagnon, of a daughter. 9

IRONS.—On June 11, at 90 Mansfield street, a son to Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Irons. 13

McCREA—At East Angus, P.Q., on June 5, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McCrea, a son. 7

McNALLY—At 44 Fort street, on the 6th instant, to Mr. and Mrs. W. V. McNally, a son. 11

RITCHIE.—At 'Forest View Farm,' Fertile Creek, on June 11, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Ritchie, jr. 13

STEVENS—At Waterloo, P.Q., on May 27th, 1898, the wife of Mr. Gardner Stevens, of a son. 9

STEWART—At the Presbyterian manse, Kamloops, B.C., on June 5th, the wife of the Rev. J. C. Stewart, of a son.

MARRIED.

BELLFOY—LANCASTER—At Ottawa, on June 7, 1898, by the Rev. D. W. Armstrong, Frank Bellfoy, to Lillian Lancaster, both of Ottawa. 9

BELL—LABELLE.—On June 2, 1898, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. C. E. Amaron, Edward S. Bell to Ida E. Labelle, both of this city. 8

BICKERSTAFF—SWINTON—On June 1, 1898, at the residence of the bride's aunt, 14 Kensington avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. Dr. Langtry, Arthur R., youngest son of the late Joseph Bickerstaff, to Annie E. Carlisle, only daughter of the late David Swinton, of St. Catharines.

CHADWICK—KEMP—On June 4, 1898, at St. Margaret's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. Robert J. Moore, Mr. Edward Allster Eadie Chadwick, of the Imperial Bank, to Florence Edith, daughter of Captain Thos. Campbell Kemp, of Glasgow, Scotland.

CHALMERS — JACKSON — At Victoria Church, Toronto Junction, on June 1, 1898 by the Rev. J. W. Rae, John Chalmers, C.E., Rat Portage, to Jessie Frances, daughter of Mr. M. Jackson of the Conger Coal Company Toronto. 7

DUFFIELD—MEIKLEJOHN.—At 16 Maitland Place, Toronto, on June 8, 1898, by the Rev. B. D. Thomas, D.D., Robert Duffield, Esq., of Dorchester, Ont., to Grace Ensor, youngest daughter of the late James Meiklejohn, of Quebec, P.Q. 13

DYAS—McCORDICK—On June 8, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, St. Paul street, St. Catharines, Ont., by the Rev. F. A. Cassidy, John Homer Dyas, of Toronto, to Mabel Gertrude, daughter of Mr. W. H. McCordick. 11

GOODERHAM—ELLOTT—On June 8, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, Con. 3, East York, Ont., by the Rev. T. W. Pickett, William T. Gooderham, to Nettie, daughter of John Elliott. 11

HILL—MINER. — In the Congregational Church, at Granby, Quebec, on Wednesday, June 8, at noon, by the Rev. T. S. McWilliams, Rev. Edward Munson Hill, M.A., pastor of Calvary Church, Montreal, and Jeanie Cora Miner, daughter of S. Henderson C. Miner, of Granby. 8

JACOBIE—BROWN—At the residence of the bride's mother, 48 Dorchester street, on June 8th, by the Rev. G. G. Huxtable, Minnie, eldest daughter of the late John Brown, of Kemptville, Ont., to John B. Jacobie, of this city. 9

JONES—DUFFIN.—On the 7th of June, 1898, at the residence of the bride's sister, No. 68 Annie street, St. Henri, Montreal, by the Rev. Professor Scrimger, M.A., D.D., Gerty Lillie, youngest daughter of the late Robert Duffin, Esq., to William Jones, late of Birmingham, England.

LEONARD—ELVIDGE—On the 2nd of June, 1898, at the Methodist Church, Odelltown, P.Q., by the Rev. S. Teeson, Albert E. Leonard, of Rouse's Point, N.Y., to Amelia A., eldest daughter of James Elvidge, Esq., of the former place. 9

LOUSON—GENTLES.—At the Abbey, Paisley, Scotland, on Wednesday, June 1, 1898, by the father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. J. B. Daigety and the Rev. Professor Kennedy, D.D., Edinburgh, William Smith Louson, of Montreal, to Isabel Constance, elder daughter of the Rev. Thomas Gentles, D.D., minister of the first Charge, The Abbey, Paisley. 13

NAPIER—ARNOLD—At the residence of the bride's father, on June 1st, 1898, by the Rev. Dr. McDonald, Francis Napier, to Mary J., eldest daughter of James Arnold, both of Dundee. 7

OGILVIE—LETCH—On June 8, 1898, by the Rev. James Elliott, B.A., Andrew B. Ogilvie, to Alice, eldest daughter of the late Alfred Letch, both of Ottawa. 9

ROUNTREE—VIBERT—On the 8th June, at St. James Methodist Church, by the Rev. S. P. Rose, Meredith Rountree, of Toronto, to Mary Thorne (Maud), youngest daughter of Captain J. A. Vibert.

SMITH—DURNFORD.—On June 4, at the Church of the Advent, Westmount, by the Rev. Frederick A. Smith, father of the groom, assisted by the Rev. Henry Kittson, M.A., rector of the church, and the Rev. Meredith Ogden Smith, M.A., brother of the groom, Muriel Gwendoline, third daughter of George Durnford, Esq., to Pemberton Smith, Inspector Guardian Assurance Company, Montreal. 6

SMYTH—BOON—On the 8th instant, Walter H. Smyth, B.A., M.D., was united in marriage at Calvin Church, to Miss Lizzie Boon, eldest daughter of W. H. Boon, of Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. L. George, pastor of Calvin Church. 9

STEWART—McMARTIN—At the residence of the bride's father, Renfrew, Ont., on June 7th, Nettie, youngest daughter of D. C. McMartin, to G. G. Stewart, M.D., of Elmside, Que. 9

TOTTEN—FAIRFIELD—At the Presbyterian manse, Mountain, on June 7th, 1898, by the Rev. J. H. Higgins, B.A., Harvey Totten, to Flora M. Fairfield, both of Hallville, Dundas County, Ontario. 9

TRENAMAN—CATTO.—In Bethel Church, Grand Mere, by the Rev. J. R. MacLeod, of Three Rivers, on June 8, 1898, William John Trenaman, to Elizabeth Emma, eldest daughter of George Catto, Esq., all of Grande Mere, P.Que. 13

DIED.

ADAMS.—On May 27, 1898, at Almeley Vicarage, Herefordshire (the residence of his brother-in-law, Rev. R. Hyett Warner), the Rev. Alfred John French Adams, M.A., late principal of the Am. S. College, Cottayam, Travancore, S. India, and formerly vicar of Foscot, Bucks, in his 40th year.

Mr. Adams was the only brother of Principal Adams, Lennoxville. He was educated at the City of London School, and was a scholar of Balliol College, Oxford. 13

BEATY—At 180 Jarvis street, Toronto, on June 6, 1898, Sarah, wife of Robert Beaty, in her 73rd year. 9

BENDALL—On April 21, at his residen 741 Fifteenth street, Detroit, Michig Roundsman William H. Bendall, aged ... years, son of William and Cecilia Bendall.

His father was steward of the Montreal General Hospital from about 1837 till 1849. William Bendall, of Detroit, left a widow, two sons and three daughter to mourn their loss. 9

BLAIR.—At Quebec, on June 10, 1898, Ernest Mills, second son of R. C. Blair, M.D., aged 20 years and one month.

CLARK—On June 7, 1898, at 10 Spruce st., Toronto, Fanny Eva, beloved wife of Mr. A. L. Clark, and youngest daughter of the late John Oliver, of Ottawa. 9

ADVERTISEMENTS.

RED ROUGH HANDS

Itching, scaly, bleeding palms, shapeless nails, and painful finger ends, pimples, blackheads, oily, mothy skin, dry, thin, and falling hair, itching, scaly scalps, all yield quickly to warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

Cuticura

Is sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Produce Soft, White Hands," free.

ITCHING HUMORS Instantly relieved by CUTICURA REMEDIES

FRASER.—At Ste. Ann de Prescott, Ont., on June 2, 1898, after a long and painful illness which she bore with Christian patience, Sarah, eldest daughter of the late Angus Fraser, in the 27th year of her age. 13

GUILLET.—At Dunham, Que., on Sunday, June 5, Damase Guillet, Esq., aged 69 years. 8

INGLES—At Niagara Falls South, Ont., on June 8, 1898, Jemima Ingles, widow of the late Rev. C. L. Ingles, in the 81st year of her age. 11

JACK—At Paisley, Scotland, on 27th May, Lizzie Hally, wife of Peter Jack, Esq., and sister of the late Rev. James Hally, of Ste. Therese de Blainville. 11

LAWRENCE.—On June 10, 1898, at his father's residence, West Shefford, P.Q., Ovett F. Lawrence, youngest son of H. A. and Mrs. Lawrence.

LOVELL—At Toronto, on June 6, 1898, Evelyn Mary, beloved wife of R. J. Lovell, in her 32nd year. 9

MacMARTIN.—At St. Andrew's, Quebec, on June 7, 1898, Peter E. MacMartin, in the 76th year of his age. 13

McCLEARY—At Berwick, on June 1, Fanny McCleary, fourth daughter of Wm. and Margaret McCleary, after a few days illness, of phthisis, aged 19 years, 9 months and 25 days.

Her end was peace.

Albany, N.Y., Montreal and Toronto papers please copy. 8

McLAUGHLIN.—Suddenly, on Thursday evening, at East Frampton, Que., on May 26, 1898, Jemima Bartholomew (Mima), beloved wife of Albert McLaughlin. 10

At rest.

NICHOLSON—At 360 Elm avenue, Westmount, on June 8, 1898, Flora Mildred, beloved daughter of John A. and Katie I. Nicholson, aged 2 years and 7 months.

ROONEY.—At her father's residence, Mirfield, Yorkshire, England, on May 27 last, Fanny Eccles, beloved wife of George S. Rooney, of this city. 13

RYAN—At Lennoxville, Que., on June 1, 1898, John Ryan, aged 80 years, formerly of Quebec. 7

ST. AMOUR—At her mother's residence, No. 664 St. Antoine st., Montreal, on the 9th of June, Jane Elizabeth Pattison, aged 34 years, and 10 months, widow of the late Francis St. Amour, and second daughter of the late John Pattison, and Jean Elizabeth Henderson.

WILLIAMS—At her mother's residence, 660 Spadina avenue, Toronto, on June 6, 1898, Florence M. Stuart, beloved wife of Frederick C. Williams, and only child of the late Dr. James D. Stuart, of Belleville, and formerly of Ottawa. 9

IN MEMORIAM.

MASSEY.—In loving memory of the Rev. Samuel Massey, who entered into rest on Thursday, June 10, 1897.

'The memory of the just is blessed.'

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 excepted.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL.

FOR SEASIDE AND COUNTRY.

THREE LEADERS in the STATIONERY DEPT.

FIVE QUIRES ENGLISH SILURIAN, best quality .. ..for 25c.
Three packets Envelopes to match .. ..for 25c.

FIVE QUIRES REAL IRISH LINEN .. ..for 50c.
Five Packets Envelopes to match .. ..for 50c.

FIVE QUIRES COLONIAL HOUSE SATIN WOVE .. ..for 50c.
Five Packets Envelopes to match .. ..for 50c.

The Irish Linen and Satin Wove come nicely boxed, and have always been considered good value, at 20c per quire.

SUMMER FANS!

HAMMOCKS!

PAPER BOOKS!



EMIRE FAN, No. 1416, assorted designs, carved sticks .. ..40c.

PALM LEAF FANS.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL.

WINDMILLS AND PUMPS.



THE CANADIAN STEEL AIR MOTOR

Is the Favorite on the Farm.

Excels all others.

SPRAYING.

Our 'LITTLE GIANT' Spray Pump will be sold during May at

$3.00.

(Regular $5.50).

ONTARIO WIND ENGINE and PUMP CO., Limited. Liberty St., Toronto.

BEAVER LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS,

Sailing Weekly Between Montreal, Quebec and Liverpool.

Calling at Rimouski and Moville, Ireland, each way, to embark and land passengers and Mails.

From LIVERPOOL.	Steamers.	From MONTREAL.
Sat. May 28.	Tongariro	" " 15.
" June 4.	Lake Huron	" " 22.
" " 11.	Lake Superior	" " 29.

Steamers sail from Montreal, Wednesday Morning. Passengers may embark the Evening previous after 8 o'clock, if desired.

FIRST CABIN—Single, $50 to $65. Return, $100.00 to $123.50 according to steamer and berth selected.

SECOND CABIN—To Liverpool and London, $34. Return, $66.75. To Glasgow, $37.85. Return, $74.25. To Belfast, $33.25. Return, $65.25.

STEERAGE—To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Londonderry, and Belfast, $22.50.

For further particulars as to freight or passage, apply to

D. & C. MACIVER, Tower Buildings, 22 Water Street LIVERPOOL.

D.W. CAMPBELL, General Manager, 18 Hospital Street, MONTREAL.

G. M. WEBSTER & CO., Quebec.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE.

SS. Alcides	4,500 tons	SS. Kastalia (cold storage)	6,300 "
SS. Amarynthia	5,500 "	SS. Keemun	4,500 "
SS. Concordia	3,500 "	SS. Orthia	6,300 "
SS. Hestia	5,800 "	SS. Tritonia	6,000 "
SS. Indrani	5,800 "	New Steamer Building	7,500 "
New Steamer Building		New Steamer Building	7,500 "

From GLASGOW and MONTREAL From. Glasgow. WEEKLY SERVICE. Montreal.

May 27..SS. KASTALIA, (cold storage) ....June 15
June 3..SS. AMARYNTHIA ....June 23
June 10..SS. CONCORDIA ....June 30
June 17..SS. TRITONIA ....July 7
June 24..SS. ALCIDES ....July 14
July 1....SS. KASTALIA, (cold storage)...July 21

—AGENTS—

Glasgow.....Donaldson Bros.

THOMSON LINE.

WEEKLY LONDON SERVICE. From Montreal.

SS. IONA (Cold Storage) ....June 15
SS. HURONA (Cold Storage) ....June 22
SS. DEVONA (Cold Storage) ....June 29

EAST COAST SERVICE. From Montreal.

SS. FREMONA to Leith ....June 15
SS. KILDONA to Newcastle ....June 15
SS. BARON BELHAVEN, to Aberdeen ....June 22
SS. BELLONA, to Newcastle, Leith ....June 24

AGENTS—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 27 Leadenhall St., London, E. C.; W. Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.

COLD STORAGE. FITTED IN Special Steamers of Both Lines. THROUGH BILLS OF LADING

Granted by any of the above lines to or from any point in CANADA OR WESTERN STATES.

For further particulars apply to Henderson Bros., Chicago, Ill.; J. D. Riddell, Stratford, Ont., or THE ROBERT REFORD CO.

EUROPE. EUROPE. EUROPE.

TICKETS BY ALL LINES.

ALLAN, DOMINION and BEAVER LINES. GUION, ANCHOR, HAM-AMERICAN, INMAN, WHITE STAR, CUNARD, NETHERLANDS STATE, N. G. LLOYD, FRENCH LINES, Etc., Etc.,

Also to FLORIDA, WEST INDIES, AUSTRALIA, CAPETOWN, and all parts of the world.

Write us before looking elsewhere. Pamphlet of Rates and Sailings sent free on application.

Established 1865.

Telephone 1370. D. BATTERSBY, Agent, 184 St. James st., Montreal

Life! Life! Life!

Cutler's Carbonate of Iodine Pocket Inhaler. Guaranteed to cure CATARRH and Bronchitis. All druggists. By mail $1.00. Address W. H. SMITH & Co., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.



YOUR NAME neatly printed on 20 Rich, Gold Edge, Fancy Shape, Silk Fringed, Envelope Verse, Florals, &c., Cards. This Gold Plated Ring and a 25 cent present all for 10 cents. Samples, outfit and private terms to Agents, 3c. Address STAR CARD CO., Knowlton, P.Q.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE,

For Sale and Want Advertising,

ONE CENT A WORD.

For the benefit of the subscribers of the 'Witness' many of whom have during the year, something to sell or exchange, or some want to be filled, we have decided to take advertisements of this class, to go on this page and under this heading, at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion. This is just one-third the regular price. The 'Weekly Witness' has a sworn circulation of over

26,000 COPIES.

Twenty-six thousand families are a very great many and means that the 'Weekly Witness' must have about

150,000 READERS.

The address must be counted as part of the advertisement, and each initial, or a number, counts as one word. Cash must accompany each order, and advertisements must have address on, as we cannot forward replies sent to this office.

Copy must be received not later than Friday for the paper published on the following Tuesday.

All 'Farmers' Exchange' advertisements will be condensed, no large display type being used, thus making a small adv. as noticeable as a large one.

Subscribers to the 'Witness' will find that an advertisement in this department will prove a paying investment, and only regular subscribers may avail themselves of this rate.

Address

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers of the 'Witness,' Montreal.

WANTED—BOUGHT AND SOLD, BOOKS, collections of old postage stamps, Jubilee and present issue stamps, old china, curiosities, firearms, antiquities, etc. 2414 St. Catherine street, west of Peel. 14

WANTED, A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT, one willing to go to the country; references required. Apply 4 Sussex avenue, Montreal, or to JAMES B. CUSHING, Cushing, Que. 14

PERSONAL—BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS 1856 Notre Dame. Beautiful Sets of Teeth for Ten Dollars. Fit and quality guaranteed. Painless extracting a specialty. All charges moderate.

BOUND VOLUMES OF THE 'WITNESS' of any period wanted. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness,' Montreal. 14

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS—WANTED in every School District throughout Canada, to get up clubs for the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger.' Send for sample copies and circular. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE. Established 15 years. Pernin System of Shorthand, learned in one-half time of any other. Single and Double Entry Bookkeeping, according to common sense principles; fifteen students in positions in two months attests the superiority of this institution; rates reduced. Write for catalogue. Address, Brockville Business College, Brockville, Ont. C. W. GAY, Principal. 13

WANTED.

Honest, energetic young men; farmers' sons, teachers, students, clerks and others who are admirers of Mr. Gladstone, and would like to spend the next three months in telling the matchless story of his life. We teach you how to do the work and guarantee success. From $2.00 to $5.00 a day absolutely sure. There is no fear of failure and it will be enjoyable work. Particulars furnished free.

BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, Toronto.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured INSANITY PREVENTED BY DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Positive cure for all *Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St Vitus' Dance.* No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle sent through Canadian Agency free to Fit patients, they paying express charges only when received. Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd., Bellevue Institute of Medicine, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. I

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

896 Dorchester Street.

Permanent Board for Young Women from $3.00 to $4.50 per week. Ladies travelling alone or transients, $1.00 per day. Guest rooms at special rates. Single meals; breakfast and tea, 15 cents each; dinner, 20 cents. Applications may be made to the General Secretary.

Save your money and get the best Wind Mills, Pumps, Seamstress Sewing Machines, Lawn Mowers, Repairing Outfits.

PRICES REDUCED.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE.

BAILEY DONALDSON CO., 1 St. Peter street, Montreal.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

STEM SET, STEM WIND

WATCH FREE

To introduce Dr. Weston's Improved Pink Iron Tonic Pills for making blood, for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, general debility, etc., we give FREE a 14-k. gold-plated watch, Ladies or Gents, nicely engraved, reliable time-keeper, warranted five years. The Pills are 50 cents per box. $3.00 for 8 boxes. Send this amount and you receive 8 boxes and the Watch, or write for particulars. This is a genuine offer.

THE DR. WESTON PILL CO., 356 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

THE WEEKLY WITNESS is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter streets, in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall, of Montreal. All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the "Witness."'