Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY SEVENTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 30, 1902. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

A RAILWAY HORROR.

Grand Trunk Fast Express Collides With a Freight Train at Wanstead, Ont.

TWENTY-EIGHT LIVES LOST AND OVER THIRTY PERSONS INJURED.

London, Ont., Dec. 27.—One of the most appalling railway wrecks that has ever taken place on the Grand Trunk Railway occurred about ten o'clock last night. The accident happened within half a mile of Wanstead, a way station some forty miles west of London. The trains in the crash were the Pacific express and a freight. The express was running nearly two hours late and was making fast time. The freight was endeavoring to make a siding to get clear of the express. It failed by a minute or two, the trains coming together head on with a force that cannot be appreciated even by those who were compelled to experience the terrible shock and crash. The great engines rushed at each other with all the strength that these iron monsters of the steel highways possess. There was a roar, an indescribable noise, the noise of as hell let loose. The engines ploughed into one another, then stood still. They had wasted their force. The loss of life is believed to approach to over twenty-five cases. The injured number considerably more. These latter include many who may die from their injuries. They sustained all manner of hurt and when they reached the hospital at London were so covered with blood they could not be recognized. Their appearance simply beggars adequate description. Many of the dead suffered frightful hurt. Heads were cut off, legs were wrenched from the bodies, blood flowed like water and the scene of the carnage became more like th floor of a slaughter house than a stretch of snow-covered highway in the midst of a sleeping farm land. Passengers aboard the ill-fated train do not attempt to picture what they saw and experienced. They say that there was no warning of the terrible crash. The train was running at a great speed, judged by the swaying of the coaches. Most of the passengers were asleep or dozing. Suddenly there was a sound like the smashing of mighty timbers, the grinding of iron against iron. One passenger says the sound was like one hears in a big flour mill, then as suddenly as the crash had come came an awful hush. The hush was momentary. But it was so terrrible it impressed itself upon the minds of more than one unwilling listener. After the stillness came a bedlam of noises. The sound of the escaping steam from the engines and broken steam pipes in the coaches seemed like the hissing of a thousand demons bent upon drowning the awful cries and shrieks of the maimed and the dying.

Wanstead is a station where no operator is maintained over night. There is very little business picked up here, and only the accommodation trains stop. They run in the hours of daylight, and so the railway company does not see the necessity of keeping an operator. In this instance the fact was very unfortunate; because of it news of the wreck did not reach London in time for a wrecking crew to leave here much before 12.30, and at this hour the terrible extent of the accident was not suspected.

London, Ont., Dec. 28.—Twenty-eight are dead and forty-one injured as a result of the collision of the Pacific express on the G. T. R., with a freight train at Wanstead Friday night.

The Dead.

The official list of dead is as follows:
Alex. Stewart, Petrolea.
Mrs. Alex. Stewart, Petrolea.
A. Ricketts, Sarnia, fireman, No. 5.
J. Gillies, Sarnia, engineer, express.
Miss Ellen Trotter, Petrolea.
H. Lawrence, Watford.
Thomas Kelley, Stouffville.
Nicholas Jeffrey, London.
Clem. Bradley, Port Huron, Mich.
Guy de Pencier, Colfax, Wash.
Dr. Penwarden, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Mrs. Penwarden, Grand Rapids, Mich.
S. H. Brock, Chicago, Ill.
C. B. Burwell, Port Huron, Mich.
Wilson Morton, Chicago, Ill.
Alex. Cameron, Strathroy.
Miss Nellie Geddes, Sarnia.
Ed. de Beans, Prescott.
Mrs. J. Bradley, Port Huron, Mich.
Miss Lottie Lynch, Port Huron, Mich.
George Burkholder, Sarnia.
A. Douglas, Alvinston.
William J. Lucas, Sarnia.
Robert Stevenson, Wyoming.
Miss Violet Brock, Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. J. Barnes, Woodstock.
George D. Sutherland, Lockport, N.Y.
Toini Paanen, female domestic, Toronto.

The Injured.

The following passengers were injured:
Alex. M. Stewart, Wingham, Ont., face slightly bruised.
Mrs. J. J. Cuthbertson, Port Huron, Mich., face, head and hands bruised; possibility of internal injuries.
James J. Ramplin, Toronto, bruised and shaken up.
Mrs. Samuel Cummings, Port Huron, Mich., slight cuts, not serious.
Hattie Northey, Peterborough, very slightly injured.
James R. Northey, Peterborough, considerably bruised, but not serious.
Mrs. Coote, Chicago, possibly some serious internal injury.
Frank E. Baker, London, dislocated shoulder and other injury.
William Morse, wife and one child, Sarnia, fractured arm, chest.
Mrs. Morse, considerably shaken up, not serious.
Thomas Coote, London, hip injured.
George Stacey, Wanstead, very slightly injured.
Dr. Harvey, Chicago, Ill., lacerated wound in head, some bruises; not serious.
Mrs. J. M. Stewart and two children, Oshkosh, Wis., Mrs. Stewart, fractured jaw and lacerations, not serious.
Earl, broken arm and collar bone.
Hobart, fractured hip.
Russell Quinn, Chicago, burns on hands and scalp wound, considered serious.
Mrs. Pugsley, London, very slightly injured.
Miss Flossie Cuthbertson, Port Huron, very slightly injured.
James Barnes, Woodstock, Ont., injured leg and hip, not serious.
Beatrice Geddes, Sarnia, Ont., slightly injured.
J. J. Cuthbertson, Port Huron, Mich., fractured jaw, bruises, etc., considered serious.
John Bird, Chicago, fractured arm, injured back, scalp wound and lacerations.
J. A. Lamont, Wyoming, fractured leg and lacerations.
Mrs. W. Gott and daughter, London, very slightly injured.
Mr. J. Shawlock, Strathroy, very slightly injured.
W. H. Cole and wife, Flint, Mich., very slightly injured.
R. K. McDonald, Strathroy, very slightly injured.
Mrs. I. N. Barnes, Sarnia, Ont., very slightly injured.
Annie Sinclair, Komoka, very slightly injured.
Mr. R. Jackson, Petrolea, Ont., very slightly injured, gone home to Woodstock.

CAUSE OF ACCIDENT.

The accident, according to Mr. Price, master of transportation, of London, was caused by the failure of the station agent and operator at Watford, the next station east of Wanstead, to deliver to the train crew of No. 5 their orders to pass the freight train at Wanstead. Mr. Price says that, in explanation of the mistake that brought such terrible results, the operator says that he understood the despatch was to kill the orders for No. 5 to pass the freight at Wanstead. It is denied in the despatcher's office here that the order was killed.

The Pacific express, which was late, and endeavoring to make up time, was made up of two Pullman cars, two first class day coaches and two baggage cars. The engineer opened wide his throttle as he pulled out of Watford at 9.58 o'clock. A blizzard was raging. The train was crowded with people returning from holiday trips. No. 5 was running fully fifty miles an hour through the storm, when, at the Wanstead siding, the headlight of the freight engine loomed up through the snow. It was impossible to see a hundred feet ahead because of the snow, and the trains crashed together almost before the engine crews realized that a collision was imminent. The impact threw the two engines clear off the track on the right hand side. The two day coaches of the express were between the heavily-loaded baggage cars and the weighty Pullmans.

With a terrific grinding crash the rear baggage car telescoped the forward day coach, No. 2201. The baggage car was driven into the coach for three-fourths of its length, and in a twinkling a score of the occupants were dead, and two more score were pinned down in the wreckage, crushed and mangled.

The horror of fire was mercifully spared the suffering persons buried in the wreck. A little flame broke out, but the uninjured passengers extinguished it with snow before it could gain any headway.

The occupants of the two Pullman cars and the second day coach swarmed out of their cars to the rescue. A perfect bedlam of noises greeted them. The hiss of escaping steam from the wrecked engines mingled with the piteous cries of the unfortunates pinned in the ruins. The bitter cold wind and snow added to their sufferings. Volunteer rescue parties immediately formed and did heroic work.

Meanwhile a brakeman had rushed through the storm to the telegraph office and notified both London and Sarnia officials of the accident. Relief trains with surgeons and wrecking cars were on their way to the scene from both ends of the division in the shortest possible time. While they were steaming at the utmost speed, the work of rescue was carried on by the uninjured passengers. They delved in the heap of debris, and guided by the moans and cries, found the sufferers, pried and chopped them out and carried them to the two Pullman cars, which were transformed into temporary hospitals.

Tenderly the wounded forms were carried to the hospital cars and given what attention was possible before the surgeons arrived. Several of the passengers had liquor flasks and the most severely injured were given stimulants. There was scarcely any water to be had, and the volunteer nurses melted quantities of snow with which they slaked the feverish thirst of the sufferers.

The surgeons and wrecking train from Sarnia were the first to reach the wreck; the surgeons hastened around the wreck through a snow covered field to the temporary hospitals, and began making emergency dressings of the most serious wounds. The men of the wrecking crew took up the work of rescue. With their appliances they were able to penetrate deeper into the tangle of wood and steel and extricate those whom the passengers had been unable to reach. While they were at work, the wrecking train arrived from London with more surgeons.

As soon as it was positively known that all the injured had been found an engine was coupled to the hospital Pullman, and the pitiful journey to London, forty miles away, was begun. Opiates were administered to lessen the agonies of the wounded, aggravated as they were by the unavoidable jarring and jerking of the car.

As soon as news of the wreck was received in London the Grand Trunk officials began making arrangements for caring for the injured at the Victoria Hospital on South street. The tracks of the Detroit and Lake Erie Railway are within a block and a half of the hospital, and the hospital car was transferred to them and run as closely as possible to the hospital. Twenty extemporized ambulances were in waiting. Strong arms carried the wounded and torn people tenderly out of the car, and they were hurried to the hospital. It was 5.30 o'clock when they arrived, and in an hour all had been put to bed temporarily, awaiting examination and surgical treatment. Until noon, the surgeons worked over them.

Dr. J. Alex. Hutchison arrived here on Saturday night from Montreal. He immediately visited the Victoria Hospital and called upon all of the injured. At 11 o'clock he said: 'I found the injured in an excellent condition, nearly all of them are asleep and they are suffering very little pain. I am quite certain from my examination that there will be no further deaths.'

Ed. de Beans, of Prescott, Ont., and Lottie Lynch, of Port Huron, Mich., died soon after they were received at the hospital. Several of the lesser injured persons left the hospital this afternoon. To-night those still there are all expected to recover, although internal injuries or failure to recover from the awful shock may result fatally in one or two cases.

When the second Pullman car arrived in the city at 10.30 o'clock on Saturday it was met by undertakers' waggons instead of ambulances. Twenty-five bodies of men, women and children were in the berths behind the closed curtains. The broken forms were placed in coffins in the freight sheds and then removed to the morgue, where the work of identification was begun. At ten o'clock to-night only one unclaimed and unknown body still remained at Ferguson's morgue.

On Saturday night at Watford, Dr. A. E. Harvey, county coroner, empanelled a jury to investigate the wreck and decide, if possible, on its cause. After electing a foreman, the jury adjourned until Monday, when the investigation will be begun. Up to a late hour to-night the operator at Watford, whose mistake Mr. Price, the trainmaster, says caused the wreck, had not been placed under arrest.

Conductor McAuliffe, of the express, said to-day that the freight train crew had opened the Wanstead switch and the train had started to move into it, when the collision occurred. A minute or two more and the freight would have been safely side-tracked and the dreadful accident avoided.' 'Engineer Mackenzie, of the express,' said McAuliffe, 'could not possibly have prevented the collision. It would have been impossible to stop his heavy train in the short space between him and the freight engine's light.'

Mr. Price says that ten thousand dollars will cover the loss to rolling stock and equipment. The line was cleared soon after noon and the shell of the baggage car lies on one side of the track, surrounded by the wreckage of the day coach. On the other side the two engines are piled in a heap.

REPORT FROM THE HOSPITAL.

London, Ont., Dec. 28.—At five p.m. on Sunday the house surgeon at Victoria Hospital reports as follows on the cases of the victims of the railway accident:

Frank Baller, London, is more seriously hurt than at first supposed.

James Barnes, Woodstock, has taken a serious turn.

Russell Quinn, Chicago, suffers from badly burned hands.

Mr. Stewart, Oshkosh, Wis., broken jaw and serious injuries to head and face; suffering much, but no danger.

No deaths have occurred since that of Miss Lynch yesterday afternoon, and no more are expected.

London, Ont., Dec. 29.—All but one of the bodies of those who lost their lives in the Wanstead wreck have been sent to their homes. The exception is that of Mr. Geo. D. Sutherland, of Lockport, N.Y., whose friends in Lockport have not yet been found.

The cases in the hospital over which the greatest apprehension is felt are those of Mr. Baker, of London, and Mr. Barnes, of Woodstock. The danger of pneumonia resulting from exposure is feared.

WAS THE TRAIN DESPATCHER AT FAULT?

London, Ont., Dec. 29.—At 9.48 p.m. the train despatcher, Mr. James Kerr, of London, sent out a message to Watford and Wyoming that the trains should cross at Wanstead. The order is said to have been as follows: 'No. 23, C. & E., No. 5, at Watford, and to C. & E. engine No. 773 at Wyoming, extra last engine 773 will meet at Wanstead. Time, 9.48 p.m.

'(Signed), W. E. C.'

The initials C. & E. in railway shorthand stand for conductor and engineer, and the initials are those of W. E. Costello, assistant superintendent of the division. A little later Mr. Kerr, finding that the freight train was late, wired to Mr. Carson, the agent at Watford, asking if No. 5 was coming. Carson replied 'Yes,' and Kerr ticked off: 'Wait a minute, I may "bust" that order.' The order as given had previously been acknowledged by Carson and the red signal was up against the express to stop for instructions. Mr. Kerr's intention had been to stop the freight at Wyoming instead of Wanstead. On wiring Wyoming, however, he found that the freight had left with the original instructions to cross at Wanstead. Mr. Carson appears to have misinterpreted the message 'I may "bust" that order,' and to have taken it to mean that the order was 'busted,' and when the express arrived at Watford he gave the conductor a clearance order and it went on to its doom. Mr. Carson feels his position keenly. He declares emphatically that the London office telegraphed that the order was busted and that by the custom of the road that was sufficient authority to send forward express No. 5. The boy in the Watford office, George Hicks, also recalls that Carson jumped up from his key saying 'That order is busted.' The original order in the papers at Watford has been found in the office endorsed 'busted' on the face of it.

SAD SCENES AT THE WRECK.

One of the passengers describes the accident as follows:—

'We were running at about forty miles an hour, when without the slightest warning the two trains met with terrific force. On examination it was found that the two engines were in the ditch. The baggage car was thrown on top of the first-class coach, instantly killing a great many, and pinning about fifty other passengers in the debris. The screams, moans and prayers of the injured were heartrending. One poor woman begged that her child be saved as she was dying. The little thing was carefully taken from the wreck, and will probably recover. The mother was afterwards released and taken to the other car, but only to die in a few minutes. One woman died singing "Nearer, my God, to Thee," while another died in her husband's arms, singing "Jesus Lover of my Soul."'

SOME OF THE DEAD.

Toronto, Dec. 28.—Archibald Douglas, 38 years of age, unmarried, son of John Douglas, surveyor of customs, Toronto, was one of the unidentified killed in the Wanstead wreck. Douglas had been visiting his parents here for Christmas and was returning to his home in Alvinston. Two brothers, John and William, went to London and identified the body, which was brought here to-day and will be buried to-morrow. His twin brother, George H., was drowned in a canoe trip in the Ottawa river on Aug. 9, 1901.

Mr. Wilson Morton, who was killed in the train wreck at Wanstead, Ont., was president of the Morton Company, manufacturers, of Chicago. He had charge of the school exhibit of Canada at the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893. The body will be taken to Toronto for burial, as Mrs. Morton is living there.

Miss Nellie Geddes, of Sarnia, was a relative of the Hon. George W. Ross.

Nicholas Jeffrey, of London, was a brother of Andrew Jeffrey, druggist, of this city.

Mrs. Penwarden was a cousin of Mrs. W. D. McPherson and niece of the late G. S. McPherson, of Petrolea.

London, Ont., Dec. 28.—One more victim of Friday night's accident at Wanstead has been identified. To-day Mr. Robert Brock, of Brucefield, Ont., came to the city and identified one of the mutilated bodies brought from the wreck as that of Miss Violet Brock, of 547 102nd Place, Chicago. The remains will be buried in Brucefield on Tuesday.

Woodstock, Ont., Dec. 29.—Mrs. James Barnes, of this city, who was killed in the wreck at Wanstead, was on the way with her husband to visit a brother of Mr. Barnes, in Point Edward, whom the latter had not seen for 25 years. Mr. Barnes, who was seriously injured, is a member of the Salvation Army here, and with his family came here a few months ago from Simcoe.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—Miss Toini Paanaen was a Finnish girl, who was employed as a domestic in this city. Her only relative in Toronto is Mr. W. Paanaen, a young tailor. Miss Paanaen was on her way to a place in Michigan, about one hundred miles west of Duluth, where her father, mother and a brother and sister reside, when she met death.

The Grand Trunk officials at headquarters have spared no effort to give such vigorous direction as would ensure the utmost comfort to the injured and the means of identification as far as the dead were concerned.

The statement alleged to have been made by Carson, the agent at Watford, that he had received an order cancelling the original order in regard to the meeting of the trains, is not for a moment believed by the company. In the first place, to cancel such would be a violation of rules; in the second, suppose there had been such cancellation, he must be able to show a record of it. On the contrary, it is well known that the conductor of the express received a clearing order at Watford, an order to proceed, which he at once acted on. The train started about half-past two in the afternoon. She would have been at the tunnel about half-past nine, when the day's work of the train hands would be over. She was making up for lost time. She was evidently proceeding at a rapid pace on the down grade when she ran into the freight train. The latter, by the way, was already on the siding, or at least just moving on the siding when the accident occurrerd. A moment longer, and the accident would have been averted. Even failing the delivery of the order, under the double order system (which is in vogue on the line, and which requires that the officers of both trains shall have copies of an identical order), even failing the order, as Mr. McGuigan said to-day, there would have been no accident had it not been for the blizzard.

THE INQUEST.

London, Ont., Dec. 29.—The inquest into the cause of the death of those killed in the accident at Wanstead opened at ten o'clock this morning at Wyoming. The inquest almost amounts to an investigation as to the cause of the disaster. The Grand Trunk officials, including Dr. Hutchison, of Montreal; Mr. Fred Price, trainmaster, London; Dr. Drake, of London, and several other local physicians, operators, trainmen and others arrived there in a special car this morning between nine and ten, and the inquest is now proceeding.

At the hospital, at 11 o'clock to-day, the patients were for the most part doing well, but several of them had taken a bad turn during the night and their condition is now precarious. The events of the next few hours will decide the fate of a number of the injured. Those whose conditions are serious this morning are Francis Baker, of this city; Jas. Barnes, of Woodstock; John Bird, Chicago; Miss Flossie Cuthbertson, Port Huron; J. A. Lamont, Wyoming; W. M. Morse, of Sarnia; Russell Quinn, of Chicago and George Stacey, of Wanstead.

Wyoming, Ont., Dec. 30.—At the inquest yesterday afternoon James Kerr, the London despatcher, testified to the effect that he sent orders to the Watford and Wyoming operators, simultaneously to have the express meet the freight at Wanstead. Shortly after Wyoming reported to the despatcher that the freight was slow in getting out. Kerr's order was properly repeated back by both operators and Kerr marked 'O. K.' Kerr asked Wyoming why the freight was slow in getting out. Wyoming replied that he did not know. Kerr then called Watford and asked if No. 5 was coming. Watford's reply being, 'yes,' Kerr said, 'Him-a,' 'bust it.' Wyoming then reported the freight pulling out. Kerr said, 'Let her go.' He then called Watford. The operator there reported No. 5 had gone, and that he had busted the order for No. 5. Kerr then called Wyoming and told him to stop the freight. Wyoming answered, 'can't.' Kerr said, 'you must stop her.' Kerr then called Kingscourt for seven or eight minutes before raising that office. Kingscourt reported No. 5 had passed. In a few minutes Wanstead called the despatcher, asking if the trains were to cross at Wanstead, as he had heard a noise and had run from his house, thinking there was trouble. In a few minutes, the assistant superintendent, Mr. Costello, who was on the express train, called Kerr and asked for the auxiliary to be sent, as a collision had occurred.

Andrew Carson, the station agent at Watford, was called. Mr. Carson said he had been a railway employee for 35 years, most of this time being with the Grand Trunk. He produced a copy of the original order, as received by him from the despatcher, Mr. Kerr, on the face of which was written 'busted.' Mr. Carson said the London despatcher gave him the order, and then told him to 'bust' it. 'I displayed my signal board,' said Mr. Carson, 'and when the conductor of the express came in for orders, he asked what was the cause of stop; also said to hurry, as the boss was on board. I told him the despatcher had cancelled the order, at the same time showing him a copy of the order. Then I gave him clearance papers.'

Mr. Carson's statement that Mr. Kerr, the despatcher, told him to bust the order is contradicted by the despatcher, who says he told Carson to 'hold, may bust it.'

The inquest then adjourned until this afternoon at 1.30.

SEVEN MEN FROZEN

MANY DEATHS IN PENNSYLVANIA DURING THE RECENT COLD SPELL.

New York, Dec. 27.—Seven men frozen to death is Pennsylvania's record for 24 hours, says a despatch from Philadelphia to the 'World.' The victims are: Matthew Zinnet, 45 years old, Sharpsburg, found near his home; James N. Coates, 50 years old, Pittsburg, found in the snow; Philip Sohn, 50 years old, Harmarsville, found in the snow; Richard McCann, 65 years old, Sygan Station; Lucas Faller, 44 years old, Allentown, found in ice in Little Lehigh River. He had lost his way in the darkness, and fell into the river. James H. Hannigan, York, lost in the snow; Thomas Monaghan, 76 years old, Lancaster, fell in snow bank and was too feeble to rise.

GERMAN BANKER MISSING.

Berlin, Dec. 29.—Albert Heyde, submanager of the Potsdam branch of the National Bank, has disappeared. An investigation shows that $23,750 in securities is missing.

ADMIRAL CERVERA.

Madrid, Dec. 28.—The appointment of Vice-Admiral Cervera, who surrendered to the American fleet to Santiago de Cuba, to the post of chief of staff of the navy, has been published in the 'Official Gazette.'

MANY MINERS KILLED

RESULT OF A SNOW SLIDE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Nelson, B.C., Dec. 26.—Yesterday a large snow slide came down the mountain at Molly Gibson mine, about nine miles from here. It carried away one end of the bunk house at the mine, in which twelve miners were sleeping. Two of the men escaped, three dead bodies have been recovered and five are still missing. A relief party accompanied by a physician has left Nelson for the scene of the disaster to try to rescue or recover the missing men.

The men, who were in the bunkhouse and have not yet been accounted for, although possibly some of them are alive, as given by one of the survivors who reached the landing yesterday, are: L. Bronlee, M. E. Hall, assayer, Nelson; W. G. Murphy, Ainsworth; T. Rouse, Silverton; W. Collins, Nelson; two Italians, unknown; Gee Chip, Chinese cook. Those accounted for are: J. A. Campbell, dead; D. McLaughlin, shoulder dislocated and leg broken; J. R. Dunlop, uninjured; J. McGinnis, slightly hurt; John A. Bell, foreman, one arm cut; McCreath, safe; Harris, safe; Johnston, safe; 'Billy,' safe; J. McDonald, safe; Italian, unknown, safe; Jules, safe.

The first information as to there being anything wrong at the mine was received at 1.30 yesterday afternoon, when Jules Labelle staggered into the house of Robert McGuire at the Molly Gibson landing. McGuire, getting a few of the chief particulars from him as quickly as possible, telephoned to Nelson for assistance. A relief party was quickly formed at Nelson and, accompanied by the mine physician and the coroner, left on the Canadian Pacific Railway steamer 'Kokanee' for the scene of the disaster.

According to Labelle's story there were nineteen or twenty men in the bunkhouse at the time of the slide. Only one shift is worked and as it was Christmas Day they had 'knocked off' at noon and stayed in all afternoon. After supper an impromptu concert was held, which was kept up till a little after ten o'clock. Then all turned in but Labelle, and all lights were extinguished except a candle, which he stuck up at the head of his bunk, to read by. After reading for a short time he blew out his light and turned over to go to sleep.

The weather was then very stormy. It was snowing and a regular gale was blowing. As he was sinking off to sleep he heard a distant rumble, which rapidly grew louder. He knew it was a slide, but never dreamed of it coming close until a sudden crash came and the building seemed to go to pieces. The bunkhouse was about thirty by forty feet in dimensions. On the ground floor was the kitchen, dining and sitting rooms, while the office was in a small, separate building, L shaped, between the bunkhouse and the mountain. Upstairs the bunks were arranged in two tiers, in some of which were two men, and in others one. Strange to say, instead of striking the office, the slide seemed to swing around and struck the other end of the building, sweeping it away. The only corner left of the upstairs, so far as Labelle could judge, was the upper corner, next to the office. He was in a lower corner bunk. Johnston was in the next row in the upper bunk, and McGinness in the next one to Johnston.

The roof came right down on top of Labelle, but although the upper bunk was destroyed he was unhurt. Though there was not an inch to spare between the scantling and his body, he managed to crawl out, pulling his clothes, which had been rolled up for a pillow, under his head, with him. Above the roar of the wind he could hear a dozen voices calling for help away down the hillside below.

He helped Johnston and McGinnis out, and John Bell, the foreman, also showed up. He and Bell then made their way down the hillside, hoping to extricate some of the victims. There was from four to ten feet of loose snow along the trail and it was only with the greatest difficulty that any progress was made. Mr. McLaughlin was found about three hundred feet below the site of the bunk-house. Despite his dislocated shoulder and broken leg, he managed to partially crawl out and then with the aid of Labelle and Bell, was finally got over to the blacksmith shop, which was in the mouth of No. 5 tunnel, a short distance away. Here they made a fire and went back to the office for some blankets to make as easy a bed for him as possible and to warm him, as, in common with all who had been carried down the hill, he was practically without clothes, the snow having ripped the thin night clothes and underwear from the bodies.

Campbell was found lying in the snow, writhing in agony, without any covering. He could only moan and had not strength enough to rise. They tried to move him towards the blacksmith shop, but in the loose snow could accomplish nothing. Bell then went for a blanket but by the time he got back Campbell was dead, having died a few moments after he left. Johnston and McGinnis were working at the upper part of the hill, but Labelle did not come close enough to speak to and so did not know what success they had. McCreath and Harris were next found, they were unhurt, although buried in the snow and tangled up in their blankets. As well as they could, they contrived rough moccassins and cloaks of the blankets and started down the hill to reach the halfway camp, two miles below the foot of the Tram. James Dunlop and 'Billy' —— were then found. They were also unhurt and being comfortably wrapped in their blankets, decided to stay where they were, half buried in the loose snow, rather than risk the climb back through the deep snow in the face of the storm in their airy attire.

WACOUSTA:

Or, the Prophecy.

A STORY OF INDIAN WARFARE.

(Written by Major Richardson, of the British army, in 1832. The author was a grandson of Mr. Erskine, of the British Commissariat Department, who, when Fort Detroit was besieged by Pontiac, in 1763, volunteered to bring supplies from Albany to Buffalo and from thence across the lake to Detroit, succeeding after long watching under cover of a dark and stormy night, in throwing into the fort the supplies of which the remnant of the Black Watch stood so greatly in need. Large tracts of land were granted to him in reward for this service and he finally settled on the Canadian shore, opposite Detroit. He had married the daughter of one of the earliest settlers from France, whose family was well known in history. It was from this old lady, his grandmother, that Major Richardson, when a boy, heard the detailed facts of the Pontiac plan for the capture of the two forts of Detroit and Michillimacinac, and longed to grow up that he might write a book about it. When Cooper's story, the 'Last of the Mohicans,' appeared and took the world by storm, these boyish longings revived and the romance of 'Wacousta' was produced and published. It is thus founded on fact and is to some extent a contribution to history drawn from original sources, although the story itself is fictitious.)

(SUMMARY OF STORY ALREADY PUBLISHED.)

The scene of the story is the English garrison of Detroit in the winter of 1763. The Indians in the vicinity are disaffected, and strict guard is kept on the fort. One midnight, the governor, Colonel de Haldimar, alarms the garrison with the news that a stranger entered his apartment as he slept; search is made through the fort, and the sentinels are questioned without any result. A party of officers proceed along the ramparts, and at the rear Sir Everard Valletort, dimly making out a figure on the common, fires. An answering shot kills Lieutenant Murphy. Adjutant Lawson arrives to say that the governor's eldest son, Captain de Haldimar, is missing, the gate of the fort has been discovered unlocked, and the sentinel, Frank Halloway, is being examined by the governor. At the ensuing court-martial Halloway declares he is no traitor, and that but for his regard for Captain de Haldimar, he would not be in his present position. On his request his trial is delayed until eight o'clock, when he promises if nothing occurs to vindicate his character, he will disclose the circumstances to which he alludes. As he is removed to a cell his wife's voice is heard thanking God for his reprieve, and when the governor harshly orders the women of the regiment to be kept away from such scenes, she says, 'May the hour never come when my lips shall pronounce their bitterest curse upon your severity.' The governor reproves Valletort for having fired in the first instance, and retires in his quarters. The burial of Murphy is then proceeded with.

A terrific yell of rage is now heard from the distant woods, followed by another of triumph. Captain Erskine interprets them to mean that Captain de Haldimar is a prisoner with the Indians, that he attempted to escape, and was recaptured. As the day dawns, Valletort exclaims that his shot must have taken effect, for he sees a dark form stretched on the common. But to his dismay, as the daylight increases, he recognizes the gay uniform of a British officer, undoubtedly that of de Haldimar. Charles de Haldimar, the younger brother, is overcome at the sight. Captain Erskine, having reported these events to the governor, is despatched with a company of 50 men to bring in the body. As they are about to raise it on a litter the hat falls off disclosing a scalpless crown. It thus seems evident the officer was killed by the Indians, and not by Valletort. At this moment yelling Indians arise in the neighboring bomb-proof and from behind the forest trees. A fierce encounter ensues, but the Indians fall back before a fusillade from the ramparts, and the company make good their retreat though with casualties. On closer examination the corpse is discovered not to be Captain de Haldimar, but his servant Donellan dressed in the Captain's uniform. At Halloway's subsequent trial he states that he is a gentleman of broken fortunes; that he saved Captain de Haldimar's life at Quebec when the leader of the Indians attacked him; and that he only allowed the Captain and Donellan egress from the fort on the previous night when assured that the safety of the garrison was in question, the Captain promising to return before Halloway was relieved.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Major Blackwater was the next witness examined. His testimony went to prove the fact of the gate having been found open, and the confusion manifested by the prisoner. It also substantiated that part of the governor's evidence on the third charge, which related to the confession recently made by Halloway, on which that charge had been framed.

The sergeant of the guard, and the governor's orderly having severally corroborated the first portions of Major Blackwater's evidence, the examination on the part of the prosecution terminated; when the president called on the prisoner Halloway for his defence. The latter, in a clear, firm, and collected tone, and in terms that surprised his auditory, thus addressed the court:—

'Mr. President, and gentlemen,—Although standing before you in the capacity of a private soldier, and, oh! bitter and humiliating reflection, in that most wretched and disgraceful of all situations a suspected traitor, I am not indeed what I seem to be. It is not for me here to enter into the history of my past life; neither will I tarnish the hitherto unsullied reputation of my family by disclosing my true name. Suffice it to observe, I am a gentleman by birth; and although, of late years, I have known all the hardships and privations attendant on my fallen fortunes, I was once used to bask in the luxuries of affluence, and to look upon those who now preside in judgment over me as my equals. A marriage of affection—a marriage with one who had nothing but her own virtues and her own beauty to recommend her, drew upon me the displeasure of my family, and the little I possessed, independently of the pleasure of my relations, was soon dissipated. My proud soul scorned all thought of supplication to those who had originally spurned my wife from their presence; and yet my heart bled for the privations of her who, alike respectable in family, was, both from sex and the natural delicacy of her frame, so far less constituted to bear up against the frowns of adversity than myself. Our extremity had now become great—too great for human endurance; when, through the medium of the public prints, I became acquainted with the glorious action that had been fought in this country by the army under General Wolfe. A new light burst suddenly upon my mind, and visions of after prosperity constantly presented themselves to my view. The field of honor was open before me, and there was a probability I might, by good conduct, so far merit the approbation of my superiors, as to obtain, in course of time, that rank among themselves to which by birth and education I was so justly entitled to aspire. Without waiting to consult my Ellen, whose opposition I feared to encounter until opposition would be fruitless, I hastened to Lieutenant Walgrave, the recruiting officer of the regiment—tendered my service—was accepted and approved—received the bounty money—and became definitely a soldier, under the assumed name of Frank Halloway.

'It would be tedious and impertinent, gentlemen,' resumed the prisoner, after a short pause, 'to dwell on the humiliations of spirit to which both my wife and myself were subjected at our first introduction to our new associates, who, although invariably kind to us, were nevertheless ill suited, both by education and habit, to awaken anything like congeniality of feeling or similarity of pursuit. Still we endeavored, as much as possible, to lessen the distance that existed between us; and from the first moment of our joining the regiment, determined to adopt the phraseology and manners of those with whom an adverse destiny had so singularly connected us. In this we succeeded; for no one, up to the present moment, has imagined either my wife or myself to be other than the simple, unpretending Frank and Ellen Halloway.

'On joining the regiment in this country,' pursued the prisoner, after another pause, marked by much emotion, 'I had the good fortune to be appointed to the grenadier company. Gentlemen, you all know the amiable qualities of Captain de But although, unlike yourselves, I have learnt to admire that officer only at a distance, my devotion to his interests has been proportioned to the kindness with which I have ever been treated by him; and may I not add, after this avowal of my former condition, my most fervent desire has all along been to seize the first favorable opportunity of performing some action that would eventually elevate me to a position in which I might, without blushing for the absence of the ennobling qualities of birth and condition, avow myself his friend, and solicit that distinction from my equal which was partially extended to me by my superior? The opportunity I sought was not long wanting. At the memorable affair with the French general, Levi, at Quebec, in which our regiment bore so conspicuous a part, I had the good fortune to save the life of my captain. A band of Indians, as you all, gentlemen, must recollect, had approached our right flang unperceived, and while busily engaged with the French in front, we were compelled to divide our fire between them and our assailants. The leader of that band was a French officer, who seemed particularly to direct his attempts against the life of Captain de Haldimar. He was a man of powerful proportions and gigantic stature—'

'Hold!' said the governor, starting suddenly from the seat in which he had listened with evident impatience to this long outline of the prisoner's history. 'Gentlemen,' addressing the court, 'that is the very stranger who was in my apartment last night—the being with whom the prisoner is evidently in treacherous correspondence, and all this absurd tale is but a blind to deceive your judgment, and mitigate his own punishment. Who is there to prove the man he has just described was the same who aimed at Captain de Haldimar's life at Quebec?'

A flush of deep indignation overspread the features of the prisoner, whose high spirit, now he had avowed his true origin, could ill brook affront thus put upon his veracity.

'Colonel de Haldimar!' he proudly replied, while his chains clanked with the energy and force with which he drew up his person into an attitude of striking dignity; 'for once I sink the private soldier, and address you in the character of the gentleman and your equal. I have a soul, sir, notwithstanding my fallen fortunes, as keenly alive to honor as your own; and not even to save my wretched life, would I be guilty of the baseness you now attribute to me. You have asked,' he pursued, in a more solemn tone, 'what proof I have to show this individual to be the same who attempted the life of Captain de Haldimar. To Captain de Haldimar himself, should Providence have spared his days, I shall leave the melancholy task of bearing witness to all I here advance, when I shall be no more. Nay, sir,' and his look partook at once of mingled scorn and despondency, 'well do I know the fate that awaits me; for in these proceedings—in that third charge—I plainly read my death warrant. But what, save my poor and wretched wife, have I to regret? Colonel de Haldimar,' he continued, with a vehemence meant to check the growing weakness which the thought of his unfortunate companion called up to his heart, 'I saved the life of your son, even by your own admission, no matter whose the arm that threatened his existence; and in every other action in which I have been engaged, honorable mention has ever been made of my conduct. Now, sir, I ask what has been my reward? So far from attending to the repeated recommendations of my captain for promotion, even in a subordinate rank, have you once deemed it necessary to acknowledge my services by even a recognition of them in any way whatever?'

'Mr. President, Captain Blessington,' interrupted the governor, haughtily, 'are we met here to listen to such language from a private soldier? You will do well, sir, to exercise your prerogative, and stay such impertinent matter, which can have no reference whatever to the defence of the prisoner.'

'Prisoner,' resumed the president, who, as well as the other members of the court, had listened with the most profound and absorbing interest to the singular disclosure of him whom they still only knew as Frank Halloway, 'this language cannot be permitted; you must confine yourself to your defence.'

'Pardon me, gentlemen,' returned Halloway, in his usual firm but respectful tone of voice; pardon me, if, standing on the brink of the grave as I do, I have so far forgotten the rules of military discipline as to sink for a moment the soldier in the gentleman; but to be taxed with an unworthy fabrication, and to be treated with contumely when avowing the secret of my condition was more than human pride and human feeling could tolerate.'

'Confine yourself, prisoner, to your defence,' again remarked Captain Blessington, perceiving the restlessness with which the governor listened to these bold and additional observations of Halloway.

Again the governor interposed:—'What possible connection can there be between this man's life and the crime with which he stands charged? Captain Blessington, this is trifling with the court, who are assembled to try the prisoner for his treason, and not to waste their time in listening to a history utterly foreign to the subject.'

'The history of my past life, Colonel de Haldimar,' proudly returned the prisoner, 'although tedious and uninteresting to you, is of the utmost importance to myself; for on that do I ground the most essential part of my defence. There is nothing but circumstantial evidence against me on the two first charges; and as those alone can reflect dishonor on my memory, it is for the wisdom of this court to determine whether that evidence is to be credited in opposition to the solemn declaration of him who, in admitting one charge, equally affecting his life with the others, repudiates as foul those only which would attaint his honor. Gentlemen,' he pursued, addressing the court, 'it is for you to determine whether my defence is to be continued or not; yet, whatever be my fate, I would fain remove all injurious impression from the minds of my judges; and this can only be done by a simple detail of circumstances, which may, by the unprejudiced, be as simply believed.'

Here the prisoner paused; when, after some low and earnest conversation among the members of the court, two or three slips of written paper were passed to the President. He glanced his eye hurriedly over them, and then directed Halloway to proceed with his defence.

'I have stated,' pursued the interesting soldier, 'that the officer who led the band of Indians was a man of giganic stature and of apparently great strength. My attention was particularly directed to him from this circumstance, and as I was on the extreme flank of the grenadiers, and close to Captain de Haldimar, I had every opportunity of observing his movements principally pointed at that officer. He first discharged a carbine, the ball of which killed a man of the company at his (Captain de Haldimar's) side; and then, with evident rage at having been defeated in his aim, he took a pistol from his belt, and advancing with rapid strides to within a few paces of his intended victim, presented it in the most deliberate manner. At that moment, gentlemen, (and it was but the work of a moment), a thousand confused and almost inexplicable feelings rose to my heart. The occasion I had long sought was at length within my reach; but even the personal considerations, which had hitherto influenced my mind, were sunk in the anxious desire I entertained to preserve the life of an officer so universally beloved, and so every way worthy of the sacrifice. While yet the pistol remained levelled, I sprang before Captain de Haldimar, received the ball in my breast and had just strength sufficient to fire my musket at the formidable enemy, when I sank senseless to the earth.

'It will not be difficult for you, gentlemen, who have feeling minds, to understand the pleasurable pride with which, on being conveyed to Captain de Haldimar's own apartments in Quebec, I found myself almost overwhelmed by the touching marks of gratitude showered on me by his relatives. Miss Clara de Haldimar, in particular, like a ministering angel, visited my couch of suffering almost every hour, and always provided with some little delicacy, suitable to my condition, of which I had long since tutored myself to forget even the use. But what principally afforded me pleasure, was to remark the consolations which she tendered to my poor drooping Ellen, who, already more than half subdued by the melancholy change in our condition in life frequently spent hours together in silent grief at the side of my couch, and watching every change in my countenance with all the intense anxiety of one who feels the last stay on earth is about to be severed for ever. Ah! how I then longed to disclose to this kind and compassionating being the true position of her on whom she lavished her attention, and to make her known not as the inferior honored by her notice, but as the equal alike worthy of her friendship and deserving of her esteem; but the wide, wide barrier that divided the wife of the private soldier from the daughter and sister of the commissioned officer sealed my lips, and our true condition continued unrevealed.

'Gentlemen,' resumed Halloway, after a short pause, 'if I dwell on these circumstances, it is with a view to show how vile are the charges preferred against me. Is it likely, with all the incentives to good conduct I have named, I should have proved a traitor to my country? And, even if so, what to gain, I would ask; and by what means was a correspondence with the enemy to be maintained by one in my humble station? As for the second charge, how infamous, how injurious is it to my reputation, how unworthy to be entertained! From the moment of my recovery from that severe wound, every mark of favor that could be bestowed on persons in our situation had been extended to my wife and myself, by the family of Colonel de Haldimar; and my captain knowing me mere merely as the simple and low-born Frank Holloway, although still the preserver of his life, has been unceasing in his exertions to obtain such promotion as he thought my conduct generally, independently of my devotedness to his person, might claim. How these applications were met, gentlemen, I have already stated; but notwithstanding Colonel de Haldimar has never deemed me worthy of the promotion solicited, that circumstances could in no way weaken my regard and attachment for him who had so often demanded it. How, then, in the name of heaven, can a charge so improbable, so extravagant, as that of having been instrumental in the abduction of Captain de Haldimar, be entertained, and who is there among you, gentlemen, who will for one moment believe I could harbor a thought so absurd as that of lending myself to the destruction of one for whom I once cheerfully offered up the sacrifice of my blood? And now,' pursued the prisoner, after another short pause, 'I come to the third charge—that charge which most affects my life, but impugns neither my honor nor my fidelity. That God, before whom I know I shall shortly appear, can attest the sincerity of my statement, and before him do I now solemnly declare what I am about to relate is true.

'Soon after the commencement of my watch last night, I heard a voice distinctly on the outside of the rampart, near my post, calling in a low and subdued tone on the name of Captain de Haldimar. The accents, hastily and anxiously uttered, were apparently those of a female. For a moment I continued irresolute how to act, and hesitated whether or not I should alarm the garrison; but, at length, presuming it was some young female of the village with whom my captain was acquainted, it occurred to me the most prudent course would be to apprise that officer himself. While I yet hesitated whether to leave my post for a moment for the purpose, a man crossed the parade a few yards in my front; it was Captain de Haldimar's servant, Donellan, then in the act of carrying some things from his master's apartment to the guard-room. I called to him, to say the sentinel at the gate wished to see the captain of the guard immediately. In the course of a few minutes he came up to my post, when I told him what I had heard. At that moment, the voice again repeated his name, when he abruptly left me and turned to the left of the gate, evidently on his way to the rampart. Soon afterwards I heard Captain de Haldimar immediately above me, sharply calling out, "Hist, hist!" as if the person on the outside, despairing of success, was in the act of retreating. A moment or two of silence succeeded, when a low conversation ensued between the parties. The distance was so great I could only distinguish inarticulate sounds; yet it seemed to me as if they spoke not in English, but in the language of the Ottawa Indians, a tongue with which, as you are well aware, gentlemen, Captain de Haldimar is familiar. This had continued about ten minutes when I again heard footsteps hastily descending the rampart, and moving in the direction of the guard-house. Soon afterwards Captain de Haldimar reappeared at my post, accompanied by his servant Donellan; the former had the keys of the gate in his hand, and he told me that he must pass to the skirt of the forest on some business of the last importance to the safety of the garrison.

'At first I peremptorily refused, stating the severe penalty attaching to the infringement of an order, the observation of which had so especially been insisted upon by the governor, whose permission, however, I ventured respectfully to urge, might, without difficulty, be obtained, if the business was really of the importance he described it. Captain de Haldimar, however, declared he well knew the governor would not accord that permission, unless he was positively acquainted with the nature and extent of the danger to be apprehended; and of these, he said, he was not himself sufficiently aware. All argument of this nature proving ineffectual, he attempted to enforce his authority, not only in his capacity of officer of the guard, but also as my captain, ordering me, on pain of confinement, not to interfere with or attempt to impede his departure. This, however, produced no better result; for I knew that, in this instance, I was amenable to the order of the governor alone, and I again firmly refused to violate my duty.

'Finding himself thwarted in his attempt to enforce my obedience, Captain de Haldimar, who seemed much agitated and annoyed by what he termed my obstinacy, now descended to entreaty; and in the name of that life which I had preserved to him, and of that deep gratitude which he had ever since borne to me, conjured me not to prevent his departure. "Halloway," he urged, "your life, my life, my father's life—the life of my sister Clara, perhaps, who nursed you in illness, and who has ever treated your wife with attention and kindness, all these depend upon your compliance with my request. Hear me," he pursued, following up the impression which he clearly perceived he had produced in me by this singular and touching language; "I promise to be back within the hour; there is no danger attending my departure, and here will I be before you are relieved from your post; no one can know I have been absent, and your secret will remain with Donellan and myself. Do you think," he concluded, "I would encourage a soldier of my regiment to disobey a standing order of the garrison, unless there was some very extraordinary reason for my so doing? But there is no time to be lost in parley. Halloway! I entreat you to offer no further opposition to my departure. I pledge myself to be back before you are relieved."

'Gentlemen,' impressively continued the prisoner, after a pause, during which every member of the court seemed to breathe for the first time, so deeply had the attention of all been riveted by the latter part of this singular declaration, 'how, under these circumstances, could I be expected to act? Assured by Captain de Haldimar, in the most solemn manner, that the existence of those most dear to his heart hung on my compliance with his request, how could I refuse to him, whose life I had saved, and whose character I so much esteemed, a boon so earnestly, nay, so imploringly, solicited? I acceded to his prayer, intimating at the same time, if he returned not before another sentinel should relieve me, the discovery of my breach of duty must be made, and my punishment inevitable. His last words, however, were to assure me he should return at the hour he had named, and when I closed the gate upon him it was under the firm impression that his absence would only prove of the temporary nature he had stated. Gentlemen,' abruptly concluded Halloway, 'I have nothing further to add; if I have failed in my duty as a soldier, I have at least fulfilled that of a man; and although the violation of the first entails upon me the punishment of death, the motives which impelled me to that violation will not, I trust, be utterly lost sight of by those by whom my punishment is to be awarded.'

The candid, fearless and manly tone in which Halloway had delivered this long and singular statement, however little the governor appeared to be affected by it, evidently made a deep impression on the court, who had listened with undiverted attention to the close. Some conversation again ensued, in a low tone, among several members, when two slips of written paper was passed up, as before, to the president. These excited the following interrogations:

'You have stated, prisoner, that Captain de Haldimar left the fort accompanied by his servant Donellan. How were they respectively dressed?'

'Captain de Haldimar in his uniform; Donellan, as far as I could observe, in his regimental clothing also, with this difference, that he wore his servant's round glazed hat and his grey great coat.'

'How, then, do you account for the extraordinary circumstance of Donnellan having been found murdered in his master's clothes? Was any allusion made to a change of dress before they left the fort?'

'Not the slightest,' returned the prisoner; 'nor can I in any way account for this mysterious fact. When they quitted the garrison, each wore the dress I have described.'

'In what manner did Captain de Haldimar and Donellan effect their passage across the ditch?' continued the president, after glancing at the second slip of paper. 'The draw-bridge was evidently not lowered, and there were no other means at hand to enable him to effect his object with promptiude. How do you explain this, prisoner?'

When this question was put, the whole body of officers, and the governor especially, turned their eyes simultaneously on Halloway, for on his hesitation or promptness in replying seemed to attach much of the credit they were disposed to accord to his statement. Halloway observed it, and colored. His reply, however, was free, unfaltering and unstudied.

'A rope with which Donellan had provided himself was secured to one of the iron hooks that support the pulleys immediately above the gate. With this they swung themselves in succession to the opposite bank.'

The members of the court looked at each other, apparently glad that an answer so confirmatory of the truth of the prisoner's statement had been thus readily given.

'Were they to have returned in the same manner?' pursued the president, framing his interrogatory from the contents of another slip of paper, which, at the suggestion of the governor, had been passed to him by the prosecutor, Mr. Lawson.

'They were,' firmly replied the prisoner. 'At least I presumed they were, for, I believe in the hurry of Captain de Haldimar's departure, he never once made any direct allusion to the manner of his return; nor did it occur to me until this moment how they were to regain possession of the rope, without assistance from within.'

'Of course,' observed Colonel de Haldimar, addressing the president, 'the rope still remains. Mr. Lawson, examine the gate, and report accordingly.'

The adjutant hastened to acquit himself of this laconic order and soon afterwards returned, stating not only that there was no rope, but the hook alluded to had disappeared altogether.

For a moment the cheek of the prisoner paled; but it was evidently less from any fear connected with his individual existence, than from the shame he felt at having been detected in a supposed falsehood. He, however, speedily recovered his self-possession, and exhibited the same character of unconcern by which his general bearing throughout the trial has been distinguished.

On this announcement of the adjutant, the governor betrayed a movement of impatience, that was meant to convey his utter disbelief of the whole of the prisoner's statement, and his look seemed to express to the court it should also arrive, without hesitation, at the same conclusion. Even all authoritative as he was, however, he felt that military etiquette and strict discipline prevented his interfering further in this advanced state of proceedings.

'Prisoner,' again remarked Captain Blessington, 'your statement in regard to the means employed by Captain de Haldimar in effecting his departure, as you must admit, is unsupported by appearances. How happens it the rope is no longer where you say it was placed? No one could have removed it but yourself. Have you done so? and if so, can you produce it, or say where it is to be found?'

'Captain Blessington,' replied Halloway, proudly, yet respectfully, 'I have already invoked that great Being before whose tribunal I am so shortly to appear, in testimony of the truth of my assertion; and again, in his presence, do I repeat, every word I have uttered is true. I did not remove the rope, neither do I know what has become of it. I admit its disappearance is extraordinary, but a moment's reflection must satisfy the court, I would not have devised a tale, the falsehood of which could at once have been detected on an examination such as that which has just been instituted. When Mr. Lawson left this room just now, I fully expected he would have found the rope lying as it had been left. What has become of it, I repeat, I know not; but in the manner I have stated did Captain de Haldimar and Donellan cross the ditch. I have nothing further to add,' he concluded once more, drawing up his fine tall person, the native elegance of which could not be wholly disguised even in the dress of a private soldier; 'nothing further to disclose. Yet do I repel with scorn the injurious insinuation against my fidelity, suggested in these doubts. I am prepared to meet my death as best may become a soldier, and let me add, as best may become a proud and well-born gentleman; but humanity and common justice should at least be accorded to my memory. I am an unfortunate man, but no traitor.'

The members were visibly impressed by the last sentences of the prisoner. No further question, however, was asked, and he was again removed by the escort, who had been wondering spectators of the scene, to the cell he had so recently occupied. The room was then cleared of the witnesses and strangers, the latter comprising nearly the whole of the officers off duty, when the court proceeded to deliberate on the evidence, and pass sentence on the accused.

(To be Continued.)

Advertisements.

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood that affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

PIONEER WORK IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Mrs. White-Jansen, who has labored so successfully in Manilla, went to another district for a short time, and on her return wrote to the English 'Christian Herald': 'I have strange news to tell you. God has so established this his work, in our absence, that we feel drawn out to needy places where no missionaries have entered. On our proposing to withdraw to Iloilo for a few months to fill a temporary need there, and then return here, our people were overwhelmed. But God used it for their good and for our joy. And in the distress at losing Bible instruction, these dear people, the most intelligent spiritually and mentally among them, gather now in one of the houses for Bible study. Seeing how God is working, what seemed to us unwise before is now clearly God's will; it is to leave these converts and go to a new place. The field thus open to us is Cebu, which has no missionaries. We have waited much on God to know his will, and are going out with a full assurance that he has gone before us. Our going will be a cause of joy to you, since it is to be the carrying of the Gospel into one of the enemy's strong places. We hear that many who turned from Romanism in Cebu have become "Freethinkers"; we are therefore glad to hasten our going to the seekers we shall find there.'

Advertisements.

SCHOOL GIRLS.

'Tis a pretty age—that time in a girl's life when she has all the beauties of womanhood without the later lines of care and worry.

But here and there even among school girls appear pale and drawn faces.

Pale blood is at the bottom of the trouble and Scott's Emulsion can cure it.

Scott's Emulsion brings back the beauty to pale girls because it is blood food.

Send for Free Sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto

CANCER CURED

WITH SOOTHING, BALMY OILS.

Cancer, Tumor, Catarrh, Piles, Fistula, Ulcers, Eczema and all Skin and Womb Diseases. Write for Illustrated Book. Sent free. Address

DR. BYE, Cor. 9th & Broadway, Kansas City, Mo.

PERMANENT WORK —AT— GOOD WAGES.

THE WORLD WIDE wishes to secure a representative in each county to do subscription work. Any one devoting a reasonable amount of time to the work each week can earn enough to warrant permanent application to it. Experience not necessary, as THE WORLD WIDE has prepared full instructions for those who wish to take up the work.

This business will soon pay an energetic person better wages than can be earned at many lines of trade that take years to master. When making application give references and previous occupation.

Address Subscription Department

WORLD WIDE,

'Witness' Office, Montreal.

LITERARY REVIEW.

REMINISCENCES OF CELEBRITIES.

'Recollections of a Long Life' is the title which Dr. Cuyler has chosen for his autobiography, every page of which is replete with interest. When twenty years old Dr. Cuyler having graduated at Princeton crossed the Atlantic in a sailing ship and made a delightful tour in Great Britain. He went to Ambleside and looking out of the window of the inn 'espied an old man in a blue cloak and Glengarry cap, with a bunch of heather stuck jauntily in the top, driving by in a little brown phaeton from Rydal Mount.' This was Wordsworth. The next day he called to see the 'most profound and the most sublime poet that England has produced during the nineteenth century.'

I was thown into the sitting room, where I found him with his wife, who sat sewing beside him. . . . Instead of the grave recluse in scholastic black, whom I expected to see, I found an affable and lovable old man, dressed in the roughest coat of blue, with metal buttons, and checked trousers, more like a New York farmer than an English poet. His nose was very large, his forehead a lofty dome of thought, and his long, white locks hung over his stooping shoulders; his eyes presented a singular half-closed appearance. He made many inquiries about Irving, Mrs. Sigourney, and other American authors. . . When I was about to leave the good old poet got his broad, slouched hat, and put on his double-purple glasses, and we went out to enjoy the neighboring views.

The young traveller next visited the land of Burns. The old sexton pointed out the route of 'Tam o' Shanter,' showing the chinks through which the kirk seemed 'all in a bleeze.'

I asked the old man whether he had ever seen the poet. 'Only aince,' he replied. 'That was one day when he was ridin' on a road near here. I met a friend who told me to hurry up, for Rabbie Burns was just ahead. I whippit up my horse, and came up to a roughly dressed man, ridin' slowly along, with his blue bonnet pulled down over his forehead, and his eyes turned toward the ground.' 'Didn't you speak to him?' I said. 'Nay, nay,' replied the man in a tone of deep reverence, 'he was Rabbie Burns. I dare nae speak to him.'

In London young Cuyler presented a letter of introduction to Charles Dickens, who invited him to his house.

How handsome he was then! With his deep, dark, lustrous eyes, that you saw yourself in, and the merry mouth wreathed with laughter, and the luxuriant mass of dark hair that he wore in a sort of stack over his lofty forehead! He had a slight lisp in his pleasant voice, and ran on in rapid talk for an hour, with a shy reluctance to talk about his own works, but with the most superabounding vivacity I have ever met with in any man.

Another lion visited by the American college boy was Thomas Carlyle, who 'had the look of a sturdy country deacon dressed up on a Sunday morning for church.' Carlyle remarked:

'I would like to see America. You may boast of your Dimocracy, or any other 'cracy, or any other kind of political roobish, but the reason why your laboring folk are so happy is that you have a vast deal of land for a very few people.'

Mr. Cuyler called on Joanna Baillie, who regretted that he had just missed seeing the author of 'Hohenlinden,' who had left her house ten minutes before. Later he had the pleasure of seeing the young Queen.

Presently, the gate opened, and a low carriage, preceded by three horsemen, passed through. It contained a plump baby, nearly two years of age, wrapped in a buff cloak, and held up in the arms of its nurse. That baby became the Empress Dowager of Germany, the mother of the present Kaiser, and of Prince Henry, who has lately been our guest. In a few minutes afterwards a pony phaeton, with two horses, passed through the gate, and we all doffed our hats. It was driven by handsome young Prince Albert, dressed in a grey overcoat and silk hat. To this day I think of him as the most captivating young husband that I have seen. By his side sat his young wife, dressed in a small, white bonnet, with pink feather, and wrapped in a white shawl. Her complexion was exceedingly fresh and fair. Her light, brown hair was dressed in the Grecian style, and as she bowed gracefully I observed the peculiarity of her smile, that she showed her teeth very distinctly. This resulted from the shortness of the upper lip. 'A pretty girl she is too,' was the remark I heard from the visitors as the carriage went on down the drive.

Another interesting recollection of this date was a visit to Glasgow to see Father Mathew.

We found fifty thousand people assembled on the green. In an open barouche, drawn by four horses, stood a short, stout Irishman, with a handsome, benevolent countenance, attired in a long, black coat, with a silver medal on his breast. Father Mathew dismounted. The people kneeled on the ground in platoons; the pledge was read aloud to them; Father Matthew laid his hands upon them, and pronounced a benediction. From the necks of many a small medal, attached to a cord, was suspended. In this rapid manner the pledge was administered to many hundreds of persons within an hour. . . . It is computed that no less than five millions of people took the pledge of total abstinence from intoxicating poisons by his influence. The book is of extreme interest throughout, but we now only give one more passage. It tells of the raising of the flag on Fort Sumter after the war and of the funeral of Lincoln.

The Fort that day was crowded with an immense assemblage. Among them were the Hon. Henry Wilson, afterwards Vice-President, and Attorney-General Holt, Judge Hoxie, of New York; William Lloyd Garrison and George Thompson, the famous member of the English Parliament, who had once been mobbed for his anti-slavery speech in this country. General S. L. Woodford was in command for the day. Dr. Richard S. Storrs offered an impressive prayer, and the oration was delivered, by direction of the government, by Henry Ward Beecher. When the speech was completed, Major Anderson drew out from a mail bag the identical bunting that he had lowered four years before, and attached the flag to the halyards, and when it began to ascend, General Gilmore grasped the rope behind him, and, as it came along to our part of the platform, several of us grasped it also. Mr. Thompson shouted, 'Give John Bull a hold of that rope.' When the dear, old flag, reached the summit of the staff, and its starry eyes looked out over the broad harbor, such a volley of cannon from ship and shore, burst forth, that one might imagine the old battle of the Monitors was being fought over again.

The frantic scene inside the Fort beggars description. We grasped hands, and shouted, and my irrepressible old friend, Hoxie, of New York, with tears in his eyes, embraced one after another, exclaiming: 'This is the greatest day of my life.' In the rainbow of those stars and stripes we read that day the covenant that the deluge of blood was ended, and that the ark of freedom had rested at length upon its Ararat.

On the next day I addressed a thousand negro children, and when I enquired, 'May I send an invitation to the good Abraham Lincoln to come down and visit you?' one thousand little black hands went up with a shout. Alas, we knew not that at that very hour their beloved benefactor was lying cold and silent in the East room at Washington. At Fortress Monroe, on our homeward voyage, the terrible tidings of the President's assassination pierced us like a dagger. Near the Fortress poor negro women had hung pieces of coarse, black muslin around every little huckster's table. 'Yes, sah, Fathah Lincum's dead. Dey killed our bes' fren', but God be libben; dey can't kill Him. I's shoo ob dat.' Her simple child-like faith seemed to reach up and grasp the everlasting arm which had led Lincoln while leading her race 'out of the house of bondage.'

Upon our arrival in New York, we found the city draped in black, and 'the mourners going about the streets.' When the remains of the murdered President reached New York, they were laid in state in the City Hall for one day and night, and during that whole night the procession passed the coffin—never ceasing for a moment. Between three and four o'clock in the morning I took my family there, that they might see the face of our beloved martyr, and we had to take our place in a line as far away as Park Row. It is impossible to give any adequate description of the funeral, whose like was never seen before or since, when eminent authors, clergymen, judges and distinguished civilians walked on foot through streets, shrouded in black to the housetops. The whole journey to Springfield, Ill., was one constant manifestation of poignant grief. The people rose in the night simply to see the funeral train pass by. I do not wonder that when Emperor Alexander of Russia (who was himself afterwards assassinated), heard the tidings of our President's death from an American Ambassador, he leaped from his chair, and exclaimed, 'Good God, can it be so. He was the noblest man alive.'

(Upper Canada Tract Society, $1.50.)

GREAT MODERN MUSICIANS.

'From Grieg to Brahms,' by Daniel Gregory Mason (Outlook Company, New York), is a book that will appeal deeply to music-lovers of the intellectual sort. It gives biographies of Edvard Grieg, Antonin Dvorak, Camille Saint-Saens, Cesar Franck, Peter Ilyitch Tschaikowsky, and Johannes Brahms, with an introductory essay on 'The appreciation of music,' and a final one on 'The meaning of music.' These essays deal with the psychological history of music and its psychological value, the first one being especially valuable. In the biographical sketches the author shows connections between the character of the musician's mind and the character of his music. The versatile Saint-Saens, for instance, with his charm of worldly polish, gave the world some excellently composed music, brilliant but wanting in soul; while Cesar Franck, naive and devout, shows in his art the mystic's depth of feeling and the mystic's inability to express himself fully in the forms conventionally established. Grieg's music, incorporating the characteristics of Norwegian folk-song also reflects much of the composer's temperament. Mr. Mason speaks of its 'half wild, half tender, pathos, outlandish a little, but not turgid.' In commenting on the slightness of this music from the classical musician's point of view, he instances a particular waltz and says:

The construction of this charminp piece, in a word, is very like that of passages from primers that are familiar to us all: 'Is this a boy? This is a boy. Has the boy a dog? The boy has a dog. This is the dog of the boy.' And Greig's coda adds meditatively, 'Of the boy . . . the boy . . . boy.'

Folk tunes are simple in structure, composed of short phrases, expressing the naive emotions of childlike minds. Perhaps a true account of the matter is, that his nature is of such unusual simplicity and ingenuousness as to find in folkmelodies its natural utterance and to find in their primitive phrase-structure no limitation.

(Price, $1.50.)

'THE SIMPLE LIFE.'

'We must learn again to live the home life,' says Charles Wagner, a French Protestant of German extraction, in a little book which President Roosevelt has commended to the American people. 'The Simple Life,' translated by Mary Louise Hendee (Briggs, Toronto) is a series of little essays whose literary beauty is seen even in a translation. In a bright opening sketch the author pictures the condition of a modern Parisian family preparing for a fashionable wedding. The whirl of milliners, decorators, bills, presents and formal dinners, prevents them for a month from breathing freely or enjoying any true life. Though most serious in his demand for a return to a simpler and honester life, as an individual and patriotic duty, this cheerily philosophic writer makes a plea too for more pleasure. His argument is, that apart from artificial and enervating amusements, young people are nowadays hardly provided with any pleasures at all. Simplicity, he points out, is not necessarily meagreness, it is merely the opposite of affectation, ostentation and the mercenary spirit. Simplicity in language would be a great reform, and simplicity in the arts, he thinks, not necessarily retrogression. But especially he desires that simplicity in the point of view which will re-invest the home-life with its natural interest (giving individuality and poetry to the work and furniture of the house) and bring the heart into fellowship with all one's neighbors regardless of rank and occupation. The ravages of 'the mercenary spirit' are emphasized in a chapter which declares that 'if one gathered up all the sayings about the glory and power of gold, he could make a litany longer than that which is chanted in honor of the Virgin.'

Fill your purse to the best of your means, and let us set out for one of the watering-places of which there are so many. I mean some little town formerly unknown and full of simple folk, respectful and hospitable, among whom it was good to be, and cost little. Fame, with her hundred trumpets, has announced then to the world, and shown them how they can profit from their situation, their climate, their personality. You start out, on the faith of Dame Rumor, flattering yourself that with your money you are going to find a quiet place to rest, and, far from the world of civilization and convention, weave a bit of poetry into the warp of your days.

The beginning is good. Nature's setting and some patriarchal costumes, slow to disappear, delight you. But as time passes, the impression is spoiled. The reverse side of things begins to show. This which you thought was as true, antique as family heirlooms, is naught but trickery to mystify the credulous. Everything is labelled, all is for sale, from the earth to the inhabitants. These primitives have become the most consummate of sharpers. Given your money, they have solved the problem of getting it with the least expense to themselves. On all sides are nets and traps like spider-webs, and the fly that this gentry lies snugly in wait for is you. This is what twenty or thirty years of venality has done for a population, once simple and honest, whose contact was grateful indeed to men worn by city life. Home-made bread has disappeared, butter comes from the dealers, they know to an art how to skim milk and adulterate wine; they have all the vices of dwellers in cities without their virtues.

As you leave, you count your money. So much is wanting that you make complaint. You are wrong. One never pays too dear for the conviction that there are things which money will not buy.

LITERARY CHAT

Messrs. Longmanns, Green & Co., London, have among their recent publications 'Rural England,' by Rider Haggard. Mr. Haggard spent eight months going over England for the materials for this work, and examined twenty-seven counties. The result of his observations make up two large volumes of about six hundred pages. Mr. Haggard, who, in these volumes is in an entirely new line of work for him, makes a great many suggestions as to the improvement of agricultural conditions. He is on the whole hopeful of the future of English agriculture.

'Current History' for December gives its usual comprehensive and exact survey of mankind 'from China to Peru.' No great nation is overlooked, and all important on-goings, even in comparatively obscure corners, get chronicled in this busy man's record of the world's events. The Canadian premier sits for the frontispiece portrait this month, and the illustrations throughout are numerous, clear and true to the purpose of this magazine, which, in a unique way, combines entertainment with instruction. The number starts out with a group of 'the world's leaders' at the present day. Articles on Newfoundland and the Maories of New Zealand follow.

The New York 'Journal' recently compiled the following statement of the respective 'outputs' of the chief publishing houses of the United States: The MacMillan Co., New York, 692; Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 212; Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, 195; J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, 194; Longmans, Green & Co., New York, 192; the Abbey Press, New York, 160; Little, Brown & Co., Boston, 148; Harper & Bros., New York, 128; T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York, 116; Dana, Estes & Co., Boston, 110; G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 104; D. Appleton & Co., New York, 103; Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, 103; E. P. Dutton & Co., New York, 101.

The romantic story of the four Nez Perce-Flathead Indians that made the journey to St. Louis in 1831-32 in search of the 'White Man's Book of Heaven' has received new illumination from the pen of Eva Emery Dye, in 'The Conquest, the True Story of Lewis and Clark,' just published by A. C. McClurg & Co., of Chicago. Mrs. Dye shows that these are the same Indians that Lewis and Clark met in their overland journey in 1804-06. The facts have been gleaned from Governor Clark's own letter-books, from the life of William Walker, who first published the incident to the world, and from the traditions of the Nez Perces themselves. An Indian boy who rode with the Indian envoy when they started for St. Louis lived to be known as 'Billy Williams, the historian of the tribe.' Billy died in 1895 on the Nez Perce reservation. Miss Kate C. McBeth, the noted missionary among the Nez Perces, knew Billy well and kept a record of his statements that has enabled Mrs. Dye to supply the missing links of this important event. As a result of this visit to St. Louis, missionaries were sent to Oregon. First the Methodists sent Jason Lee, whose mission resulted in the present Willamette University of Oregon. Next, the Presbyterians sent Dr. Whitman, whose mission later resulted in Whitman College. Later, the Catholics sent Father De Smet, at whose mission Christianity was first taught in the present Montana.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC BIBLE SOCIETY.

A POPULAR ITALIAN VERSION.

'The Religious Society of St. Jerome for the diffusion of the Holy Gospels' has been constituted in Rome. The title of the new society is an appropriate one; for St. Jerome is famous still as the translator of the version of Holy Scripture known as the Vulgate. Of this society Cardinal Mocenni, a notable man, is the honorary president. They have begun work by issuing a completely new translation of the four gospels and the Acts of the Apostles, with notes, in a small but clearly printed volume of 510 pages. The neat little volume costs, in Rome, but twenty centimes (2d.) in paper covers, thirty centimes in cloth, or forty centimes in a superior binding, while for a halfpenny more it may be had in any of these styles throughout the length and breadth of Italy.

There are three notable things in this publication which strike us at once:

The character of the translation. The language is pure Italian of the present day, perfectly understandable of the people, yet without a trace of vulgarity.

The printing out of dialogues as such, the sensible division of the text into paragraphs, the heading to the pages, the use of italic type in quotations, the maps, tables and indices are good things borrowed from the Protestants to enrich the field of Roman Catholic religious literature.

The sobriety of the notes. Of these it may be said that they are few but good. They avoid alike the sharpness of anti-Protestant polemic and the dangerous depth of the Patristic allegories, and are meant to make plain the substance of the gospel precepts.

The moderation of the language when Protestants are spoken of. This happens more than once in the preface, and to our exceeding surprise, for indeed the Church of Rome has not accustomed us to such gentle treatment. We here find ourselves called 'our brethren of the separation,' and our work spoken of in terms for which we cannot but be grateful: 'Faithful to their principles,' the writer says, 'they desire to substitute the Gospel for the Church, inviting readers to draw directly and only from this source the articles of their creed and the rules of their conduct. For us Catholics, on the other hand, the Gospel, far from occupying the place of doctrine held by the living Word of the Church, presupposes it and refers to it.'

The adoption of the system followed by our Protestant Bible societies. To begin with, we find in the preface justice done without prejudice to the system we have followed. 'The object of this publication,' says the writer, 'is to make the Gospels a really popular book. There is need, however, to distinguish our propaganda from one of a similar kind carried on for some time and with much activity by our Protestant brethren who differ from us.' Thus, no blame is given to our labors in so far as they also tend 'to make the Gospels a really popular book,' nay, they are praised by implication for so doing. Our fault lies here—to believe these critics—that, as has been noted already, we look to the gospel alone and heed not the teaching office of the Church. Now, the appreciation of our work by these men is of the most undeniable kind, and finds expression in the unchallengeable sincerity of a close imitation of our methods. Their little book, which lies before me as I write, might to all outward appearance have come from the London Bible Society. The price is such as that society is accustomed to make for similar publications, and these hundred and fifty 'Diocesan Agents' for its sale correspond closely to those employed by the British Bible societies in similar work. The Roman 'Society of St. Jerome' has practically fallen into line with the others, which, as is well known, do not depend on the ordinary trade methods in the sale of their publications, but send them to special agents employed by them in the different towns, so that from these scattered centres by varied means and in diverse directions 'the Word of God,' as the Apostle says, 'has free course.' Nay, if the whole truth is to be told, the Society of St. Jerome, while sedulously imitating our societies in many points, has certainly surpassed them in one. The volume before us contains not—to use its own words—a reprint of 'one of the former versions, admirable in themselves, but which to the taste of the present day offer a certain flavor of the antique.' The Society has been bold enough to place before the public an entirely new version, where idiomatic Italian of the present day is so skilfully made the vehicle of New Testament thought, that great freshness is secured without any objectionable loss of dignity in the phraseology. We have nothing of this kind as yet in Italian from the Protestant Bible Societies.

Are we, then, to regard this translation and these notes as perfect and perfectly Protestant? By no means. The translation has its defects, as there are errors in every work of man: defects which may be discovered without any severe application of the critical faculty. The notes have the accent of Rome—markedly so—as is natural in a book which, we must remember, has passed the vigilant scrutiny of the 'Index,' and bears the official imprimatur of the Vatican. What I am alone concerned to maintain is this, that we have here an evident and powerful influence of the evangelical spirit: the Spirit of the Gospel who is breathing in our Italy of today to greater effect than would at first sight appear.

I regard this little book as one of the 'signs of the times' set by God for our encouragement: a promise of better and greater things to follow in the future. Think how the times have changed! The Council of Trent forbade the reading of Scripture in the vulgar tongue save by those who had written permission to do so from their spiritual superiors; but here, the first page of this volume recommends that it should be read and pondered daily both by single persons and in families, and adds an indulgence of three days, granted by Leo XIII., to all who shall spend a quarter of an hour in the day upon this study. Pius IX. in his 'Syllabus' of Dec. 8, 1864, spoke of the Bible societies as 'pestilent inventions,' but to-day the Society of St. Jerome gently alludes to the 'great activity' with which 'they carry on their missionary work,' competes with them in the same field, and even copies the methods they employ. The 'Syllabus' declared accursed the belief that 'Protestantism is but the same true religion of Christ under another form,' and that men might please God therein as well as in the Roman Church, but in the preface to this new volume while our protest is emphasized, and we are declared separate from the Roman Church, we are recognized as brethren notwithstanding this our dissident attitude. Here, then, is true and urgent cause why we should thank God and take courage, seeing that progress has at last been begun in the right direction.

It is said that the first edition of this book consisted of a hundred thousand copies, and that these have been already disposed of. God grant this be true, and that one edition after another may be quickly called for, and as quickly sold out! For the preface is right when it says: 'If our religious life appear on the one hand infected with a moral langour, and on the other stunted and deformed the cause lies in our want of familiarity with the Gospels. It is these that give us the true idea of God; a God of mingled majesty and love. It is here we find the precepts that lead to virtue in their perfection: at once austere and sweet. It is this doctrine which strikes with an edge not to be denied alike at the narrowness and the hypocrisy of every pharisee.' And as the writer proceeds, warming with his great theme, must not every Christian heart burn with his? 'Let the Gospel,' he says, 'become, together with the other scriptures of God, the pasture of our souls, and under their sacred spell these shall indeed be nourished unto life. As it enters our homes there shall breathe there a new spirit of purity: the authority of parents and the subjection of children shall stand in new strength. The gospel shall lead in social questions among us, teaching the poor no longer to think themselves unhappy merely because they have less of this world's good than the rich, and the rich to abound in the neglected duty of a discriminating charity, where heart and hand shall work together.

Advertisements.

CANCERS and TUMORS

Permanently Cured by the New Constitutional Medication.

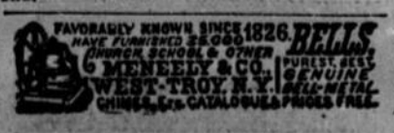
The new system of treating cancers, tumors, lupus, and all malignant growths has done away with the need of the Surgeon's Knife, and the painful plaster. Besides this, it is effectual when these and all other forms of treatment fail.

It is a simple vegetable compound, which when taken into the system, neutralizes and destroys the cancer germs and poisons and expels them from the system.

Complete details of this pleasant home method of treating malignant growths will be sent to any one on receipt of two stamps. Address STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

Vaccinating Bugs.

The science of medicine has reached wonderful perfection. The microbe theory in certain diseases has been proven true beyond doubt. The inoculation of chintz bugs with the microbes of contagious diseases, in order that epidemics may spread among the little pests, is a practical method now in use. Dr. D. M. Bye, the eminent specialist for cancer, of Indianapolis, Ind., says that dosing with medicines, cutting with knives or burning with plasters to cure cancer is no longer to be recognized, but that he has discovered a combination of soothing balmy oils which kill the cancer microbes and cure the most malignant cases. Those who read this will confer a great favor by cutting it out and sending it to a friend who is afflicted. Book sent free, giving particulars and prices of Oils. Address Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 503, Indianapolis, Ind.



READABLE PARAGRAPHS

MORE LUCRATIVE.

'What has become of the English professor?'

'The University couldn't afford to pay him the salary he asked, so he resigned, and is now with a milling company inventing names for breakfast foods.'

Farmer Ragweed—'What's your specialty?'
Artist—'The poster.'
Farmer Ragweed—'Just the feller I want. All them posts want settin' in, and I'll give you the job.'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

She met him in the darkened hall;
Said he, 'I've brought some roses.'
Her answer seemed irrelevant;
It was, 'How cold your nose is.'
—'Varsity Fortnightly.'

They are Carefully Prepared—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the substances in them intended to operate on the intestines are retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

VOX. ET PRAETEREA NIHIL.

Mrs. Hatterson—'The ladies of the parish gave a baby show for the benefit of the children's hospital.'

Mrs. Catterson—'Was it a success?'
'Oh, a howling success!'

'If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled when awake with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectualy removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

'He says that he is a self-made man.'
'Couldn't get any one else to assume the responsibility, I suppose.'—Brooklyn 'Life.'

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person, when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

An exchange says public taste is returning to Shakespeare. We still insist that public taste is returning to Bacon.—The Atlanta 'Journal.'

It Retains Old and Makes New Friends.—Time was when Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil had but a small field of distribution, but now its territory is widespread. Those who first recognized its curative qualities still value it as a specific and while it retains its old friends it is ever making new. It is certain that whoever once uses it will not be without it.

'If I should die rich, I'd leave my money to establish a much-needed institution.' 'What is that?' 'A dormitory for policemen on night duty.'—'Puck.'

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food, and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

'So you had a successful hunting trip?' 'Eminently successful. We didn't bring back any game, but nobody was shot by any of the other members of the party.'—Washington 'Star.'

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

'Is this, then, to be the end of our romance?' he asked. 'No,' she answered. 'My lawyer will call on you in the morning. I have a bushel and a half of your letters.'—Chicago 'Record Herald.'

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Alice—'What do you do when Jack talks football to you?' Julia—'Well, I try to look intelligent.'—Detroit 'Free Press.'

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

Advertisements.

CONSTIPATION IS CAUSED BY INDIGESTION. K. D. C. and K. D. C. Pills are guaranteed to CURE this trouble or money refunded. Free Samples. K. D. C. CO., Ltd., New Glasgow, N.S., & 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

The Boys' Page.

[For the Boys' Page.

Jean

Her geneaology could be traced right back to Arizona, the famous little racer, who had lived her life in the Arizona district and in her day had outrun many ponies, Indian or otherwise, on that wide western prairie.

The race-course or the battle-field would have been the very breath of life to my Jean. The fire of many fighting and racing ancestors beat in her blood, and made smouldering fires in her great black eyes. Her little hoofs, hard and polished, would have danced eagerly to the call of bugles or the whirr of bullets. On racecourse or battlefield she would have arched her pretty slender neck and carried her rider to victory, while her eyes flashed defiance upon either contemporaries or foes.

But fate had decreed that Jean should spend her life within the staid civilization of a New England farm, and my proud beauty chafed under the monotonous labor she has often compelled to do. Work will subdue the temper of an ordinary horse. To be tired with the other horses at Black Creek farm was to be gentle and docile. But the more work Jean was compelled to do the more out of temper she became, and consequently the harder it was to control her. Harsh words and a whip acted upon her high spirit in much the same way as vinegar would act upon a gaping wound. But by putting my arms around her neck and calling her by 'Black Beauty' and many other pretty pet names I could subdue her to quietness and obedience.

Black Creek farm at that time boasted eight horses. Or rather, all that was worthy of representing Black Creek farm would have boasted only of seven. The other one was a nonentity in the eyes of all at Black Creek except myself and Sammie. I was a nephew of the owner of Black Creek and I had only come from New York on a visit. But my visit lengthened itself into two whole years, owing partly to a scarcity of 'help in that vicinity, partly because I liked the farm, the people; but more particularly the animals, around the farm. Sammie was an orphan of seven years, whom the mistress of Black Creek had taken into her heart and home. He was the possessor of a very round and very much freckled face, curly red hair and large grey eyes, a tongue that was never still, and, what was of far more consequence to me, a large heart that gave an equally large share of love to Maggie, his little playmate, myself and Pete—the nonentity.

Pete was poor, old, blind in one eye, and with a painful limp in his right fore-foot caused by leaping a fence in his palmier days. Altogether Pete had a jaded and forlorn look peculiarly his own, and added to it he had a shrewd and very comical look in his one good eye, which always made me think that he knew some joke no one else knew, which he was continually chuckling to himself over.

When I went to Black Creek farm they were on the verge of shooting old Pete. I went down into the pasture to see him. I patted him and talked to him and looked into his wise old eye. Then I came to the master of the farm and made an appeal for Pete. I pride myself on that appeal. Daniel O'Connell could not have pleaded the case of Pete much more eloquently than I did. The result was my aged friend died a natural death two years after that in his thirty-fifth year.

Some natures are attracted and held by the force of power. Some by the force of weakness. No nature is really strong unless weakness will appeal to it.

No strength would have curbed Jean's high proud spirit, but Pete, old and maimed and disfigured, yet in his horse way wise in the knowledge of this world, had won my proud beauty's affection and respect. One night in the middle of harvest, I was seated on the fence under a great willow tree that drooped over the old horse spring, for we had had a long, hot, hard day's work, and I was tired.

The horse-spring was one of the chief spots of beauty around Black Creek farm. The willows stooped and dipped their long green fingers in it. The grass and daisies grew around it in spite of repeated croppings. A little stream ran into it, making music as it went, and every evening a whippoorwill sang his monotonous songs in a willow above. A long winding lane called 'Willow Walk' led down to it from the barn-yard, and often I have seen Pete stand at the top of that hill and wait patiently for Jean to join him before he would go down to the spring. And if perchance Jean got there first she would paw and neigh impatiently till Pete shambled along and took his place at her side. They always reserved that walk down the hill to the spring for each other's company. But it was very seldom they came up together. Pete, timid of the other horses' heels always stood back a little distance behind them and waited until they were through before he ventured to hobble up for his drink. But Jean always passed up among the rest, who instantly gave way to her, had her drink and passed on up the hill again, old Pete blinking admiringly at her as she passed. No one ever disputed Jean's right. Among the other horses she was queen.

But the day in question had been a very hot as well as a busy day, and Pete, who out of respect to his advancing age, very seldom did work of any kind, had been drawing a horse-rake from early dawn. He was particularly thirsty that night and he edged his way up among the other horses a little way in the direction of the spring. Then there was a tumult. Such gross impudence on the part of old Pete must be instantly nipped in the bud, and for a while heels flew in his direction in a most alarming manner. Pete thought it alarming. He hobbled back to his place in the rear as fast as his maimed leg and general stiffness of joint would allow.

But just then something happened which the other horses had not bargained on. Something which does not happen every day in farmyard annals. Jean had taken her drink as usual, and had started up the hill again. At the commotion she turned her head and looked back, then she wheeled and, swift as an arrow, flew back to the scene of conflict. Her eyes were blazing and her ears were pressed back against her head. If heels had flown a moment before, they flew now in double earnest. Three at least out of the four of Jean's adversaries at the spring were powerful horses and good kickers. But Jean was quicker. I calculated from my coign of vantage on the fence that she got five in to their one, not counting the many little bites on their necks and flanks which she administered whenever she could get near enough. In short, she fought like a little fury with both tooth and hoof, and finally she had the satisfaction of sending two up the hill on the gallop and hemming the other two into a corner of the enclosure around the spring, while Pete, who had hitherto stood back and watched the fracas stupidly enough, came forward with an appreciative twinkle in his eye and drank long and deep of the refreshing water. Then he and Jean went up the hill together.

It is a law of human nature that we constantly grow like those we love and admire. Some people will have it that we grow like those we come in contact with, but if we have no affection for them our natures are not one bit changed by the contact. Who shall say that this law does not extend to the brute creation? As time went on I noticed that a little of Jean's fire crept into old Peter's heart. He held his head a little higher when he went down Willow Walk to the old spring, and since the night Jean had so valiantly fought and won his battle the other horses stood aside and allowed him to drink of the spring when and where he would. In the pastures, too, Pete could go where he would and they would never offer to lift hoof against him. And the change in my beautiful, high-spirited Jean was equally apparent. No whip could bend her stubborn will to the will of man. Under long-continued harsh treatment her will might have been broken—it would never bend. But a broken-willed horse is not much better in this world than a broken-willed man. Although the fire still flashed in her eyes and her spirit was by no means tamed, she grew gentler and more docile under the silent influence of Pete. She was more passive to the yoke of farm labor, more especially if harnessed up by his side. With Pete beside her she would go through the work quietly and with a grave precision that in one of her disposition was almost pathetic.

All this time the affection existing between these two friends passed unnoticed by all at Black Creek except myself, but one day something happened which brought it all very vividly to light and prevented their separation until death claimed old Pete.

It was a dreary morning in fall. A cold, pitiless rain had been falling all night long, and the morning broke with a clearing sky and a cold wind. Pete had been left in the pasture field all night, and when Sammie went down in the early morning to look for him he found him huddled up against a clump of pines, shivering visibly in every limb. So Sam brought him up to the stable and turned him into a box stall. Sammie is a good-hearted, honest little chap. He confided to me later on that he had been awake 'half the night' thinking of Pete, standing down in the pasture in the cold and rain. Now, we all know that ten long minutes in the middle of the night would be 'half the night' to Sammie, but the fact that a pitying thought for the suffering of an old and apparently stupid dumb creature had crept into the tousled head of this little chap, barely seven years of age, ought to prove his good intentions and exonerate him from all blame in the forthcoming little episode. I was in the stable, I remember, when Sammie came in with old Pete. I remember it because Sammie had run off to the pasture without stopping to eat any breakfast or to look for either coat or hat, and when he came in I spoke to him sharply about it from where I was standing in Jean's stall rubbing down her silky neck with the curry-comb, for I noticed that the little chap was shivering. 'Wa-al, Pete didn't have no coat,' was Sammie's simple but somewhat lame excuse, then he took him on up past the other horses, and I could hear the little fellow talking to him in a very penitent and tremulous tone, promising him for compensation as many buckets of oats as he could manage to steal from the bin in the fodder room without my knowledge of it. Before this I had frequently arrived just in time to rescue one or other of the horses from an untimely death by partaking too liberally of the oats with which Sammie had filled their oat boxes, and Sammie had been punished once, so that he held me considerably in awe in that respect. But Sammie's heart was in the right place, and 'even his failings leaned to virtue's side.'

It was just in the height of the fall ploughing and I took Jean and Tom down to the field and thought no more of Sammie. But I can give you a pretty fair account of what happened up in the stable, as Sammie came into my room one night about a week after that memorable day and with his curly red head upon my pillow sobbed out all the weight from off his troubled conscience. Despite handfulls of oats and a pail of water, half of which Sammie took from the kettle on the kitchen range, Pete still continued to shiver. Sammie then dragged forth all the blankets he could find in the stable and standing on tiptoe on a nail-box, managed to throw them over Pete's back and as the stable was pretty well supplied with blankets, Pete was almost overwhelmed. But Sammie thought he was cold and still the tears stole down over the boy's round, freckled cheeks.

Then an inspiration came to the lad. He got down off the nail-box, wiped his tears away on his coat sleeve, and straightway began to build a fire in the corner of old Pete's stall. (Here Sammie sobbed as if his heart would break, and I was obliged to comfort him before I could get him to go on.) He scraped all the straw from a far corner of the stall. It was a brick stable and the floor was cement, and Sammie had somehow got it into his head that brick and cement were invulnerable to fire. So he got some paper and an armful of straw and running to the house managed to obtain some of the much-forbidden matches from a parlor match-box. Then, while Pete stood back and blinked at him with his one good eye, Sammie, all the time babbling assurances of speedy warmth to his friend, lit the match and held it to the paper. Then Sammie sat down beside Pete and together they watched the little blazing pile. After a while it occurred to him that the fire might spread over the floor and catch some of the straw of Pete's bedding, and at that the active and impetuous Sammie tore from the stable in quest of stones, as his fertile brain suggested that stones would be a good thing to hold the fire away from the bedding by placing them along as a barrier.

So Sammie brought to the stable a half pailful or so of stones and hemmed in the corner of the stall where the fire was with a semi-circle of them. Then he took his place beside Pete again and watched the paper and straw burn and the flames die away. He was rather relieved when it did die away, and he decided not to build it up again. He did not notice that the fire was smouldering in between the woodwork that went from the floor to ceiling, and into which the harness pegs were driven, and the brick wall.

The dinner bell rang rather early that day and kept up its jargon until my companion, who left his plough as soon as it began to ring, had turned the bend in the lane which both brought him into view of the house and farm buildings and shut him from my sight. I thought that Sammie must have been sent to ring it and was fulfilling orders to his own amusement.

Ten minutes later I had finished the round I was at and was going down the lane behind Jean and Tom. But upon turning the bend in the lane I stood still a moment, while the horses raised their heads and gazed at the spectacle before us with wide, wild eyes. The stable was wrapped in a scarlet sheet of licking, darting flame!

I started the horses at a gallop and followed as best I could. When I reached the barnyard I found five excited men and three excited women watching the flames and forming themselves into bucket brigades when a spark caught or was likely to catch the barn, one end of which was but a few yards from the burning stable.

I stood holding the two frightened horses as far away from the fire as possible and called across to the little group to know if they had let out all the horses or not. They said they had let out all that were in. I asked them where Sammie was and they said he had gone on an errand to the village store. I was about to ask if they had found Pete in the box stall for it occurred to me that they would not think that Pete had been brought into the stable that morning, when my uncle called to me sharply to turn the horses into the orchard and come quickly and help. A blaze had broken out in the end of the barn and the little group in front of the stable had taken their buckets and ran to the barn cistern for water. I threw off the scanty plough-harness from my horses and was about to turn them through the orchard gate when a sound from the stable made not only myself but Jean stand stone still and listen. It was a low, smothered, but pitiful neigh and it went to my heart much as I should suppose the dying sob of a helpless babe would go to the heart of its mother. The low, plaintive cry for help acted on Jean in much the same way as it did on me, but with this difference: I stopped a moment to think, but Jean did not. With a sharp neigh she wheeled and darted across the barn-yard and through the open doorway of the stable, the woodwork of which blazed around her as she made the gallant dash.

I followed, and as I neared the stable I heard her little feet clatter across the hard floor, and I sprang through the burning doorway after her. Strangely enough, the flames had kept to the walls, and the woodwork of the stable was almost untouched, save where a flame played wildly over the door of Pete's stall. The bottom part of the door was charred and burnt and before I could reach it to break it in Jean, who had reared herself on her hind legs, brought her little front hoofs down smartly against it. The brick fell from the top and sides of the doorway and it was then a matter of very little effort for me to break a way through large enough for Pete to get out. When Pete did appear at the door I laughed. The roof was tottering to its fall, and one wall was heaving ominously, but still I laughed, for over Pete's back was flung blankets of all shades and sizes, and the poor old fellow could hardly crawl beneath their weight. I flung them off hastily and we got Pete as far as the stable door, where the flames unnerved him and he turned back.

It was at this critical moment that Jean showed a remarkable amount of sagacity. Some people will have it that it was done in the excitement of the moment, but I am inclined to think, from what I had already seen of Jean's behavior, that she did it with a view to getting Pete out of the stable. She raised her heels and gave Pete such terrible kicks in the ribs as cut deep into the flesh and left wounds for long days afterwards. I assisted by throwing my coat over his head and pulling him by the mane. Thus together we half drove, half pulled Pete out into the sunlight one minute before the roof fell in with a tremendous crash.

After the flames had died down and there was nothing left standing but three shattered, smouldering walls, and all danger of fire again catching the barn was averted, I sought out my two friends in the orchard, where I had hastily turned them. I dressed the wounds Jean had inflicted on Pete, together with a burn on his flank, which must have been caused by the falling door. Then I put one arm around Pete's neck and one around Jean's and cried—well, something like Sammie cries. And Pete blinked knowingly at me with his one good eye, and Jean nestled her pretty chin upon my shoulder.

FRANK BREVARD.

Boys Who Have Won the Victoria Cross

(By George A. Wade, B.A., in 'Boy's Own Paper.')

It is a fact worthy of notice that the very first winner of the coveted V.C.—a distinction that every British soldier would rather have than any other in the world—was a boy. C. D. Lucas, who attained to the rank of rear-admiral, was but a midshipman on board H.M.S. 'Hecla,' when, on June 21, 1854, he did the gallant deed which caused him to be recommended to Queen Victoria for the new decoration she had just instituted. It was whilst in action off Bomarsund that a live shell dropped upon the deck of the 'Hecla,' threatening death and destruction to scores of sailors as soon as the burst occurred. But, whilst others looked at it fascinated, Lucas rushed forward, and, at the imminent risk of his own life, picked up the engine of death and successfully threw it overboard. By this act he not only had the honor of gaining the Victoria Cross, but of having his name handed down to all time as the senior winner of the coveted trophy.

William Sutton was a young bugler in the famous King's Royal Rifles in India, during the terrible days of the Mutiny. Sutton did two deeds that caused his name to be sent up for the Cross. He saw, in one action, the bugler of the foe just about to sound the 'charge,' and the lad of the 60th grasped like lightning the fact that, if this could be stopped for a time, his own comrades would be all the better prepared. So he dashed forward clean through the ranks of the enemy, without stopping to consider the awful risk, and slew the rebel bugler just as he put the bugle to his mouth! Sutton then returned unhurt by the volley fired at him, and lived to show once more wonderful gallantry in the storming of the breach at Delhi. His brave companions were so charmed with the courage and coolness he had displayed that, when the officers asked the men to nominate one of their number for the V.C. that Queen Victoria had expressed her intention of conferring upon that band of the Rifles, there was one unanimous shout of 'Sutton! Sutton!' And brave young Sutton had the Cross pinned to his breast for those deeds at Delhi.

There was Boyes, too—a boy' in more sense than one, but with the heart of a veteran and the bravery of a Nelson. Boyes was a little midshipman who had joined the land force in Japan, September, 1864. His color-sergeants were both wounded and fell, but the lad, D. G. Boyes, with a cry of exultation, lifted up the colors and carried them forward with a cheer. The men who went through the fierce fire at Simone Seki that day will not easily forget the sight of the youthful middy as he rushed into the thick of the fight waving the flag and shouting to them to follow him. They did—to some tune! But when the day was won, and Boyes, blackened but smiling, put down the colors triumphantly, it was found that they had been pierced in no less than six places by bullets. Boyes got the V.C.—well he had earned it too.

Joseph Farmer was nineteen when he stood by the side of the surgeon on Majuba Hill, 1881, as a member of the R.A.M.C., and attended the doctor whilst the latter bound up the wounds of the injured. Farmer has told me before to-day how he held up the white bandage as a 'flag of truce,' but the Boers fired at him, and, whilst one shot killed the wounded soldier another struck the surgeon, mortally wounding him, and a third broke the arm of Farmer that was waving the bandage.

'That settles your arm, Farmer,' said the dying surgeon, with a quiet smile.

'Nay, sir,' replied the Army Medical man; 'thank God, I've a left arm too.'

And the brave Farmer then waved the white flag with his left hand whilst the broken right one dangled uselessly by his side. The Boers shot and hit his left arm too, breaking that, then Farmer fell down exhausted from loss of blood. He was finally rescued, and was strongly recommended for the V.C., which the late Queen gave him with many expressions of admiration at his bravery.

And then there was the drummer boy of the 64th, with that good old-fashioned Irish name of Flinn. He never knew what fear was on that great day when Lucknow was relieved, and the British people throughout the world went nearly wild with joy. To Thomas Flinn it mattered nothing that day whether he met one of the enemy or twenty; he simply went at them. His Cross was given him for one deed out of a dozen that were worthy of it. He dashed forward and attacked two veteran Sepoy gunners just about to fire the gun; he put them both hors de combat singlehanded, and then went searching for others to tackle.

Magner and Bergin, the drummer-boys of Yorkshire's noted 33rd, both got the V.C. for their splendid actions when, under Napier, with the shout of 'Yorkshire first,' the gallant regiment entered Magdala. The two boys with their drums led the way into the breach, and it is said that Magner was the very first Englishman, or boy, to get inside the city. He stood beating his drum and shouting 'Come on, 33rd!' whilst Bergin was only a step behind him in getting through the breach, and showed equal gallantry. The rush of the 33rd quite drove back the Abyssinian forces, and, after a sharp struggle, Magdala was taken. So worthy were the two drummers considered by the authorities that the Cross was awarded to both, and Yorkshiremen were enthusiastic at the glory that had fallen to the 'county of broad acres.'

Whilst our midshipmen continue their glorious traditions of bravery and good-heartedness we need not fear for our prowess on the sea. A. Mayo, whilst yet a lad and a middy, offered to lead the charge at Dacca, India, against two guns, and carried it out successfully, for which he was afterwards given the V.C. And the latest recipient of the V.C. at the time of writing is also a middy—Basil John Guy, another Yorkshireman, or rather 'boy,' from Sedbergh, where his father is vicar. Basil Guy was attached to H.M.S. 'Barfleur,' in the Far East, and during the recent famous siege of Tientsin he greatly distinguished himself by his gallantry in carrying a wounded seaman across a fire zone with the utmost coolness and sang-froid. It must be a pleasure to young Mr. Guy to recollect that almost the last thing the late Queen did was to express her intention of giving him the V.C. for this grand act.

Last, but not least, one must remember the 'child,' the little lad, who never actually got the V.C., but whose name was on the lips of thousands of wounded and dying men at Inkerman, who died asking God to bless him.

There are soldiers yet living to-day who raise their hats reverently when the name of Bugler Thomas Keep is mentioned. Little Keep was only ten years old when with the Grenadiers at Inkerman. As he stood in the thick of the fight he heard a wounded soldier say how much he 'would like a cup of tea.' And the little lad set about making him one there and then. He ran for some water, he made a fire, and he put the water on to boil as coolly as if he were in the barracks. He helped as many of the wounded men as he could to come near the fire, till they felt revived by its warmth, and he carried round his tea to everybody within reach. His little legs tired as he went with his can of tea from one dying soldier to another until it was a marvel that he did not fall from pure exhaustion.

Time after time bullets struck him, but he never heeded them. One passed through his hat, one cut his coat, and one fell down his trousers-leg. But he stopped not; his scarlet coat gleamed along the field as he trotted with his tea from the fire to the Grenadiers and others as coolly as if on parade. And he was only ten years old!

It was a tremendous disappointment to the whole of the British Grenadiers that little Thomas Keep never was awarded the V.C.; they felt it deeply. Until a few years ago you might have seen him (nay, perhaps you have done so without knowing him), for he worked at the Army and Navy Stores in Victoria street. He was ever kind and gentle, that bronzed man, and few of the customers who heard his comrades call 'Tom' when needing him, ever dreamed that that quiet packer was one of the very bravest of the many English boys who have ever fought with the British Army or Navy, and who, if his name was never inscribed on the Victoria Cross roll, nevertheless has it inscribed upon the hearts of the British Grenadiers for ever.

WHAT DID YOU GET.

All the week this sound rings in your ears—
Whatidyuhget?
It's only heard this time of year—
Whatidyuhget?
It's spoken by both old and young,
From all directions it is flung,
In every land on earth it's sung—
Oh, Whatidyuhget?

Another sound, like unto this—
Thanky; sametutyu!
Though hard you try, you cannot miss—
Thanky; sametutyu!
It comes, you do not know from where,
It seems to permeate the air;
You say the words yourself and stare—
Thanky; sametutyu!

F. WATTERS.

Edinburgh.

THE NEW YEAR.

Ring, ring, merrily,
Rejoicing at my birth;
Chime, chime, cheerily,
For a New Year on earth.
Ring out sweet notes
From golden throats,
And echo far and near;
In every soul,
From Pole to Pole,
There lives another year.

Ring, ring, joyously,
Time has another space;
Chime, chime, heartily,
Then forward to the race.
Another year!
Away with fear,
We'll use each moment well;
How much can each,
Both learn and teach,
While here below we dwell!

Ring, ring, fearlessly,
Let hearts so brave and true;
Chime, chime, earnestly,
Let each one strive to do
The thing that's right,
With all his might,
If he would happy be;
And ever seek
To help the weak
With kindly charity.

Ring, ring, musically,
And cheer us on our way;
Chime, chime, peacefully,
'Tis near the dawn of day.
Before those notes from golden throats,
Shall ring again their chime,
I'll win the strife,
Or lose my life,
And die as misused Time.

—Thomas Mills, in 'People's Journal.

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.

Advertisements.

SOUR STOMACH, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA
Promptly relieved and cured by K.D.C. THE MIGHTY CURER

FOR A LEISURE MOMENT.

There are now ten Jewish M. P.'s in the British House of Commons.

In Pennsylvania a village was sold at auction, and in many states more than one city has been stolen.

Fifty-six miles an hour is the record time of electric railways, it having been made on the road from Chicago to Aurora, Ill.

There has been a decrease of 1.5 per cent in the population of the Isle of Man since 1891. At the last census it was 54,752.

Berlin's telephone radius now includes forty-three towns, the farthest being 120 miles distant. One shilling is the fee for communication in each case.

One thousand pounds has been paid for the drinking glass used by the late Empress of Austria while taking the waters at Langen-Schwalbach, near Wiesbaden.

The railway from Boswell to Friedens, Pa., doubles on itself four times. It comes to within 300 feet of itself after a five-mile loop, 50 feet of the 300 being down the mountain.

The most valuable handkerchief in the world belongs to Queen Margherita, of Italy. It is made of the purest of Venetian lace, and it is in perfect condition, in spite of the fact that it was made in the fifteenth century. It is probably worth $2,000 or $3,000.

French journals speak of a substance which, when placed upon the roads, does away with mud and dust. The composition consists of a mixture of scoria from a blast furnace and tar. The preparation, carefully pressed, renders the surface of the road impervious to water.

According to an experienced tailor, the reason why home-pressed garments never have the same finished look as when the work is done by a professional is that the amateur presser is usually in too much of a hurry, and insists upon using an iron that is too hot. The secret lies in using a warm iron and pressing very slowly.

The cleverest artist among royalties is undoubtedly the Czarina. Her power lies in caricature, and she has depicted the Czar and many diplomats in all kinds of humorous situations. In one of these pictures His Majesty is represented as a solemn, bearded, but bald infant, surrounded by a crowd of anxious relations flourishing feeding bottles. The Czar was delighted with the clever sketch, which, however, does not often see the light of day.

Fees and costs, it was asserted before Vice-Chancellor Stevens in Newark, N.J., have reduced in five years the dower of Mrs. Julia A. Fink, of Englewood, N.J., in the estate of her deceased husband from $40,000 to $1,650. Counsel for the administrator opposed the application of C. J. Roe and E. B. Hart, Mrs. Fink's lawyers, for additional counsel fees on the ground that the litigation had been too expensive already. Vice-Chancellor Stevens denied the application.

The King of the Belgians has just had a railway car constructed for his personal use which is said to be the most luxurious in Europe. It contains a kitchen, the King's dressing-room, the King's bedroom, and, in the centre of the car, his sitting-room. Then come the dressing-room and bedroom of the Princess Clementine, his daughter, and beyond them two rooms and a dressing-room for the suite. The royal saloon is entered by a fine double doorway, and is splendidly decorated and upholstered.

TORTURING GERMAN SOLDIERS.

The German military authorities are determined to put down with a firm hand the torturing which men have been subjected to from non-commissioned officers, and in one instance from an officer. At Strasburg three cases have been lately tried by court-martial, each offender receiving the full penalty.

A non-commissioned officer of the Twentieth Battalion of Pioneers has been sentenced to eight months' imprisonment and degradation to the ranks for having forced a young soldier to sit fifteen times on the lighted stove in his room. His victim was badly burned. For turning the men of his company out of their beds with a stick and making them drill with bare feet during the night a non-commissioned officer of the Twelfth Saxony Artillery has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment and degradation to the ranks. Finally, Lieut. Richter, of the Third Bavarians, has been sentenced to twelve days' imprisonment for bad treatment of his men.

JAPANESE SCHOOLBOYS.

(Japan 'Weekly Mail.')

We had to report recently a strike on the part of the students of the Miye Middle School. On that occasion the fault seemed to be largely on the side of the faculty of the school and the governor of the prefecture. News now comes of a strike at the Middle School of Oita, in which the students appear to be chiefly to blame. The account given in Tokio journals is that the elder students angered by some severe strictures passed by Mr. Uki, one of the teachers, against an increasing habit of imbibing sake, demanded his removal. Apparently the principal yielded so far as to suspend Mr. Uki, but at the same time he rusticated some of the students. This led to a renewed and stronger demonstration on the latter's part. They drew up a document arraigning the principal and teachers on various counts, and demanding the dismissal of the whole faculty. Thirteen of them were expelled, with the result that meetings began to be held outside the school for the purpose of planning a general strike. The trouble is not over. Of course, this version came from the side of the teachers.

MOOSE CALVES FOR GRAND ISLAND.

(Duluth despatch to the Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.')

Four moose calves passed through Duluth from the Canadian North-West by express on Sunday. The little fellows are two bull calves and two heifers and are the forerunners of a moose herd which is to be raised on Grand Island in Lake Superior, thirty miles east of Marquette and the State of Michigan. The island consists of thirteen thousand acres, and is owned in large part by Mr. W. G. Mather, of Cleveland, president of the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Company. Mr. R. E. Follett, of Chicago, vice-president and general manager of the International Forestry, Fish and Game Association, is in charge of the calves. The moose were obtained by permission of the Canadian Government, and Mr. Mather is putting them on Grand Island for purposes of propagation. The conditions for their general welfare on the island are good. There are plenty of soft wood and lakes, and the climate is satisfactory. The moose were captured by Indians.

AN ALIEN AT THE BARRIER.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

Francesco Conterno is an old man, and crafty. When he came into the Court of the Aliens, where the four inspectors sit in judgment, separating the sheep from the goats, he was suave, smiling, and complacent, and he lied—as he had been told to lie. He had come many weary miles over the black waters, and the old shoemaker in the Tuscan village who was reputed to know all things, had told him what to say.

'They are all millionnaires in America. They do not want poor men there. There is a law that one may not send for one's relatives. Do not tell them of the two sons. Swear that you come alone; that you know no one. Do you remember old Giuseppe and his wife, who were sent back to die alone?' Thus counselled the shoemaker.

Forearmed, Francesco smiled easily and spoke as he had been bidden. Why did he come to this country? To make a fortune and be an American nobleman. He was an old man? He had known seventy-two years, but was a strong, brave man like the lords of this country. Had he any friends or relatives to take care of him should he fall ill? None. Did he know no one in this country. No one. God was witness that he spoke the truth. How much money had he? Twenty liras, as their excellencies might see.

'Move we exclude,' said the chairman, interrupting the interpreter; 'ground: Likely-to-become-a-public - charge - all in-favor-say-aye-opposed-no. Exclude! Next case.'

Francesco fancied the barrier had been raised for him. He bowed low and started toward the door. The interpreter spoke to him in Italian, and the old man withered. He burst into tears and incoherent protest as he was led away

Below stairs he bared his heart and spoke the truth to the agent of the Society for the Protection of Italian Immigrants, who is kept on Ellis Island, to get at the truth in such cases. He had two sons in Boston. They had plenty of money. They had sent for him, and were even now waiting at the house of a friend in New York, to welcome him with wine and rich food. Many of his old friends were waiting. From his village a hundred souls had come to this land of gold. He had lied to the noblemen, as he had been told, and now he was to be put in jail or sent home to die as old Giuseppe had died. He wept and would not be comforted.

The story was investigated; the two sons sent for. They did not know that their father had lied. There came another day. Francesco came before his judges chastened and subdued. His eyes were red; his jaunty air gone, his gay neckerchief askew and uncared for; his bearing that of an old man. Question-s were asked. Francesco answered truthfully. But he had not said these things before? The old peasant abased himself, facing his accusers with grave humility:

'Princes, I lied.'

The old man sat down and his two boys were brought into the room. They were wrought to the highest pitch. The old Italian threw out his arms in a superb gesture of appeal, and his voice leaped up like a flame. The eldest of the young men spoke:

'Have peace. This outcry offends these noblemen.'

Francesco subsided, snuffling. The two young men gave their attention to the court.

This man, is he thy father?'

'Would their excellencies observe—had they not seen—with uplifted hands they would swear.'

'Have you money?'

With one movement two hands swept into two pockets, and came out filled with a crumpled mass of bills, gold pieces, small silver and copper. 'I have $210; Pietro has $300. It is enough. We can earn more. Our father shall not want.'

The inspectors conferred in low tones. The two boys gripped the rail, tense and excited, until their knuckles were white against the brown of their hands.

'Take him. Tell him not to lie again, and he will keep out of trouble.'

The three men were swept out of the room a compact, crying, hugging, kissing group. Coming up Broadway an hour later, the chill winds whipped about the thinly clad legs of Francesco, and his nose was blue with cold; but clinging to the coat-tails of his sons, who bore his heavy bags, old Francesco looked dazed and happy.

DANIEL O'CONNELL'S SWEETHEART.

(London 'Daily News.')

That the lady who slighted Daniel O'Connell should have survived her lover for fifty-five years is a curious circumstance. She was Miss Rose McDowell, whose death at the age of 82 is reported from Dublin. The romance of O'Connell's love for her in his old age had a considerable influence on Irish politics in the stirring days of the late forties. Miss McDowell was the daughter of a wealthy Belfast man, and when the Irish liberator met her in Dublin she was a young lady of many attractions and a charming conversationalist. Moving in political and literary circles, she often met O'Connell, and was pleased at the attention paid her by so famous a man, never dreaming that a gentleman old enough to be her grandfather had matrimonial intentions. When O'Connell proposed to Miss McDowell his offer of marriage was received with amazement and firmly refused. The disappointment of the aged lover was so keen that his interest in politics became listless. The leadership was allowed to devolve on his son, John O'Connell, a man who had nothing in common with his father but the name. John's halting leadership led to the secession of the Young Ireland party, and to the ultimate attempt at rebellion. O'Connell did not survive his disappointment in politics and love for long, and died on his way to Rome in 1847. A bundle of letters which, in his final instructions, he directed to be destroyed, were taken to be those he had received from Miss McDowell in the ordinary way of friendly acquaintance.

THE CAMERA AS A DETECTIVE.

(London 'Tit-Bits.')

Probably few of the tens of thousands of people who take a practical interest in phoography hav much idea of its value as a detector of crime, although this is perhaps the most interesting of all its many phases of usefulness. In fact, it is no exaggeration to say that scores of criminals are now enjoying the hospitality of His Majesty's prisons who, but for the camera, would certainly be at liberty to carry on their illegal practices.

In all cases of forgery photography is simply invaluable; for there is no forger in the world clever enough to baffle its detective skill. An interesting proof of this was provided, a few years ago, in the case of a disputed will. A wealthy merchant in the Midlands had died, as was supposed, intestate, in which case his estate would have been equally divided between his four sons and two daughters.

One of the sons, however, produced a will made over twenty years ago, leaving the deceased's estate to himself after the payment of certain small legacies to his brothers and sisters. On the face of the will the bequest to 'my son Richard' was unmistakably clear; but a cicroscopic examination raised some suspicion that the name of the legatee had been tampered with. A photograph of the name was taken and enlarged enormously, with the result that beneath the name 'Richard' was found in faint outline the name of another brother, Edward, who was his father's partner and favorite son, thus proving that a daring forgery had been committed.

In another case of a suspected forgery of a will an enlarged photograph revealed the pencilled lines over which the signature of the testator and witness had been written, although no trace of them was visible even under the microscope.

This is one of the peculiarities of the camera, that it brings to light marks which are quite invisible even through a microscope, just as it has been known to reveal the signs of measles and smallpox several days before they become visible to the naked eye.

Where a forged signature is suspected the method adopted is to take photographs of the genuine and supposed false signatures, magnifying each a hundredfold or more, and compare the results. Under this crucial test the slightest discrepancy becomes exaggerated out of all comparison with the signature; and every sign of hesitancy (for no forger can write a counterfeit signature with perfect ease and fluency) stands revealed.

In a recent case, where it was suspected that certain account books had been tampered with and false figures substituted for the actual ones, the original figures and entries were distinctly visible, although they had been 'removed' by acid; and it was further proved that the alteration had been made, not by the clerk who was responsible for the books and who was suspected, but by a fellow-clerk who had imitated his writing.

A forged banknote, however minutely and faithfully the original may have been copied, cannot deceive the eyes of the camera, which will not only show the slightest deviation from the genuine note, but also any difference in the texture of the paper used. In a recent case, where a section of a cheque had been removed and another piece in the form of pulp substituted with infinite skill, the camera revealed the fraud at once, showing exactly where the new and old paper were joined.

A recent claimant of a large sum of money in Chancery sought to establish his title by, among other proofs, a photograph of a brass which had many years earlier been removed from a church and which recorded certain dates and facts necessary to prove his claim. The photograph had all the appearance of being genuine, but when it was magnified it was found to be a copy, not of a brass, but of a skilfully formed imitation of one, a marvel of clever penmanship.

In more than one case the camera has unravelled a mystery which completely baffled the resources of our detectives. In the famous museum at Scotland Yard may be seen a large framed photograph of a chisel on which may clearly be seen the letters 'rock.' This was the chisel that was proved, on the strength of this photograph, to have belonged to Orrocks, the murderer of Constable Cole at Dalston a few years ago, and which was found by the side of the murdered man. It was only when this chisel came under the camera's eye that these convicting letters became visible, and led to the arrest and execution of a dastardly murderer.

Only a few months ago the camera was the means of bringing a murderer to justice in Germany. A man had been found murdered in a field by the side of the railway a few miles from Breslau, and the man suspected of the crime pleaded and seemed to prove an alibi. To one of the spectators of the trial, however, his face and figure appeared familiar, and it flashed on him that the prisoner figured in one of his photographs. On looking through them he discovered a snap-shot which he had taken from the train near the scene of the murder, and with the very date of the crime marked on the back.

In the picture two men were walking together on a field footpath which ran by the side of the railway, and one of them looked remarkably like the suspected man. The photograph was enlarged, and it was then placed beyond doubt that the two men were the suspected prisoner and his unhappy victim.

'JUMPED' BY A MOOSE.

What it did was easy enough for the moose, but a little bit hard for the city man. The moose, perhaps driven down by the storm, seemed bound to get into the cedar thickets, like the white-tailed deer, and it led us a merry chase, worming in and out among the snow-covered trees. Needless to say, we were soon thoroughly wetted with the snow, which fell from the trees on our necks and shoulders, but, of course, one does not mind a little thing like that. The interest of the chase kept us warm. We could see that we were getting closer and closer to our game. Presently we could see that we were getting very close. At last we saw where we had gotten within a hundred yards of it. There was the story. A deep pit, as though a great horse had lain there.

'Jumped,' said Adam.

'Sure,' said I.

Then we sat down and thought it over for a while. We went on some more, and presently we came across two more moose tracks, a big one and a little one, probably a cow and a calf, as Adam thought. We were then three miles from the camp, and it was not too late in the day, so we thought we would follow on and see what this bunch would do to us. They did pretty much the same as the young bull had done. We followed these tracks through all kinds of country, saw where the animals had fed in among the willows and alders, and on the roundwood, and finally puzzled out their trail until we knew that we were getting very close. This time we were near indeed to seeing our moose. We were perhaps not fifty yards away when we came to a couple more big holes in the snow, and some more regular holes beyond. Jumped again! There was the story, plain enough. This time we might almost have heard the bushes rattle as we went out. As we stood there we heard a hoarse, harsh, curious kind of coughing-bark. Adam laughed.

'That old lady is just wondering what in the world it was that scared her,' said he. 'She is frightened, but is not exactly sure what it is that frightened her. Just listen to her.' Once, twice, and again that same coughing bark came back to us. Then all was still, and we were again all alone in the white wilderness. We concluded that we would go home after that.—'Forest and Stream.'

CANARY INFANTICIDE.

A short time ago I quoted an account given by a well-known naturalist of how a hen canary drowned her fledglings that had broken wings. The author begged any reader who knew of any other occurrence of the kind to communicate with the scientific journal for which he writes. Mr. A. M. Nossel, of Quimperle, has in answer given publicity to the following curious fact, which took place in his own parlor, and under his own eyes. There he had a pair of canary birds. Last August the hen hatched four eggs. But it was noticed that though she so equally divided her care impartially, one of the little ones was puny and of slow growth. While the three others had already downy feathers, this weakling remained naked. One morning M. Nossel observed it lying on the floor of the cage, cold and wounded, but not yet dead. The first thought of M. Nossel was that this fledgling, which within three or four days had been looking stronger, had become restless and was thrown out of the nest by the other birds. Though a leg had been broken, the unfortunate little creature was brought to by artificial warmth, and replaced by him under the maternal wing. He carefully watched the parents. As they gave no sign of discontent, he thought they would attend kindly to the injured infant. But the hope proved unfounded, and when they fed the other three the fourth opened wide its mouth in vain. Evidently they had made up their minds to starve it to death. Two mornings after it had been replaced in the nest it was found dead, and to judge from the attenuated state of the body, from hunger. M. Nossel is now inclined to think that the fall from the nest was not acidental.—London 'Daily News.'

MENTAL STRAIN ON FAST TRAINS.

It has often been urged that man could not travel at a much greater speed than sixty miles an hour, as no driver could stand the strain upon the nerves. An experienced engineer has, however, it is said, declared that when a man is running his engine at a mile a minute he has reached the limit of mental strain, and an extra half-mile a minue could not add to this task. Further, the same authority gives the reassuring information that, if a train going at the rate of one hundred miles an hour were wrecked, the consequences would be no worse than if the speed had been sixty miles.

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA.

Prince Henry's frank and free-spoken ways in England have been the subject of much favorable comment in the British press. A correspondent writes to the Manchester 'Guardian' to give further illustration of the Prince's democratic manners and candor: 'During the lengthy stay he made in Hongkong, when he was sent out to strike at China, he frequently laughed over the caricatures in the English papers about "the mailed fist." He became one of the most popular men in the island, taking part in any form of amusement, from bicycle gymkhanas to polo. As regards "the mailed fist" speech, he used to say that he had only made one important speech in his life, and that "was a very stupid one." One story about him is that at a banquet during his visit to America he was talking to an American senator. The Prince stated that he was much attached to the English, and deplored the estrangement between Great Britain and Germany owing to the South African war. "I am afraid," he added, "the press is making matters worse," and he concluded by asking the senator his opinion of the attitude of America if there should be a war. "Well, sir," said the senator, "it is the tradition of America to remain neutral, but you have so won our hearts that we would stretch our neutrality, and as the war developed itself we should be very happy to offer you and your brother an asylum in Washington."'

DO CHOIRS AID COURTSHIP?

The 'People's Journal' recently set its readers discussing the question whether 'choirs aid courtship.' The paper which won the prize, was written by Mrs. G. Shaw, of Glasgow, and was as follows:—

Why, certainly they do! and a good many of our present day benedicts wended their way through life secure in their bachelordom until Fate one day intervened by leading them to devote their vocal organs for the benefit of the church-going community; or if they be already members of that most edifying institution, they awake one day to realize that Cupid has been at work, and set the electric battery of magnetic attraction into action between them, and the pretty girl in the soprano or the alto, as the case may be.

Musical people are very clannish, and find a wonderful amount of enjoyment in the interchange of notes and impressions regarding the flow of song. This is very natural, as the possessor of a keen musical instinct and good voice is generally an enthusiast in all pertaining to the subject, and the girl who sings a man's favorite songs with feeling and taste, and who, like the seers of old, can soothe his angry soul by sweet melodies, is much more likely to put an end to his bachelor existence than a rival who, although her superior in looks, is lacking in musical abilities.

A young couple meet; they are impressed with each other, and admire one another's musical abilities, discuss the latest in melodies, plan future solos, duets, as the case may be. There are moonlight walks home, an interchange of confidences and sympathies and as music is, after all, but a step from the sentimental, the inevitable ensues, and Cupid emerges once more successful, and two people who probably would never save for the agency of the church choir, have thought about it, now emerge into happy matrimony.

This being so, by all means encourage choirs. They form a safe meeting-place, and promise good results. Of course, 'the man who loves and rides away' has made his appearance here as well as in other places, and the common bond of music has ere now been the excuse for heartless men flirts to play havoc with the affections of unsuspecting and innocent girls. There is also still another side, when a silly, heartless girl, vain of her musical talent, ofttimes finds in the masculine elements of the choir victims for her flirting and unworthy artifices.

Fathers, mothers, and the public generally are not in ignorance of these little by-plays, reflecting on the advisability of forming church choir connections. But, happily, these are just the exceptions, the general run being first admiration, then love, peaceful courtship, and happy matrimony. They form a first-rate school for the detection of character, for finding out the amiable and the reverse, for detecting the nature addicted to petty jealousies, and the one devoted to noble inspirations.

To sum up, the man devoted to music and the happy possessor of a musical wife will find all his enjoyment at his own fireside. Outside life will have for him little attraction, and after a happy evening spent in the company of their favorite musicians will unhesitatingly say that choirs not only tend towards courtship, but frequently lead to the happiest of marriages.

GERMAN EDITORS IN IRONS.

Two cases have lately occurred in Germany, where editors of papers convicted of trifling offences in the way of libel have been led through the streets of their respective towns handcuffed to criminals. One of these was a German editor in Dortmund. The other was a Polish editor of Beuthen. The former was to undergo three months' sentence, the latter two months. The Prussian law provides that it is not permissible to manacle prisoners except when they will attempt to escape. The Polish editor had served all but a week of his sentence when he was made to suffer the degradation. The principal papers of Germany have protested only in the mildest way.

COWS CALLED BY VIOLIN.

At a recent concert of the Hospital Music Fund given in the Cambridge City Hospital, one of the musicians did a thing which recalls the ancient story of Orpheus and his enchanting lyre. At the farther end of a field opposite the institution two cows were quietly grazing, with their backs towards the street. The first violinist asserted that he could speak to these cows by means of his violin at that distance. Being doubted, he played one chord on the two lower strings of his instrument. The animals immediately quit feeding, raised their heads, turned in the direction of the sound, and looked interested. The violinist drew his bow on the strings a second time, and the animals came directly across the field and put their heads over the rails of the fence, with ears thrown forward, nostrils dilated, and eyes inquiring. The third time the chord was played, the animals simultaneously answered with a sharp, short lowing and uneasy stamping of fore-feet.

A word in cow language was plainly said by the violin, and was answered by the cows. The incident was seen by Dr. Dixwell and six or seven others interested in the hospital music charity. Some of the more incredulous members of the party thought perhaps the animals which answered the sound were looking for another cow, hidden from view. But there was no near hiding-place, and the sunlight was clear.—Boston 'Transcript.'

WELLINGTON, PRINCE OF WATERLOO.

A Brussels, Belgium, correspondent says:—It may not be generally known that the Duke of Wellington receives, as Prince of Waterloo, 80,000f. a year from the Belgian Government. His Grace has now had this portion of his income increased by about 70 cents. Lately the Belgian Railway Department found it necessary to buy a small portion of the land allotted after the battle of Waterloo to the Dukes of Wellington in connection with the building of a new railway station. This parcel of land was valued at 115f., the interest on which at 3 percent amounts to 3f. 45c., or about 70 cents of American money.

The Porte has issued an edict forbidding all Turkish subjects, under pain of severe punishment, to take lessons in fencing, sword exercise or in revolver practice outside the army, as these practices form a danger for the public security.

Advertisements.

HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.



A portion of her letter reads as follows: 'My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day after a terrible spree, he said to us: "It's no use. I can't stop drinking." Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend.'

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Cadbury's cocoa

Is entirely free from all admixtures, such as Kola, Malt, Hops, Alkali, &c.

CONTAINS NO GROUND COCOA HUSKS.

Refreshing! Nourishing! Sustaining!

Wholesale Agents: Frank Magor & Co., 16, St. John St., Montreal.

Fits Cured Free

KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Cures all kinds of Nervous Disorders—No Fits after first day's use—Send to Dr. R. H. Kline, Co., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, for trial bottle.

Agent for Canada,

J. A. HARTE, DRUGGIST,

2300 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

A FOUNTAIN PEN FREE.



Secure a reliable Fountain Pen free by sending two new subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness,' at one dollar each, or three renewals at one dollar each, or ten renewals at 80 cents each.

The illustration is exact size. Made in four styles—fine, medium, coarse and stub, and is guaranteed by manufacturers, Messrs. Sanford & Bennett, New York, and usually sold at $2.00. Our price to 'Witness' subscribers, $1.50.

HOME DEPARTMENT

Thoughts for the New Year---Courtesy Shown in Dress---Strange Wooers---Selected Recipes.

NEW YEAR WISHES.

What shall I wish thee? treasures of earth,
Songs in the springtime, pleasure and mirth,
Flowers in the pathway, skies ever clear—
Would these ensure thee a happy New Year?

What shall I wish thee? what can be found
Bringing thee sunshine all the year round?
Where is the treasure, lasting and dear,
That shall ensure thee a happy New Year?

Faith that endureth, walking in light,
Hope that aboundeth, happy and bright;
Love that is perfect, casting out fear—
These shall ensure thee a happy New Year.

Peace in the Saviour, rest at His feet,
Smiles of His countenance, radiant and sweet;
Joy in His presence, Christ ever near—
These shall ensure thee a happy New Year.

—Mrs. G. Mennie.

HOME THOUGHTS.

Very happy people often moan about being lonely, but their loneliness came from the selfishness of not knowing what to do with happiness when it lay within their grasp. A happily married woman, who complains about being lonely, about her husband's business absorbing too much time, or for any reason, might just as well proclaim her selfishness in so many words, and have done with her self-deception, and her unconscious attempt to deceive her friends. For a woman who sits down at home hugging a small happiness to her soul will never attain to a greater. The only cure for loneliness that I can recommend as efficacious is to get outside yourself, and do something for somebody. There is where many women lose half the delight of a happy marriage. They receive and receive and never give. In human nature it is the same as in garden nature. If you leave flowers on the plants they will soon cease to bloom. If you don't pick sweet peas every day they will not last a month out. So if you don't give out of your small happiness to others, it will soon wither and cease to sweeten your own life. Here is where the wife has such an advantage over the spinster, for it is so much easier to have some one always at hand to strive and please and bring happiness to, than to be obliged to cast about in your mind for a suitable and convenient person to benefit with affectionate and thoughtful service.

The girl who is everybody's favorite is generally a girl of average qualifications. She is not wonderfully beautiful nor astonishingly clever, nor does she know so much of the personal matters of others that she has had to gossip much. Yet she is beloved by all, young and old. She will be sought for when the party beauty, with her perfection of coloring and feature, is left to herself, when the woman scientific student sits moping with her theories in the corner, and the all-wise woman is shunned as a disturbing element in the general peace. Universal attraction seems to be a gift which is born in us, or it is not, for, though it is not true that it cannot possibly be acquired, it is not often the result of education. There are babies who toddle into our hearts with their first trembling steps, whose dimpled baby hands hold our hearts' warmest love as firmly as they clutch our hair. Some day this baby of ours will develop suddenly into the beloved woman, whose voice is music in our ears, whose path leads through a double file of devoted hearts. The older people see her as a sunbeam; the young people can find no room and no gathering complete without her; the children hang about her skirts with adoring eyes, and little feet that are willing to run their last step to serve her. She seems always able to get what she wants. The paradox is that she wants not half as much as those who find their wishes harder to gratify. She is content to take what comes her way, and she never sighs after the unattainable, which might as easily be hers if she wished it. Why is it that her life is a puzzle to brothers, cousins and friends? Why do the girls wonder that she is so beloved by their brothers and other girls' brothers, too? 'Of course,' they say, 'she is a dear little thing, but then there is nothing extraordinary about her.' Why is it these inquiring ones never dream that just this not being extraordinary is the quality so admired and beloved? She is extraordinary in a way to those who are her best friends; she is extraordinarily human, extraordinarily lovable. For every day of life the people whose hearts are worth winning want someone who is like themselves, some one not above sympathizing with their ills, ailments, tempers, one who enters into their joys with the vim that is in their own eyes at the moment. This is the girl who is popular, and one thing she never does is to be 'unkind.'

THE COURTESY OF DRESS.

She was a little, bent, old woman, in an old ladies' home. One day a young girl, on her way to a round of teas, stopped to make her a call. The girl had been there many times before, and had always been warmly welcomed, but this time her small hostess greeted her with especial delight. It was explained when the girl rose to leave.

'Have you got to go, deary?' the old woma nasked. 'Well, there, I hadn't ought to try to keep you. I guess you don't know how I've enjoyed it. I do so like to have folks dress up when they come to see me!'

'I never had thought of it before,' the girl said, telling the incident, 'but I have never forgotten it since. Some of those ladies used to be wealthy. Somehow, as I thought of it, it seemed simple courtesy to dress as if I were calling at their old-time homes—a way of saying that one recognized the lady, not her changed circumstances. As for the other ones, those who never were ladies, it gives them such unspeakable delight to see pretty clothes,and talk them over with each other afterward, that I wouldn't deprive them of that pleasure for a great deal. Since that I have been more particular about "dressing up" when I go to the home than I am when I go to a reception.'

Courtesy of dress is not confined to courts. Every girl has many opportunities to show, in this way as in others, courage and tact and unselfishness. Two incidents, sharply contrasted, reveal the manner in which two such opportunities were met.

A girl detained by business for a day or two in a small town happened to meet an old schoolmate, who invited her to spend the evening with her. There were to be just a few friends, informally, she said, in answer to the other girl's reply that she had no evening dress with her, and nobody was going to 'dress up.' So, happy at the thought of a pleasant evening where she had expected a lonely one, the girl went. What was her dismay, upon reaching the house, to find every one in evening dress, including her hostess, who merely laughed at her guest's glance of surprise.

'I know I said I wouldn't,' she apologized, 'but I didn't think you would care if I changed my mind.'

The other incident is pleasanter. A wealthy young girl, visiting a friend who had no money for luxuries, surprised her hostess by the simple way in which she dressed. The last night,when the two were together while the guest packed her trunk, the other girl understood it. The beautiful dresses that she had expected, and secretly dreaded, to see were there, but her friend had not even taken them from their wrappings. She had quietly worn, during her whole visit, the three or four gowns that offered the least contrast to her hostess's plain wardrobe

HOW SOME MEN WON THEIR WIVES.

'Any man can marry any woman,' Voltaire once cynically declared, 'if he only pursues her long enough.' This, at any rate, was the experience of Jacob Halliday, a well-known character in the north of England two generations ago.

Never did a lover win a wife under such discouraging conditions as Jacob, for after his first proposal he was soundly horsewhipped by the young lady's father and ducked in a convenient pond.

'I'll ask her again next year,' Jacob spluttered, as he emerged from his bath, the fire of his passion not a bit quenched by his cold douche. Regularly, once a year, on the anniversary of his first proposal and immersion,' Nicholson says in his biography of Mr. Halliday, 'Jacob attired himself in his finest raiment, and presented his petition, always with the same negative result. When he presented himself, now a middle-aged man, for the twenty-fourth time, the lady greeted his appearance with a peal of laughter. "It's no good, Jacob, I see," she exclaimed, "I may as well give in now as later; but what a faint-hearted creature the unfortunate widower was compared with you."'

Sheridan took an equally bold course when he sought to win the fairest of the beautiful daughters of Linley, the composer, of Bath, who was strongly opposed to the suit of the brilliant young poet and dramatist. His lady love, too, was beset by an army of suitors, many of them far more eligible than the penniless law student. The circumstances called for bold and decisive action. After threatening to destroy himself if the lady refused his advances, and fighting two duels with one of his most formidable rivals, Sheridan took the bold step of running away with Miss Linley and conducting her to a French nunnery, where she remained until, succumbing to her lover's daring and persistence, she consented to marry him.

An amusing and characteristic story is told of Lord Beaconsfield in the days when he was wooing Mrs. Lewis, to whom in later years of married life he was so touchingly devoted.

One day Mrs. Lewis, who was then living in retirement at her seat in Glamorganshire, saw a gentleman walking leisurely up the drive.

'Jane,' she exclaimed to an old servant, 'I really believe that horrid man, Disraeli, is coming up the drive. Do, please run to the door and say I'm not at home.' Jane opened the door to the undesired caller and gravely announced her message. 'I know,' Disraeli coolly answered, 'but take my bag to a bedroom and prepare luncheon. I will wait until Mrs. Lewis is ready to come downstairs,' which, of course, Mrs. Lewis felt compelled to do a few minutes later.

'Oh, dear, what can I do with such an obstinate, thick-skinned man?' the widow asked desperately later in the day, when Disraeli showed no sign of raising the siege.

'Marry him, I suppose, ma'am,' was Jane's philosophic answer; and as the world knows, the persistent wooer had his way in the end and in this as in most other things in life.

A judge, not long deceased, used to tell a diverting story of his wooing. In those days he was a struggling and obscure lawyer without even the prospect of an income, and the woman on whom he had set his affections was the daughter of a purse-proud man with a high-sounding name, who was strongly opposed to giving his daughter to a 'penniless lawyer.'

'Do you know, sir,' the father thundered when he was asked for his daughter's hand, 'do you know, sir, that my daughter's ancesters have all been noblemen, and that one of them was a favorite minister of Queen Elizabeth?'

'Oh, yes, I know all that,' the young barrister placidly answered, 'and do you know that Queen Elizabeth once slapped your ancestor's face; and unless you are more civil I will do the same for you.'

It is scarcely surprising that so bold and daring a lover had his way in the end, even in the face of such a barrier of ghostly noble ancestors.

The late Prince Bismarck, it is said, won his wife in much the same way. Although he had not known the lady of his love for more than a few days, and her parents were not even aware of his existence, he presented himself one day before them and boldly asked permission to marry their daughter. In vain the father fumed and blustered and threatened to have the young man forcibly ejected from the house for his impertinence. 'I am sorry to annoy you, sir,' said the young soldier, 'but I must respectfully decline to leave until I have your consent.'

Nor did he, although the consent was given in these ungracious words: 'Well, I suppose you must have your own way, but I cannot compliment my daughter on her choice of a mule for a husband'—Chicago 'Tribune.'

ARRANGING THE HAIR.

If the face is wide, make the coiffure high and broad. For ornament a bunch of flowers or a rose tucked among the fluffiness of the crown.

If the face is long, arrange the hair full over the ears. A flower may be worn back of the ears or a small wreath around the back hair.

If the face is broad and the chin heavy, the hair should be arranged to soften the contour—no straight lines of any sort. Breadth should be given to the top of the head, if possible, by the arrangement of the tresses, and large flowers may be worn.

If the face is round and chubby, brush the hair off the forehead, which apparently lengthens the face. Never part the hair in the middle and comb it down on each side. For ornament, a wreath of small flowers may be arranged about the back hair, fastened at the top with a perky upright bow.

So much for the face in general. Sometimes the features are such as to need special consideration as well as the general contour of the face. No wholesale prescription can ever be given. One must always experiment, for no two faces are alike.

If the forehead is low, the most becoming style usually is to part the hair in the middle and wave it each side, with a half-low coil at the back. Maxine Elliot affects this style, so does Lady Curzon. Ornaments may be arranged in diadem effect over the brow.

If the nose is pronouncedly long, never wear the hair in a mass at the back. Arrange the hair well up from the back, with ornaments to give a broad effect.

If cheek bones are prominent, fluff out the hair at the sides.

If the forehead is high one of course should let the hair droop over it sufficiently to take away any bald effect and give pretty lines.

If the face is wedge-shaped—rather a common contour in America—do not emphasize it by fluffing the hair out over the ears. This only makes the triangular effect more marked. An oval effect can be given by arranging the hair high over the face. This does not necessarily mean the hair must be worn high in the accepted sense. The mass of hair may be arranged at the back. But the front arrangement, instead of being fluffed out over the ears, should be fluffed up over the forehead.

TOILET HINTS.

A cooling lotion for heated, watery eyes, is hot water poured over dried rose leaves. Let it stand until cold.

When curling the hair with irons, have two sets and heat them in a vessel of water kept at boiling point, thus avoiding the risk of singeing and dirtying the hair.

A good mouth wash is made of a little tincture of myrrh with warm water, and especially good is it if the mouth is at all sore, or if a tooth has been drawn.

Do not rub the cake of soap upon the hair, for it will be impossible to remove the soap from the separate hairs once rubbed on, and the result will be a sticky head of hair for weeks.

The eyelashes can be improved by touching them with castor oil. Brush the eyebrows with a camel's hair brush so as to keep them prettily arched. Sage tea mixed with a few drops of alcohol will darken them.

When the hair is dry and rough and it seems inclined to split at the ends, rub a little olive oil into the scalp once a week. Lemon juice rubbed into the roots will often have the effect of stopping the hair from falling.

ROMAN BELLE'S TOILET.

Roman matrons, especially those of the upper class, spend a good deal of time over their toilet. A piece of sculpture, which dates back to the third century before Christ, has on it the carved figure of a well-to-do matron who is being beautified by hairdressers and maid servants.

A long and tedious task is theirs. First a dainty slave girl has to wake her mistress before dawn and cover her face with bread dough, next this must be wiped off and the skin softened with asses' milk; then the teeth must be cleansed and eyebrows painted, the cheeks rubbed with cosmetics, and the hair arranged according to the prevailing fashion. If their mistress rises in bad humor it is a bad omen for her attendants, since they will be severely punished if they make the slightest blunder.

Juvenal and other satirists of that era bitterly chided the patrician women for their luxury and extravagance.



CHICKENS.

If chickens are a full year old they are at their best. Younger chickens have less flavor, and older ones are apt to be tough. One of the delicious ways the Southern cook serves a chicken is to cut it as for fricassee. After wiping, season each piece with salt and pepper, dip in melted butter, and dredge lightly with sifted bread crumbs. Lay the pieces in a dripping pan, set in a hot oven, and baste them every fifteen minutes with a little water and melted butter. When the pieces are brown on one side turn them on the other. It will take about three-quarters of an hour to cook a pair of chickens in this way. When they are taken up,make a cream sauce by pouring a cup of cream into the dripping pan in which they were baked; thicken it with a teaspoonful of flour mixed with a tablespoonful of butter. Bring to the top of the stove and let it boil up once. Stir in a teaspoonful of minced parsley, and pour it around the cooked chicken on the platter, which may be garnished with green parsley. Chicken cooked in this way is also nice served with sauce tartare.

SANDWICHES.

The first essential of a sandwich is light wholesome bread or biscuit.

If bread is used, it must be a day old, to cut nicely. With a sharp knife it must be cut as thin as it can be handled, and after the filling is in, every particle of the crust must be cut off and the sandwich neatly trimmed, or else, with cutters made for the purpose, the bread after slicing, may be cut into forms, rings, hearts, and diamonds. Sharp knives are a necessity for attractive looking sandwiches. When butter is used for spreading the bread, it must be first worked to a cream.

For picnics, impromptu lunches, afternoon teas and suppers, sandwiches fill an important place. The picnic sandwich should be of larger size and more hearty construction than will be needed for most other occasions. Here quality and quantity both must be taken into account, for fresh-air appetites need food that is satisfying, and the sandwich course is more often than not the principal one of these outdoor feasts.

A rare roast beef sandwich is most appetizing, and will be acceptable from the standpoint of nourishment. Mince fine rare roast beef, season with salt, pepper, a little Worcestershire sauce, and a couple of small pickles chopped. Soften this mixture with a little butter and spread on white or graham bread.

Chicken sandwiches are made of finely minced cold chicken. They are rather more delicate when made of the white meat alone, but many prefer the mixture of light and dark meat. The chopped meat is moistened with mayonnaise dressing, or else with enough cream and yolks of eggs beaten together to make a smooth paste. Season with salt and paprika and spread between slices of white bread lightly buttered.

Ham and tongue have a larger following than perhaps all the other fillings put together. These seem to fit in anywhere, and with everything. Mince the meat very fine, and mix with tartar sauce and spread on thinly buttered bread.

Egg sandwiches are delicate and wholesome. Use white bread buttered and cut thin. Mince the whites of hard boiled eggs in a chopping bowl, and afterward mince the yolks in the same way. Mix them together and rub through a sieve. Moisten with mayonnaise or cream dressing.

Sandwiches made of fish should be eaten immediately. Sardines, salmon, anchovies, lobster, oysters, and escallops may all be pressed into the service.

Sardine sandwiches are easily prepared, and either these or those made of anchovies come in well as a first course at picnics, Sunday night teas and late suppers. The sardine filling is made by first rinsing the sardines in hot water to remove all the oil, then take out bones and scrape the skin off and rub the fish to a paste with the yolk of a hard boiled egg. Season with salt, cayenne pepper,lemon juice and melted butter. Spread on thin slices of either white or brown bread.

Anchovy filling is made in the same way or the imported anchovy paste may be used. The best comes packed in small earthen jars.

Salmon sandwiches are made of cold, boiled salmon, moistened with a little cream, and seasoned with lemon juice and paprika.

Another fish sandwich worth trying is made of Bismarck herring. Take out skin and bones, and chop very fine with a pickled onion or two. Rub smooth with a little, a very little lemon juice, and spread on one slice of German bread.

Oyster and escallop filling for a sandwich are very delicate. Boil the oysters or escallops until tender and cool. Chop very fine, and moisten with a cream dressing well seasoned with lemon and paprika.

Lobster sandwiches need fresh, crisp lettuce to make them just right.

Thoroughly chop the meat of a cold boiled lobster and season with salt, lemon juice, mustard, and tabasco sauce. Spread on a lettuce leaf and put between slices of buttered bread.

Sweet sandwiches have a very decided place in the list, and for informal afternoons, and for children's parties and for lunches, are worth trying.

For the sake of variety, in place of bread, tiny biscuits are often used. They are made a little richer than the every-day baking powder tea biscuit, and the dough is divided in two parts. On the moulding board one-half is rolled very thin, and spread with melted butter, then the other half is rolled the same thickness and laid over the first layer. With a biscuit cutter about two and a half or three inches in diameter, cut through both layers and bake in a quick oven until lightly browned. When cool they separate easily, and no butter is needed in making them into sandwiches.

Jam of all kinds, marmalade and jelly make acceptable filling for these sandwiches; quince and peach marmalade are especially nice. Spiced currants and grapes are recommended, and in addition, there are numerous combinations of different dried fruits and nuts.

Cheese sandwiches are capable of an infinite number of variations. All kinds of cheese from the inexpensive domestic, through the stronger flavored and richer imported kinds, are used for this purpose, and always acceptably. The preparing is the great secret of success. Domestic cheese made into a paste with a little cream, some French mustard, and a dash of cayenne, makes a delicious filling.

Ice cream sandwiches were introduced last summer, and had a large following. Thin slices of cream frozen very hard are pressed between sweet wafers for this favorite, and on a hot day it certainly deserves its success.



SONGS WANTED.

(To the Editor of the Home Department.)

Could anybody supply the writer through this department with the words of the two following poems, especially the latter?

1. 'Grandmother has come'; and, 2, a poem, the refrain of which runs:

'She like him rael weel,
Yes, she like him rael weel,
But she never let on,
That she like him rael weel.'



GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

SUNSHINE THOUGHT.

The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces; let cheerfulness abound with industry, let our laughter rise, give us to go blithely on our business all this day.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

SUNSHINE WORK IN CANADA.

At the close of the old year, and the beginning of the new, many branches of the International Sunshine Society can look back with thankfulness over the many opportunities for doing kind and helpful actions, of which they availed themselves in measure as they were able,and forward with hopefulness to the coming months, in which they can extend to many others the sunshine of sympathy, and cheerful words, and kindly deeds.

This seems a fitting time to give some general account of the work of different branches in Canada, which may be suggestive to other branches, and in the end prove mutually helpful. We shall be pleased to hear from Sunshine branches everywhere.

IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The president of the Valley Branch, Auburn, N.S., writes, Dec. 11, 1902:

Dear Sunshiners,—Perhaps you will be interested to hear of what a Sunshine branch is doing here in Nova Scotia. The Valley Branch, which now numbers some nineteen members, was formed in August of this year. The members meet monthly, and each brings a report of her sunshine deeds (written and unsigned), and these are read aloud by the president. Each member reports such things as visits to the sick, books and papers loaned, soup and jelly carried to sick, and many of them have written sunshine letters to members in various places. The branch has sent one dollar to headquarters for international dues, and proposes to expend small sums in helping in one or two directions.

We should be glad of a list of names of Sunshiners who would like to have bright letters in Canada. Personally, I have a list of 27 with whom I try to keep in touch. I hope Sunshine work will spread in Canada. I wish to all the Canadian Sunshiners a bright New Year.

THE HUNTINGDON BRANCH.

On the afternoon of Thursday, Feb. 6, several ladies met at the home of Mrs. Mitchell, the object being to endeavor to organize a branch of the Sunshine society. Mrs. Mitchell distributed literature among those present, bearing on the nature of the society,and explained as fully as she could the work intended to be done by such a society. After some little talk a list was presented, and the following names enrolled: Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. McCallum, Mrs. McFarlane, Mrs. Dewick, Mrs. Rea and Mrs. Sparrow, and Misses Cunningham, Elliot and M. S. Hunter. As ten names, the minimum number required, were enrolled, the branch was organized.

After trying to get an afternoon for the meetings that would be suitable to all, the second Thursday of each month was decided on. Mrs. Mitchell offered the society the use of her home for a meeting-place. At a subsequent meeting Mrs. Mitchell was elected president, and Miss Maggie Hunter, secretary. Meetings have been held once a month ever since.

On April 17 last the branch sent a box of magazines and papers, also some bed linen to the 'Dart Home,' Montreal.

On May 15 they decided to take a copy of the Sunshine Bulletin, and pass it around among the members. The branch also sent two boxes of good clothing to the president of the Montreal branch, for passing on where there was need.

On July 17 the members 'tacked' a comforter and sent it to the Dart Home; on Sept. 18, the ladies made another comforter for the Dart Home.

At the meeting on Oct. 23, the members decided to do a better work for needy ones in their own town. They all do what they can to spread sunshine wherever they think it is needed most. At the last meeting,on Nov. 20, they decided to send a box for needy children in Montreal. There are now fourteen members.

LIVE IN THE SUNSHINE.

Live in the sunshine, don't live in the gloom,
Carry some gladness the world to illume.

Live in the brightness, and take this to heart,
The world will be gayer, if you'll do your part.

Live on the housetop, not down in the cell;
Open-air Christians live nobly and well.

Live where the joys are, and, scorning defeat,
Have a good-morrow for all whom you meet.

Live as the victor, and triumphing go
Through this queer world, beating down every foe.

Live in the sunshine, God meant it for you!
Live as the robins, and sing the day through.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

ST. ANDREW'S CHRISTMAS BOX.

The young girls of the St. Andrew's E. Branch have been working for the past weeks at preparing a Christmas box of good cheer. On Saturday, Dec. 20, they finished by meeting in the Town Hall, and making candy bags. The box contained children's garments and useful articles, puzzles, picture books and ten pounds of candy neatly put up in small bags. The box was sent to a mission school in the city.

We wish the girls a glad New Year, made the brighter by the reflected happiness of unselfish thought and loving deeds.

IN ELMVALE SCHOOL.

Room III., of the Elmvale School, has a Sunshine Branch, numbering forty-six members. They have collected cards and pictures to fill five scrap albums, also money enough for general expenses. Dolls, toys and books have been bought, to be sent to the hospital for sick children, in Toronto, along with the proceeds of a concert. Cards and papers were sent to Minnesota. The children are interested in the work, and hope to scatter many rays of sushine during 1903. The honorary president is Miss Etta Nelson.

WESTMOUNT NOTES.

A number of books have been received in answer to the appeal for a library in a Sunday-school in Algoma, and a box of these is being sent this week. Literature is also being sent to a lumber camp.

Besides those acknowledged last week, contributions for the Christmas boxes were received from Mrs. Hayr,Point St. Charles; Mrs. Wakefield, Mrs. Peter Scott. The president, Mrs. Hutchinson,gratefully acknowledges: $2 from 'Sympathy'; $1 from 'Jeannette'; literature from Mrs. Robb, Charlottetown; warm clothing for children, and papers from Mrs. McCormick, Ormstown.

A very generous donation of 1902 magazines and latest works of fiction came from Mrs. Wilson, Drummond street, and Mrs. J. Hollister Wilson.

Letters of thanks for literature sent by the Westmount Branch have been received from the hospitals at Vernon, B.C., Sintaluta, Assa., and Dauphin, Man. The literature was much appreciated.

Communications regarding Sunshine work should be sent in not later than Thursday morning. Address Editor Sunshine Column, 'Witness' Office.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The King of Corea styled the Methodist college at Seoul 'the hall for training useful men.'

Two young women, officers of a Congregational Christian Endeavor Society in New York city, last year announced their conversion to Mormonism, and their act occasioned some alarm. One of these women, however, has had enough of Mormonism and has returned to her Christian faith. She says she has learned that 'under the doctrine of spiritual marriage the Mormons hide lives of licentiousness more awful than that which we see among the most abandoned in our city.' Her testimony, says the Boston 'Congregationalist,' ought to satisfy others who may be tempted to discover what she has learned by bitter experience.

One hundred delegates and visitors attended the conference of Y. M. C. A. men from theological seminaries of the west, held in the Union Biblical Seminary in Dayton, Ohio., on Nov. 21 to 23. Twenty seminaries were represented. An appeal was made to the Y. M. C. A. International Committee to prepare a course of Bible stdy for seminary students, having especially in view preparations for individual soul-winning. The seminaries were urged to equip and send out evangelistic bands to reach neglected districts in the vicinity of each school, during the sessions of the seminary as well as in vacations. This plan has worked successfully in several institutions.

'The mission of Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander in Wellington and further south,' says the 'Christian Worker,' (Auckland, N.Z.), 'has been wonderfully owned of God in the conversion of souls and the stirring up of Christians. Hundreds during the Wellington mission found life in Christ, and the largest halls procurable have proved all too small for the mighty crowds that have nightly thronged to the services. Dr. Torrey's Bible readings and addresses have been delivered with great power, and the effect has been most wonderful, while added to this has been the singing of Mr. Alexander, whose faculty is not alone in his own ability to sing, but in his success in getting the congregation to join in and sing the Gospel to themselves.'

Italy is the only land of Europe where Jews occupy the highest positions in the government. The Secretary of War is General Otolenghy, a Jew, and there are three division and brigadier-generals and several other high officers taken from amongst the Jews, and now the King has honored a Jew with the appointment of Grand Officer of the Order of the Italian Crown. This is the highest order of Italy and only high officers are members of it. The appointee is Alexander da Pana, Rabbi of Milan. In giving this appointment to the Rabbi, the King wrote him a letter with his own hand saying that he gives him this appointment out of grateful acknowledgment of his tireless work in establishing an institution for poor children.—'Volkes Advocate.'

The New York 'American' makes the following comment on the recent remarks of Dr. Eliot:—'Dr. Eliot, president of Harvard University, has been lecturing the Methodists for being too emotional. Let us see, Dr. Eliot belongs, we believe, to that eminently respectable company of Christians known as Unitarians. Unless we have been misinformed, the Unitarians and Methodists began business about the same time—that is to say, about a hundred and twenty-five years ago. And here are the results, which speak for themselves: The Methodists have 56,101 churches, with 38,935 ministers and 5,966,500 members and a property worth $202,616,000. The Unitarians have 453 churches, with 544 ministers and 61,000 members and a property worth $10,800,000. The Methodists have had the emotion; the Unitarians have not had it—and the results in the two cases need no comment. Dr. Eliot would do well to point out some other Methodist defect.'

The 'Church Missionary Gleaner' contains a picturesque description by a lady missionary of the Katikiro's home-coming after his visit to England. On the eventful morning, little King Daudi of Uganda sat in state in his palace on his second best chair. His very best, it seems, is a regular throne. Both the King and the Katikiro had two hundred messengers each. These were sent out continually; every half-minute the King sent a batch to greet the Katikiro, and every half-minute he sent a batch to greet the King. When the Prime Minister at length arrived at the head of a crowd of people, his sovereign got off his chair and went a little way to meet him. The 'Katikiro then knelt on the ground and fell on his neck, according to the Baganda custom, and then,' continues the writer, 'he just took little Daudi up in his arms and carried him to his chair. It was a pretty sight!'

The Bishop of London has decided to take proceedings against the Rev. H. M. Middleton Evans, vicar of St. Michael's, Shoreditch, 'for various illegal practices under the Church Discipline Act of 1840.' Lady Wimborne, in a letter to the 'Times,' describes what took place in the church. After enumerating the various illegal ornaments in the church, she writes:—'The salient points of the service were, however, that the clergyman on ascending the pulpit brought out a rosary and proceeded with the congregation, many of whom were also supplied with them, to recite the rosary of the Virgin Mary. One Paternoster and ten Ave Marias were recited on the beads, alternating with verses of hymns addressed to the Sacred Heart. This service was followed by a litany of the Saints, in which various saints of mythical or unknown parentage were invoked in aid of the worshippers.' Lady Wimborne also describes a procession round the church while the congregation prostrated themselves.

Dr. Griffith John has written home an interesting account of his recent visit to Changsha, the capital of Hunan, made for the purpose of distributing Christian literature. The visit was a complete success, the officials helped in a very friendly way, and altogether eight thousand packets were distributed. The whole consignment weighed over a ton and was valued at not less than £100. The distribution was made in connection with the triennial examination and in the presence of representatives of the seven missionary societies which have agents at Changsha. Dr. Griffith John says that when the last triennial examination was held it would have been as much as any foreigner's life was worth to attempt to enter Changsha at that time. 'The change,' he writes, 'is something wonderful. I cannot think of it without asking with wonder and gratitude, What hath God wrought? Changsha is as open now as Hankau, and we are carrying on our work there with as much ease and sense of safety as we do here. We used to look upon the scholars of Hunan as our worst enemies—as specially malicious and hopeless. You have only to think of these same scholars as taking Christian books from the hand of a foreigner, not only quietly but gratefully, in order to form some idea of the tremendous change that has taken place in Hunan.'

THE HOODLUM PROBLEM.

(I. N. Danforth, M.A., M.D., Chicago, in 'North-Western Advocate.')

It is a common sight in Chicago to see groups of from ten to twenty boys, from seven or eight up to sixteen or eighteen years of age, congregated about the street corners, especially at the entrances to dark alleys or narrow, unlighted streets, after darkness has taken the place of daylight. They generally adopt the 'rowdy' style of dress, or else they are ragged, dirty and slovenly. They are usually smoking cob pipes or cigarettes or vile cigars and they are familiar with the taste of bad whiskey. They are ready for anything in the way of rowdyism. They will assault and abuse men, especially the old and feeble; they will insult women and, in fact, they are alive and alert for any kind of mischief or lawlessness, including sneak-thievery, or even a 'hold-up' or a burglary. They are past-masters in the use of profane and obscene language and they can talk 'slang' and 'flash' chow-chow with absolute perfection. These promising young brigands delight in the name of 'hoodlubs'—and what is a hoodlum? Appealing to the 'Century Dictionary' we find that a hoodlum is 'a young, hectoring street rowdy; one of a gang of ruffians; a lounging, good-for-nothing, quarrelsome fellow; a rough.' And this is a very terse, clear and correct description of the ideal hoodlum. These young desperadoes form regular gangs and have their resorts, which can only be entered by the 'initiated.' These resorts are usually stocked with a choice supply of vulgar and obscene literature, police gazettes and flashy novels; in fact, they are regular hotbeds of rowdyism and vice, whence pupils graduate as burglars, sneak-thieves, footpads, highwaymen and murderers to populate our prisons or end their wretched lives on the gallows. The hoodlum was particularly in his element on Hallowe'en. The Chicago 'Record-Herald,' of Nov. 1, thus describes some choice bits of vandalism:—'Women were assaulted with bags of soot and in several instances seriously injured, one of them probably losing her sight; cars were stopped, residences set on fire, sidewalks torn up, pedestrians were roughly beaten, window glass broken and pieces of property that could be moved were carried off or destroyed.'

And these gangs of youthful vagabonds are increasing in number as well as in boldness and lawlessness. Many of the older boys habitually go armed and it is not an infrequent thing for a hoodlum to whip out a pistol and shoot without regard to consequences. If alarmed or pursued by the police, a gang of hoodlums will disappear as if by magic, dodging into dark alleys and corners with which they are perfectly familiar; but ten minutes later they will congregate at some other street corner, like a pack of wolves, ready for some act of mischief or deviltry. Such, in brief, is the 'hoodlum'—the most dangerous animal to be found in our American cities, especially when we consider his future possibilities in the line of villany.

What shall we do with this energetic, hustling and promising young vagabond, and how shall we divert the current of his energies from vice to virtue? The hoodlum knows nothing of home-life and never did. He has been literally born and nursed and raised a vagabond. He is, therefore, hard to approach, hard to influence for good, hard to 'make over' into a tractable, plastic, and governable youth; but when he is reached and influenced for good he has splendid possibilities for good and useful citizenship. He is worth saving for the possible good there is in him—no weak-minded, puny mother-coddle ever turns out a hoodlum. But he is not easy to save; the devil does not give up such promising subjects without a struggle.

It is utterly useless—worse than useless; it is imbecile folly—to expect police courts, houses of correction, jails and penitentiaries to reform the hoodlum. In fact, he is rather proud of being arrested as it makes him a sort of hero among his 'gang'; and every arrest and sentence makes him more defiant and hardened. Neither is it profitable to coax him into a church service or prayer meeting or Sunday-school unless on some exceptional occasions, when there is promise of fun or loaves and fishes.

But there are some agencies at work which ought to receive active encouragement from all right-thinking people. The first and perhaps the most promising of these is the 'social settlement,' as exemplified by the North-western University settlement on Augustus street. This is a noble enterprise and is already doing incalculable good. In the same line of work may be mentioned the 'Chicago Commons' on Grand avenue, under the charge of Prof. Graham Taylor, whose name at once suggests philanthropy, and the 'Hull House Settlement' on South Halsted street, under that 'sui generis' stateswoman, Jane Adams. These 'settlements' mark a new departure in sociology. It is the aim of their projectors to carry Christian home life into the slums as an object-lesson; to teach the fathers, but more particularly the mothers, of the hoodlums how to make an attractive and home-like home, even in the midst of poverty, to the end that their wayward boys and girls may be diverted from evil by the sweet influences of home-life.

Another powerful instrument for good is the recently established 'juvenile court,' especially when presided over by such men as Judges Tuthill, Horton and Burke—the last two being leaders among Chicago Methodists. Judge Tuthill has recently started a movement for founding a home for vagrant boys which promises to be successful. It is a most excellent and far-seeing plan to take homeless street gamins to a country home where they will be raised, educated and taught some vocation which will make them useful, self-supporting citizens and save them from lives of vice and crime. Under Judge Tuthill's vigorous leadership this beneficent enterprise can hardly fail. Various other institutions more or less efficient and more or less permanent, are doing the best they can to reach and cure the hoodlum evil, and all with good results. Among these may be mentioned the Forward Movement established on Van Buren street and the settlement homes of the women's clubs.

But with all these powerful agencies at work the 'hoodlum' flourishes and, to say the least, does not diminish in numbers or vicious tendencies. Are we, the churches, the preachers and laymen and laywomen, doing our share in the solution of this problem? If not, what more can we do, or what better can we do? It is not an impracticable thing for every church in Chicago to organize a band—or bands—of workers or visitors, for practical service in the nearest hoodlum district. Let these bands consist of groups of five or six men, young or old or middle-aged, or all together—men who are endowed with common sense as well as piety, ready to make use of all proper means at their command for the purpose of getting acquainted with the hoodlum in his home and his haunts, that they may acquire influence over him. That is the first thing, acquaintance, familiarity, knowledge of his manner of life and of his resorts, and of the workings of his mind; after this it will be comparatively easy to secure his confidence and the battle will be half won. It will be something like taming a wild animal, or rather capturing a wild animal; he must be sought in his native lairs, his confidence must be secured and the work is then only a matter of time and patience. The hoodlum is not unlike the wild animal in that he knows nothing of disinterested kindness or unselfish friendship; he is shy, suspicious and treacherous, constantly seeking to practice deception himself and expecting the same kind of coin in return; hence he is hard to approach and difficult to win; but, like the wild animal, when he is won by Christian kindness, he gives his confidence in a whole-hearted manner that means results.

Again, is it not practicable for every church in Chicago to establish something like a simple, unostentatious club-room or reading-room, into which the neglected street gamin may be enticed and amused—and unconsciously instructed—by simple games or pictures or books or any other proper means, which shall open the road to his head and his heart? If he comes once and is agreeably entertained, he will come again and is likely to bring a companion with him. Soon the habit of coming will be formed and the street corner and the dark alley will have lost their attractions. When such a work as this is well under way, methods and plans will suggest themselves or, is it saying too much, that inspiration will come from the source whence all wisdom cometh.

Of course this paper is suggestive rather than exhaustive. I have written it in obedience to an impulse which I could not well resist. A few nights ago I passed a gang of these biped wolves and I heard their shocking language and saw the embryo desperado written on their faces, and I pitied them. They had no cheerful homes, hence they were lawless prowlers, looking for mischief in any form. In ten years more they will be hardened criminals if they are not reached and rescued. They will not come to us unless we go after them. The church service, the prayer-meeting, the Sunday-school have no attraction for them. They must be caught by different kind of bait. Tact, patience, self-control, courage, consecrated commonsense, backed up by a persistent and 'strenuous' faith—faith that seeks expression in 'works' will win and regenerate and save the hoodlum and make a useful, intelligent citizen of a prospective outcast.

A LETTER FROM LEPERS.

The following interesting letter was written by the lepers of Ramachandrapuram, India, to Mrs. Kellock, who built an asylum for them. This was the first Canadian lady to do so much for lepers. It is interesting to see their gratitude in the quaint wording of the letter:—

To our very much beloved lady,—

We the inmates of your asylum humbly beg to request the following.

We are the hated people, the lowest and meanest people of this country. Our gracious Father has showed our awful condition to our dear Madam, the missionary, who so constantly made trips to our poor village from time to time. Through her our distressed condition is revealed to you. By the love of God you are forced to come to our aid by showing such a great favor by providing a comfortable house to live in besides clothes and food which we are really enjoying. The houses that are built for us are very nice and comfortable. Since we came in here to the Dr. Kellock Home for Lepers we are very much comforted both in body and soul.

We now come to know how to obtain rest to our souls in the world to come. We are daily taught the blessed words of God. We are taught singing hymns, so we enjoy singing at other times besides at our usual worship twice or thrice a day.

Our houses are built close to a trunk road which leads from Ramachandrapuram to Pasalapudi, etc. We oftentimes find people standing and hearing us singing so joyfully. The wayfarers are deeply impressed and moved in their spirits to say, 'By whose mercy is all this done for you people?' Many of us are converted and feel the peace.

When Mr. Jackson was here he preached us on the verse, 'God so loved the world—' so beautifully. Indeed his visit was very pleasing to us all.

God will hear your prayers and accept your gifts as he did Cornelius's. We earnestly remember you in our daily prayers so that you and Miss Hatch may be bestowed with bodily and spiritual happiness.

We are 50 in number besides those who are called away to our father.

Accept our humble regards and tender the same to those who know about us.

We are the inmates of

'DR. KELLOCK HOME.'

The 'Mission to Lepers in India and the East' is the only mission working solely among lepers. Information as to its work will gladly be given and contributions received by Miss Lila Watt, Sunny Acres, Guelph, Ont.

Recent research makes it seem probable that the smell of flowers, rather than their pollen, is responsible for hay fever.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

January 11, 1903.

CHRISTIAN LIVING.

Philippians, iv., 1-13.

Golden Text.—Rejoice in the Lord alway.—Phil. iv., 4.

This Epistle reveals something of the character of the Philippian church. Paul writes nothing to them in reproof, as he is compelled to do to most of the other churches to which he wrote. This church was peculiarly dear to Paul, his 'dearly beloved,' his 'joy,' and his 'crown' (Phil. iv., 1), for whom he thanked his God at every remembrance of them (Phil. i., 3). 'For God is my witness how greatly I long after you all.' He visited them again five years later (Actsxix., 21). The last meeting of Paul with his Philippian converts is mentioned in Acts xx., 6.

Paul's mention of two prominent women in the church (Phil. iv., 2, 3) and the story of Lydia and her companions (Acts xvi., 13-15) point to the prominence of women in that church (see also Acts xvii., 4). Many ladies of the highest social standing joined the disciples here as they did at Thessalonica and Berea. 'Men of all classes were impressed by the preaching of Paul, but only women of the leading families,'—Ramsay. The reason is that these were less under the sway of superstition, better able to appreciate the truth, and probably much freer to have access to the preaching of Paul than were the lower classes. In Athens woman was little better than a slave, but Macedonian women were permitted to hold property, and were treated as mistresses of the house.

The Jews were very few in number in this church, the stronger element was Gentile. To this we may ascribe the failure of the Judaizers to gain a footing within the church. The large influence of women in the church explains the kindly interest taken in the personal comfort of the apostle; and the circumstance that the disputes of the Philippian church were about personal rather than doctrinal questions.

On four occasions this church helped sustain Paul in his poverty and imprisonment. Twice they sent gifts to his support while at Thessalonica (Phil. iv., 16), once while at Corinth (II. Cor. xi., 9), and now they fulfilled Christ's words, 'in prison and ye visited me,' by sending one of their number to Rome with gifts to support him in prison. This messenger was Epaphroditus, who, arriving in the malarious season, was prostrated with a dangerous illness, probably the Roman fever. Paul sent this letter back by him on his recovery.

The Epistle is a personal letter of a beloved pastor to his people, informal, familiar, loving. It is not an essay, or treatise, but a letter of personal interest and practical advice.

One of its marked characteristics is its joyful, hopeful tone. As in the Philippian prison he sang songs of praise eleven years before, so now a Roman prisoner, worn, fettered, diseased, hated, he rejoiced.

Vs. 1. Therefore. Accordingly, connected immediately with Phil. iii., 20, 21, which declares that the Christian is a citizen of a heavenly commonwealth. But through this, the exhortations are in view of all that Paul had taught in the previous chapters of his Epistle. Beloved and longed for. Paul had been driven away from Philippi by the persecution of the Jews, but the church there was greatly beloved by him, and they, more than any other church he founded, expressed their love by sending him help in his hours of need. My Joy (the source and fountain of joy) and crown. The wreath awarded to victors in the games or the chaplet placed on the head of an honored guest. The Philippian church was an outward expression of Paul's success in his work and his victory over the powers of evil. Their character and conduct were jewels in his crown. Every converted soul was like a star (Dan. xii., 3).

I. Steadfastness.—'So.' As I have exhorted you before in the previous chapters. 'Stand fast in the Lord Jesus.' The expression 'stand fast' is used six times in Paul's Epistles, stand fast in the Lord, stand fast in the faith, in liberty, in fellowship, in truth. 'In the Lord.' This phrase is used more than forty times by Paul.

Vs. 2. I beseech, Euodias and Syntyche. These were two prominent women of the Philippian church who seem to have been at variance. Klopper thinks that the names Euodia and Syntyche represent two women in each of whose houses a separate congregation assembled, the one Jewish-Christian, the other Gentile-Christian. 'The same mind.' Not necessarily opinion, but love, accord, harmony of disposition and feeling. See Phil. ii., 2. Compare John xvii., 21-23.

Vs. 3. I intreat thee also, true yokefellow. Yokefellow is a proper name, Synzygus, which means Yokefellow, and he was 'true' because he lived up to his name. He was one of the noble spirits who could work well with others, as two oxen draw together evenly with one yoke. Help those women (Euodia and Syntyche) which (rather, 'for they') labored with me. A third party can often be of great service in harmonizing those who have differences.

'Others whose names are in the book of life,' though not named here by Paul.

V. 4. Rejoice. The Christian may be and should be the happiest person on earth. Every source of true joy belongs to him. Alway. Under all circumstances, in all places, at all times. Because the sources of joy in the Lord are an unfailing spring. Again, I say, rejoice. He wishes to emphasize this duty, to impress it on their minds, so that in no trial, or trouble, or persecution they shall forget their blessed privilege of joy.

Vs. 5. 'Let your moderation.' (R. V., 'forbearance.') 'The word is from "reasonable"; hence, not unduly rigorous. The idea is, 'Do not make a rigorous and obstinate stand for what is your just due.' 'Unto all men.' Even to persecutors, and to those who exercise no such forbearance to you. 'The Lord is at hand,' as he promised, 'Lo, I am with you always.' I may also refer to his second coming and the triumph of his kingdom.

Vs. 6. 'Be careful for nothing.' An exact repetition of our Lord's command, 'Take no thought,' in Matt. vi., 25, 34. In the modern sense of the word, it is our duty to be careful and to take thought, but not to be distracted with anxieties. 'But,' he now shows us how we may conquer anxious cares. 'In every thing.' In great things and small; in things religious and in matters of daily life; in trials and in joys. There is nothing which pertains to body, mind, estate, friends, conflicts, losses, trials, hopes, fears, in reference to which we may not go and spread it all out before the Lord. 'By prayer and supplication.' The former applies rather to the outpouring of the soul, the casting off the load of care upon God; the latter to the requests which we feel prompted to make unto him. 'With thanksgiving.' This must always be the Christian's tone towards God. If troubles come, he must be thankful for the Father's discipline, and strive to find out why they are sent; in joy, thanksgiving will surely come unbidden. 'Let your requests be made known unto God.' With generous, filial, unreserved confidence. Prayerful trust in God as an overruling Providence, as one who feeds the ravens and marks every sparrow's fall, is the legitimate antidote for anxious care. Why will not God give us what we need without prayer? (1) It would not do us so much good. There must be a desire before we can appreciate the value of a gift. (2) By prayer for needed blessings we come into communion with God. It is the means of our becoming acquainted with him.

Vs. 7. 'And the peace of God.' (1) It is peace with God, the soul being in harmony with his will and law. (2) It is peace in God, knowing God is able and willing to make all things work together for good. (3) It is the peace of loving friendship and communion with God. 'Which passeth all understanding.' 'The peace of God surpasses every human thought and device as a means of insuring tranquillity of heart.' 'Shall keep.' Rather, 'shall guard.' The metaphor is beautiful—the peace of God is a sentinel mounting guard over the believer's heart.

Vs. 8. 'Finally.' As a closing exhortation, and one of great importance.

'Think on these things.' Not the common word for 'think,' but the reckoning counting up, dwelling repeatedly on these things. It is not the bee's touching upon the flowers that gathers honey, but her abiding for a time upon them and drawing out the sweet.

It is by good thoughts, by dwelling on pure and noble things, that evil thoughts can be driven out; as darkness is driven away, not by working upon the darkness, but by pouring in light. As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he. Bad, low, grovelling thoughts will debase the inward and then the outward life. It is like breathing a malarial, pestilential air. By good books, good company, good conversation, good thoughts are cherished and you become good. They are like fresh air and wholesome food for the body. Good thoughts will transform the soul and the outward life. It is not possible to continue outwardly good unless we cherish good thoughts and pure imaginations.

Vs. 9. 'Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do.' Knowing how much more telling example often is than precept, the apostle points to his own teaching and life as they had known them. 'And the God of peace shall be with you.' The God who brings peace, whose laws are the way to peace.

Vs. 10. 'But I rejoiced in the Lord.' It was the Lord's gift, though it came through the Philippians, which had given him such joy. 'Now at the last.' There is in these words an expression of some hitherto disappointed expectation. They had sent help to him in former needs, (Phil. iv., 15), and he doubtless looked for similar tokens in his long imprisonment at Cesarea and Rome. What if the church who had shown so much affection should have grown cold in their love! 'Your care of me hath flourished.' Literally, ye have caused your thought for me to bloom again. 'Wherein ye were also careful, but we lacked opportunity.' The word opportunity still keeps up the figure of the 'season' for fruits, and takes away the sense of blame which might have been in the former phrase. The tree cannot be in fault, which has not known the season yet for putting forts its blossoms.

Vs. 11. 'Not that I speak in respect of want.' The mere supply of my wants is of little account; what I care for most is your affection, and the Christian character expressed by your giving. 'I have learned to be content,' is to have the repose that comes from perfect trust in God. It is not the content of indifference and carelessness of what may come. It is not teh content of idleness that would rather suffer than work. Christian contentment trusts to God what it cannot change, with perfect rest in his goodness and love. It uses every means God gives to improve its condition and that of others.

Vs. 12. 'I know . . . . . how,' etc. I have learned the secret. He had had a very wide experience, and had learned this lesson. If he could be content, then surely other Christians can be.

Vs. 13. 'I can do all things through Christ.' He, indeed, was content, but he would not take the glory of it. Its source was in Christ.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Jan. 5.—Phil. iv., 1-13.
Tuesday, Jan. 6.—Phil i., 1-14.
Wednesday, Jan. 7.—Phil. i., 15-30.
Thursday, Jan. 8.—Phil. iii., 1-13.
Friday, Jan. 9.—Phil. ii., 14-30.
Saturday, Jan. 10.—Phil. iii., 1-11.
Sunday, Jan. 11.—Phil. iii., 12-21.

NEW YEAR'S HONORS.

NO FAVORS FOR CANADIANS THIS YEAR.

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—The imperial authorities have been of late most generous in their bestowal in Canada of knighthoods and the lesser honors. There is usually a batch at New Year's time, in which some Canadians find a place, but the 'Witness' correspondent hears that on New Year's, 1903, there will be no favors for subjects of His Majesty in this quarter of the empire, the Dominion Government considering that for the time being we have had about enough. Of course, it is possible that an honor or two may be conferred in which the Canadian cabinet have not been consulted. But the usual practice has been to request the views of the Governor-General's responsible advisers at Ottawa beforehand.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. Dec. 30, 1902

ORDER BY MAIL.

TOY ORDERS FOR COUNTRY.

For the convenience of customers at a distance we will take special care in selecting Toys for our Mail Order Department.

SEND US A DOLLAR OR TWO
OR THREE OR FOUR DOLLARS
OR FOUR OR FIVE DOLLARS
OR TEN OR TWENTY DOLLARS
OR ANY AMOUNT YOU PLEASE.

Give the ages of the children, state whether Boys or Girls, also the number of Men and Women and we will make the selection and deliver them to the express office here neatly packed.

It will assist in making a selection if you state what each would like. Or you may leave the selection entirely to us and if you give the names Santa Claus will have it written on each Toy or Article showing how each one is intended for.

Send orders at once whilst the assortment is large.

THE IDEAL FOOD CUTTER.

You can put no apparatus in your kitchen that will save you more money and give you better satisfaction than this little machine.

It works like a charm. Can be easily cleaned, cutting parts are all made of tempered steel. Light, Simple, Endurable.

☞ Use fine Plate for cutting meat and pulverizing crackers.

Unequalled for Salads of all kinds, cuts meats, vegetables, fruits with equal perfection. Does not tear or grind. Double turned to prevent rusting.

☞ Use coarse plate for cutting cooked meats, fruits and vegetables

Don't Fail to Write for our... WINTER CATALOGUE

ALSO OUR CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE
Sent to any Address in Canada POST FREE.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED.

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
World Wide	1.00
Northern Messenger	30c
" "	10 copies or more to one address at 20c per copy.

All the above papers sent postpaid to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.

To Great Britain and other Postal Union countries:—"Daily Witness" $6.60; "Weekly Witness" $2.60; "World Wide" $1.00 "Northern Messenger" 30 cts.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 10c per line per insertion, "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 made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. 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, 10c. (These must be authenticated by the name and address of the sender.) Inserted without charge for subscribers. All obituaries with poetry, 10c a line, agate measure. Money to accompany notice

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS — Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.

REMIT—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.

Post-Office Order can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 or under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c.

Express Money Orders are issued up to $3.00 for 5c; $3 to $5, 4c; $5 to $10, 6c.

U.S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.

Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions providing they are in perfect condition.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—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 is not done such change can not be made.

Address all business communications,
JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal.

SAMPLE COPIES.

Any subscriber who would like to have specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send us on a post card the names and addresses to which he would like the papers sent.

CLUB OFFERS.

'Weekly Witness'	$1.00
'World Wide'	1.00
Both for $1.50.	
'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
Both for $3.25.	
'Weekly Witness'	$1.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
The three papers, $1.75.	
'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
The three papers, $3.50.	

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS.

New High Arm, Drop Head, Ball-Bearing Sewing Machine, given to 'Witness' subscribers for $40 worth of new subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates.

For Sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, $29.00, or including 'Weekly Witness' one year, $27.00.

The People's Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Doctor, for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale, post paid, to 'Witness' subscribers, 75c.

A Fountain Pen given for two new subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00 each, or three renewals at $1.00 each, or ten renewals at 80c each. The pen for sale post paid to subscibers, $1.50.

For two new subscriptions to any of the following publications the sender will be entitled to the same free:

'Daily Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1904 . . . . $3.00
'Weekly Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1904 . . . 1.00
'World Wide,' to Jan. 1, 1904 . . . . 1.00
'Northern Messenger, 'to Jan. 1, 1904 .30

One old and two new subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' and $3.00 will entitle the sender to 'World Wide,' to Jan. 1, 1904.

Weekly Club Rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, $2.40; four, $3.00; ten, $7.00.

Postage extra to Great Britain and other Postal Union countries; also, Montreal and suburbs.

Bagster's Long Primer Bible for $3.00 worth of subscriptions for 'Weekly Witness,' two of which must be new, or a list of five renewal subscriptions at $1.00 each, or ten subscriptions at 80 cents each. For sale to 'Witness' subscribers, $1.50.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on his paper? If the datethereonis

DECEMBER, 1902

it is time that the renewals were sent in so as to avoid losing a single copy. As renewals always date from the expiry of the old subscriptions, subscribers lose nothing by remitting a little in advance.

SCHOOL GIRL PUNISHED

SHE WAS GUILTY OF LESE MAJESTE IN STAMPING UPON THE EMPEROR'S PICTURE.

Berlin, Dec. 22.—A Polish schoolgirl named Kopre has been sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment at Inowazlau, province of Posen, for lese majeste, in having thrown a brooch with the Emperor William's picture in it, to the floor and stamping upon it. Such brooches were presented to the pupils of the schools when His Majesty visited Posen.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1902.

THE NEW YEAR.

Once again 'the old year lies a-dying,' and there is a new, bright and hopeful face knocking at the door. Excepting for the rebellion in Morocco, which may have very serious results, and a few frontier troubles in the nature of policing, from which the empire is scarcely ever free, it is a cause for profound thankfulness that the close of 1902 finds the world at peace, the war in South Africa over, and Boer and Briton settling down, let us hope, to enjoy the new sensation of permanent friendship. Even the Afrikander Bond now recognizes that its work must be done under the larger bond of the British empire, and its recognition of the permanence of British authority in South Africa is one of the most significant results of the war. In Canada during the year our material progress has been phenomenal, and 1902 may yet be remembered as the time when the country was discovered, because only now have the facts of soil and climate available for settlement, long before recorded in blue books, become practically known to the world. Even in Yukon many things have been found to flourish which were supposed to have their northern limit ten degrees further south. Lieutenant Peary is one of those who look forward to the polar circle itself being used as a health resort for consumptives, where marvellous cures will be performed by the clear, pure air and low temperatures. So that while increasing telegraphic communication, wireless and by wire, has seemed to contract the world's distances, on the other hand, science, by making what were formerly considered desert places inhabitable has increased our outlook marvellously. Irrigation, artesian wells, various forms of transportation can make even a desert blossom, and even the Sahara may be made into a garden some day. That possibility is perhaps remote, but certainly within a few years Saskatchewan and Alberta and the provinces yet to be made further north will be filled with a farming and ranching population, and will be traversed by two or three great railways. The improvement effected in the condition of mankind by advances in physical science as applied to the useful purposes of life, we may well believe with Sir John Herschel, is very far from being limited to their direct consequences in the more abundant supply of their physical wants and the increase of comforts. A new mode of thinking affects all the relations of life. Legislation and politics come to be regarded as experimental sciences and history is no longer the mere record of the execrable actions of the past preserved that they may be emulated by a new generation. We are recognizing the futility and the shame of war. We may well hope with the same writer that the reason which has enabled us to subdue all nature to its purposes will, if assisted and permitted by the providence of God, achieve a far more difficult conquest, and ultimately find some means of enabling the collective wisdom of mankind to bear down those obstacles which individual shortsightedness, selfishness, and passion, oppose to all improvement. We may be assured that succeeding generations will have the same degree of superior relation to the present that this holds to those that have passed away. All our progress tends to the benefit of the many rather than of the few. The mediaeval prince might luxuriate while the peasant starved, but the great factory cannot run unless it is producing for the million. Thus, apart from the blessed influences of the direct Gospel, which is having freer course today than in any previous age, and which is giving evidence of quite as effective spiritual power as in the apostolic age, and achieving quite as notable transformations now as it did then, we see more and more that all things are working together for good. The only exception is man's cruel but, in the long run futile, efforts to get the better of his brother man. While we are eagerly wishing each other A HAPPY NEW YEAR, we may well look back with thankfulness and tune our souls as best we can to the better harmonies of the future.

Japan in order to fulfil her part in the compact with Britain has to carry out a costly naval programme. To provide the means the government proposed to raise the tax on land, and this has brought on a political crisis, for the Japanese, like western people, have a strong objection to any increase of taxation. But having become one among the powers of the world, which believe naval strength necessary to their existence, Japan must be prepared to invest in ironclads. In her case this is all the more necessary as she is an island empire and as her independence is threatened by Russia. The alliance with Britain gives her undoubted strength, but it is an alliance, not a protectorate, and she must carry out her part of the bargain to make it effective. A land tax is the most just and economical form of taxation, but possibly the Japanese, like other peoples, will prefer to be cheated into indifference by far more expensive methods which come upon them less directly.

The terrible railway accident on the Grand Trunk at Wanstead on Friday night will make the old year end very sadly for the relatives and friends of the sufferers and gloom will be general. It is too early yet to apportion blame, but such an accident ought clearly to have been impossible. In England, where the block system prevails, there was not a single passenger killed on the railways last year, although the traffic at such stations as Wandsworth Junction and the metropolitan stations is something so great that we can scarcely imagine it. But another minute, we are told, and the freight train would have cleared and there would have been no accident, and one shudders to think how often one may have missed death on the railway by some such narrow margin. The point is, that there is something wrong about a system that permits such possibilities of disaster and in this case it appears to the layman that the freight train ought to have been kept at Wyoming until the express train had passed. The express was booked to stop at Wyoming and did not stop at Wanstead, so that if the freight had been held at Wyoming no such accident could have been possible. Twenty-eight dead and forty-one injured are figures that carry with them mental and physical sufferings and breaking of ties too poignant for long contemplation. Whoever is responsible is indeed to be pitied.

While the Canadian chartered banks and the English joint stock banks seem to be waxing exceedingly prosperous, the private banks in both countries are a diminishing quantity, and during the past week two of them have badly failed. The banking firm of J. & J. W. Pease, of Darlington, England, fails for $2,500,000, and the failure will necessitate, it is said, the sale of six English country estates, while the failure of C. W. Anderson & Sons, at Oakville, means loss to many and absolute ruin to not a few. In these days of large aggregations of capital and extensive community of interests, the struggles of the private banker must be many and intense, and, excepting under peculiarly favorable circumstances, he must at last find competition with the chartered banks, with their many branches, hopeless. These two failures will be another nail in the coffin of the private banks as the bulk of desirable accounts may be expected to be withdrawn. This will leave them in even greater proportion than at present in possession of accounts which make claims such as would not be recognized by a banker who could pick and choose his clients.

The news that the Sultan of Morocco's army has been overthrown by the rebels and that his position is now desperate is of most serious importance. According to the interesting letters of the 'Times' correspondent, the present Sultan is a most enlightened man, and has protected Christians at the expense of his own popularity. Only a little while ago he had one of his subjects executed for killing a Christian missionary, the murderer confessing that his deed was the result solely of blind fanatical hatred. Fez, upon which the rebels now seem to be converging, is the principal of the three capitals of the country, the others being Morocco and Mequinez, and it has a population of some hundred and twenty thousand. The Sultan, Mulai Abdul Aziz, is only twenty-four years old, and he has been reigning about eight years and a half, having succeeded his father, Mulai Hassan, on June 7, 1894. He is an absolute monarch, but his authority is scarcely heeded by the tribes beyond the mountains, and any toleration of Christianity on the part of their spiritual head, as the Sultan is supposed to be, arouses all their fanatical fury. Last year the Sultan sent his war minister and the commander-in-chief of his army, who, by the way, is a Scotchman, to England on a mission of congratulation to King Edward on his accession to the throne. The Sultan's address expressed his earnest desire that the relations between the two countries might ever grow closer and closer, and he has shown in many ways that this desire is sincere. At the end of September, 1901, the Sultan issued an edict substituting virtual free trade for the restrictions previously placed upon the inter-port trade of the coast towns, and he has announced his intention of improving the prison system, which is and has been full of horrors. Furthermore, the Sultan at the end of last year, after reviewing his cavalry, told the governors and deputy governors of districts that adequate salaries would be paid them in future and that bribery and extortion, so long their only way of getting revenue, must henceforward cease. The Sultan, indeed, in civil and religious matters, moved much too quickly to please his ignorant, narrow-minded subjects, and the defeat of his army would seem to include an element of treachery. The gravest consequences to be feared of the revolution are international. Interference or intervention on the part of one of the European powers might result in serious European complications.

Among the representations that will be made to the government by the Canadian Manufacturers' Association during the next session will be urgent ones concerning the lead industry. The present duty on lead coming into Canada is five dollars a ton compared with forty-two dollars a ton on lead entering the United States. It is urged that five dollars a ton is not enough protection to encourage the manufacture of white lead in Canada, although the manufacturers of paints and varnishes appear to be among the most prosperous of our citizens. There is certainly any amount of lead in the country and now that the electric stamping process for its production has been installed and is working successfully, the economies possible ought to facilitate competition with the low-priced foreign leads. The Canadian Pacific through its lead interests in the Kootenay country are strong supporters of the higher duty policy and no stone will be left unturned that will supply a plausible argument.

The court has unseated Mr. Joseph Brunet for the St. James division of Montreal and disqualified him for seven years, and so far so good. The preliminaries to the election and all the surroundings thereof were a very orgie of corruption, bribery and other vices, but they were only, as it were, the crown or coping-stone of a superstructure of corruption which has disfigured and disgraced Canadian public life. Indeed, it has been little wonder that conscienceless and ignorant 'heelers' came at length to look upon the crimes of bribery, telegraphing and the near relations of these acts not only as venial, but actually as meritorious, since the arch-priests of the cult were rewarded with power and place, and when the convicted smaller fry were released by the command of the Department of Justice before having served half or a quarter of their sentences. Even in the present case, we have seen one of the chief perpetrators of corruption released after serving only a small part of his sentence, and Mr. Brunet, on the whole, doubtless feels rather like an injured man than a criminal. Still, altogether, the fate of the chief of those who were responsible for the crimes attending the St. James election must have a wholesome effect, and the honest men of both parties should determine that the day of 'saw-offs' is past. A few honest, determined men in politics could make such dishonor and shame as a St. James election and the like impossible.

The name of St. Jerome, who translated the Scriptures into the common Latin tongue of his day, is a very good one for the society which has been formed at Rome for the 'Diffusion of the Holy Gospels.' The Vulgate, so called from the fact that it was in the vulgar tongue and was for common use in the churches, is the only version of the Scriptures admitted by the Roman Catholic Church to be authentic. It was made by St. Jerome at the close of the fourth century and from it the English Douay version was translated. The Vulgate has not been a vulgate for more than a thousand years; that is, it has not been in a speech 'understanded of the people.' It is to remedy this and to supply the people with the written gospel that the St. Jerome Society has come into existence, under the aegis of the Vatican, with the approval of the Congregation of the Index and with a cardinal at its head. The new version is not archaic like our own and like that in use in Germany, but is in the idiomatic Italian of the present day, just what ours was in King James's day, and Luther's in an earlier generation. The dialogues are printed as such; quotations from other scriptures are given in italic, and maps, tables and indices are provided. The four Gospels and the Acts are bound together and sold at from five to ten cents, according to binding. Cardinal Mocenni, a notable man, is the honorary president. It is said that the first edition of a hundred thousand copies has been sold. We give to-day a detailed account of this movement from an Irish publication. Let us hope for an extension of the St. Jerome Society to other countries. When efforts are made to disseminate the Holy Scriptures in the French language they are denounced and the books are frequently confiscated as bad books; but we know of no effort like the above to replace them by an authorized edition at a popular price. The same may be said of the English language. There are cheap editions of the Douay Bible, but we believe that these have been circulated more largely under Protestant than under Roman Catholic auspices. The zeal of the Pope for the Holy Scriptures creates, if we mistake not, a new era in the history of the Roman Church and one of the most hopeful augury.

Personation is the greatest of crimes against human liberty, expressed as human liberty is to-day in parliamentary institutions. The rule of the majority may not be the final expression of human liberty. Professor Paulsen, of Berlin, regards the Emperor as the defender of the people's liberties against parliament. Professor Paulsen claims to be a Liberal, but he seems, like a number of professorial oracles, to enjoy the prominence gained by uttering paradoxes. He seems also to enjoy the smile of the Emperor, and that may mean something to him. His fear of parliament is, however, based on the theory that it does not express the will of the people. But even when parliament does do this and when the popular majority becomes absolute, shall we then have freedom? We can leave this for the future to decide. Meantime the majority is King and to play tricks with the ballot box is the highest treason possible to our institutions. Governments that show favor to persons who play tricks upon the ballot box are treasonable. The fine of fifty dollars imposed in Toronto on personators hired by the liquor men to falsify the recent Referendum ballot is a wretched travesty of justice and an invitation to such high treason against our liberties. To let these personators off with a fine had in it, no doubt, one element of justice in transferring the punishment from the prisoners to the persons who hired them. But what is an occasional fifty dollars to them? We should be, however, content that the personators themselves should thus get off scot free if the persons who gave them their job could have the penitentiary for a term of years, which would be a moderate treatment for high treason.

How easily an astute nation can be gulled, indeed, how greedy it can be to be gulled is shown by the general acceptance even by newspapers of standing in the United States of the very absurd story that the Cobden Club was in essence a foreign society. These newspapers knew that Great Britain is a free trade country and that in this it stands almost alone. They knew that Cobden and Bright were Englishmen and that the former was the apostle of free trade to Europe. That free trade should have to go to other countries for its advocates was absurd on the face of it. Those papers knew that there has sprung up in London a newspaper which copies as closely after the reckless and lying yellow journalism of New York as it dares to go, and that it was from such a source that this incredible story flowed. But, most strange of all, did not these American newspapers remember 'British gold'? The 'British gold' by which every generous expression in United States newspapers was always understood to have been bought and in the name of which every liberal impulse in the heart of a statesman was damned. Was not this 'British gold' all wielded by the Cobden Club? Was not that club well known to be lavishing millions yearly in corrupting the patriotism of United States innocents? And now we learn that the Cobden Club is worked from all the world in general and that these millions come from the professors in foreign colleges and from Continental doctrinaires who, we may well believe, are not in the wealthy swim in their own countries at all. There were protectionist organs in Canada silly enough to be gulled by the same story. There are always people that by preference believe good men to be bad and honest reform to be hatched in falsehood. How wilful and determined this lie has been the secretary of the Cobden Club shows in the letter which we print elsewhere.

Frederick Temple, the Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of all England, is dead. Eighty-one years ago he was born at Santa Maura, one of the Ionian Islands, then in possession of Great Britain. His father was a soldier, at one time Governor of Sierra Leone, and it was from his precept and example that the future archbishop first learned that regard and veneration for duty which was to become his most distinguishing trait. As master of Rugby he first filled a large place in the public eyes, both for his educational successes and for the sermons he preached in the college chapel, but he was in advance of his time, and because of an article in 'Essays and Reviews,' entitled, 'The education of the world,' was accused of 'complicity in disseminating infidel opinions.' There was nothing, as may now be well believed, dangerous in Dr. Temple's opinions, but he no doubt transgressed current standards and ran foul of that narrowness of conviction which, while it has done much to forward, has also done much to prevent the universal spread of Christianity. Dr. Temple, however, went fearlessly on his way in spite of violent opposition many times renewed. In Mr. Gladstone he found a friend and ally with many of his own qualities, who appointed him to the See of Exeter in spite of indignation meetings held all over the kingdom and the protests of eight bishops. Dr. Tait supported the election of the so-called heretic, and in time there were few whose opposition did not give place to admiration. In his Bampton lectures, which were designed 'to help the scientific man to find religion in science and the religious man to find science' in 'God,' there were many who found the authority and peace they needed, and as lectures it is generally agreed that they have seldom been surpassed. Years of other work succeeded, he advanced from Exeter to London, and at length to Canterbury, and now he lays down the load of life with none who can say or desire to say that he did not carry it faithfully and worthily. As an instance of his devotion to duty his last tour through England in ardent advocacy of temperance legislation in his eightieth year will not soon be forgotten.

The monthly statement of the chartered banks for November, just issued, shows as usual that the high-water mark of note circulation for the year was reached in October, when it amounted to $65,928,973. This month it is $64,497,641, which shows that the circulation sent west to move the crops has begun to return eastward again, and has contracted to the amount of $1,421,332. Compared with November last year, however, there is shown a gain of $6,756,075, and $29,235,042, or about eighty-three percent compared with November, 1896. The total deposits for November amounted to $362,506,148, compared with $361,789,629 for October, or an increase of $716,519. The total deposits for November last year amounted to $330,943,284, and to $196,842,952 for November, 1896. So that compared with November, 1896, deposits last month show a gain of $165,664,196, or nearly ninety per cent. Call loans in Canada last month amounted to $51,958,911, compared with $51,247,417 for October, $37,552,474 for November, 1901, and only $14,216,843 for November, 1896. This is an expansion of 265 percent in six years, but is not a cause for indiscriminate congratulations. So far, indeed, as it represents speculation pure and simple it is much to be deprecated, and a case might be made against some of the banks for the disproportion of this business to more substantial ways of lending. Loans on commercial paper in Canada have advanced from $212,906,674 for November, 1896, to $317,172,228, or forty-nine percent. The total assets of the banks have grown from $313,077,531 in November, 1896, to $623,356,246 last month, and the liabilities from $244,015,473 to $498,307,128. Altogether, it is just about as cheerful as a bank statement could well be, and pleasant reading for this festival time.

CHURCH UNION.

As Christmas time speaks of peace and good will, is it not a good time to suggest the inauguration of a movement for the union of the churches? It would seem that the first thing to be done to bring about peace on earth and good will among men would be that Christians should themselves see eye to eye. There have been differences and there are differences still, but as between some of the denominations there remains nothing vital, or that anyone now accounts vital, to keep them apart. They would probably have far better creeds if they simply omitted from each all to which any denomination objects. They would probably have far better organization if they chose the middle course between their present organizations. Mere unity of organization is of little value as compared with the unity of the spirit which fortunately prevails very largely already, and which is growing more and more. But in favor of it there are two things to be said. There is at present an enormous waste of power in having from two to five denominations trying to take possession of every new hamlet that springs up in the west. We are told of a place where there are five churches and where only thirty-five persons could be counted in the one church claimed to be the largest and best established. And there is a distinct lowering of spiritual and moral force when Christians instead of trying to spread Christianity spend their energy in trying to get ahead of other Christians, or in trying to build up denominations instead of the Christian Church. The 'Witness' has from time to time, for many years back, suggested union between the two great Presbyterian Churches (for the Methodist Church is essentially Presbyterian) as, in view of their rivalry in small fields, exceedingly desirable and as certain to come in time through the rapid process of assimilation evidently going on. It has been pleasant to watch this idea growing in the bosoms of both bodies. When Dr. Shaw, a leader among the Methodists, pronounced a eulogy over the remains of Dr. MacVicar, whom one might almost have called the leader of the Presbyterians, and who was certainly as convinced and uncompromising a Presbyterian as the country contained, he

said that in the last walk he had had with the departed, a day or two before his death, their talk was 'on the congenial subject of church union.'

At its last national Conference, held at Winnipeg, the Methodist Church passed with unanimity—that is, with one dissenter—a resolution in favor of union between the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational Churches. With the last-mentioned body the process of assimilation has also been going on, while in the more 'connexional' churches the rights of the individual congregation have more and more asserted themselves. While there must always be independent churches, and it is desirable in all interests that the way should be easy to such freedom, it is not improbable that the changes that would be necessary to the union of the two larger bodies would leave little ground for separation for the Congregationalists. The Methodist resolutions refer to the other denominations with respect, but assume that the grounds of separation are in their case less easily overcome. Upon the subject matter of this resolution the opinions of a number of the leaders of the several denomination have been sought by the 'Witness,' the result being the extremely interesting and important symposium which we are able to present to our readers as a New Year's gift.

Dr. Scrimger, one of the contributors, having been asked what would be the name of the new church, smiled and said he did not think the present generation would be called upon to baptize it. After reading what the various leaders of the churches have to say on the matter, and finding that all assume a union as a coming fact and that none seems to have permanent objections to it on his own account, we may at least say that we should not regard it as impossible were we to see in a vision Dr. Scrimger himself presiding at a gathering of the United Church in Canada. We heartily agree with Dr. Scrimger and others, however, in saying that if union meant an increase of ecclesiastical authority over the individual, either in matters of faith or practice, we should be sorry to see it come. Mr. Pedley referred to a ripening movement in the same direction in Australia. He divides the churches into two groups, those which recognize the clergy as the final authority and those which are finally under the governance of the people. Those of the first group can only unite by the surrender of one clergy to another; but there is nothing to hinder those of the other group uniting by a frank recognition of the principle of individual, and, we presume, congregational, liberty. Congregational liberty Bishop Carmichael is willing to admit to the fullest extent so long as episcopal authority, as derived from apostolic succession, is submitted to. Dr. Barclay, on the other hand, regards his ordination as complete without the imposition of episcopal hands and sees no call to submit it to that limitation.

A VALUABLE ASSURANCE.

Mr. Sifton's statement in Toronto that, whatever assistance may be given to the Grand Trunk trans-continental line, it will not take the form of a land grant, will be received by the public with satisfaction. The movement of population into the territories has vastly enhanced the value of the government domain, and it is no longer good policy to give away land to great corporations in order to induce settlement. People are coming into the country of their own motion by thousands, and their number is sure to increase every year as land available for settlement grows scarcer in the United States and the capabilities of the great Canadian west become better known. In view of the policy hitherto pursued, the Grand Trunk will be justified at least by precedent in asking for government assistance in its great undertaking. We think assistance to railways should take the form of advances for which the government would take securities which, if not interest-bearing at first, should share to the full the prosperity of the enterprise when it should prove profitable. The proposed line will open up a new country and be of immense value in extending settlement and developing all kinds of commercial enterprise That there should be railway competition in the North-West is admitted by all, both in and out of that region, and that the northern part of the Territories needs and must have a through railway is also admitted. The advantages of the route chosen by the Grand Trunk were fully set forth in a book published by the Dominion Government when Mr. Mackenzie was premier. The Peace River country is said to have a finer climate than that of Manitoba, owing to the warm Chinook winds and the lower elevation of the Rocky Mountains, which allows the passage of these zephyrs from the warmer surface of the Northern Pacific. This lower elevation also makes the mountains more easily crossed. The worst section for railway construction is not in the mountains, but in the eastern approaches to them, where the great depth of the river valleys will necessitate heavy bridge work. In the book referred to it is stated that, in all probability, the great future Pacific city of the Dominion would be situated on one of the several fine harbors of the north. The Grand Trunk people have accepted this idea, and time will doubtless fulfil the prediction. Indeed, no limits can be placed to the future growth of our western territories, and the policy of not subsidizing railways with land grants is certainly in the interests of the country.

TIME TO BE ALIVE.

There are four Ontario constituencies now open—North Perth, North Norfolk, North Grey and North Renfrew. North Perth and North Norfolk were carried by Conservatives at the general election and North Grey and North Renfrew by the Liberals. The by-elections for North Perth, North Norfolk and North Grey will take place on January 7, but the date of the North Renfrew by-election is not yet fixed. As the House is now constituted, there are forty-eight Liberals and forty-six Conservatives, so that if there should be no change in the four constituencies now open the final complexion of the House would be fifty Liberals and forty-eight Conservatives. If the Liberals win the two Conservative seats and retain those they now hold there will be fifty-two Liberals to forty-six Conservatives, and if the Conservatives are successful in winning the two seats from their rivals and keeping the other two, the proportions will be fifty Conservatives to forty-eight Liberals. In the latter case there would probably be an immediate dissolution, which could not, for that matter, be long deferred if Mr. Ross met the House with a majority of two or thereabouts. Two is not a working majority, as the slightest contretemps might change it into a minority. The result is largely in the hands of the temperance people, who can, if they will, return candidates pledged to prohibition legislation. In each of these constituencies there is a prohibition majority, the figures to hand showing 1,390 for in North Grey and 665 against; in North Renfrew, 1,233 for and 752 against; in North Perth, 1,432 for and 1,152 against, and in North Norfolk 332 for and 152 against. These figures are, however, very incomplete, and the final ones will probably show a very much larger prohibition majority. The temperance people regard the suddenness with which these elections have been sprung as planned to prevent, as far as possible, interference on their part. The temperance element, though not up to its average in some of these constituencies, is everywhere in great majority, everywhere more or less of a force, and a good deal alive at the present time. Politicians avoid liquor questions to the best of their ability, and the only tactic open to the temperance men to force their hands is the dernier ressort of putting up a temperance candidate. Such a proposal, if the temperance forces are sufficiently organized to make it effective, would probably at the present moment bring one or both parties to terms and enable the temperance party to dictate the platform of the candidates.

THE OLD CRY.

When the premiers of the several provinces met in Quebec at the invitation of Mr. Mercier, nearly all of them belonged to the Liberal party, then in Opposition to the ministry in power at Ottawa. When a like gathering took place recently in the same city this condition was changed; all the premiers, with the exception of Mr. Roblin, were still Liberals, but they now belonged to the party dominant in the Dominion. From this change in the situation an augury favorable to the demands of provincial premiers has been drawn. We are assuming that these demands are such as have been represented by unofficial utterances. The independent press has, however, raised its voice with no uncertain sound against the proposed raid on the federal treasury. Some of the provincial governments have in the past been extravagant, and, besides setting a bad precedent, it would not be right for the Dominion to discharge the burden created by that extravagance. Far better it would be to let the provincial administrations learn the lessons of economy and keep their expenditure within their revenue. Their resources are ample, if properly managed, for all governmental purposes, without resorting to direct taxation, but even that would be preferable to making the Federal Government a collector of revenue for the provinces to spend. There is no pretence that the provincial governments cannot govern on their present allowances. What they say is that the Dominion Government does a great deal of spending on railways, canals, harbors and so forth and it is only right that they should be in a position to do some spending of the same sort. We have seen all too plainly that the national government regards the administration of the spending departments as a means of keeping itself in power and now the provincial governments practically tell us that to the same end they must also be empowered to keep up the flow of expenditure. All of this is simply corrupt. It is bad enough when the power that raises the money does the scattering of it. It is far worse when the spending is done by people who do not have to raise it. If the provincial governments had to raise the money they so much want to spend by direct taxation it is precious little of it they would spend. Yet it has to be got out of the people in any case and any method that induces the people to pay it in a way that makes them indifferent to how it is spent is a method of deceiving the people. Direct taxation is wholesome in that it brings home to the people an intimate sense of the cost of government and compels economy.

Instead of getting together to organize a concerted attack on the federal treasury, the premiers would do better, each in his own sphere, to conform his budget to the necessities of his province. Possibly greater simplicity of administration would be found more in harmony with the conditions of a hard-working population. The amount of our governmental machinery is really quite out of proportion to the numbers and wealth of our people. Soon the western territories will have to be erected into provinces, and it is to be hoped that more moderate ideas will prevail in framing their constitutions than prevailed at the time of Confederation. The late John Sandfield Macdonald, himself a provincial premier, held that the local legislatures were only enlarged county councils, and, like them, should be conducted on strict business principles. The county councils which have since his day developed in England, have, many of them, quite as large constituencies as our provincial governments have, and by the relegation to them of ever-increasing functions they are virtually developing in Britain a federal system at once more economical and more workable than ours. The Lancashire County Council exercises jurisdiction over a population of 4,437,398, the London County Council over a population of 4,536,063, the Kent County Council Council, 934,865, Surrey, 718,397, the West Riding of Yorkshire, 2,766,215, the East Riding, 692,935, and the North Riding, 1,277,104, while the average population of the forty-three English County Councils is 670,000. This is almost exactly the same average constituency as our seven provinces and the Territories, taking the latter as one, Ontario being credited with 2,182,942, Quebec with 1,648,898, the Territories with 211,654, Manitoba with 254,947, and Prince Edward Island with only 103,259. When the wealth of the English county constituencies is taken into consideration their system of local government compared with ours is cheap indeed.

HIGH TREASON.

High treason, the crime for which a true bill has been found against Colonel Arthur Lynch, member of parliament-elect for Galway, while still the highest civil offence known to British law, does not entail the terrible punishment it once did. It is sixty-two years since the boy who made an attempt on the life of Queen Victoria was tried on this charge in England, but a later case was that of William Smith O'Brien, who was tried and found guilty of high treason, as leader of the Irish rebellion, in the year 1848. The sentence imposed upon him under the old statute was so revolting that a general outcry arose against it, and the Queen exercised her prerogative of clemency by commuting it to transportation for life, and even that was revoked a few years later. The newspapers of the time commented with horror on the sentence, which directed that the convicted rebel be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, hanged by the neck, his head then severed from his body, the body divided into four quarters and placed at the disposal of the crown in order that these might be hung up at city gates as a warning to all traitors. Had William Smith O'Brien been merely sentenced to be hanged, as in the case of Robert Emmet, he might, perhaps, have suffered the penalty. But the judge, in imposing the utmost severity of the law, probably saved his life, although the ludicrous cabbage-garden climax of the rebellion took away its serious character. The development of British civil liberty and constitutional freedom is nowhere more clearly marked than in the successive modifications of the statute regarding high treason. By the ancient common law there was great latitude allowed as to what the courts held to constitute this crime. Tyrannical kings and their creatures were able to create abundance of constructive treasons, and by forced and arbitrary constructions erect offences into treason that were never suspected to be such. After the O'Brien trial a strong demand was made in and out of parliament for a revision of the law, but it was not till the year 1870 that its barbarities were repealed, and the sentence reduced to simple hanging. It was also enacted that, instead of forfeiture of the right to inherit and transmit property, the convict was made liable for the costs of his conviction, and his whole property transferred to administrators, named by the Crown, who should administer it and transfer the surplus to his heirs and representatives. In the case of William Smith O'Brien there was intense sympathy even in England, a feeling which is wholly absent in the case of Colonel Lynch. The Irish Nationalists themselves do not now regard him with the enthusiasm that led to his election for Galway. He is a landlord in the County Clare, and before his arrest and after his election ruthlessly asserted his rights by the eviction of his tenants for non-payment of rent. Everybody knows how black a crime that is in Irish popular estimation. Furthermore, doubt has been cast on his alleged exploits as a Boer colonel in South Africa. His boasting of those exploits at one time in Paris and his subsequent denial of them have reduced his heroic proportions to something below the standard requisite for ordinary soldiership. However the trial may result, it is a safe presumption that, after it is ended, he will relapse into his original obscurity and never be celebrated in Irish song or story. The British are not revengeful, and their temper is reflected in the desire of ministers of the crown to heal old sores and establish good will among all sections within the empire. More than all, it is stated, and the report may well be believed, that the King is deeply anxious to have the centuries-long Irish question, with its ever-recurring miseries and turbulence, brought to a happy solution in his reign. This is an ambition worthy of a king, and one which his people will pray may be gratified. Under these circumstances Colonel Lynch may get off more easily than he otherwise could have expected. The King is hardly likely to be less lenient in dealing with Irish malcontents than was his august mother, who in her latter days turned with longing affection to be at peace with her Irish subjects.

THE LIQUOR MACHINE.

We have always looked upon one of the methods of temperance reformers with a query, namely the demand for the limitation of the number of licences issued. This demand was based on the belief that the more barrooms stood open the more people would be tempted to their ruin, as every one who sold liquor would of necessity become an active tempter and the greater the competition the greater the zeal that would have to be put into the work. This we believe to be true, but it is not as true as it seems. When the government consented to limit the number of licenses it naturally asserted the right to compensate itself for the loss of revenue so caused by increasing the license fee. The reformers made no objection to this. Some temperance men were misguided enough to regard even this as a further advantage in the interests of temperance. This was the reverse of being the case. The high fee made it necessary to do the more business and the necessity for paying it absolved the dealer before his own conscience, such as it may be, and largely before the public for resorting to methods which are condemned alike by law and by all sensible opinion. Another effect of the fee is to give the business the standing derived from paying large money into the public treasury. This payment is quoted on all occasions as though it not only made the business respectable and right but endowed it with a respectability surpassing other businesses. Any license system makes the government a partner in the unholy business, but a high license fee increases the community of interest, the intimacy and the tolerance in a very noteworthy way.

But what the reformers who demanded these limitations of numbers for the most part shut their eyes to was the fact that such limitation creates a vested interest and imparts to the license a salable value, and what they did not even foresee was that they were opening the way to the formation of a combination such as would not only control the business itself but also the country. There was no excuse for not foreseeing this result, as we had before us the example of Great Britain, where the public houses are owned by the great brewers, who wield through them enormous political influence, such influence as has made all the great brewers into political magnates and raised many of them to the House of Lords. The first effect of the limitation was of course the cutting off of helpless members of the publican craft until the legal limit was reached. The next was the perpetuation of all other licenses, a result to which the law and its administration contributed to the utmost. Under the new order of things licenses became practically transferable and it was not long till a money power was organized to control transfers. When there was no limit to the number of licenses granted, a liquor business which had decayed was of no more salable value than the stones in the streets. It is quite different, however, under the officially recognized system of transfers. A question which seems never to have been settled is whether the license is conferred on the person or on the place. Licenses seem to be transferable both from person to person and from place to place. When the person dies or retires then it appears that the license belongs to the place, for it can be disposed of to pay the late publican's debts or to give him a retiring bonus. Indeed, the commissioners insist on this salable value being recognized by refusing to renew the license till all the debts of the previous holder are paid. On the other hand, when a stand is found unsuitable for doing the largest possible business, then it seems that the license attaches to the person, for he can get the concurrence of the commissioners in starting in some new place. By this process small and effete businesses instead of dying out under the effect of a license which they cannot pay, fall into the hands of the liquor combination and the business blossoms out in a new place under luxurious conditions and in complete subserviance to the trust.

The greatest objection to this new order of things is the political power it confers. Not till this condition of things developed did the liquor interest approach governments in terms of insolent dictation. Not till then did politicians realize that in acting the part of good citizens towards the greatest public evil in the land they became blacklisted and imperilled their future. Not till then did national and provincial ministers of the Crown pay grovelling homage at the receptions of King Bung. Not till then were ministers found holding party councils in Bung's back office. It almost looks as though by consenting to the principle of high license the moral reformers had not only presented the liquor interest with a stick to beat them with, but had handed over the country more than ever to the political control of its worst enemy. It is hard to say what is to be done about this bar-room business if we are not to abolish it. To license it is to repeat the process of the Eastern monarch who sold a subject race to his vizier to be annihilated on condition of a large payment into the royal treasury. It seems obvious that to increase the amount of the bribe and to diminish the number of privileged slayers is no cure for the evil. Meantime those politicians who hunt with the liquor men should realize that they are noted as allies of their country's foes and as dangerous men to hold power.

POVERTY IN LONDON.

While we in America are rejoicing in unexampled prosperity and a harvest measured by millions of bushels of wheat, the news that vast numbers of people in England, in London especially, are out of work and in distress for want of food, comes with a shock. To intensify this gloomy situation the price of the loaf has been raised a halfpenny. This may appear a small advance, but to the poor it means a very real affliction, because it adds to the pressure of population on the means of subsistence at a time when the masses who live from hand to mouth are least able to bear it. It is perhaps to be looked for that after a war there should come a period of hard times. Troops are disbanded, and all the vast expenditure devoted to industries necessary to the maintenance of armies in the field comes to a stop. Many thousands of men are thus thrown out of employment, and some time must elapse before affairs can resume their normal condition. Widespread suffering, want and, in many cases, destitution, are inevitable. At all events there are many out of work and at such a time an increase in the price of bread is seriously resented and people are asking with some temper why it should be necessary or possible. Those who hear that every railway in North America is taxed beyond its powers to move the enormous wheat harvest to Great Britain cannot see why wheat should be dearer, unless it is owing to the protection afforded English millers by the registration tax, and the combination of the same to keep up prices, as they recently boasted of having obtained appreciably increased profits compared with other years.

But after all, a half-penny in the loaf is not the cause of the destitution in London, nor does the dislocation of trade by reason of the closing of the war wholly account for it. There is a much greater and less transient cause at work. The workers in England are getting more and more divided into the ins and the outs—those who are included in and are under the sway of organizations which demand good pay, short hours and restricted work and those who are outside of those adventitious privileges. The one condition must follow the other as surely as the night the day. The price of labor, like that of every other commodity, is regulated absolutely by the law of supply and demand. It is possible by combination to interfere with that law, but not to dethrone it. Take the lowest class of work as an example. There is work upon the London docks under normal conditions for the riff raff of society—drunkards, simpletons and broken men generally could all find work there at some price. It would no doubt be the wages of desperation, but it would be just about what they would be worth in the market. But there arises a great cry of indignation against the hard-hearted employers who give the fathers of families wages that a single man could not live on. Then there is a union to demand a living wage. The 'living wage' is granted. It is a great victory. But if the employers had choice of laborers at the old rate they have immensely better choice at the new and the result is that the last resort of the lapsed has been taken from them and they become the army of the unemployed. This is the necessary result of every interference with the natural and necessary rule of wages. It may have no such purpose, but it is certain that if wages are demanded that the work will not pay for there will be many thrown out of work who would otherwise get it. Another result that must needs follow is that the work itself will diminish or be driven elsewhere, as was the result of what was called the engineers' strike five years ago, by which Great Britain's staple industry was largely driven out of the country. This is the problem which faces civilization to-day.

'LITERARY MASTERPIECES.'

Mr. R. H. Dunbar, of Staples, Minn., a subscriber to 'World Wide,' says:—'World Wide is the best thing I have ever read. The selections are masterpieces and should be in the home of every English-speaking family.'

'Witness' subscribers may have 'World Wide' on trial at the rate of six cents a month. We suggest that this offer be taken advantage of by those whose subscription to the 'Witness' have still some months to run, so that both subscriptions may expire contemporaneously when the special club offers may be availed of.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers, Montreal.

'WORLD WIDE.'

A weekly reprint of articles from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both himispheres.

So many men, so many minds. Every man in his own way.—Terence.

The following are the contents of last week's issue of 'World Wide':—

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Table and the Empire—'Chambers's Journal,' Edinburgh.
The Afrikander Bond—'The Times,' London.
The Real Irish Grievance—'The Spectator,' London.
Claims Against Venezuela—'Evening Post,' New York.
Agriculture in Denmark—'The Scotsman,' Edinburgh.
A New Man—By H. W. Massingham, in 'The Speaker,' London.
Help and Self-Help in Education—New York 'Times.'
Christmas Trees a Sacrifice—Boston 'Transcript.'
'Mr. Dooley' and Women—By F. P. Dunne, in 'Collier's Weekly,' New York.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

'Everyman': A Morality Play—Manchester 'Guardian,' and 'The Commonwealth,' London.
Leonardo da Vinci—Rome Correspondence of the 'Morning Post,' London.
The Growth of l'Art Nouveau—Prof. A. D. F. Hamlin, in 'The Craftsman,' Syracuse.
Ruskin's notes on Turner—'Daily News,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Down Among the People—Poem, 'The War Cry,' London.
The Rowers—By Rudyard Kipling.
Under the Mistletoe Bough—'Punch.'
A Woman of the Eighteenth Century—From 'Lady Mary Wortley Montagu,' by Mary Dormer Harris, in 'The Gentleman's Magazine.'
An Author at Grass—Extracts from the private papers of Henry Ryecroft, edited by George Gissing, in 'The Fortnightly Review,' London. Abridged.
Life of Dr. Martineau—Manchester 'Guardian,' and 'T. P.'s Weekly,' London.
Tennyson on a Future Life—'The Pilot,' London.
Favorite Books of 1902—'The Academy and Literature,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Dr. Lorenz and his new method of Surgery—'Commercial Advertiser,' New York.
Professor Milne on Earthquakes—'Morning Post,' London.
A Ride on a Fast Locomotive—'Scientific American,' New York.
A Penny Lunch—'The Commons,' Chicago.
Robinson Crusoe's Island—From the 'Journal of the Society of Arts.'

One dollar a year. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

BLANDFORD HOUSE.

London, Dec. 21.—The Duke of Marlborough recently asked the King to change the name of the royal palace now called Marlborough House so that the new palace which the Duke is building for himself on Curzon street, Mayfair, may have that name. But after consulting with the Prince of Wales and with court officials, the King decided that it might cause great confusion if the name were changed. So the Duke has decided to call his new mansion Blandford House, after his second title. Like most building operations, it is said to be costing the Duke more than double the original estimate and is making a far heavier drain on his resources than he ever contemplated.

Marlborough House was built by the first, the great, Duke of Marlborough in 1709, at a cost of $200,000. The architect was the famous Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's. Marlborough House was bought by the Crown in 1817, and since then has been a royal palace. The Prince of Wales now occupies the palace since the King vacated it.

A MUSIC MASTER'S CHRISTMAS.

(Kate T. Sizer, in 'W. M. Magazine.'

The Sunday morning bells were chiming along the town streets, and quiet family groups were passing onwards, black-bound books in their hands. Down the steps of a shabby house in a shabby-street came a grey-haired gentleman, scrupulously neat and well brushed, who took his way to the handsome chapel at the corner.

'Who is that?' asked a visitor, addressing one of the members of the congregation as they pressed up the chapel steps.

'Only Mr. Wallis, my old music-master,' answered the young lady addressed. 'He used to teach me ages ago, when I was a child; there are better masters in the town now. Come, Ella, make haste; the chapel is going to be full this morning.'

The two friends hurried in. A stranger, a great preacher, was to take the service, and his name drew together a large congregation. Mr. Wallis looked down on a throng of heads when he climbed to his usual seat in a high gallery. In all the chapel he was most likely the person least affected by the stir. Just behind him the sun was streaming through a beautiful painted window, and a glory of color rested on the text emblazoned above the communion rails: 'Where two or thre are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst.' In that felt, holy presence, the old music-master rested and for a time forgot his cares.

Soft and sweet rose the opening hymn, borne on a multitude of voices. Mr. Wallis was still more soothed and comforted. An earnest prayer followed, and presently the preacher rose, and gave out his text, a short one:—'My God shall supply all your need.'

There was a moment's pause, while the preacher, a thoughtful, dark-haired man of middle age, looked at the upturned faces of his congregation. He wondered what were the particular needs lying hidden under the glances that met his. He saw bright-faced girls like the two who had chattered as they brushed past Mr. Wallis that morning, and young men with looks that bespoke wandering thoughts; he saw tired, anxious business men and worn-looking matrons. How should he speak to the need of each? A moment's inward prayer, and the sermon began.

As the discourse proceeded the listener in the gallery pew leaned down, afraid lest he should lose a word. The minister never chanced to look that way, or the rapt expression of the old music-master's face would have made his heart thrill. Out of his own experience the preacher spoke, and at least one tired spirit in the great congregation took the message home, and rested on it like a strong staff. 'All your need,' murmured Mr. Wallis to himself. 'Ah, how faithless I have been!' And then he forgot even to reproach himself, as the preacher went on, bringing out the hidden treasures of the text, and dwelling on the wisdom, the strength, and unfaltering sympathy that were pledged to meet our mortal needs.

One nearer at least went home that morning full fed and joyful. There was a light and glow on Mr. Wallis's face as he left the chapel and returned to his shabby home in the shabby street. A latchkey let him in—the landlady's time must not be wasted opening doors—and then, with the slow fingers of old age, hat and overcoat were taken off and hung up.

The little sitting-room he entered had been his home now for many years. When he first came there it had been a cheerful little room, but the bright colors of carpet and paper had long since faded. In the windows flourished some green, graceful ferns, and in the place of honor, by the fireside, stood Mr. Wallis's greatest treasure, his old piano.

He now crossed over to it quickly, and sat down. A melody had flashed into his mind, born of those wonderful words; he wanted to fix it at once. 'My God shall supply all your need—all your need.' He was singing the words, accompanying them with really fine chords, when the landlady entered the room to spread his modest dinner.

'Tis only a little piece, but you would not let me cook more for you yesterday,' she said, doubtfully, looking at the tiniest of all possible joints standing on the table.

'Quite enough for me,' answered Mr. Wallis, turning round with the glow still on his face. 'You packed up the rest, as I told you, for old Molly?'

'Yes,' said the landlady, and went down to tell her daughter that she thought Mr. Wallis must have heard good news from some friend at his chapel, he looked ten years younger than in the morning.

'To-morrow,' said the old music-master, 'I must write that tune down! I have not done anything so good for a long time. Let me see, I am afraid Novello would not accept it; but perhaps Charlie Ensor would use it as an anthem in his chapel.'

Charlie Ensor was Mr. Wallis's most successful pupil. He held the post of organist in a famous university college, and was acknowledged to be a brilliant musician. He was almost the only one, too, of Mr. Wallis's former pupils to send a word of remembrance to his old master now and again.

Dinner did not take long, and then Mr. Wallis got hat and stick to pay his usual round of Sunday afternoon visits. Forgotten himself, he did not forget others. There were certain poor homes where, to sick and aged people, his visits were like angel's. He sat presently by the bedside of old Molly, a querulous, infirm old woman, and tried to give her some crdumbs from his wonderful sermon feast.

'Ah!' said Molly, shaking her head, 'that text is meant for rich people. To trust in Providence is very comforting when you have all you want besides.'

'No, Molly,' said Mr. Wallis; it is needy people like you and me to whom that text comes most home.'

'Like you and me!' Molly opened her eyes incredulously. 'Wait till you are crippled and only one step from the work-house, and see if you'll put much faith in fine words then.'

'I have my troubles,' said Mr. Wallis, patiently, 'though not such bad ones as yours, perhaps. But they would be much heavier if I did not believe that text, "My God shall supply all your need." Think the words over, Molly, till I see you again.'

He emptied the basket he carried, and left her with a heart-warming smile. Molly watched him go, and then turned to her parcel.

'He does not bring words only,' she said. 'What a lovely bowl of broth this will make! He is a good man.'

As Mr. Wallis, the last of his visits paid, entered the shabby street again, a frequent vision came over him. He seemed to see the faces of wife and child looking out for him, as they used long ago. Both were dead twenty years back—the boy when he was just old enough to reach the keys on his father's piano—and oh! how lonely had been the old music-master's life since! Often he dreaded his dreary home-comings. But to-night, the glow of the new joy touched even this. How much they had been spared. He would not have them back to share his sorrows. He must only wait a little, and he would be with them again. Yes, his God had supplied his need even here.

Monday morning came. He rose early, and wrote down the music he had composed the day before, and sent it with an affectionate note to Charlie Ensor. The day was wet, and his worn clothes insufficiently kept out the damp, but the Sunday sermon still warmed and strengthened him. His was not a long round of lessons—he would gladly have had it longer; but there were several pupils too poor to pay whom he taught freely, and so his days were fairly filled.

Perhaps his favorite pupils lived in a big house in a fashionable street not far off. A crowd of fair-haired little girls filled the house, big as it was; and their mother, an old pupil of Mr. Wallis had put them into his hands from the first of their musical education. A handsome cheque, punctually paid, came each quarter from that family. Truth to tell, it was quite a third of Mr. Wallis's earnings; but not for that only did he like going to the big house. The children were lovable, quick, and apt to learn; and the home atmosphere was so sweet and peaceful, it did the old music-teacher's heart good. On the Wednesday of this week he went there, expecting a happy hour or two. Flossie Graham, the eldest girl, met him at the door.

'Oh, Mr. Wallis, it is the last of our nice lessons. I am so sorry.'

'The last! Why, my dear?' asked Mr. Wallis, standing, hat in hand, forgetting in his surprise to hang it up.

'Because Amy and I are going to school after Christmas, it has been decided. And Aunt Flora has persuaded mother to let the little ones learn of Miss Newcome; she is such a splendid teacher, they say. But I don't believe she is better than you.'

The girl linked her arm affectionateiy in the old master's as they went into the drawing-room, but it was with a sinking heart that he sat through the lessons that followed. Very kindly Mrs. Graham explained the proposed changes; she knew they must be a trial to him. 'What shall I do?' thought Mr. Wallis to himself, as he walked home. Things were difficult enough before; how should he manage now?

Then as he sat by his fire that evening the old words of comfort came back: 'My God shall supply all your need.' The music-master went to bed, not an unhappy man.

The week's troubles were not ended yet. Mr. Wallis had a few pupils at a boarding-school for young ladies, not long established. The principals were young, and he had taken quite a fatherly interest in watching them make their way. They employed him because any other master would have been too expensive; he knew this, and cut down his own modest bill as far as he possibly could. He had the bill now in his pocket as he walked to their house on Saturday afternoon. The pupils had gone home for their Christmas holidays, and by the schoolroom fire the two young principals were putting their heads together over a big account-book.

After a little pleasant talk—Mr. Wallis was a favorite here, as he was wherever his kindly disposition had a chance to show itself—he took his bill and laid it on the table. He was surprised to see the bright faces overshadow.

'We—we don't like to ask you to wait, Mr. Wallis,' said Miss Edith Meadows; 'but I am afraid we can't pay you till our own bills are paid.'

'Oh, no, I did not expect it till then,' said the music-master pleasantly.

The color came to Miss May Meadow's cheek. She fidgetted with her foot nervously. 'We had better tell the truth, Edith. We don't know when we can pay it. The fact is, we have been a little extravagant.'

'We never thought school-keeping would be so expensive,' said Miss Edith.

Mr. Wallis looked from one to another. He could quite understand how it had happened; it was inexperience more than imprudence. Only it was a hard blow to him; he scarcely knew at first how to answer.

'I really think we ought not to let you come again next term,' said Miss May Meadows, honestly; 'it will mean only another unpaid bill.'

'Oh, I'll come,' said Mr. Wallis, as lightly as he could. 'I think myself far too important to the school to be done without. You will pay me when you can, I know.'

'We will, indeed,' both the young voices assured him earnestly; 'and we will do our best to be better managers henceforth.'

They never dreamed it could mean more than a trifling disappointment to the old music-master. But he, as he left them, was looking into the future with absolute despair. With this bill paid and with the Graham's cheque he would have had enough for his modest needs for the next three months; but the Graham's cheque would never come again, and what should he do when his scanty store was spent? Old, weak, friendless, where could he turn for hope? The preacher of the last Sunday little thought with what a desperate faith one soul would cling to his words through the week. The text was Mr. Wallis's single ray of comfort now.

Sunday morning came again. It was the Sunday before Christmas, and the bells rang with a festival chime. Mr. Wallis heard them as he went, with steps more faltering than usual, to the morning service at his chapel. He heard them again as he went in the afternoon to visit old Molly. Over this visit he had had an inward debate. Ought he, in such bitter need himself, in honesty to give to others? And yet poor Molly would have no Christmas treat unless he took it to her. The old, accustomed instincts of generosity conquered, and a little tea and sugar and some mincepies were in the basket he carried.

A great surprise awaited him. Molly's room, when he reached it, was glowing warm, and bright with firelight. Molly sat up in bed, a new cap over her gray hair, and a warm shawl round her shoulders. The querulous look was gone, and actually she greeted Mr. Wallis with a smile.

'Why, Molly, you seem all brightened up.'

'Oh, come in, come in. I have such news for you.'

'Ay,' that I am,' answered the old woman emphatically, 'in heart and home, too. Do you remember the text you left me to think about last week?'

Mr. Wallis assented silently.

'I did not believe it then. I was a wicked, faithless creature. But it's all come true. Here's my sailor son that I thought dead come home, and he says he shall stay with his old mother all the rest of her days, and take care of her. The best of sons he was always.'

Tears of joy were running down the old woman's cheeks, and Mr. Wallis's voice was choked too. 'Yes, we must believe in him through all, through all,' he said; and Molly wondered at the singular emotion in his tones. The sailor son came in, and told a story of strange adventures and of unexpected rescue. Molly, of course, had heard it before, but with a beaming face of motherly love she wanted every detail repeated, and Mr. Wallis listened and rejoiced with them.

It was late in the afternoon, and snow was falling, when at last he got away. He shivered, leaving the warm room; and the snow on the pavement felt very cold to his ill-shod feet. Molly's happiness had warmed and uplifted him for the time, but now his own desolate condition smote him with new force. He had trusted like Molly, more than Molly, and no help had come. Was he forsaken? The chill without was nothing to the terrible chill of this fear within.

'Now, Mr. Wallis, you had no business to be out in the snow. You had a cold before,' said the landlady, bustling upstairs as he let himself in with his latchkey. 'Sit down by the fire and keep warm, while I bring up your tea. You don't want to be ill at Christmas time, surely?'

'Christmas is nothing to me,' said Mr. Wallis—so sadly, that the landlady went down and told her daughter that the music-master seemed tired right out to-night.

'He's failing,' she said; 'I've noticed it some time back.'

The music-master looked round the room as he got his tea. Shabby and dull to other eyes, it was full of treasures to him. The hearth where his lost child had played, the chair in which his wife had sat, the ferns like those she used to tend, and his beloved piano—it was like death to part from these things. And yet, how long could he keep even his poor home together? He got up and tried to banish his gloomy thoughts with music, but his hands faltered on the keys and his head sank above them weeping.

'Mary, Mary,' the landlady was calling energetically to her daughter the next morning. 'You've got to go for the doctor quick. Mr. Wallis is very bad. He does not know me.'

The doctor came and shook his head as he stood by the sick man's pillow. The chill of the previous night had done fatal harm, and Mr. Wallis had no strength to withstand disease. Tenderly he was nursed, though they were only hireling hands that waited on him; but no skill could help him much. In his fever and delirium the old troubles were upon him. What should he do? Where should he go? he asked imploringly of those around.

The answer came before the week was done. Oone morning Mr. Wallis woke in peace, but in utter weakness. He looked at the faces bending over him, and the old words came back with the old comfort. 'My God shall suppiy all your need,' his pale lips murmured; and then all earthly need passed away. For on that Christmas morning God had given one of his angels charge concerning him—the dark-winged angel, Death.

Downstairs lay an unopened letter. Charlie Ensor wrote that Mr. Wallis's anthem had been sung in the college chapel the Sunday before; 'the most beautiful music you ever made,' he said. He did not know that it was his old master's swan-song.

With all heaven's fulness the faith so sorely tried was repaid at last. No more loneliness and sorrow for the old music-master. The doors of the home on high had swung, and wife and child and all the lost joys were his again with heaven's glory on them. No more heartbreak and despair, but the sight face to face of the loving Saviour who had been with him unseen all through. If the darkness had come before the light, what mattered it? The dark only came to make the present brightness brighter. Unto death God had tried his servant, that he might give him a crown of life—struggle and sorrow for a moment, and then fadeless, endless joy.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

NOT A BURDEN.

(By Sydney Dayre, in 'Presbyterian Banner.')

'He's only a burden—coming on us that have plenty of burden already.'

It sounded hard, but so much hardness had come into Aunt Susan's life as to crust over the real softness which lay at her heart.

'O no, don't say that, Susan.' Grandma gazed with tenderness in her eye at the six-year-old boy playing outside the open door.

'Yes, a burden,' insisted Aunt Susan. 'His father never did anything to help us and now he's left this boy for us to take care of, when goodness knows we have hard enough work to take care of ourselves. He won't be good for anything for years. Though, of course, I don't lay it up against the child. He couldn't help it.'

But, although never unkind, 'burden' was written all over Aunt Susan's manner, and the shy boy read it with clear eyes. He avoided her when he could, when obliged to be near her shrinking from her with downcast eyes in a way which led her to exclaim in irritation:

'Really, he behaves as if he wasn't more than half bright.'

Caleb's happy times came in aunt Susan's absences, which fortunately occurred very often, for she was in great demand among her neighbors for helping in house cleaning, fruit canning, sickness or other seasons of emergency. Her only regret in answering such demands on her, always well paid for in things which went far in their small housekeeping, was the necessity for leaving her mother, who was feeble and little able to wait on herself.

'But Caleb's company for me,' said grandma, when Aunt Susan took leave with a doleful face. 'And he's a real help, too. You'd be surprised to see how much he does for me.'

'Such a baby good for nothing!' sniffed Aunt Susan, refusing to acknowledge even to herself that it was something of a comfort to know that the small boy, with alert eyes and willing hands and feet, was with her mother.

There came a day when Caleb felt for a while that he was indeed only a useless burden. Grandma was weaker than usual and under her close directions he was doing more than ever before. As dinner time came he laid the fire and brought a match. There was no cooking to be done, for Aunt Susan had left everything ready except the cup of tea to be made for her mother.

'No, Caleb, I can't let you light it, dearie: You might set your clothing afire.'

'I can do it just as well, gra'ma. I'll be as careful—'

But the old lady took the match and leaned from her chair. She lit it and then, losing her balance, fell to the floor.

In his fright Caleb did not at first see that the lighted match had set her apron on fire. When at length his frightened eyes caught sight of it he crumpled it in his hands and put out the small blaze, then stooped close to grandma's face.

'Gra'ma, gra'ma—can't you get up if I help you real good and hard? Can't you gra'ma?'

But the old lady had fainted and Caleb was wild with terror at sight of her white face. At the top of his speed he ran down the short lane leading to the road, screaming with all the strength of his small lungs.

A man and a woman were passing in a spring waggon and in answer to Caleb's excited motioning turned in to see what was the matter. Caleb kept on to the house of the next neighbor at which he knew Aunt Susan was busy that day.

'Gra'ma's hurt! Gra'ma's fell down!' he cried with the last effort of his breath.

The one great soft spot in Aunt Susan's heart belonged to her mother. With scared face she rushed towards the door.

'Jimmy, you go for the doctor and tell him to come as quick as ever he can,' said Mrs. Hart, and then she followed Aunt Susan.

So it came that plenty of help was near within a very short time, and it was found that grandma was not seriously hurt.

She was put to bed in her room off the kitchen and Aunt Susan did not leave her side, keeping water on her bruised head and cool bandages on her wrist, which had been sprained in the fall.

'Well, Caleb, you poor little mite, did you get scared so bad?'

Said Mrs. Hart, as the confusion quieted down, and she turned to the small boy, who sat at one side with compressed lips and tears in his eyes, holding before him his two small hands. 'No, don't you be frettin' about grandma—why, what's the matter, little one?' She examined his hands, finding them black and blistered.

'What did it?' in great surprise.

Caleb pointed to the burnt apron which had been thrown aside as grandma was cared for.

'And you put it out.'

She tenderly dressed the poor hands and then went home, leaving Caleb to bear the smarting as best he might for the rest of the day.

After supper she came over again. Aunt Susan was still waiting on her mother. Caleb had eaten what was left for him and gone to bed.

'Little boy asleep, hey?' said Mrs. Hart. 'How's his burns?'

'Burns—?' said Aunt Susan.

'Yes, his hands that he hurt puttin' out the fire.'

'What fire?'

Mrs. Hart held up the apron showing its blackened holes.

'She set herself afire and Caleb put it out with them little hands o' his. She'd a burnt to death. And the doctor says she'd a likely died any way if she'd a laid that way all the afternoon till you come home. 'Taint many babies like him that it can be said of that they've saved a life.'

With one swift movement Aunt Susan was at Caleb's bedside, with another she had him in her arms. He was restless with the pain of his burns and wide awake in a minute.

'O Caleb, I'm glad, glad you're here. You're not a burden, Caleb, and you never were and never will be—never, never.'

World Wide.

A Weekly Reprint of Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of Both Hemispheres

Without wisdom of its own, 'World Wide' reflects the wisdom of the age—the day—the hour—the moment. Without opinions of its own, 'World Wide' beats to the tick of modern British and American thought. 'World Wide' has found its place on the study table. Preachers, teachers writers and thinkers generally have hailed it as a new and most welcome companion. As a pleasant tonic—a stimulant to the mind, 'World Wide' has no peer—at the price no equal among the journals of the day.

An effort is made to select the articles each week so that due proportion is given to the various fields of human interest—to the shifting scenes of the world's great drama, to letters and science and beautiful things.

As some one has said, "'World Wide' is a feast of reason—an intellectual treat."

Regular readers of 'World Wide' are kept in touch with the world's thinking. Sample copies free on application.

Many publications in **one.** **One** dollar per annum. 'WITNESS' subscribers may have 'World Wide' on trial at the rate of six cents per month, and we suggest that this offer be taken advantage of by those whose subscriptions to the 'Witness' have still some months to run.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

WEEKLY WORLD WITNESS WIDE } Both together only **$1.50.**

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

'WITNESS' PREMIUMS.

Fountain Pen.

A reliable and handsome Fountain Pen, made in four styles, Fine, Medium, Coarse and Stub. The pen is guaranteed by manufacturers, Messrs. Sandford & Bennett, New York, to be 14k., well hammered, insuring elasticity and easy writing. Filler accompanies each pen. Send sample of nib generally used when ordering. This pen is usually sold at $2.00. Our price to subscribers, post paid, $1.60. This is by far the best fountain pen we have ever handled.

The People's Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Doctor

This book continues to grow in popularity. Have you got it? It contains 334 pages, in four parts, giving descriptions of diseases of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, with exact doses of medicine for each. It has saved the life of many a valuable beast in addition to giving practical advice and useful information. No farmer or stock breeder should be without this valuable book.

Usually sold at $1.00 and over. Our price to subscribers, 75 cents.

Bagster's Long Primer Bible.

A Handsome Bible, printed in Long Primer, with black leather binding, limp cover, round corners, gilt edges. In addition to the Old and New Testaments, contains 158 pages of valuable Bible helps: A Concordance of 85 pages; alphabetical index of 34 pages, 13 colored maps, 17 pages of illustrations, and other aids to Bible Study.

The following words 'Long Primer Type' are printed to show the size of type used in the Bible.

Long Primer Type.

Size of Bible, open, 13¾x10 inches; usually sold postpaid for $2.00; our price to subscribers, $1.50.

Any of the Above Premiums Sent Free to 'Witness' Subscribers on the Following Conditions.

None of these premiums may be claimed solely on the strength of one's own subscription whether new or old. They are only awarded to subscribers who get other subscriptions.

THE FOUNTAIN PEN.

(value as above)

DAILY 'WITNESS.' — For 1 NEW subscription to 'Daily Witness' at $3.00, or to each of a club of 3 Renewal Subscriptions to 'Daily Witness' at 3 each

WEEKLY 'WITNESS.' — or for 2 NEW Subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' $1 each; or for 3 Renewal Subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' $1 each; or for 10 Renewal Subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' 80c each

THE PEOPLE'S Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine DOCTOR.

DAILY 'WEEKLY' — For 1 NEW Subscription to 'Daily Witness' at $3.00, or for 1 NEW Subscription to 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00

THE BAGSTER BIBLE.

DAILY 'WITNESS.' — For 1 NEW Subscription to 'Daily Witness' at $3.00. or to each of a club of 3 Renewal Subscriptions to 'Daily Witness,' $3 each

WEEKLY 'WITNESS.' — For 3 Subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness,' two of which must be new, at $1 each; or for 5 Renewal Subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1 each; or for 10 Subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness,' 80c each

'WORLD WIDE' — NOTICE—In any of these offers a new subscription at $1.00 to 'World Wide' may be substituted for the 'Weekly Witness.'

Advertisements.

FOOT ELM PRESERVES THE LEATHER.

Persons who use Foot Elm will find that the life of their shoes is prolonged. It prevents cracking or hardening of the leather and keeps it soft and pliable.

In addition to this, the feet feel comfortable, do not tire, ache, burn, blister, or chafe. Foot Elm is 25 cents a box of 18 powders, at all druggists, or by mail, STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

These trade-mark crimson lines on every package.

Gluten Grits and **BARLEY CRYSTALS,**

Perfect Breakfast and Dessert Health Cereals. PANSY FLOUR for Biscuit, Cake and Pastry. Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers. For book of sample, write FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N. Y., U.S.A.

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 PRESIDENT'S CHILDREN.

Beulah.—How many children are there in President Roosevelt's family, and what are their names? Ans.—There are six—Alice, Theodore, Kermit, Ethel, Archibald, and Quentin.

THE LAND OF OPHIR.

Student.—Where was the 'land of Ophir,' to which the ships of Solomon voyaged to fetch gold and treasure? Ans.—Where the ancient land of Ophir was situated has been a much debated question. Josephus placed it in the peninsula of Malacca. Some historians favor the east coast of Africa; others, Arabia, and others, India. A recent investigator believes it to have been the region between the Zambesi and the Sabi.

MRS. GRUNDY.

Etiquette.—What is the origin of 'Mrs. Grundy,' as an embodiment of one's neighbors' opinions? Ans.—In Thomas Morton's play, 'Speed the Plough,' first acted in 1800, Mrs. Grundy is the invisible censor of conduct frequently appealed to in the phrase 'What will Mrs. Grundy say?' In the first scene, Mrs. Ashfield shows herself very jealous of neighbor Grundy, and farmer Ashfield, losing patience exclaims, 'Be quiet, woolye? Always ding, dinging Dame Grundy into my ears. What will Mrs. Grundy say? What will Mrs. Grundy think?' . . . .

QUOTATION.

School Girl.—Please tell me the author of the saying, 'Procrastination is the thief of time.' Ans.—You will find it in Young's 'Night Thoughts,' Night 1, line 290.

'Procrastination is the thief of time—
Year after year it steals, till all are fled,
And to the mercies of a moment leaves
The vast concerns of an eternal scene.'

WORLD WIDE'S MOTTO.

R.S.V.P.—Please tell me something about Terence, the author of the motto adopted by 'World Wide': 'So many men, so many minds. Every man in his own way.' Ans.—Publius Terentius Afer was a Roman comic poet, born at Carthage about 185 B.C. He became by birth or purchase, the slave of the Roman senator P. Terentius Lucanus, who, out of regard for his handsome person and unusual talents had him highly educated, and, finally, set him free. His first play was the 'Andria,' brought out in 166 B.C. Its success introduced its author to the most cultivated society of Rome. The younger Scipio was one of his chief patrons. Terence died in Greece in 159 B.C., at the age of about twenty-five years. Six comedies under his name are extant. His plays have been translated into several European languages.

OVER THE RIVER.

J. B.—Can you oblige me by giving a poem, beginning: 'Over the river they beckon to me.' Ans.—The following poem, it is understood, was written by Nancy A. W. Priest, who also wrote under the name of 'Lizzie Lindsay,'

Over the river they beckon to me,
Loved ones who've crossed to the other side,
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are lost in the dashing tide.
There's one with ringlets of sunny gold
And eyes the reflection of heaven's own blue—
He crossed in the twilight gray and cold
And the pale mist hid him from mortal view—
We saw not the angels who met him there,
The gates of the city we could not see—
Over the river, over the river,
My brother stands waiting to welcome me.

Over the river, the boatman pale,
Carrying another, the household pet,
Her brown curls waving in the gentle gale,
Darling Minnie, I see her yet.
She crossed on her bosom her dimpled hands
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark;
We felt it glide from its silver sands
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark.
We know she is safe on the further side,
Where all the ransomed and angels be,
Over the river, the mystic river,
My childhood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return from those quiet shores
Who cross with the boatman cold and pale—
We hear the dip of the golden oars
And catch a gleam of the snowy sail—
And lo! they have passed from our yearning hearts,
They cross the stream and are gone for aye—
We may not sunder the vail apart
That hides from our vision the gates of day.
We only know that their barks no more
May sail with us o'er life's stormy sea,
Yet somewhere, I know, on the unseen shore,
They watch and wait and beckon for me.

And I sit and think when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river and hill and shore,
I shall one day stand by the waters cold
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar.
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand,
I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale
To the better shore of the spirit land.
I shall know the loved who have gone before
And joyfully sweet shall the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The angel of death shall carry me.

THE CALENDAR.

J.L., Ontario.—1. When was our calendar changed from old style to new? I think I remember seeing the date in an English history, when the 3rd of September was reckoned as the 14th, making a difference of eleven days. I am puzzled to know why Old Christmas is kept on Jan. 6, making a difference of twelve days instead of eleven. Also, why it comes after instead of before the date of Christmas, as generally now observed? 2. Where does the day begin? Where on the earth will it soonest be Jan. 1? Ans.—In 1752 the day after Sept. 2 was reckoned Sept. 14. The date of Christmas (Dec. 25), was not changed by the calendar; that is to say, in 1752, and subsequent years Christmas was kept on Dec. 25 by the new calendar. By old usage, Christmastide extended over twelve days, from Dec. 25 to Jan. 6 the Epiphany (also called Twelfth Day). Before Dec. 25 was fixed upon as the day on which to commemorate the nativity of Christ, which date had been generally agreed upon by the fifth century, Jan. 6 was also a festival in honor of Christ's birth. 2. The day of any given date may be said to begin at the antipodes of the first meridian at Greenwich. At Sunday Island, in the South Pacific, longitude 178 degrees 15 min. W., ships going one way drop a day from their reckoning, and add a day going the other way.

NUMISMATIC.

M.R., Alexandria.—Is a United States half dollar of the year 1836 worth more than face value? It has 'Fifty cents or a half dollar' inscribed on the edge. Ans.—As many of these coins were for a long time hoarded in Canada they are comparatively common; worth little, if anything, more than face value, except when in extremely fine, or uncirculated condition.

B.J.R., Abbotsford.—What is the value of the coins of which I enclose rubbings. Also give a short description of each, and where they can be disposed of. Ans.—1. Is a crown piece of Louis XVI. of France. In the early part of last century these were legal tender in Canada for five shillings and sixpence ($1.10), a shade higher than their value, when compared with the coinage of the United States, consequently, large quantities of these crowns circulated in Canada to the exclusion of coins of the latter country and Great Britain. It is quite common, worth about a dollar. 2. A thaler piece of Maximillian II., King of Bavaria, worth about face value, sixty cents. 3. A lion shilling of George IV., 1826; somewhat rare, and sells, when in good condition, for fifty cents. 4. An Oriental coin, Chinese or Japanese, not worth more than five cents. 5, 6 and 7. These are what are known in the United States as copper-heads. They were issued in the years 1863 and 1864 by traders all over the country as change when specie payment was suspended during the war of the Rebellion. There are some three or four thousand varieties, bearing every imaginable patriotic device, as well as the advertisement of the issuers. Such as those depicted, a representation of the statue of Washington with the words 'The Federal Union: it must and shall be preserved.' Another the same inscription with 'Army and Navy.' Another the United States flag with the inscription 'The flag of our union.' These are common, and worth only one or two cents. It will not pay to send them to a dealer. Dispose of them among your friends.

A.F., Oberon, N.D.—What is the value of a 'bill of twenty shillings due from the Massachusetts colony to the possessor, dated at Boston, in New England, February the third, 1690.' Ans.—This is the first paper money issued by any English colony. Card money had been issued in Canada five years before this. There are a number of reprints of this bill, which are not of any value. If, however, your bill should prove to be original, it will command a good price.

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.]

COLDS.

'Inquisitive' asks for something to relieve the cough that accompanies a common cold in an old person; also, what measures are best to check a cold. What is serenoa serrulata and its action? Ans.—With regard to the cough, much depends on the nature of the cough and the state of the patient. One of the simplest and least harmful methods of relieving a cough, provided the person can stay in the house, is to add a teaspoonful of turpentine in a quart of boiling water and inhale the steam from a jug containing the mixture for about fifteen minutes. This should be done three or four times a day. Care must be taken not to expose the person to a draught afterwards. A few drops of turpentine on sugar are also useful. At the start, a cold can sometimes be checked by taking a very hot bath and remaining in it till the perspiration is started, and then taking a hot drink. This should not be tried unless the patient is robust. Serenoa serrulata is a plant sometimes used in medicine. It is called the saw-palmetto. The berries are the parts used. There is a fluid extract, the dose of which is a half to two drachms. Its action is tonic, nutritive and sedative. The drug is used chiefly as a tonic to the bladder. It is found in a preparation termed 'triti-palm,' made by Frederic Stearns, the dose of which is a teaspoonful.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

VOTING FOR SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Farmer's Son.—In case of electing school trustees in Carleton County, Province of Ontario, who can vote? Can farmer's sons who are on voters' list as farmer's sons only not as freeholders or tenants, vote legally? Ans.—Farmers' sons whose names appear on the voters' list are entitled to vote at such elections.

COMPELLING PAYMENT FOR SERVICES.

Driver.—A comes to B requesting that he carry a son to school, some four miles, for the school year. B agrees to do so at a price per month lower than others ask; and, to accommodate A has gone to considerable expense and trouble. After three months A finding a chance to get his son to school cheaper, refuses to send with B or pay. Can B compel payment, A admitting. B also having proof that bargain was for the whole year. No writings were drawn. Ans.—Yes.

MEASUREMENT OF CORDWOOD.

Chopper.—1. Is there any law to compel a man to give four feet and four inches high by eight feet long for a cord of wood? 2. Is there any difference made for cord wood that is sawn, and cor wood that is all cut with an axe, leaving a scarf at both ends? Ans.—1. No. 2. This may depend upon municipal by-law. Councils of cities, towns and villages are empowered by The Municipal Act to pass by-laws for regulating the manner of seling and the measuring of wood, and you should ask the clerk of the municipality to show you the local by-law (if any) on the subject.

DOWER, ETC.

X.Y.Z.—1. If a man, having children of his own, marry again, what dower has the second wife got by law? 2. Does the dower consist of one-third of the interest of invested money? 3. Can the wife will the money away from the husband's children at her death? 4. Or is the dower only for life and then return to the husband's children? Ans.—1. Her dower would be one-third for life of her deceased husband's lands. 2. No; but she would be entitled to a third of the money absolutely in the absence of a will disposing of it otherwise. 3. Yes, as to such third. 4. Dower, as already stated, is but a life estate in a third of the lands. The widow's interest in the money and other personal property is something quite distinct from her dower interest.

ESTATE TO BE ADMINISTERED.

A. H. J. in the course of a long letter asks sixteen questions regarding an estate to be administered. Ans.—1. Apart from your interest under the agreement you allege you would have a dower estate in the lands, that is to say, a third of same for life. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No, as regards what is really and exclusively yours. 5. Yes. 6. Not without first taking out letters of administration to your husband's estate. 7. Yes. 8. Possibly the family physician could satisfy you on that point. 9. No. 10. No. 11. By administering the estate. 12. No. 13. No; at least not otherwise than temporarily. 14. Yes; they ought to be preserved permanently. 15. It could be so arranged. 16. No. We would add that you ought to personally and promptly consult and instruct a solicitor in order to bring about a proper administration of the estate and to secure your various interests therein.

VETERINARY.

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

CYSTIC OR BLADDER WORMS.

Reader.—Pig, when two months old took sick and would eat very little; its hair looked dry, and the skin blue, as if the pigs were cold; thought black teeth caused trouble, and had them broken off. Pig seemed to get all right, but in a short time the tips of the ears turned black, and about an inch of each ear dropped off. Pig grew nearly as large as its mate, and fattened just as well. When killed, the liver was found to be fastened all the way down, and the whole intestines covered with bags of water, some fastened, and others hanging by string three and four inches long, from the size of peas to as large as a hen's egg. The pork looked all right. Had a fall pig from the same sow, which acted the same as the first pig. Had it killed, and found it to be the same as the first. What was the matter, and was the pork good to eat? Ans.—The 'bags of water' are cystic worms, to which pigs are very susceptible, the ova of which are taken into the stomach in the food. Their presence is difficult of diagnosis, and treatment is seldom beneficial. The occurrence in the previous one from the same sow is merely a coincidence; it is not hereditary. The flesh should not be eaten by human beings. The following suggestions from a government bulletin may be useful to you and others: —There are no farm animals that can be made to yield as large a profit as well-managed pigs—none that will so readily respond to efforts at improvement, in breeding and feeding—on the other hand, none degenerate so rapidly under a system of neglect and mismanagement. They require warm, dry sleeping places; lamp, cold, insanitary pens are ruinous to the health of pigs. They are the better of exercise in an open straw yard—but they should have a dry, warm, well lighted pen with a southern exposure, to retire to. Their food should be sound and sweet, and given at regular intervals. The troughs should be kept perfectly clean by frequent washings. The pens should be cleaned out regularly, as those of cattle or horses. They should be so constructed that water can be freely employed in washing them out. Thirty percent creolin solution should be frequently sprayed over the entire pen. The young pigs and shoats should be dipped every two weeks in a ten percent solution of creolin in tepid water, a barrel of which should be kept in a convenient place. The removal, by this means, of numerous parasites, will greatly relieve the pigs of skin irritation. It will be found that they will thrive better where this is practiced. The improved sanitation will lessen the tendency to verminous infection, by destroying the ova which, in cold, lamp, undrained, consequently unhealthy, corners of underground buildings usually abound. At all seasons of the year pigs will be benefited by having fresh sods placed in a corner of their pen for them to root among.

CHESS

Communications should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Tuesday, Dec. 30.

PROMLEM NO. 665.

(By C. Dahl.)

Black, 11 pieces.



White, 10 pieces.

Whiet to play and mate in THREE moves.

Problem No. 667. By J. J. Glynn. Third prize in 'Otago Witness.'

White—K at K R 6; Q at Q R8; Rs at K R 4; Q 8; Bs at K Kt sq, Q sq; Kts at Q B 4, Q B 6, Us at K Kt 5, K B 4. Ten pieces.

Black—K at Q 4; Bs at K Kt sq, Q 3; Kt at K R 8; Ps at K Kt 7, K B 6, Q 6, Q B 2, Q R 3. Nine pieces.

White to play and mate in three moves.

These three problems are in the Continuous Solution Tourney. Solutions published Jan. 17, must reach editor on Jan. 10.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 645. Barry. Two moves. Key: Q—Kt 8.

Correct from Author, Novice, E. W. Allen, Pawn, G. Patterson, Mrs. F. J. Pentelow. H. J. Rose sends Q—R 8, but this fails for P x Kt or P—Q 4.

No. 646. Jonsson. Two moves. Key: Q—R 8.

Correct from Novice, E. W. Allen, Pawn, G. Patterson, H. J. Rose, Mrs. F. J. Pentelow. H. W. Barry trips for once over K—Kt 5, which fails, for R x P and Kt—B 6.

No. 647. Feast. Thre moves. Key: Q—R. 4.

Correct from H. W. Barry, 'comprises beauty, strategy, difficulty and originality to a high degree for a lightweight problem. The return of White Q after P x K P is delightful'; Pawn, 'a beauty!!' E. W. Allen, 'a veritable Feast'; G. Patterson.

H. J. Rose sends P—B 6, but if Black play 1, P—K 6; 2, Kt—B 4 ch, K x B P, there is no mate. Novice is caught by another fine try—K—B 7.

No. 648. Nielsen. Three moves. Key: R—Q Kt 7.

Correct from Novice, H. W. Barry, 'cute, solvers like 'em'; E. W. Allen, Pawn, G. Patterson. R—Q Kt 4, an important second move fails as a key if Black play 1, Kt—K 5, as White's efforts now all interfere with one another in a charming way.

SOLVERS' SCORES TO DATE.

Novice, (1), 7; H. W. Barry (1), 84; E. W. Allen (1), 74; Sec. P.Q.C.A., 27; Pawn (1), 58; G. Patterson, 62; H. J. Rose, 14 Mrs. F. J. Pentelow, 16.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Novice.—Will you send us an address to which we can mail your prize?

H. J. Rose.—Very glad to get a batch of solutions. You stumbled, but the ground was indeed treacherous. Hope you will have a try at the Christmas batch.

E.W. Allen.—We refrain from giving self-mates, for several reasons, the two principal being, first, that we do not like them, and think them a kind of morbid chess, and, secondly, that they would not be acceptable to the large majority of our readers. The problems you sent were very worthy of publication. Hope you will get some fun out of the Xmas batch.

H. W. Barry.—Many thanks for problem which came very handy as a started for the Xmas budget. Game also good. Hope No. 654 will trouble you. The author's solution is charming.

Notes and News.

CITY CHAMPIONSHIP.

The first league match, between Westmount and St. Denis, was played in the Westmount room last Saturday and resulted in a handsome victory for St. Denis by 7 to 1. The players were as follows:

	Westmount.	St. Denis.
A. W. McArthur	0	
J. Sawyer		1
S. Munn	0	
H. Bertrand		1
E. B. Kirkham	0	
C. A. Clement		1
Scott Hutchinson	0	
J. A. Dubreuil		1
E. C. Pratt	½	
A Carthe		½
A. Trenholme	0	
P. Collins		1
R. H. Benn	½	
E. St. Maurice		½
H. P. Monserrat	0	
C. Germain		1
	1	7

Without any disparagement of the doughty champions of St. Denis, Westmount may be said to have had, on form, something the worst of the luck. Anyway, it was a brilliant victory and the M.C.C. will have to do its best on Jan. 10, when the meeting takes place between the old club and St. Denis in the rooms of the latter.

M. de Riviere, to whom the arrangements for the next Monte Carlo tourney have been committed, is said to have selected the following players: Lasker, Maroczy, Pillsbury, Burn, Tarrasch, Tschigorin, Teichmann, Schiffers, Schlechter, Marco, Mieses, Taubenhaus, Moreau and Delmar. The exclusion of Janowski strikes one as pitiable, even when the quadranguiar tournaments at Paris are taken into full consideration. Burn, one is glad to see back, but what possible pretext can be alleged for the exclusion of Napier or Marshall in favor of Moreau or Delmar? Delmar, one seems to have heard of in some connection with chess, but who is Moreau? Any how, it seems highly absurd, not to say, indiscreet, to spoil the first really representative tournament held for a long period. Of Marshall, Gunsberg and Mason, it may be said that they have been tither very lucky, annoyingly so, or very much out of form, but no complaint can possibly be made against Napier. If the idea is to provide the stronger players with a rest, it is distinctly inferior to the plan of having off-days. It must be assumed that Messrs. Ollard, Atkins and Wolf did not enter. Of the eight prize-winners at Hanover, three are admitted.

West London C. C.—The championship trophy of the West London Chess Club has now become the property of Mr. R. P. Michell, who has succeeded in winning it for the third year in succession. Mr. Michell, it will be remembered, won the first prize in the Amateur Tournament at Norwich, thus replacing Mr. H. Atkins as British amateur champion.

Mr. G. B. Laws, the well-known problem composer, has had a rather unpleasant experience. The problem, awarded first prize in the competition conducted by the chess editor of 'Brighton Society,' turns out to have been previously published in the 'Hampstead and Highgate Express.' Mr. Laws declares that the problem was shown privately by him to friends, but he never sent the position anywhere for publication, and if it has appeared anywhere it has been without his consent or knowledge. He, however, waives his claim to the prize, and the next problems on the list are promoted a step accordingly.

An error crept into the report, last week, of the Falconer Gambit Tourney. Mr. R. Short, playing White in the Bishop's Gambit, defeated Mr. P. Barry, not the reverse, as was stated. On Saturday last, the second round resulted in Mr. Short beating Mr. Stuwe Kieseritzky Gambit), and Mr. Kurrie beating Mr. Anstey (Danish Gambit). White won in both cases, so that Black and White have each scored three wins. In the final, a Cunningham is to decide.

GAME NO. 579.

Played in Copenhagen.

(Sicilian Defence.)

White. H. Krause.	Black. Amateur.
1 P—K 4	1 P—Q B 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 P—K 3
3 Kt—B 3	3 Q Kt—B 3
4 P—Q 4	4 P x P
5 Kt x P	5 Kt—B 3
6 K Kt—Kt 5	6 P—Q 4
7 P x P	7 P x P
8 Ktx Q P	8 Kt x Kt
9 Q x Kt	9 B—K 2
10 Q x Q ch	10 B x Q
11 Kt—Q 6 ch	11 K—K 2
12 B—K B 4	12 B—Kt 3
13 Castles.	13 B—K 3
14 Ktx Kt P	14 B x B P
15 B—Q 6 ch	15 K—B 3
16 B—Q Kt 5	16 B—K 6 ch
17 K—Kt sq	17 Kt—Q 5
18 B—Q 3	18 B—Q 4
19 Q R—K sq	19 B x P
20 R x B	20 B x R
21 B—K 7 mate.	

GAME NO. 580.

(Danish Gambit.)

Another instance of the skill of a problemist as a player.

White. L. Collijn.	Black. J. Mieses.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—Q 4	2 P x P
3 P—Q B 3	3 P x P
4 B—Q B 4	4 P x P
5 B x P	5 Q—K 2
6 Kt—Q B 3	6 P—Q B 3
7 K Kt—K 2	7 P—Q 3
8 Castles	8 B—K 3
9 Q—Q 3	9 Kt—Q 2
10 B x B	10 P x B
11 Q R—Q sq	11 P—Q 4
12 P x P	12 K P x P
13 K R—K sq	13 Castles Q R
14 Kt—Q 4	14 Q—B 2
15 Kt x B P	15 P x Kt
16 Q—R 6 ch	16 K—Kt sq
17 Q x B P	17 Kt—Kt 3
18 Kt—Kt 5	18 Kt—B 5
19 B—Q 4	19 R—Q B sq
20 R—K 8	Resigns.

GAME NO. 581.

From the North v. South Correspondence match.

(Hamppe-Allgaier.

White. Dr. Dukes.	Black. Mr. F. G. Newbury.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 P—K B 4	3 P x P
4 Kt—B 3	4 P—K Kt 4
5 P—K R 4	5 P—Kt 5
6H Kt—K Kt 5	6 P—K R 3
7 Kt x B P	7 K x Kt
8 P—Q 4	8 P—Q 4
9B x P	9 Kt—K B 3
10 B—K 2	10 P x P
11 Castles	11 Q x P ch
12 Q x Q	12 Kt x Q
13 B—B 4 ch	13 B—K 3
14 B—K 5	14 Kt—B 6 ch
Resigns	

GAME NO. 582.

From the match, Nottingham vs. Leicester.

(Guioco Piano.)

White. T. Marriott. (Nottinghams'e)	Black. H. E. Atkins. (Leicesters'e)
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—B 4	3 B—B 4
4 P—Q 3	4 Kt—K B 3
5 Kt—Q B 3	5 P—Q 3
6 P—K R 3	6 B—K 3
7 B—Kt 3	7 P—Q R 3
8 Castles.	8 Q—Q 2
9 B—K 3	9 B x B
10 P x B	10 Castles.
11 Kt—K Kt 5	11 B x B
12 R x Kt	12 P x P
13 Q—R 5	Drawn game.

GAME NO. 583.

Played in Moscow.

(Giuoco Piano.)

White. Fucini.	Black. Olivari.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—B 4	3 B—B 4
4 P—Q 3	4 Kt—B 3
5 Kt—B 3	5 P—Q 3
6 Castles.	6 B—K Kt 5
7 P—Q Kt 3	7 P—Q R 3
8 P—K R 3	8 P—K R 4
9 P x B	9 P x P
10 Kt—K Kt 5	10 P—Kt 6
11 Kt x B P	11 Kt x K P
12 Kt x Q	12 P x P ch
13 K x P	13 B x R ch
14 K—B 1	14 R—R 8 ch
15 K—K 2	15 Kt—Q 5 mate.

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.'

Just looking backward, and shading our eyes,
Over the sun-lighted way,
While the old year into shadow land hies
And the New Year comes to-day,
Bringing the sunshine of hope to us dear,
So we will meet it with courage and cheer.

Few people realize till fairly started in the renewed cycle of the year, that the old year has disappeared from our lives—and will 'not pass this way again.' There are many of us who would not wish to live over its trials and struggles if we knew beforehand what it would bring, and the new year holds the rainbow of promise, and we turn to it hopefully, yet often hesitate as the figure 2 refuses to turn into a 3, and to slip easily from our pen at first.

It has been a year that will always be remembered for the scarcity of fuel, and the amount of silent suffering and self-sacrifice among those who will 'make no sign' cannot be estimated, and gives to any thinking person a chronic heartache. What can be done to help? is the first thought, and let us hope that in the near future some wise legislation may be enacted to equalize values. We have faith to believe it will be for some good end, that this state of things exists, but the innocent suffer for the guilty, and there is no redress.

Rockefeller and Carnegie will not suffer on account of the extra cost of coal, but I do not wonder that a man said to me lately—'What do we want with libraries when so many are starving for bread?' And it puts a sad face on all charitable work when you give a family some food that they have no fire to cook. I was told yesterday of a case that was probably only one of many others, of abed-ridden old lady who had not walked for over twenty years and was dependent upon friends for help. She was found by a blessed Samaritan with only one day's supply of coal left and the weather unseasonably cold. It was in a distant city, and my correspondent wrote, that after losing half a day tramping about to get it, he secured a ton for twenty dollars! How it paralyzes trade; people must save to be warm; and even to those who were fortunate enough to lay in their supply in June, it gives a guilty feeling of selfishness that we can enjoy comfort while others suffer, and we are helpless to prevent it. So the new year brings to many a feeling of perplexity and added care from this cause, and it seems to us sinful that such a state of things should exist while the earth is full of the necessary fuel and only the contrariness of man causes the trouble.

But we must keep up courage even amid the shadows, for the Infinite purpose will no doubt be made clear when we look at this trial with a retrospective glance from the pages of history, and now as the day's lengthen and we turn our faces toward the future and feel the influence of the changing season there will be days of warmth and sunshine that will grow stronger and brighter, and by and by these trials will pass and we shall understand that 'All things work together for our good.'

NO CHANCE TO RISE.

Nelson W.—Evidently you are ambitious, like your namesake, to make a name and a noise in the world in fighting the battles of life, for it is a serious mistake for a farmer to think that he has not a chance to rise in his chosen vocation. What a farmer needs most is to honor his calling, and be proud, not ashamed that he is a farmer. The first record we have of workers after the creation was that of a farmer, and there God walked and talked with him. We picture heaven according to our Bible teaching, as a garden, watered with the pure river of the Water of Life, and 'on either side of it is the tree bearing all manner of fruits.' Can you imagine heaven as a city where street cars and automobiles rush along and the air is full of that great bugbear of modern life—noise?

And what higher calling than to make an earthly Paradise, a restful home, and to so elevate our calling that all others shall respect it. It is true that there is a great deal of injustice in this direction, but it cannot be righted all at once. I should judge that you are young; and if so, there is a grand future before you. The science of agriculture and its attendant professions are not going to stand still now that the present generation are waking up to its power. But farmers and their wives and daughters and sisters must learn that they have to conform to educational influences, and make themselves and their homes attractive and refined if they would keep up with the spirit of the times. What is the use of complaining if you do not make an attempt to improve your condition? The grumblers are not usually the progressive men—they look upward to the 'Heights by great men reached, and kept.'

Dr. Galen Wilson said: 'There is so much of farming that to understand it well and thoroughly, and to conduct it as it should be done, requires more brain power, thought, study, research, practice and good sense than any mechanical, commercial or professional business on the face of the earth,' and 'There's plenty of room at the top.'

THE BEGINNING OF THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

Holiday preparations fill the time, and the window plants are often left to themselves, while the 'Witness' letters are few, being crowded out by the more important matter of Christmas and New Year festivities, and so I will take this opportunity to answer a question that was sent to me in a letter that had personal, as well as floricultural matters in question. And in reply to the above as to the beginning of the temperance movement we may say that it is claimed by that far back people, the Chinese, that as early as the eleventh century, B.C., one of their rulers ordained the destruction of all the vines in his empire on account of their abuse in making alcoholic drinks.

The Buddhists were taught total abstinence, and to their influence was due the formation of abstinence sects among the Hebrews, such as the Nazarenes and Rechabites.

The Carthagenians prohibited the use of wine in camp and at state functions. The Anglo-Saxons were great drinkers, but the Church made vain efforts to check their intemperance. King Edgar was the first to enact a law regulating the number of taverns and the size of the beer pots.

So we can learn by this, that the temperance movement is not a project of the nineteenth century, for in 1285 the inns of London had to close with the ringing of the evening bells, but even at that age they already knew the tricks of the 'side door' and 'family entrance.'

The term, teetotal,' was first used in September, 1833, by Rich. Turner, a well known drunkard, who made a temperance speech, and stuttered as he told his hearers that nothing but-te-te-total abstinence would satisfy temperance reformers, and in a joke the word was adopted.

The oldest temperance society in America is, I think, the Sons of Temperance, that was founded about sixty-three years ago, but nearly a hundred years ago Dr. Lyman Beecher and others formed a real temperance society at Greenfield, N.Y., that is still in existence.

In the time of our Saviour the Esseans and Therapeuts were temperance societies, and Draco is said to have put the death penalty on drunkenness.

So in all these that we are apt to term the unenlightened ages, there was an undercurrent against intoxicants, and many attempts made to enforce laws to prohibit. Let us see to it that in this enlightened age the efforts put forth with such self-sacrifice by the leaders in the cause may be crowned with success.

IMPATIENS SULTANA.

M.L.B.—It is no use to say anything just now about the above plant, for it is too cold to send to the North-West. But in the spring we can see about it.

There is no doubt it is a satisfactory plant, and a very constant bloomer, and one that does well either in a window or bedding out in the garden. A half shaded situation has more thrifty plants than in hot summer.

MARANTA.

M.L.—There is no gay flower to this plant, and it is really known commercially as arrowroot. The term originated in the fact that the Indians used the roots as an application to wounds made by poisoned arrows. They grow easily, but require to be shaded from the sun in order to have fine foliage. It is a good plan to set them out in summer between large foliaged plants that give them the necessary shade and moisture. The plant is easily increased by division.

THE WINDOW PLANTS.

How dry they get when the sun shines unexpectedly upon them, and we are busy, so many things to attend to, and they cannot cry out. The leaves of my lemon tree dropped off in showers; sharper eyes than mine detected scale, a heliotrope wilted, it was drought; a rose did not thrive, it was aphis. So the work goes on to keep a bit of greenery in our windows to help to keep good cheer, and brightens in the hearth and home.

Close the curtains; it is New Year's eve and the plants must sleep. Carefully we guard our treasures from the keen draughts and see that they are safe for the night.

Open the shutters and draw back the curtains when morning brings a new day, and as our flowers open their blossoms to gladden our eyes, we feel like bidding them good morning, and at the same time wishing all our readers a Happy New Year.

HOW MUCH WU WILL BE MISSED.

(Washington correspondence of the New York 'Tribune.')

There is sadness in the hearts of the inhabitants of Washington, for Wu has gone. The great, the inimitable Wu, whose questions, as polite as they were penetrating, as bland as they were oftimes embarrassing, has departed for China, and left behind him only pleasant memories. It has been the custom here when any man met the Chinese minister for his friends to corral him immediately and demand to know the question Wu had asked him. Like Cardenio in 'Don Quixote,' Wu would talk only when free from interruption, a question silencing him instantly. Among the many stories told of him is one illustrating this point. In a moment of unusual openness Wu was glorifying American women. He had declared his sympathy with the cause of woman and was expatiating at length on the subject, when some one inquired, 'Should women vote?' Instantly the air of frankness vanished, and, like lightning, there flashed back the counter question: 'Do they want to?'

Another story is told of the Chinese minister's declaration that Chinese humor resembled American humor. Pressed for an example of this, Wu told the following: 'There was once a Chinese doctor, who didn't satisfy his patient. The sicker the patient grew the more indignant his friends became at the unsuccessful physician. At last, when the sick man was in the final stage and death was imminent, the relatives laid violent hands on the unfortunate doctor, and, tying him up to a tree, started to administer a smart beating. But while his assailants were looking for a stick with which to beat him, the doctor freed himself, and, jumping into the river, swam to safety. When he reached home he found his son, who was studying to be a physician, poring over a book on medicine. "Put it up, put it up, shut it up," said the doctor grimly; "the first requisite of a doctor is to know how to swim, not to cure."'

SPIDERS AND THEIR WAYS

THEY DO MORE GOOD THAN HARM —THE GIANT SPIDERS OF THE WORLD.

The Washington correspondent of the New York 'Tribune' writes as follows to that journal:

'The largest spiders in the world,' says one of the government entomologists, 'are to be found in South America. Some of them cover a space of ten to twelve inches with legs extended. They are known as the mygale spider, but this department has not had an opportunity to make a careful study of them. It is said that the muscular strength of these spiders is very great, and they have fangs an inch long. It is also stated that many persons in the West Indies use the fangs for toothpicks. There is said to be some curative properties in the fangs which preserve the teeth and prevent toothache.

'Whenever these spiders seize their prey they bury their fangs in it, and death is almost instantaneous. They sometimes capture large birds, lurking silently about and springing upon them when not expected. Unlike most spiders, they do not use a web for entrapping, but they make strong cables of the web for hanging up birds, frogs and insects after they are killed. It is supposed that the spiders are fond of dried meats and take this means of procuring and saving it for future use. There is a similar spider found in Florida, known as the Mygale Floridae, which is a large and ferocious creature, and with habits almost similar to its congeners found in South America. Years ago they were eaten by the Indians and were esteemed by them as necessary to health. When Florida was first ceded to the United States there were millions of these spiders, but civilization has lessened their number greatly. Fine specimens are now difficult to obtain.

'To a person acquainted with spiders and their habits nothing appears more ridiculous than the alarm which a common house spider will cause to some people. We have very few poisonous or dangerous spiders in this country. Though the bite of a spider is venomous, it is fatal only to insects and animals. The quantity of the poison is so minute that it can do no harm of any consequence to a person who is in ordinary health. In the sultry months, when the blood is hot and irritable, the bite of a spider is most liable to result in some danger. Few objects are more repulsive to people generally than the spider, and this arises probably from the frightful stories which every one has heard of the tarantula and the effects of its wound. Only some tarantulas of the tropical climates are poisonous.

'I had rather have a house full of common spiders than full of flies. A close acquaintance with the little fellows lessens our antipathy to them. They perform surprising and curious feats, and are intelligent, cunning and frugal. The little grey colored spider, Attus familiaris, does not build a web, but lives in the crevices in the walls, window sashes, clapboards and such places, and it runs over the floors or along the walls and catches flies. No panther or cat can vie with this little fellow in the skill and adroitness with which it stealthily approaches and captures its game. He is perfectly harmless, but not one housewife in a hundred appears to know it, for she will have a "conniption" fit every time she sees one.

'Another common house spider is known as the Theridion vulgare, variable in color, being sometimes cream white and sometimes darker of a leaden grey on livid brown, and tinged at times with red. This spider is of a more retiring nature than the one I have just spoken of, and contents himself with building a home in some dark corner of a room. After the web is made ready he retires to his den and waits for his victim, and the moment a fly or other insect is entangled in the meshes of the web the spider darts out, and if he fears that the captive is sufficiently large and strong enough eventually to break the web and get away he will advance cautiously and begin the work of spinning thread after thread around him so as to bind the victim fast. When this is done the little spider will then set to work to hasten its death by stinging him. These spiders never permit the dead victim to remain in the web, but will weave a system of pulleys and tackle, and by degrees work the dead body into his home, when he goes to work and repairs and rearranges the web for the next unfortunate.

'A half century ago a merchant in Chemung county, N.Y., had a pet spider in his store. It was a little brown colored fellow, and made its home under one of the counters. One day the spider discovered a small snake near the nest, and at once determined to capture the reptile before it had a chance to get him. The snake was what is known as a milk snake, and didn't seem disposed to be in any hurry about getting away. The spider was already at work when the storekeeper discovered what he was doing. With all the care possible the spider placed a loop around the neck of the snake, spinning the little silken threads with wonderful rapidity. When the spider was satisfied that the cable was sufficiently strong to support the weight of the snake he began to arrange for pulleylike tackle, and in a litlte while the snake's head was lifted, and gradually its whole body was drawn off the floor and swung around by the top of the counter, where the spider had his home.

'To make doubly sure of his work, the little spider passed rapidly up and down the cable, adding strand after strand of web. When this was accomplished to the entire satisfaction of the spider he then began the most wonderful part of his whole work. He watched every chance, and whenever the snake's head was turned to one side he would throw a strand of web over his head, and in less than half an hour the snake's mouth was bound firmly, muzzled so that it was impossible for it to bite the spider. Before the work was finished the little spider showed signs of breaking down, moving about with unsteady gait, but he did not retire to his den until the snake was bound so that it was impossible for it to get free. Those who witnessed this truly wonderful feat say that it was five days before the snake died. Of course, if the spider had been poisonous he could have hastened its death, but at no time did he sting the snake. This is the most wonderful and remarkable spider story which has ever reached us, but it is vouched for by some of the best people now living in Chemung county.

'Give the house spiders a chance; don't kill them; they will do lots of service in destroying flies, as well as poisonous insects.'

HOW THE SULTAN LOOKS.

Mr. Ray Stannard Baker, in an article on the Sultan in the 'Outlook,' thus describes a glimpse he lately had of the Sultan in Constantinople:

'I stood on the palace terrace rising above the little roadway down which on Friday the Sultan ventures forth to say his prayers. I saw the extraordinary precautions taken to protect him—the gathering of all his five thousand troops, the stoppage of traffic by walls of armed men in every roadway leading up to the palace, then the surrounding of the few hundred yards of roadway which the Sultan must traverse from the palace gate to his mosque by rows of soldiers knee deep. It was a strange, gorgeous, incongruous spectacle.

'Preceded by women in closed carriages, several of his sons, and some eighty great generals and officers of the army marching on foot, came the Sultan himself. He was driven slowly in an open carriage, facing forward, with his Minister at War sitting opposite. And this is Abdul Hamid II., the absolute ruler of 25,000,000 people, the defender of the faith, monarch of the Hukymeti-senize, the glorious government, variously known elsewhere as the Sick Man of Europe and the great assassin. Every splendor of general and trooper is forgotten; every eye is fixed on the little, old, round-shouldered man in the carriage.

'A shout—a well-trained and evidently long-practiced shout, curiously lacking in fire or spontaneity—goes up from the troops. The old man raises his hand in salute. He wears a red fez; his face is sickly white, like parchment; the nose is that of an old eagle, long, hooked, high-bridged—the Armenian nose, his subjects will whisper in contempt. His eyes, what one sees of them, for he turns his head neither to right nor left, are deep-set and black.

'Those who know him best say that he has a peculiar way of moving his eyes without moving his head, as if he were always seeking to look behind him, to pry out secrets, to surprise hidden motives. His beard is deep blue-black, as are his eyebrows; naturally they would be gray, but he dyes them, for the Sultan must never look old. To his generals he leaves all the pomp and display of gold lace and tinsel; for himself he is clad wholly in black, like a eunuch, without ornamentation of any kind. "The Raven" he has been called, and the raven he looks.

'The Sultan is not really a very old man—only sixty years old—and yet if there is one impression above another that he gives, it is that of age and great weariness.

'Poor old Sultan!'

DEATHS FROM WILD BEASTS IN FAR INDIA.

In spite of the many plans which have been tried by the Indian Government, there is no diminution, but rather the contrary, in the number of deaths caused by wild beasts. Various conjectures are hazarded to account for the failure of the Executive, but it is pretty well agreed that the destruction of game by sportsmen and by drought compels tigers, leopards, wolves, and hyenas to prey to a greater extent on humanity.

Whether that be the case or not, Lord Curzon has unquestionably gone the right way to work by resorting to the noved expedient of employing Goorkha soldiers in some of the worst infested districts. Born sportsmen as they are, and perfectly fearless, they readily take up with this new sort of military duty, and there seems every likelihood that the venture, if persevered with, will be crowned with complete success. Wolves are, it appears, much greater delinquents than the mere lordly carnivora; they are debited with nearly 300 deaths per annum in the United Provinces alone.

But they will have a hot time of it when the Goorkhas carry out their proposed scheme for a scientific jungle hunt, much on the lines of Lord Kitchner's blockhouse system. First one patch, then another, will be surrounded and cleared by detachments marching concentrically, the intervals between them being filled up with beaters thumping on tom toms as at a tiger hunt. There will be a reward, it may be assumed, for every wolf or other man-killing animal slain, but the Goorkha does not need any monetary inducement to enlist his best services for such thoroughly congenial work.—London 'Globe.'

Advertisements.

'WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD'

DR. RADWAY & CO., New York—Gentlemen: I send enclosed M. O., for which you will please send me one dozen Radway's Ready Relief and one dozen Radway's Pills. Your Ready Relief is considered hereabouts to be worth its weight in gold. This is why I am induced to handle it. I have handled —Oil for some time, but I consider the R. R. R. far superior to this, as it gives better satisfaction.

J. M. ALEXANDER,
HOXBAN, L T

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. For Headaches (whether sick or nervous), Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate relief, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure. Sold by all Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 78 St. Helen St. Montreal

BE SURE YOU GET RADWAY'S

RECENT RELIGIOUS PUBLICATIONS

BRAZIL AND THE BIBLE.

Brazil has a population of some seventeen millions, of whom about three-fourths do not know how to read. This is the estimate of the Rev. Henry Tucker, who has been for fourteen years the agent of the American Bible Society in Brazil, travelling extensively in the interior and having the oversight of a number of colporteurs. His book, 'The Bible in Brazil,' is a singularly interesting one relating as it does many incidents which show the wonderful results of the distribution of the scriptures in regions where there is no missionary to follow up the teaching. Of course in many places the colporteurs meet with opposition and persecution. Concerning this Mr. Tucker remarks:

While Catholic prelates in Baltimore in 1884 recommended that the Holy Bible should have a conspicuous place in every family library, and be frequently and lovingly read, and while Roman Catholic authorities in China and Japan are doing something to provide the New Testament for their adherents, in Brazil they burn the Bible as if it were a breeder of pestilence. . . . The interesting fact is that while this burning of Bibles is frequent it invariably leads to a larger demand and increased sales.

As an illustration of the way in which God works through his written word Mr. Tucker tells how, when conducting a service in a mountain village he was struck by the intelligent appreciation showed by an old black man. In conversing with this man he found that he had a wonderful knowledge of the scriptures, and he enquired into his story. When a slave twenty years before it appears that this man had been sent to clear up some trash and in a barrel of old papers he discovered a book. Opening it he saw the name of Jesus Christ and concluding that it was a good book he hid it under his coat until the day's work was done.

He was a devout Roman Catholic and had learned to read for the purpose of reading the prayers of the church. At night he sat down by a dim light in his cabin and there he remained the whole night reading that wonderful book. No sleep came to his eyes, but as he told me, many times tears flowed down his cheeks, though he could not tell why. Night after night he would read, and many times the reading would make him weep. He kept the book with great care and reverence and for seventeen years he kept wondering day by day what was the real meaning of all the wonderful things he read about. At last, in a small village near the Bay of Rio he met a black woman who was a member of one of the Protestant churches of Rio. He asked many questions and she gave answers and explanations. He says that in this conversation, as with Saul of Tarsus, the scales fell from his eyes, the love of God filled his soul, and he then and there found a peace and joy for which he had been longing for seventeen years.

Mr. Tucker naturally examined this testament with great interest. He found that it was printed in 1817 in Chelsea, England, and he recalled the fact that some eighty years ago a few copies of the scriptures in Portuguese were sent from England to English merchants residing in Rio and by them were given to people coming in from the country. Of these early copies he occasionally finds one and some of them, he says, have wrought wonderful results. There are a great many Germans in the extreme south of Brazil—two hundred and fifty thousand in the colonies not to mention the thousands who have become Brazilian citizens—and Mr. Tucker hints that their loyalty to Germany may have a political significance:

In the German colonies and in a few towns there are twenty-seven German Lutheran pastors, most of whom are engaged during the week in teaching German schools, many of which are subsidized by the German Emperor. A number of them serve several churches, and rarely minister to any congregation more than once a month. Much of their strength is consumed in these day schools. They are formed into a synod, and are now connected with the State Church of Prussia, a union which I am persuaded has very great political significance. The work of the pastors is confined to the Germans, but few of them have learned Portuguese and perhaps none of them have a sufficient command of the language to preach with facility to the Brazilians, had they the time and the disposition. There can be no doubt that the large and increasing German population in the States of Rio Grande do Sul, Santa Catharina and Parana is becoming a predominant element in the agricultural, commercial, political, social and religious life of that important section of Brazil. My observation is that they are pretty generally contented with their surroundings, and that there is no thought among them of creating any political disturbance or rebelling against the Brazilian Government. They are law-abiding, prosperous and happy and seem quite willing that civil affairs should continue as they are. Of course, I cannot say what Germany's designs may be with reference to these colonists and the desirable territory over which they are spread. It is a well-known fact, however, that all the native born Germans and a large majority, if not all, of the Brazilian born Germans are thoroughly loyal to Germany, and so should the issue ever arise the German Emperor may depend upon their sympathy and support.

(Revel Company, Toronto, $1.25.)

DR. CRAFTS ON SOCIAL PROGRESS

An enlarged and up-to-date edition of Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts's lectures on social progress is published by the International Reform Bureau of Washington, under the new name of 'The March of Christ Down the Centuries.' (25 cents.) Dr. Crafts, in studying the trend of matters to-day in the great nations of the earth sees much to encourage the social reformer, but also much that is discouraging. While, as he says, almost every part of the world is advancing the United States seems to be now in a receding eddy. In the last thirty years the consumption of liquor has increased nearly three times as fast as the population and the divorces and murders have increased in like proportion.

In what other land do the executions of 'Judge Lynch' outnumber, year after year, those of all the civilized courts? In what other land have labor riots in modern times so frequently risen to the grade of civil war, with ten thousand troops called out in a single city, and six states in arms at one time. As for municipal corruption, the Hon. Andrew D. White, familiar as a foreign ambassador, with other lands, declares that the worst governed city of Europe is better governed than the best governed city of America . . . . . A conference of American doctors in 1896 on comparing notes agreed from the awful evidence open to that profession that impurity, the plague that destroyed Greece, Rome and the Renaissance governments of Italy, is increasing apace all over the United States, and why shouldn't it with pictorial lesson in impurity in the windows of almost every tobacconist and newsdealer, on every theatrical bill board, and in many a daily paper . . . . The world has never seen in any other country, or in any other period in our own, such daily newspapers as have recently crawled over our land like a plague of frogs, newspapers which are but daily police gazettes, guides to vice and crime, excluded as crime breeders from all our prisons, but welcomed in our parlors. . . . Back of all these clouds is one greater than all of them the national habit of lawbreaking.

Neither political conventions nor religious conferences give these evils, Dr. Crafts says, more than incidental consideration. While temptations are increasing, homes, schools and churches are lessening their moral training. Not more than a tenth of the homes of evangelical church members in cities maintain daily family worship. 'When I remember,' says Dr. Crafts, 'how hard it was in my boyhood for a boy to do right even in villages, with the help of impressive, earnest family worship twice a day, I pity the boys of cities who have increased temptations and decreased moral helps.'

At the same tme moral education has decreased in the schools. The day schoolteacher of my boyhood not only read the Bible in school, and read it impressively, but prayed in his own words for his pupils, and by private talks also sought to call the wayward from their wrong doing. My school teachers were a moral force in my life, only second to my parents, and so it was generally. To-day teachers more and more omit either Bible reading or prayer or both. Some schools use atheistic readers from which the name of God has been carefully excluded.

One of the worst signs of the times, Dr. Crafts thinks, is that with the threatening clouds which call for serious study of social problems, the general attitude of mind is one of levity in the press, in the colleges especially, but also in the church, a tone of thought condemned in one of the finest sonnets of William Watson:

'I think the immortal servants of mankind,
Who from their graves watch how by slow degrees
The world-soul greatens with the centuries,
Mourn most man's barren levity of mind.
The ear to no grave harmonies inclined,
The witless thirst for false wit's worthless lees,
The laugh misturned in tragic presences,
The eye to all majestic meanings blind.'

There are, however, as our reformer sees, spots of blue in the dark sky and hope for the future if the churches will awake at once and undertake systematically, as they undertook foreign missions a century ago, the equally Scriptural work of preventing the heathenizing of Christian lands. Speaking of progress in other countries than the United States, Dr. Crafts calls attention to our own. Speaking of the state of things some years ago, he says:

The Canadas consume but four and a half gallons of liquor annually, per capita, only one fourth as much as the United States, and one after another intemperance plebiscites have asked for prohibition by great majorities. They issue but eight divorces in a year in a population of five millions, and exclude fifty indecent American papers.

THOUGHTS ON MARRIAGE.

The Rev. Cortland Myers, D.D., of the Baptist Temple, Brooklyn, New York, has written quite a number of books, of which 'The Lost Wedding Ring' is the last. In it he discusses such topics as 'Broken promises,' 'Clandestine escapades,' 'The kingly husband,' 'The queen of the home,' 'Commercial matrimony,' 'Conservative and destructive forces,' etc. In the course of the book, which is full of solemn warnings, he says:

To be wedded to a nonentity, or a profligate, or a drunkard, or a bundle of indolence or helplessness, is not a part of the necessity of life, or an estate worthy of aspiration. Who would cover the place of the woman who has at last discovered the reality in marrying for the sake of being married, and even venturing to think she may reform some poor specimen of the opposite sex? The tragedy has come to its end, and the darkness was blacker than any picture which her dreams and nightmares had ever presented. There was no reformation, and the fool's folly must suffer for the law's penalty. The refusal of such an alliance is one of the most holy acts of independence. There will be rejoicing forever over that divinely planned escape from earthly perdition. This is one supreme reason for the life of maidenhood and its prevalence at this point in history—the unworthiness of a part of the other sex. . . . . A woman's life is bound up in this one act of assent as she answers 'yes' in response to some man's request. He can overcome the evil effects of mistake better than she. He can in response to some man's request. He can marry a club or some habit, but if disappointment comes she is alone with her sorrow. Her choice of a husband is for life and touches the eternities. There is no revocation, no calling back of the vows. For her no divorce court ever obliterates the past.

(Funk & Wagnalls, 75 cents.)

OLD MEN WORKERS.

Men of thought have always been distinguished for their age. Solon, Sophocles, Pindar, Anacreon and Xenophon were octogenarians. Kant, Buffon, Goethe, Fontenelle and Newton were over eighty. Michelangelo and Titian were eighty-nine and ninety-nine respectively. Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of blood, lived to be eighty. Many men have done excellent work after they have passed eighty years. Landor wrote his 'Imaginary Conversations' when eighty-five; Izaak Walton wielded a ready pen at ninety. Hahnemann married at eighty and was still working at ninety-one. Michelangelo was still painting his giant canvases at eighty-nine, and Titian at ninety worked with the vigor of his early years. Fontenelle was as light-hearted at ninety-eight as at forty, and Newton at eighty-three worked as hard as he did in middle life. Cornaro was in far better health at ninety-five than at thirty, and as happy as a sandboy. At Hanover Dr. Du Bolsy was still practicing as a physician in 1897, going his daily rounds at the age of 103. William Reynold Salmon, M.R.C.S., of Cambridge, Glamorganshire, died on March 11, 1897 at the age of 106. At the time of his death he was the oldest known individual of indisputably authenticated age, the oldest physician, the oldest member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, and the oldest Free Mason in the world.—'Chambers's Journal.'

DR. LORENZ'S WORK

In a critical discussion of the work of Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the eminent Viennese orthopaedist, the New York 'Medical Record' says:

'It is to congenital dislocation of the head of the femur alone that Lorenz's operation applies, and to that deformity has he confined his attention during his American tour. Many of the laity, however, have confounded that condition with hip joint disease and have sought to obtain Prof. Lorenz's services in cases of morbus coxarius, a totally different thing. Instances in which the dislocation is due to violence inflicted during parturition are included among the cases of congenital dislocation, but they are rare. The aetiology of congenital dislocation of the head of the femur is obscure, but probably the accident generally depends upon an original laxity of the ligamentous and capsular structures, as is shown by the frequency with which dislocations of other joints are observed in new-born children that show the hip lesion. Perhaps, too, there is sometimes in foetal life a primary lack of conformity between the head of the femur and the captivity of the acetabulum, the latter being unnaturally shallow. An astonishing feature of the deformity is its overwhelming preponderance in girls; seldom is a boy found to be affected with it. Though the laxity of the female's tissues as compared with those of the male is much less decided in infancy and intra-uterine life than it subsequently becomes, possibly this strikingly increased frequency of congenital hip dislocation in girls may be looked upon as supporting the view that the displacement is owing to an unduly yielding condition of the ligaments and of the articular capsule.

Naturally, the task of remedying the deformity is more difficult to perform than in cases of traumatic dislocation. Not only as regards the reduction itself, but also and chiefly as concerns the retention of the bone in its socket. Hence, though attempts were made years ago, and largely by American surgeons, to secure good results by manipulation and subsequent fixation, the 'bloodless' method of treatment failed to meet with wide adoption until Lorenz perfected his operation. We have as yet no statistics founded on sufficiently extended observation to enable us to say positively that the Lorenz operation is destined to supplant cutting operations entirely. Lorenz himself appears to feel confident that that will virtually be the result. While the replacement of the dislocated bone is perhaps the step in the operation that calls for the greatest amount of skill on the part of the operator, the after-treatment is of paramount importance, including as it does such a degree of fixation as to guard against speedy recurrence of the dislocation, and yet allowing of such movements of the femur and such bearing of the weight of the body on it as may hollow out a new acetabulum, so to speak, in place of the original blocked or shallow cavity. Finally, there is the massage, and in this there is probably little less need of accuracy.

What are we to gain by Prof. Lorenz's visit to us? In the first place, a comparatively large number of our orthopaedists will have grasped a greater mastery over the Lorenz operation than they had before supposed to be possible. They will consequently be able to render more efficient aid to a particular class of cripples. In the second place, the general practitioner will be more keenly on the lookout for cases of congenital dislocation of the thigh bone and more mindful of the need of submitting them early to the specialist's treatment, when the prospect of lasting benefit is greatest. Finally, orthopaedic surgery will be elevated in the public esteem, and, as has already been shown, wealthy men will be all the readier to endow orthopaedic hospitals and dispensaries and to provide liberally for the teaching of orthopaedics. In all these respects our profession and the people will profit by the visit, and we should feel thankful to our Austrian confrere that he has been willing to spend so much time among us and to take such pains for our benefit.

'THE DOCTOR ORDERER IT.'

(By D. Wallace Smith, M.B., C.M., Glasgow.)

'The doctor ordered it.' Yes, the doctor ordered it. How often has that phrase been dinned into my ears. Words fail me to describe with what sickening horror time shows me how much of the drinking custom actually lies at the door of the medical profession, and I think it is high time this reproach was swept away. 'The doctor ordered it.' More and more are my eyes being opened to the urgent need of doctors whose pharmacopoeia contains some other drugs than alcohol speaking out in no hesitating voice. 'The doctor ordered it.' The happy-go-lucky manner in which some doctors prescribe 'drink' (I purposely use this word because patients are sent to a public house for their 'medicine') is degrading not only to the patients and their friends, but to the doctors themselves. Were it prescribed in a definite manner in a definite dose to produce a definite result (as every other drug is), one could understand the drink-prescribing doctor. But, no, 'the doctor ordered it' because the patient had anaemia, because the patient had inflammation, because the patient had varicose veins, because the patient had diarrhoea, because the patient had constipation, because the patient's nervous system was 'run down,' because the patient's nerves were 'too highly strung,' because the patient had something wrong with the heart (it really did not seem to matter one whit whether the heart was flabby, or had obstruction, or regurgitation, 'the doctor ordered it'). 'The doctor ordered it' to keep the heart from beating too quickly. 'The doctor ordered it' to make the heart beat more quickly. What a wonderful medicine! ! ! It is good for acid and alkaline dyspepsia, scarlatina, diphtheria, enteric fever, smallpox, pneumonia, phthisis, for —— but I make bold to say that I might mention almost every known disease and yet this wonderful article which heals and destroys, which cools and heats, which soothes and excites, is the first 'remedy' to which some doctors fly. This is no colored statement. It is no work of imagination. I have taken considerable pains to find out the truth. I thought the day of such ignorance had been forever left behind, but I have discovered many doctors yet living who pin their faith to 'drink' as the panacea for everything. What is the use of spending all the time and money to qualify when we can have so many 'medicine' shops glaring at so many corners to dispense a 'remedy' ready made for every disease which afflicts the human species?

The doctor has an influence possessed by no other person, and the very fact that so many people like to round out the phrase 'the doctor ordered it' shows the great weight and importance that the doctor's word possesses, and should make the profession pause before advising a patient or his friends to go to a drinking saloon for the 'medicine.' 'The doctor ordered it.' Yes, the doctor ordered it. How many can say with absolute truth that the first drop of 'drink' they tasted was because 'the doctor ordered it' and insisted on it being taken as there was absolutely nothing else would do. I know many such cases. I know many cases of both men and women, once indulgers, but who had become 'clothed and in their right mind,' who were once more sent on the downward track because 'the doctor ordered it.' Well may the doctor be said to be licensed to kill or cure, if he deals out this poison in the haphazard manner in which, unfortunately, it too often is done. What is the position of the medical profession towards any drug which is said to be good for anything and everything? Why, open undisguised hostility. How then can a doctor prescribe this drug with any confidence which has been, and still is in some places given in the treatment of every disease? If any other drug were put forward as being suitable for every disease would the medical profession use it, I feel certain it would not. Why then do so many members of the profession use this drug 'drink' without the slightest hesitation. One of my old professors, who, alas, hurried himself into the grave through indulgence in strong drink, said in one of his last lectures on 'Alcohol in health and disease,' 'Gentlemen, I cannot leave this subject without warning you of the very grave responsibility a medical man undertakes in prescribing alcohol. He may unintentionally doom some poor soul to a wrecked life, a dishonored grave, for he may in prescribing alcohol, if that person once indulged, once more rouse the demon within, or he may be the means of kindling into flame latent tendency. As a man whose life is distinctly on the ebb, I appeal to men who are on the threshold of life, and if in your professional capacity you feel constrained to prescribe alcohol, weigh well the probable consequences, but never, never send a patient to a public-house for his medicine.' Everyone who uses his or her eyes must see that 'drink' has a degenerating influence. Our teaching shows that in a great many diseases 'drink' plays its part, and actually is the cause of many diseases. Can the doctor, therefore, stand by and not use every influence to combat this most prolific cause of disease? It has not been proved that withholding alcohol is prejudicial to recovery (as an ever-increasing number of doctors can testify) but it has been proved that alcohol has been the means of 'hustling' countless numbers to the grave.—'Medical Temperance Review.'

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism

Else No Money Is Wanted.

Any honest person who suffers from Rheumatism is welcome to this offer.

I am a specialist in Rheumatism, and have treated more cases than any other physician, I think. For 16 years I made 2,000 experiments with different drugs, testing all known remedies while searching the world for something better. Nine years ago I found a costly chemical in Germany which, with my previous discoveries, gives me a certain cure.

I don't mean that it can turn bony joints into flesh again; but it can cure the disease at any stage, completely and forever. I have done it fully 100,000 times.

I know this so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism, and I will mail you an order on your druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure. Take it for a month at my risk. If it succeeds, the cost is only $5.50. If it fails, I will pay the druggist myself—and your mere word shall decide it.

I mean that exactly. If you say the results are not what I claim, I don't expect a penny from you.

I have no samples. Any mere sample that can affect chronic Rheumatism must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs, and it is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. It has cured the oldest cases that I ever met. And in all my experience—in all my 2,000 tests—I never found another remedy that would cure one chronic case in ten.

Write me and I will send you the order. Try my remedy for a month, as it can't harm you anyway. If it fails it is free.

Address Dr. Shoop, Box 63, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

THE ROMANCES

IN THE HISTORY OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The Bank of England—that rambling, ramshackle, loose-jointed structure of gray stone, blackened by centuries of London smoke, London grim, and London soot, and forming an almost complete square from Threadneedle street in the south to Coleman street in the north—does not at first sight seem a likely place for romance, and yet its history teems with stories of love, hatred, ambition, rascality and adventure.

William Paterson, who at one time of his life had controlled every privateer that ran the Spanish Main—a grim, black-muzzled Scotchman—was the founder of the bank. He laid the foundation of his fortune in the buying and selling of slaves and the clearing of a hundred thousand pounds as his share of the gold found on a sunken Spanish galleon. It was with this one hundred thousand pounds and the profit derived from his buccaneering expedition that Paterson, banished to Holland by James II., and the implacable enemy of all the Stuarts, found part of the money for the Prince of Orange's expedition across the Boyne.

Concurrently with the advent of William III. on the throne of England the first plans for the foundation of a national bank were made, and those who know of the inside history of those times doubt not that William III. was indeed the moving spirit of the scheme and that Paterson was his official tool and mouthpiece at the weekly meetings or famous gatherings of financiers known as the Wednesday Club.

Vain was it for the Jacobites of that day to denounce the bank as a revolutionary institution through which all the wealth of the nation would go into the hands of the Sovereign. The only concession that the Tory malcontents were able to obtain from the Government was a law that remains in force to this day—that the bank should not lend money to the King or the Government except by consent of both houses of Parliament.

Blood-red in the annals of the bank lives the story of Charles Walter Godfrey, partner of Paterson. Crossing the Channel in the face of a fierce storm and laden with £50,000 ($300,000) in drafts for the aid of King William, at that time besieging Namur against the forces of the Fourteenth Louis, Godfrey insisted on his right to deliver the warrant for the money into the hands of the King, who was then in the trenches under a hot fire. And as, with humble obedience, he handed the paper to his taciturn Majesty, saying in response to the King's gruff remonstrance, 'Am I then more exposed to danger than you, sir?' a cannon ball swept his head away.

Over the massive fireplace in the directors' room stood some years ago three rusty specimens of the old Brown Bess, together with a number of roughly shaped bullets. In these relics is embodied a picture of that dreadful night in the November of 1780, when the mob of Gordon rioters marched down from Newgate, setting fire to every Catholic chapel on the line of march and advancing with a force of 5,000 upon the bank.

Then was it that the clerks, armed with muskets, remembered that they were unprovided with shot. Before them lay rows of leaden inkstands, mutely suggesting the possibilities of a new use. In less than half an hour the inkstands had been melted and turned into bullets.

The muskets were loaded. At every window of the bank stood two marksmen, their guns trained on the crowd below. Yet the mob came on, never halting, never hesitating, until they were within ten yards of the bank gates, and then, sharp and clear above the pandemonium of yelling, was heard the order to fire.

From those windows poured a deadly volley, and when the smoke finally cleared away two hundred and fifty rioters lay still or writhing in the agony of mortal wounds on the open space now covered by the esplanade of the Royal Exchange.

The attacking army wavered, stopped, broke line and fled, and the Gordon riots were at an end.

In the early days of George II. it was the custom of all banks to give a receipt in payment of a deposit, the receipt being passed from hand to hand and serving the same purpose as the cheque of to-day.

The growing power of Childs's, a private bank, which at that time had the backing of all the English nobility, had become a matter of serious alarm to the Bank of England, whose notes were at a discount of 10 percent. And so, little by little, through their agents, the managers of the Bank of England bought up every receipt bearing the name of Childs's Bank, permitting the collections to accumulate with each succeeding year until the time should be ripe, during a shortage of gold, to present the receipts in one vast mass for payment. It was figured to be a certainty that Childs's would not be able to meet the demand and would thus be crushed out of existence.

Happy for Childs's was it that one of the Bank of England's agents, over the bottle, let slip the secret.

And now at Blenheim they tell the story of that famous night one hundred and fifty years ago when the wild clanging of the bell at the great gate awakened the people of the village, and of a white-faced, travel-stained man staggering into the hall and brokenly entreating an audience of her grace the Duchess—none other than the famous Sarah Jennings—for in her the bank found its most powerful friend and patron. Down came the indomitable Sarah in her dressing gown to receive the visitor and demand his excuse for disturbing her peace.

'Your Grace,' began the messenger, 'the Bank of England holds our receipts for £620,000 ($3,100,000). Those receipts will be presented for payment at noon to-day; we have not enough gold to meet them. Unless we can answer the demand in eight hours we are ruined. There is but one person in this world who can save us—you, our patron, and to you we turn in our need.'

Without a word the Duchess sat down at her writing table and wrote out a cheque and handed it to the bank's agent. It was an order on the Bank of England for the payment of £700,000 ($3,500,000).

'Take this cheque to the Bank of England. Tell them that if they hesitate for one single instant in paying it I'll proclaim them as defaulters. But you will see they won't refuse. The £80,000 may be useful as a margin in case of necessity.'

The hour of noon saw the Bank of England's agent at Childs's counter, blandly presenting the bagful of receipts and deftly suggesting immediate payment. But even at that moment Childs's clerk was in Threadneedle street receiving cash on the Duchess's cheque.

Childs's cashiers displayed all the premonitory symptoms of blindness, for it took them fully half an hour to scrutinize even the first batch of the receipts, and they were at the end of the first hundred when their messenger returned. Then they suddenly recovered their eyesight, and within ten minutes the Bank of England had been paid literally in its own coin. The net result of the whole transaction was that Childs's bank was many thousand pounds richer, since which time the Bank of England has not looked for a fight.—New York 'World.'

CONFLICT WITH A DEVIL FISH.

A TEXAS GIRL'S THRILLING ADVENTURE.

(Chicago 'Tribune.')

Some young people of Corpus Christi on the gulf coast of Texas had a narrow escape from a horrible death recently. A small island lies about two miles off the coast and at low tide it can be reached by wading or on horseback. The island is a beautiful spot and much sought by tourists and picnic parties. The party in question had spent the day on the island. Miss Fanny Flackman exchanged her seat in the boat for the pony of one of the young men. While they were slowly journeying back Miss Flackman's horse suddenly threw up his head, staggering and snorting as it frightened and hurt. The young woman jerked the reins and struck the animal a sharp blow with her whip. He made a powerful lunge forward, bellowing like a wild mustang, and as he made an attempt to rear up for another plunge, two long, snaky looking arms shot out of the water by the side of his head. Realizing that some monster had attacked her horse, Miss Flackman screamed with terror, calling loudly for help. John Salings urged his horse speedily forward, trusting out his hand with the intention of seizing the reins near the head of the struggling animal. Another long sucker darted upward and fastened itself in one of the rings of the bridle bit, or perhaps against the nose of the horse.

'An octopus, a devil fish,' shouted a dozen voices as those on horseback crowded to the rescue of their companion. Miss Flackman proved to be at home in the saddle, or she would have been thrown from the back of the frenzied horse. She drew herself up into the saddle and called to one of her friends to come and take her on his horse. The horses scented danger, and though the boys were lashing them with fury and driving their spurs into their flanks they refused to approach their struggling comrade. Only a few seconds had passed since the attack was made, but the water was churned to foam and colored with blood that was streaming from the nose and mouth of the horse. It looked as if a dozen long, slimy reptiles were fastened about the head of the furious animal. The boys in the boat pushed the bow of their little craft close to the devil fish, and one of them began to strike it with an oar, while another made battle with a boat hook. The enraged monster suddenly rose to the surface, spreading out a tangled mass of long suckers, and emitting an inky fluid that colored the waters of the sea. Revolvers and guns were quickly brought into action, and the boys rained lead into the quivering mass of living devilry, which seemed to have no further effect than to increase its rage and cause it to lash the sea with some of its arms, while others were fastened upon the struggling horse.

Finding that he could not force his horse close enough to be of service to Miss Flackman, George Judy, a valiant young rancher drew his pocketknife and plunged into the sea. Seizing the imperilled girl about the waist, he drew her on his shoulders and was in the act of bearing her away when the floundering horse turned his head around, dragging the octopus so near that it lashed against his body and caused him to stumble. Regaining an attitude of defence, he found that an arm of the persistent devil fish was fastened about the screaming girl's ankle. His knife happened to be a good one, and a single forceful blow sufficed to sever the repulsive member of the monster's body. Other arms, vibrating with rage like the tongues of mad reptiles, shot above the convulsed waves, and in the midst of them appeared the head and great eyes of horror within a few feet of the rescuer's face. One can hardly imagine a man in a more frightful or perilous position. All the horrors of a battle and death beneath the waves as the devil fish slid along the bottom, with its victim in its grasp, toward some cavern flashed across the brave young man's mind, and he determined to make a heroic struggle to save himself and the girl on his shoulders. His blade flashed, and at every stroke a tentacle fell, severed, upon the foaming sea. The monster squirmed and lashed the water, apparently little affected by the loss of several of its terrible weapons. When the boat touched the heroic young man side, he was almost ready to fall from exhaustion.

The horse shook the suckers loose from his nose, and, as Miss Flackman and her valiant rescuer were assisted into the boat, they saw the fragments of the octopus still quivering with combativeness, slowly sinking about the hideous head and body.

LIFE IN A THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

(By President Geo. B. Stewart, D.D., Auburn Theological Seminary.)

Nothing but the highest type of life, physical, social, intellectual, moral, and spiritual life, will satisfy the ideal the Church has for her theological schools, and where they fall short of this they will be charged, and justly, too, with failure at an essential point.

No man may neglect his physical well-being without serious harm, not even that man who is bent upon spiritual things and especially if he is aiming at leadership among men. A sound body is needed for a sound soul, and sickliness and piety have no blood relationship. The theological student for eight consecutive months is occupied in sedentary pursuits, with little or no call to physical exertion. Three years of the kind of life that most of these men live would cause structural weakness in all except the most robust.

Every seminary should have a well-equipped gymnasium and swimming tank, and should require every student to take a sufficient amount of physical culture under a competent director. The aim should be not to make athletes or muscular Christians, but to build up a strong physical manhood for each man, so that no student could go from the institution without everything being done to prevent him from being a dyspeptic, anaemic, flabby-muscled, hollow-chested, weakling, rather a robust, full-chested, strong-limbed, alert man, able to eat what other people eat and sleep where other people sleep and to do a man's work throughout the year without breaking down. No seminary pays any attention to this matter, and the students themselves treat it with the indifference of men who are above all such considerations as independence of the weather, ability to digest pork, or a body fortified against any fatigue.

The neglect of the physical man in our theological schools is nearly equalled by the neglect of the social man. No man is so dependent in the practice of his profession upon social graces and a knowledge of the polite art as the minister. His life and work are almost wholly with social forces, and ignorance of unskilfulness here is for him what ignorance of electricity would be in an electrician. He must be at home in every company, and master of every social situation, and know how to behave on every occasion. He should have the instincts of a gentleman and his manners. A promising young man failed a few weeks ago to receive a call to a prominent church because, as one of the committee expressed it, 'he sprawled all over the pulpit sofa.' To be brusque, or boorish, or thoughtless, or ill-mannered with man or woman, young or old, rich or poor, is for the minister the marring of his influence, while for him to be always and every whit a gentleman is to be able to use for his high purposes the potent forces of friendship, acquaintance and neighborhood.

The seminary ought to give the ministerial candidate this ability. In addition to wholesome instruction on this subject, there should be discipline of the good society to be found in the homes of the faculty and of the community, and the students should be encouraged to avail themselves of this discipline. Of such high value to the minister is his social equipment that no seminary is justified in its failure, at present far too common, to lay its social environment under heavy contribution in the interests of its student body.

The springs of all the life of the school are in the spirit. A wholesome, robust, intense spiritual life is needed not only in the prayer meetings of the institution, but in the class-rooms, and in all the personal fellowship of the communal life, in which the professors are the elder brothers of the students. The spiritual helps and hindrances in the seminary are many and many of them are peculiar to it, and, what is of more significance, they affect only the finer spirits. The pursuits and inspirations of this place lead to dizzy heights whither the strongest only may climb, and where the clearest-eyed and surest-footed only may stand with safety. The man with low ideals, mercenary motives, selfish desires; the man who knows not the Lord, who has no vision, no fire burning in his bones, no live coal to his lips, no passion for men, no dominant spiritual enthusiasms, may enter the seminary if he will, and obtain these and more within its walls; but he who leaves those halls carrying with him its diploma must carry with him these also, or he is ill-prepared for his sacred office.

That impalpable something, called 'atmosphere,' is all-important, and Newman is right in putting it above the drill of the class-room. It finds its way into the class-room, the chapel, the dormitory. It makes or mars the future preacher. The two deadly poisons with which it is likely to be infected are scholasticism and professionalism. Once these get into the blood of the student they are fatal to a virile manhood and forceful ministry. What more woeful tragedy is to be seen than a prophet of God, to whom the truth means scholarship and the cure of souls is but the practice of a profession. Against these and all other sins the life of the seminary must protect the ministerial candidate by making even the drudgery of the class-room a spiritual service in the name of the Master and by keeping the atmosphere surcharged with the inspiration of his presence, whose Passion is our model and our hope.—'Presbyterian Banner.'

A MOROCCAN PROPHET.

Sheikh Ma'l-ainin of Shingit arrived here this morning, and was received with great honors. Six thousand infantry lined the road outside the city gate, and large troops of horsemen met him at intervals upon the way. The Minister of War, Kaid Menebhi, and the master of the ceremonies represented the Sultan. A large crowd of townspeople was present, and the Sheikh's entry was a veritable triumph. This individual is celebrated throughout Morocco, although his own country lies some hundreds of miles south of the Atlas Mountains. Although not of Sheereefian birth, he is the head of a religious sect, and is credited with every kind of miraculous power. The Sheikh, who was extraordinarily dressed, rode a saddle mule, surrounded by his followers, lithe dark men with long flowing hair, one and all habited in indigo-blue cotton. The greater part were mounted on camels, on the backs of which they gave exhibitions of feats of strength and agility, and rode races. The townspeople of Fez, who have never before seen M'al-ainin or his followers, appeared half impressed and half amused at the scene, but the Sultan is said to particularly respect this veiled prophet of the south, for he hides his face, all but the eyes, and these appeared closed all the time, under the folds of some dark-blue material.—Fez. (Oct. 24) Correspondence London 'Times.'

CLAM SHELLS ARE USEFUL.

Experience has demonstrated that the opalescent layers of the oyster shell are not the sole available material for button-making, as has long been believed by the trade, and that clams, mussels and other bivalves, not to speak of many conchs, are of nearly, if not quite, equal value. The first result of these examinations was the prompt utilization of other shells and a consequent reduction in the price of oyster mother-of-pearl and of buttons made from that substance.

Thus far the best clam discovered is the pearl clam of the Mississippi and the other rivers of that region. The sea clams are useful, but the inner linings are not so lustrous or iridescent. The deep-sea clam, with its rich indigo color, makes a showy and rather popular button. The soft clam, or Rhode Island clam, has often a beautiful play of color upon its inner surface, but is usually too thin and fragile. The hard clams or cohogues vary extensively. A few have brilliant interiors, the majority are very dull.

The treatment is about the same in all cases. The clam must be gathered so as not to injure the shell. They are washed and then boiled with a small amount of alkali, either washing soda or lime being added to remove any grease or dirt held by grease.—Chicago 'Chronicle.'

DR. SHRADY ON GOLF.

Dr. George Shrady takes a page of space in the New York 'Herald' to say that golf-playing is perilous to elderly people because it so often leads them to over-exert themselves and thus impair the heart's action. Dr. Shrady has this to say of the 'exercise' fad:

'I had a talk with the greatest modern Hercules, Sandow, recently. His pet theory is that any man can reach to the same physical height of perfection that he has attained by the simplest of exercises. I do not agree with him. I do believe that a weakling can sometimes make himself reasonably strong by proper exercise, but there is always a point beyond which forced development cannot be safely carried. You cannot make something out of nothing and if you try you will build up a muscular system that may be beautiful in its symmetrical otline, but it is not real strength that gives long life. At best the muscles are only the common carriers of the body. It is the healthful condition of the vital organs that means long life.

A MODERN BORGIA AT WORK.

In Moscow a young married lady of one of the leading families received recently a letter through the post addressed to her husband in a woman's handwriting. As she opened it a piece of paper fell out with the words 'Think of me,' with no signature. The next moment she sank insensible to the ground. Her little two-year-old boy picked up the envelope and was likewise overpowered with the poison with which the letter was impregnated. Mother and child were found some time afterward in a death-like trance.—New York 'Commer

Advertisements.

Common soaps destroy the clothes and render the hands liable to eczema.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

Advertisements.

PERUNA PROTECTS THE FAMILY.

Coughs and Colds. Grip and Catarrh



The Roberts Family, of Falls City, Neb., Are Healthy and Happy—A Rare Sight in These Days. They Say, "We Think Peruna Is The Greatest Medicine on Earth."

No man is better known in the state of Nebraska than Mr. Carl T. Roberts, contractor and mason. A typical American—active, shrewd and full of business sagacity. He is not only a provider for his family, but a protector. In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman he writes, among other things, as follows:

"Our boy, James, had the membranous croup and after he had recovered he was subject to repeated attacks of lung fever.

"Our boy, Charlie, was also subject to attacks of pneumonia and pleurisy. Our third boy, John, was subject to fever and ague (malarial) and liver troube.

"Your remedy, Peruna, cured my boys entirely, and now I have three of the healthiest boys in the state of Nebraska, which I attribute to your medicine. My wife had stomach trouble which Peruna also cured.

"Altogether for my whole family we have had nineteen bottles of Peruna, and have thus saved over $500 in doctor's bills.

"I am a contractor and mason by trade, and I am known all over Nebraska. I have had a stomach trouble which has been greatly relieved by your remedy, Peruna, for which I am still taking it. We think it is the greatest medicine on earth."

C. T. ROBERTS.
Falls City, Nebraska.

Mr. T. G. Walker, Carneiro, Kansas, writes: 'It is with pleasure that I report that I am better than I have been for many years. I believe Peruna is without a doubt the best medicine that was ever used in a family. It has cured my nervousness, with which I had been afflicted for a great number of years.'

It is a fact of ever-increasing astonishment that so many otherwise sensible and provident people will, for the neglect of so simple a precaution as to have a bottle of Peruna at hand, bring upon themselves the needless suffering and foolish expense that a practitioner of medicine is forced to witness every day.

A Family Medicine.

L. O. Summersett, editor of 'The Messenger,' Red Bank, N.J., writes The Peruna Medicine Company as follows:

Gentlemen,—I certainly feel grateful to you for putting such a great catarrh remedy on the market. I believe that more than half the people with whom I come in contact have catarrh in some form and I don't see why more of them don't use Peruna and get well.

'Myself and family were all sick a few days ago with stomach trouble and used Peruna with very satisfactory results and at one-third the cost it would have been had we called in a physician who could not possibly have prescribed a better remedy than Peruna.'

L. O. SUMMERSETT.

"Will Not Do Without Peruna."

Mr. James A. Stalle, Otego, Ill., writes:

'I can say that Peruna has cured my four-year-old boy of the tonsilitis, and that of the worst stage. He had it last winter, and I took him to three of the best doctors and got no relief. When I took him to the fourth his tonsils were so inflamed that blood was running out of them. The doctor said he could reduce them, so I used his medicine for four or five weeks and the boy got but very little better. There was a week or two that we thought he would choke to death in spite of all we could do.

'In looking over your almanac I saw Peruna recommended for throat trouble, so I wrote to Dr. Hartman in regard to my boy's throat. He recommended Peruna, and in less than two months his throat was well. I got one bottle of Peruna and it cured him sound and well. We will not do without it and will use it for all throat and lung trouble.'

JAMES A. STALLE.

Peruna Kept in the House for Five Years.

Mr. Albert Lietzmann, 1596 Milwaukee ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

'I am only too glad to in form you that I am feeling splendid and have never felt better in my life.

'Through the advice of a friend I tried Peruna, and am glad to say it cured me to perfection. I began to tell a friend about Peruna the other day and I had no sooner commenced than he told me his folks have kept Peruna in the house for the last five years. I am sure I wouldn't do without it. Mother also uses it to keep herself in good health.'

ALBERT LIETZMANN.

Mr. J. H. Billings, Tyronza, Ark., writes:

'My wife and my little boy six years old and myself have been using your medicine. I was broken down and my wife had catarrh. I never saw anything like Peruna for a strength producer and appetizer.' J. H. BILLINGS.

T. J. Welden, of Jamestown, N.Y., writes as follows to Dr. Hartman:

'Peruna is curing my wife of female trouble, and we both declare Peruna to be the grandest medicine on earth and it will always be a household remedy with us.

'Before taking your treatment I had not done a day's work for twelve weeks.'

T. J. WALDEN.

As soon as the value of Peruna is fully appreciated by every household, both as a preventive and cure of these affections, tens of thousands of lives will be saved, and hundreds of thousands of chronic, lingering cases of disease prevented. Peruna is a household safeguard.

A complete work on chronic catarrh sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

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.

THE DAIRY TYPE

THE DUAL PURPOSE COW IS NOT THE DAIRYMAN'S IDEAL.

'Type in Dairy Breeding,' is discussed by Mr. J. J. Ferguson, a successful Michigan dairyman, in the current issue of one of the agricultural journals: Perhaps in no line of agricultural progress during recent years has such marked and substantial advance been made as in the evolution or development of special types or forms of animals to meet the widely different requirements of an ever increasingly diversified husbandry. While it is true that primarly, several factors, soil, climate and the agency of man are instrumental in the production of variation in animal form, the great central idea of our modern business world, special adaptation for special work well done has of late been more and more governing the work of breeders of all classes of farm stock. In horses we have drafters which move loads four and five times their own weight, roadsters rivalling in speed the modern express train; in cattle we find strains profitable in the feed barn but worthless for dairy purposes; dairy cows returning a clear dividend of 50 percent on their value but whose steer calves net their owner a deficit when sent to the shambles; with several of our modern breeds of sheep we find their relative values as producers of wool and mutton reversed. We find that even the poultry fancier has been alive to the necessity for catering to the demand for flesh or egg production.

In view of what has already been done along all these lines, and the constantly increasing demand for cheaper production, it seems to me that the time is long past when we should question the desirability or necessity for developing special types.

And by type we mean that development in form or conformation with special development in certain parts or organs which gives animals unusual fitness for certain lines of production, and what is of greater importance that we may look with reasonable certainty for a continuance of them in offspring.

The work of cattle breeders has been developed until recent years along two main lines, beef and dairy production. Dairying is largely an outgrowth of modern times and may fairly be considered the highest development of animal husbandry. Individual conditions vary widely; there is a great mass of men to whom special beef or dairy production does not appeal as offering the largest productive returns. For these an effort has been made to evolve a third type, so that to-day we find two well defined types, beef and dairy, and a third, which is supposed to be the happy medium, but which we are still unable to point to as something well defined and easy to be recognized, dual-purpose form. That we have dual-purpose types useful in character we do not question, but we do submit that the maximum of profit in either beef or milk production cannot reasonably be looked for. If we admit that type means anything, and that generations of work with a definite object in view means anything, we must go a little further and acknowledge that beef type is anti-milk and vice versa. Hence is it not logical to conclude that medium production must be the limit of the normal dual-purpose cow? That there may be sports with abnormal dairy development, we will admit, but these same individuals only serve to arouse in our minds too great expectations.

We believe there is a large place for the dual-purpose cow, but we hold that place is not in the stables of such men as the dairymen to whom I speak. It is to the man in 'general farming' that she is of value. A dairyman to be successful, must be a specialist in every sense of the term both as to his cows, his machine, and the foods, the raw material which he supplies them to work with. The price of top steers in Chicago is to him of interest only in so far as it affects the price he has to pay for his dairy feeds and the returns he receives for his finished products.

For several years I have been specially interested in studying dairy farms, and this study leads me now to ask the question: Are we correct in our contention as to what is ideal in dairy form, as to that conformation and those fine points of development in details which ensure higher performance? My private opinion is that it is unwise to speak with any great degree of assurance on these points. Two cases in illustration, the cow which was champion over all herds in Canadian milk lists for two years in succession was a cow very heavy relatively in the forequarters, thick in the withers, and possessing, in fact in general, more of beef than dairy type. In a herd of thirty cows with which I had a somewhat extended acquaintance, the cow with the least record was a scrub-breeding possesssing a very heavy form, especially thick in the quarters, full in the thighs and beefy in the crops; she was in competition with highly pure-bred forms of leading dairy breeds. And there have been among the Holsteins, cows which made such a reputation for the dairy breed of the college, at least, more than a single case of this kind. We are safe in saying probably that a certain form is usually accompanied by a certain capacity for production, but I have almost come to the point of believing that safe conclusions can only be drawn in sight of actual performance. We have all seen among herds of indifferent or scrub breeding individuals conforming quite closely to the ideal in general form but seriously lacking in development of the udder and its accessions.

And this brings us to discuss the question as to whether the greatest development of dairy form is usually found accompanying the highest development of breed type among representatives of our special purpose dairy breeds. In other words have we or is it desirable to have two type or standards, one for performance and one as exemplifying the development of breed characteristics? In illustration we must look to the Jerseys. Without any harsh discrimination we can say that scores of this breed have been saved from the ignominy of the shambles only by reason of a long line of royal ancestry. We know to our sorrow this is true, we have had a few of them. We have known cows of this breed perfect beauties in form, which were absolutely useless as money-makers but which pride of pedigree assured a place in a working herd. During recent years we believe there has been more of harmony between pedigree and performance, and rightly so, pedigree lacking performance is a myth. Our special purpose dairy breeds have all been evolved with some definite object in view whether the production of milk, butter, or cheese, the breed distinctions as such have come in owing primarily to variations in climate and food supply but have been perpetuated and extended to suit the particular fancies and notions of their advocates. Is then, this multiplicity of breeds and types an unmixed evil? By no means, rather it has been the means of a greater development of dairy interests than had otherwise been possible.

The friendly rivalry engendered through the 'Battle of the Breeds,' has been one of the greatest factors in dairy progress, for a state of development and a standard of production has been reached that had been long in coming, had it been otherwise. For the man who finds his ideal in Jersey form will do better work in competition with his neighbor if the second man breeds Holsteins. But of this we are satisfied that there is growing up among our breeds a greater uniformity and conformity to a common type which means that our breeders are agreed that utility is after all the great essential.



A BISHOP'S JERSEY COW.

The Jersey cow 'Oxford Dewdrop,' is the property of the Bishop of Ipswich, Burgh House, Gt. Yarmouth. She was the winner of gold medal in butter tests and Lord Mayor's cup for best milker other than Shorthorn at Dairy Show.

PREPARE FOR THE SPRING HATCH.

This is the time of year to make arrangements for next season's poultry work. The healthiest chickens are the early spring chickens. They are the best in every particular; as early fries they get the best prices and they too are the ones that make the early fall laying pullets. The chick hatched in March or April is worth two hatched in May, June or July, says a writer in 'Ostego Farmer.' The early chicks grow rapidly, are much larger, and develop quicker. In producing spring chicks, the same as any others, the breeeding fowls must all be healthy and vigorous. No success can be attained from breeders that have been affected with roup, canker, black comb and other kindred diseases. Chicks from such stock cannot be constitutionally strong, they will not be healthy and are bound to die. Where several breeds are kept it is more difficult to provide ample exercise, but this the fowls must have or all is lost to begin with. I place the setting hens in such places as to be free from moisture by putting the eggs in boxes and Larrels on dry hay or straw, in out-of-the-way places of barns or sheds. Biddy should be allowed to have her own way about incubating, for undoubtedly she knows more about her businesss than any one else. She should be allowed to come and go at will, and have plenty of wheat and water near at all times. The setting hens should also be placed where they will not be disturbed by the laying hens. If a hen does not attend to business, I turn her off and give the eggs to another that has correct brooding propensities. The setting hen or brood should not be disturbed till the twenty-third day. On this date the real work of raising the chicks begins. The first is that the chicks must not be allowed to suffer any extremes of heat or cold. If the chicks are to be raised they must not catch cold. A good barn or shed must be provided, the size to be governed by the number of chicks that are to be housed. A board floor is preferable from the fact that it allows no dampness under foot. On the floor dry chaff should be spread to a depth of one inch. Where chaff is not available, road dust, sand, cut straw or hay, or even dry dust is good. This floor should be the home of the hen and the brood until the chicks are of sufficient size to go alone. On the floor should be placed a small coop for the mother hen and a space of about twenty square feet allowed for each brood. The hens should never be allowed outside of the coops until the chicks are ready to wean. The hen may fret and rebel, but she will cover the chicks all the same, even though she be laying an egg every day, and she should be kept in the coop. The little chicks should be allowed to come and go at will, when the weather is right, not only in the shed but outside as well. Small openings on the sides just large enough to pass the chicks, should be arranged. The little fellows can run in and out at will, gathering and picking little tidbits, picking tender shoots of grass, and when cold or alarmed they will run back inside where the mother is always ready to protect them. Then when warm they can again go outside. With such care as this, ninety percent of the spring chickens can be raised successfully. On warm, balmy days, the shed or barn doors should be thrown wide open and the fresh air allowed to penetrate all inside. No wet or sloppy feed should be given, but always dry feed.

COST OF MILK

SOME FIGURES THAT WILL REPAY A LITTLE STUDY.

A writer in 'The Practical Farmer' says: Not many dairymen have any definite idea as to the actual cost of the milk they are selling. They may take a yearly account of all the stock and cash they have on hand, and if the result for this year shows that they are better off than last year they are satisfied, never for once thinking how much or how little their chief stock in trade—milk—costs them, and then inquiring, as most men in other lines of business do, if there is not some method to cheapen the cost of their product and still have it just as good; or are they sure they count in all items of cost? This latter they seldom do. They are apt to think that hay costs nothing but for the gathering; and that as grass grows spontaneously everywhere, its cost is hardly worth mentioning. A little allowance, of course, is made for this, but it is hardly ever estimated at its full value. They can be particular to count the cost of grain; but very little attention is paid to the cost of roughage as hay, grass, corn stover and straw. Some share of the value of these is recovered in the manure if properly cared for; but that which creates flesh, heat and force, is largely lost. It must be remembered that large quantities of land fertility are conveyed away in the milk, and that the milk farmer is thereby selling his farm by piecemeal, and this must be replenished or in time the best part of the farm will have joined the 'Wandering Jew' in his travels. These thoughts are uttered in hope of inducing the careless dairyman to study closely every feature of his business in all its parts and to see where changes for the better can be made. Once get thoroughly to thinking about one's business and betterment will surely follow. Right in line with this is the following statement of the cost of milk from a bulletin of the New Jersey Experiment Station. The statements therein made may be regarded as perfectly reliable, for the director, Prof. Voorhees, is one of the most careful and painstaking directors in service:

The kind, amount and cost of foods for thirty cows for one year, from April 1, 1899, to April 1, 1900, was:

	Lbs. fed.	Cost, ton.
Wheat, bran	31,700	$16.50
Dried brewers' grains	27,500	15.00
Corn meal	14,000	18.00
Linseed meal	2,100	23.00
Cotton seed meal	3,500	27.00
Rice meal	5,400	14.00
Buckwheat middlings	3,200	12.00
Soiling crops	350,000	1.30
Silage	210,000	2.60
Dry corn stalks	40,000	5.00
Hay	16,000	15.00

The grain cost $729.53, and the roughage $720.50; total cost of foods, $1,449.03; cost per cow per day, 13.23 cents.

Total yield of milk was 90,931 quarts; average per cow per day, 3.31 quarts; cost of food per quart, 1.59 cents.

The cost of grain represents what was actually paid. The cost of hay, clover and timothy is fixed at the price which would have been obtained for it, and not at what it cost the farm. The cost per ton of soiling crops represents the actual cost of labor, seed and manure, the farm being charged at the rate of $1.50 a ton. The average cost of the daily ration was 13.23 cents per cow, of which 6.53 cents, or 50.3 percent, is due to purchased feeds, and 6.35 cents, or 49.7 percent, to the cost of farm crops.

The total cost of producing milk, including the cost of labor and the decrease in the value of the herd, the latter item being estimated, was:

Total Cost of Producing Milk.

Food as per statement		$1,449.03
Labor	$600.00	
5 percent decrease in value	60.00	660.00
		$2,109.03
Cost of food per quart of milk		1.59 cents
Cost of work per quart		.73 cents
Total cost per quart		2.32 cents

It is understood that the cows in the experiment were such ordinary cows as the average farmer keeps. The station tried to duplicate in all respects what the average good dairy farmer does in running a dairy, otherwise the experiment would have been utterly useless. I think this should prove an eye-opener to most milkmen remote from cities, who produce milk to sell to the milk companies to be retailed in the cities. I do not know what the companies pay now, but a year or two ago I know the price rarely averaged two cents a quart the year round. In summer it was 1.5 cents, and fall and winter some more. Once in a while it averaged two cents per year, but rarely. I had good opportunity to learn, for a New York city milk route passes my door daily gathering milk from most every railway station. As a rule, it may be said the man who sells his milk at 2.32 cents a quart is doing a losing business and drawing upon the fertility of his farm to enable him to keep his head above water.

MANITOBA CROP YIELDS.

The Manitoba Government bulletin gives the yield as follows for 1902:

Wheat area in crop, 2,039,940 acres; average yield, 26 bushels; total yield, 53,077,267. Oats, area in crop, 725,000 acres; average yield, 47.5 bushels; total yield, 34,478,160 bushels. Barley, area in crop, 329,790 acres; average yield, 35.9 bushels; total yield, 11,848,422 bushels; Flax, area in crop, 41,200 acres; average yield, 13.7 bushels; total yield, 564,440 bushels. Rye, area in crop, 2,559 acres; average yield, 19.5 bushels; total yield, 49,900 bushels. Peas, area in crop, 1,596 acres; average yield, 21.4 bushels; total yield, 34,154 bushels. Potatoes, acres, 22,005; bushels, 157; total bushels, 3,459,325. Roots, acres, 12,175; bushels, 265; total yield, 3,230,995. Poultry disposed of by farmers—Turkeys, 83,905; geese, 34,270; chickens, 363,020. Land prepared for crop of 1903—Breaking, 151,395; fallowing, 563,730 acres; fall ploughing, 1,015,870. The total area prepared for the crop of 1903 is 1,730,995 acres. These figures are worth noting, for they are the basis of the outlook for next season's crop. They are far in excess of the number of acres ever prepared in any year for the following year's crop. The total grain crop of the province for 1902 is 100,052,343.

THE FARMER AS A FANCIER.

We dropped in on a farmer the other day who is doing well on fancy poultry. He is not a mere 'chicken crank,' but a good, all round farmer. He lives within three miles of a good town, keeps a dairy of 20 to 30 cows, sells his milk at wholesale the year round at 15 cents a gallon, is right up to date on modern methods of feeding and farming, has a big silo, and is constantly enriching his farm as a result of good management. But he tells us that he makes more clear money out of his pure bred chickens than out of any other department of his farm operations. For his dairy he is compelled to keep an experienced man at good wages. The chickens he can attend to himself without seriously interfering with necessary attention to other matters. He keeps from 200 to 250 pure bred Wyandotte hens or pullets. About fifty of the best of these he mates up very carefully and for three months in the spring he sells nearly all their eggs that he can spare at $2 per sitting. The other two hundred hens are good ones, but not so finely marked. Their eggs he sells for $5 per hundred for incubator use, to those who want pure-bred stock merely for commercial purposes. He raises nearly all his feed. Fifty dollars per year will cover feed bought and one hundred dollars per year will cover entire cash outlay for feed and advertising. He hatches his own pullets early, and as he cultivates good laying strains he has them laying lots of eggs in November, December, January and February, when he gets from 25 cents to 35 cents per dozen for eggs. His receipts from eggs and stock sold for the past four years have ranged from $950 to $1,450 per year, certainly an average income of $1,200 per year. Why do not more farmers do likewise?—'National Stockman and Farmer.'

NEW YORK'S APPLE CROP.

From statistics compiled by Mr. F. E. Dawley, secretary of the New York State Fruit Growers' Association, New York is the leading apple-producing state of the Union, with Ohio second and Pennsylvania third. Missouri may have more acreage set to apples than any other state, but when it comes to filling barrels with the fruit, New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio can beat her three and four times over.

Missouri is credited with having no less than 20,440,399 apples trees, but she stands sixth in the matter of production. New York has 15,034,832 trees, but her productive capacity is barely equalled by the combined capacity of the states of Missouri, Kansas, Illinois and Arkansas.

Every tree in New York State gives an average crop of three and a half bushels, giving a total productive capacity of 52,415,700 bushels, and putting the Empire State in the first rank with more than 16,000,000 bushels to spare over 36,816,900 bushels produced in Ohio, and an additional million bushels in Pennsylvania. There are fifteen states in the United States which have more than 5,000,000 apple trees within their borders, showing that the apple is a popular crop.

One-fourth of the state's apple crop is raised in the counties of Orleans, Erie, Wayne, Monroe and Niagara. Niagara is the garden county of the state.

It is estimated that the fifteen states which lead in apple producing gave 172,329,181 bushels of apples this year, as compared with 184,198,180 bushels in 1901, and 220,891,229 bushels in 1900.

CHICKEN CHATTER.

An exclusive diet of corn will prevent hens laying.

Feed the table scraps to the chickens rather than to the pigs.

Treatment of the diseases of fowls must begin with the first symptoms.

For exhibition fowls flaxseed meal is excellent to put on an extra finish.

Coal ashes are not fit for the dust-boxes until the cinders have been sifted out.

Brush, weeds, iron and old rubbish near the poultry quarters furnish a harboring place for vermin.

The flesh of fowls to a very considerable extent differs in quality according to the food on which they live.

The stunted chick is expensive, and even with the utmost pains rarely develops into a prime fowl.

In a majority of cases the most serious objections to buying screenings for poultry is that one pays for too much trash.

If the fowls are too fat an exclusive diet of oats will soon reduce them.

Sour milk and buttermilk are good to mix with the soft food of poultry.

The hens that lay well are those that are well fed. Even a few grains of wheat every day added to the ration of the wide-range hen may serve to keep the egg-basket filled.

An exchange says that Mr. Hayward, a great New Hampshire poultry raiser, keeps 7,000 hens in 600 houses. He employs the colony plan of only a dozen fowls to the house.

Wheat, though highly praised as the great grain food, and doubtless the cheapest during the season passed, is better supplemented with cracked corn. The latter furnishes the necessary flesh-making elements.

In the poultry business, like everything else, it is best to begin on a small scale and increase only so fast as one increases in practical experience, and have the size of one's flock grow only as the wisdom of that experience dictates.

If hens begin to lay before the cold season sets in they will lay during the winter, and it is a rule that if they do not begin to lay by November, or rather before the winter sets in, they will not lay before February or March.

Chickens like water in cool as well as in warm weather. While the fountain does not become tainted so quickly as in dog days, it still needs frequent cleaning, especially if milk is used instead of water. A bit of charcoal helps to keep it sweet.

When going into pure-bred stock, take time to look the field over carefully. There is no best breed, but there is probably a best one for you. Study your own tastes, needs and facilities, and select accordingly. And when you have once made a choice, work with a might to make the most of the chosen breed.

One breed is sufficient for the amateur to begin with. To attempt more is to mix things to the detriment of all. Not only must they be kept separate, but the different natures will necessitate certain modifications as to their care; and the careful study of a single breed is quite enough for the beginner.

From an exchange we learn that commission merchants say that on an average there is a difference of four cents a dozen between soiled eggs and those that are sent to market bright and clean, and it is not necessary that all the eggs of a shipment shall be soiled in order to make the consignment rank as such.

The secret of egg-production is summed up in the following:—Grit, health, exercise, egg-food, pure food, green food, clover-hay, fresh water, young stock, cut green bone, freedom from lice, regularity in feeding, clean and cool houses in summer, and clean and warm houses in winter with freedom from draughts.

A ROYAL SALE.

An auction sale of about seventy head of pure bred shorthorn cattle from the Windsor and Sandringham herds, the property of the King, is announced for Thursday, Feb. 26, at the royal farm, Windsor. Messrs. John Thornton & Co., 7 Princes street, Hanover square, London, will be the auctioneers. The offerings will include 'Royal Duke,' who has been three times champion of the Royal Agricultural Show of England.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

THE PROVINCE AS A FRUIT GROWING SECTION.

'In the course of a very few years the Annapolis Valley will have a lively competitor in Prince Edward Island, in the fruit business,' said a prominent Prince Edward Island dealer to a reporter the other day. A few years ago the farmers of that province took hold of the cheese business and developed it wonderfully, and they are now turning their attention to fruit. While the growing of the smaller fruits is carried on with a great degree of success, the island people are now particularly interested in apples. It may be of interest to know that with 115,901 trees in bearing there are over 87,000 set out that have not yet reached the bearing stage. The above figures are for 1901, and fruit growers state that when the figures for 1902 come to hand with the work of the association, the number of young apple trees will equal the number of producing trees. The number of apple trees bearing is 115,901, with 87,000 not yet begun to bear. Of peach trees there are 72 bearing and 45 non-bearing. Of pear trees, 621 bearing and 1,341 non-bearing. Of plum trees, 13,001 bearing and 14,479 non-bearing. Plums grown in the year were 4,265 bushels. Of cherry trees there are 48,917 bearing and 21,514 non-bearing. The grapes produced were 309 bushels. The total value of the Island farm products for the census year is set down as $4,764,674 for crops, and $2,648,623 for animal products. This makes an aggregate of $7,413,297, or $564 for the average farm which is equal to 24.36 percent of the investment. According to the census the 14,014 owning or managing farms of the Island are men of considerable substance. They own more than $30,000,000 worth of farm lands, buildings, machinery and live stock, and produce in one year nearly one-fourth of the amount of their invested capital. The total area of land occupied is set down as 1,194,508 acres, of which 726,285 acres is improved, 468,223 acres unimproved, 350,366 in forest, 447,737 was under field crops, 284,741 acres under pasture, and 3,199 in orchards.

MILKING REGULATIONS.

Following are regulations issued by Mr. J. H. Grisdale for the guidance of milkers:

1. Cows are to be milked morning and evening. The time in the morning for milking is betweeen six and seven and in the evening between 4.30 and 5.30, both periods to be observed strictly and no cows milked either before or after the hours.

2. Milkers will wear milking suits morning and night.

3. The udders, teats, flanks and thighs of every cow shall be cleaned with a damp cloth before milking and before the milking suits are put on.

4. Every milker must wash his hands before commencing work.

5. No manure shall be removed from the stable during milking time. The man in charge of feeding shall be responsible for the proper condition of the stalls for milking.

6. The milk house shall be kept in a thoroughly clean condition and scrubbed daily.

These precautions afford valuable suggestions to dairymen. They are only a small part of the regulations by which the stafi at the farm are governed but they show some very interestaing details.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Learn to know the relative value of feeds for milk production. You cannot afford to be ignorant on this point any more than you can regarding the most economical methods of farm cultivation. Get ready to study balanced rations. It is the cheapest feed and the common sense feed. If so, it is worthy of the attention of the best farmers.

An experiment made by Prof. L. H. Adams, of the Wisconsin University, gave the following results: Four thousand nine hundred and sixty pounds of ensilage, made 1,688 pounds of milk, that churned sixty-two pounds and three ounces of butter. The ensilage was valued at $2.50 per ton. Counting nothing for the labor of feeding, milking and churning, and allowing nothing for the skim milk, buttermilk, and manure, his butter cost him a fraction less than ten cents per pound.

By feeding his milch cows on a milk ration, a farmer will not only save more money than he would to winter them on a maintenance ration, but he will keep his cows in the habit of giving milk (a very important point), will help to keep his creamery, skimming station and cheese factory operating on a paying basis, and will have his cows on hand as a profitable investment in the spring. If he then desires, he can dispose of any of his surplus stock at high prices.

Just before our cattle are milked, writes a model dairyman, they are groomed and thoroughly cleaned. The attendant then washes his hands, puts on a gingham apron and with a clean towel carried in his belt, wipes off the teats and udder of the animal before he begins milking. This towel is slightly dampened so that no dust or other material can be stirred up with it. A clean towel is used at each milking. The milk is removed from the stable as soon as possible after it is drawn, stirred and set away and kept cool.

The trouble with many dairymen is that they do not train their cows, when they are young, to be persistent milkers. Why should you keep a cow that will give milk only eight months of the year, and let her run dry and just board with you for four months? There is neither profit nor sense in that: The saying is true that 'The nimble sixpence soon overtakes the slow shilling.' It is the persistent milker that pays.

Advertisements.

FEEDING FOR BEEF.

In feeding as in any other business proposition, the margin of profit to the feeder should always be kept in view as the chief object. The production of prime beef is an object. Rapid growth and the saving of time in fattening is an object. Economy in the use of food is an object, but all these are objects only in as much as they contribute to the chief object—margin of profit to the feeder.

All these points bear one upon the other, for instance, if an animal suffers from indigestion, the growth cannot be rapid, time is lost, food that is not digested is wasted and time lost and food wasted bear heavily on the ultimate object of feeding—The margin of profit to the feeder.

Then, a rapid, healthy growth, ensures a prime article in beef, and this by ensuring a ready sale adds materially to the margin of profit.

Mr. John Gibbs, of Fordyce, Ont., under date of Dec. 18th, 1902, gives some valuable information gained by actual experience. It bears directly on the points we have been considering and we give it below:

'Last winter I fed 18 steers. I had previously used Herbageum and was satisfied that there was a good profit in its regular use. However, in order that there should be no possible doubt about the matter I fed 17 of the steers Herbageum in addition to their regular food, and to the one remaining steer, which was a good one. I gave exactly the same food without the addition of Herbageum.

The 17 steers gained rapidly, and at the end of two months feeding were greatly in advance of the one steer that had been getting no Herbageum. I then began giving him Herbageum also, and in a short time his improvement became as rapid as the others.

'My experience shows me that when stall cattle get Herbageum there is never any trouble from indigestion or waste of food through lack of assimilation.

'(Signed) JOHN GIBBS.
'Fordyce, Dec. 18th, 1902.'

TO MEET AT OTTAWA

EASTERN ONTARIO DAIRYMEN'S CONVENTION NEXT WEEK.

The twenty-sixth annual convention of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association will be held in Ottawa, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Jan. 7, 8 and 9. The sessions will be held in the Assembly Hall of the Normal School building, and will commence at ten o'clock on Wednesday morning. The programme follows:—President's address, Mr. D. Derbyshire, Brockville; short addresses by prominent dairymen.

Wednesday afternoon: Address, Miss Livingstone, instructress in household science, Normal School, Ottawa; address, Dr. Saunders, 'Work of Experimental Farms.'

Wednesday evening, citizens' meeting:—Chairman, Mayor Cook; formal opening of the convention by His Excellency the Governor General; address of welcome, His Worship the Mayor; music; address, the Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, Toronto; address, Major Alvord, chief of dairy division, Department of Agriculture, Washington, 'Relation of the state to the dairy industry'; music; address, Prof. Jas. W. Robertson, commissioner of agriculture and dairying, 'Education and dairying.' Ladies especially invited to attend this meeting.

Thursday morning, cheesemakers' session:—Address, Mr. G. G. Publow, Dairy School, Kingston, 'Cheesemaking'; address, Dr. W. T. Connell, bacteriologist, Dairy School, Kingston; general discussion on cheese making; instructors' reports.

Thursday afternoon, devoted to the curing and handling of cheese:—Address, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, chief of dairy division, Ottawa, 'The cool curing of cheese'; general discussion, led by Mr. L. A. Zufelt; address, Prof. Jas. W. Robertson, Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying, 'The transportation of dairy products.'

Thursday evening—Address by the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Dominion Minister of Agriculture; address, Prof. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Toronto; address, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, chief of dairy division, Ottawa, 'New Zealand, its scenery, natives and resources,' with lantern slides.

Friday morning, buttermakers' session—Election of officers; receiving and disposing of auditors' report; address, Mr. J. W. Hart, superintendent of Dairy School, Kingston, 'buttermaking'; address, Prof. Frank T. Shutt, chemist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, 'The percentage of water in Canadian creamery butter'; discussion, led by Mr. J. A. Ruddick.

Friday afternoon, patrons' session—Address, Mr. G. H. Barr, Guelph, 'Experience as government instructor'; general discussion; address, Mr. F. W. Hodson, live stock commissioner, Ottawa, 'Feeding of bacon.' Discussion taken part in by leading dairymen.

Following are the officers for 1902:—President, Mr. D. Derbyshire, Brockville; first vice-president, Mr. John McTavish, Vancamp; second vice-president, Mr. L. L. Gallagher, Wilton; third vice-president, Mr. John Echlin, Carleton Place.

Directors—Division No. 1—Mr. Edward Kidd, North Gower; division No. 2—Mr. William Eager, Morrisburg; division No. 3—Mr. John R. Dargavel, Elgin; division No. 4—Mr. James Whitton, Wellman's Corners; division No. 5—Mr. T. B. Carlow, Warkworth; division No. 6—Mr. Henry Wade, Toronto; secretary, Mr. R. G. Murphy, Brockville; treasurer, Mr. John R. Dargavel (pro tem), Elgin; auditors, Mr. Morden Bird, Sterling; Mr. F. W. Brenton, Belleville; official stenographer, Mr. T. McGillicuddy, Toronto.

Advertisements.

RAZOR STEEL SAWS

Secret-Temper Cross-Cut

FOR FARMERS.



We take pleasure in offering to the public a saw manufactured of the finest quality of steel, and a temper which toughens and refines the steel, gives a keener cutting edge, and holds it longer than by any process known. A saw, to cut fast, 'must hold a keen cutting edge.'

This secret process of temper is known and used only by ourselves.

These saws are elliptic ground thin back, requiring less set than any saw now made, perfect taper from tooth to back.

Now, we ask you, when you go to buy a saw, to ask for the Maple Leaf, Razor Steel, Secret Temper Saw, and if you are told that some other saw is as good ask your merchant to let you take them both home and try them, and keep the one you like best.

Silver steel is no longer a guarantee of quality, as some of the poorest steel made is now branded silver steel. We have the sole right for the "Razor Steel" brand.

It does not pay to buy a saw for one dollar less and lose 25 cents per day in later. Your saw must hold a keen edge to do a large day's work.

Thousands of these saws are shipped to the United States, and sold at a higher price than the best American saws.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

SHURLY & DIETRICH,

Maple Leaf Saw Works,

GALT, ONT.

FARM GLEANINGS.

There is not much wisdom in selling hay. It depletes the land without recompense being made; it is like hauling the farm away in chunks, never to be brought back. 'Feed your hay,' is a good motto.

The apple crop of the United States is estimated at 43,000,000 barrels, an excess of about 16,000,000 barrels over last year's crop. The average export to other countries is 1,000,000 barrels a year. If this amount is sent away this year it still leaves 42,000,000 barrels, or over half a barrel for every man, woman and child in the United States.

When the winters are very cold, country cellars are frequently in danger of freezing. This may be often prevented by a liberal use of common newspapers. The papers should be used to cover the outside walls under the straw banking and to paper the cellarway and cover the window casing and all cracks on the inside. If six or eight thicknesses are used wherever needed, the contents of the cellar will be perfectly safe in the coldest weather.

The Argentine wheat harvest commenced recently under rather favorable conditions, according to trade advices, although here and there some reports of rather too much rainfall. The Argentine surplus goes very largely to Europe and will move freely during the next six weeks. Trade estimates vary greatly as to the size of the crop, but it is probably somewhere around a hundred million bushels, a large part of which will be available for shipment.

One frequently sees the advice given to stop mouse holes with hard soap, bits of cork and other substances. A method which has been tried for years, and never known to fail is yet so simple that the wherewithal can be found in every home. Crumple a section of newspaper, and thoroughly saturate it with turpentine. The paper 'bunch' should be large enough to require stuffing into the hole with the end of a straight poker, a screwdriver or some such tool. Fit this wet newspaper snugly into the hole, and as it dries it hardens and will not be disturbed by rats or mice for years, if ever.

Knitting is declared by specialists in the treatment of rheumatism to be a most helpful exercise for hands liable to become stiff from the complaint, and it is being prescribed by physicians because of its efficiency in limbering up the hand of such sufferers. For persons liable to cramp, paralysis or any other affection of the fingers of that character, knitting is regarded as a most beneficial exercise. Besides, the simple work is said to be an excellent diversion for the nerves, and is recommended to women suffering from insomnia and depression. In certain sanitariums patients are encouraged to make use of bright steels, and the work is so pleasant that it is much enjoyed by them.

Do not neglect your opportunity to attend farmers' institutes whenever possible. Nothing in recent times has done more to promote the interest and welfare of the rural population than these gatherings. Farmers should feel that these meetings are their own. Go prepared to learn something and express opinions on any topic under discussion. Why not make arrangement now to attend your local institute and get others to go with you. Jot down the questions you want to ask from time to time and hand them to the director of your institute, if you are backward about asking them yourself. Every farmer should support this institution and make it meet his local needs as much as possible by having questions answered at these meetings.

The probability that the farm has much to offer specially trained women has lately been recognized in the Minneapolis College of Agriculture which has this year thrown open its doors to the members of that sex. Over fifty young women have taken advantage of this unusual concession. They work with the young men through two-thirds of the college course. During the Freshman and Sophomore years they take up the subjects of botany, chemistry, physics and geology. Their course also includes the study of language, mathematics, science, civics and many technical sides of farming. Instead of studying with the young men carpentry, blacksmithing and veterinary science, they substitute for these branches cooking, laundrying and sewing. They also devote considerable time to home art, economy and hygiene, leaving the courses that have solely to do with the business management of the farm, almost entirely to the young men. Both sexes receive instruction in drawing plans for farm buildings, in laying out and adorning grounds and in furnishing and decorating houses. They pay considerable attention also to literature, music, art and social culture. In fact, one of the chief purposes of the college course is to assist in 'making the farm home the most attractive spot on earth.' This experiment of the Minneapolis College of Agriculture is being watched with interest by other institutions of like character with the intent, should it prove successful, of introducing it into their own curriculum.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Let the flocks have plenty of fresh air, good, pure water drawn from a well, and fresh as it is drawn, and good food, and they will well reward the care.

There are hundreds of steers, and calves growing into steers, that have not it in them to ever make a cent profit for the man who is so inexperienced as to try to feed them. They will consume as much or more grain than the true beef steer and still not make the gain the latter will, nor sell for so much per pound.

Do not crowd the sheep too much. Ten square feet is ample space in a stable or pen. The sheep will move about conveniently with this allowance of room. Less may do, but not for ewes in lamb.

During the first nine months of the present year, England bought from Canada 1,685 horses, and from the United States 6,142, and from other countries, 20,260. This was an increase for Canada over the same period of last year of over six hundred; a decrease for the United States of 11,097, and an increase for other countries of 3,968.

If oat straw is cut and put up in good shape and without rust it is second to none in the way of roughness for horses during the winter. Take good oat straw, cut it fine, mix wheat bran with it, give an ear or two of corn with it to each horse, and you have an excellent feed. It keeps the bowels in fine condition.

If cows could be allowed to vote on the question of racks or manger to hold their fodder, I think they would vote unanimously in favor of the mangers. They have long heads, with the mouth at the lower end of it, and a neck that bends easily downward but not so easily upwards, plaintly indicating that they were designed by their Creator to obtain their food from below the level of their backs, and not above it.

A variety of food should be given. A very good plan of feeding is to give hay at night when under shelter, and feed straw or corn fodder in the feed lot, always feeding in good racks and seeing that there is sufficient room for all to secure their share. Cattle will thrive better fed in this way than if straw alone, fodder alone or hay alone is given for a time. Many feed out their fodder first, then the straw, and save the hay for the late winter or early spring feeding.

ONTARIO FARMERS' LOSS

HALF A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF FERTILIZERS BEING SENT OUT OF THE PROVINCE.

'The Ontario Farmer,' said Mr. G. C. Creelman, to a Toronto reporter the other day, 'will realize what he is losing when it is too late. The time may come when he will have to import fertilizers from dear knows where to try and build up his soil. I don't like to see so much valuable fertilizers leaving the province.'

This statement of Mr. Creelman's receives strong confirmation by the details. Fertilizing substances to the extent of over half a million dollars annually are being taken out of Ontario farms and exported to the United States through the single medium of the pork-packing houses. The pork-packer doesn't believe in waste, and the blood and the bones and hoofs and offal of the animals that he cannot make use of in any other way are made into a fertilizer and sold by the sack. The blood is evaporated in the process, the bones are ground, and the other parts properly treated, and the product is valuable, rich in all the chemicals specially needed by the soil.

'The factories in Ontario put up about 35,000 tons of this fertilizer annually, and it sells for $18 a ton. But not in Canada. The packers say there is no demand for it among Ontario farmers, but that across the line there is an eager demand, and every pound is speedily contracted for.'

'SHOOK SWARMS.'

A WARNING TO BEE-KEEPERS TO 'MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.'

'This is perhaps the latest fad introduced to the bee-keeping world,' says Mr. A. Boomer, of Linwood, Ont., in the 'Canadian Bee Journal.' It is not claimed as a new discovery, as many bee-keepers have practiced it on a small scale for different reasons, for years in the past. Having all the colonies I want or have room for, and not desiring increase, I have carefuly read up all that a number of writers have had to say on the subject, and from my own experience and judgment I would advise bee-keepers to 'make haste slowly along that line.' There are always some enthusiasts cropping up who think they can beat nature, and are very zealous in pressing their opinions upon others.

It is not always the most populous colony that casts the first swarm, in fact, it is mostly the 'unexpected' that happens, that is, colonies will swarm that you had no expectation of whatever, at least for some time to come. I have had colonies so populous that if supers were not put on the whole front of the hive would be covered with bees, and yet upon examination I could find no queen cells. Now, to be constantly opening hives at the swarming season and looking for queen cells to determine the proper time to shake out a swarm is to my mind hurtful to the proper working of the colony, has a tendency to make them cross and troublesome, and where you have a hundred or more colonies, would involve an amount of labor that I am not ready to undertake, for at this season the supers should be on and at least partly filled; these with the excluders would have to be removed, the colony quieted by smoke, and their work for that day greatly retarded—especially if the result of the examination proved that the time had not come and the apiarist might not be able to determine just how many days would be required to bring the colony to the condition when it would be proper to shake out a swarm.

Then again, they one and all about agree on giving the 'shook' swarm only starters. This may do if you are running for comb honey and have sections already partly filled to put out at the same time, but in following this latter course my success, as set out in my last letter, has not been such as to encourage me to try it again, and if it will not work well with natural swarms, I see no reason why it should work better with artificial or 'shook' swarms.

Some years ago I reported my experience in a small way with reducing the size of the brood nest and using starters. In one case the bees positively refused such accommondation, and swarmed out several times. In the other, after building some comb, not much and mostly drone at that, they built some twenty-four queen cells and swarmed out in just sixteen days, and did no good afterwards.

I am somewhat conservative and feel like making haste slowly in adopting all or even any of the newfangled ideas interfere with the natural instinct of the bees. There are other methods well known to bee-keepers for limiting their natural propensities, and that have worked very well, and I would therefore advise practicing, to a very limited extent only, until more and better evidence of its advantages have been adduced than has yet been. Cases will arise in every large yard, such as abortive attempts at swarming, and other evidences where it may be resorted to with advantage, but to make a business of it, as some of the writers recommend, is going too far for me.

NORTHERN ALBERTA

Following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. C. W. Finch, to a friend in the east:—

Strathcona, N. W. T., Dec. 4, 1902.—The climate of Northern Alberta is simply wonderful. The rainy season is in the spring, and outside of that there is very little rain. We have had none at all for about two months, and the past month is the finest November I ever experienced. The sky was cloudless except during a snow flurry at the beginning and another at the end of the month. The temperature was as mild as May, and only twice did the thermometer register more than six degrees of frost. The air is dry, fresh and bracing. Sleighing was good for two weeks, and at the same time wheeling was perfect and bicycling all that could be desired. I took a twenty mile run on my 'bike' one day last week and did eight miles of it in less than thirty-five minutes. The sleighing simply wore out. The mild weather does not cause slush in melting the snow. The air is so dry that the moisture evaporates and leaves the streets perfectly dry. They say the wheeling is always excellent here all winter, and sometimes there is good sleighing also, although seldom more than half a foot of snow, and bicycles usually run all winter. Winter radishes grew in my garden all through October. There is generally a soft snap about Christmas time or in January, caused by the Chinook winds, and people have sat under their verandas in shirt sleeves reading in January, and doors and windows were all open as in midsummer. Young cattle and some other stock graze out here all winter and come out in spring ready for market. Some few people are still living in tents here, and will all winter. They expect some cold snaps of 40 below zero here, but these last for a few hours only and then they are not so severe as 20 below in the east, on account of the dry air. Days are getting very short here now. The sun does not rise till nearly nine o'clock, and sets about 3.30, but in mid-summer we get the opposite extreme, and the western sky still glows with the last rays of the setting sun when the gray streaks of the dawn are seen in the east. When I arrived here I could see to read the papers at eleven o'clock at night by daylight.

This is a very healthful climate. Consumptives have come here from many parts of America and evenfrom Europe for their health, and some say they owe the continuance of life to this high, dry, health-giving atmosphere.

As a mixed farming community this country has an advantage over a purely grain growing country as there is never an all-round failure.

If a person expects to see something of what has been described as the 'wild and woolly west' here, he will be disappointed. The peoples here are from the centres of civilization, culture and refinement in Ontario and the United States chiefly, and Christianity exerts a deeper and broader influence here than in many places I know of in the east. The North-West Mounted Police have a very restraining effect on immorality and crime. The manners are free and easy—none of the stiffness and conventionality common in the east. There are no copper-cents in circulation here. People are after dollars. The foreigners here, chiefly Germans and Galicians, are quiet, peaceable, industrious and thrifty.

The hope of rapid development of this country is in the railways, and this has been the talk for some time, but the greatest sensation on this line was when the announcement came that the Grand Trunk was coming. The whole section of country from Winnipeg to the coast, and from south to north is prejudiced in favor of the G. T. R. They say: The Grand Trunk does not speak till it is ready to act, the Grand Trunk will do what it plans to do, the Grand Trunk is accommodating from the highest official to the humblest employee. All appear to be ready to give the G. T. R. the preference, all other things being equal. Surveyors are buzzing about here like bees and nearly every farmer in the country is expecting the surveyor's work to enhance the value of his property a thousand percent immediately. We have the C. P. R. surveyors, C. & E. surveyors and C. N. R. surveyors, and are looking for G.T.R. surveyors.

Strathcona and Edmonton are towns of about 2,500 and 5,000 population respectively. They are situated on opposite sides of the Saskatchewan and are rivals. Edmonton is the business centre and Strathcona is the railway centre. Edmonton is old and widely known. Strathcona is only three years old, and is very little known. When people wish to come to this place they ask for a ticket to Edmonton, but there are no railway tickets to Edmonton. By reference to a C. P. R. time-folder it may be observed there is no Edmonton railway station. It used to be called Edmonton, but when this place threatened to be of some importance three years ago they named it Strathcona, after Lord Strathcona, and it has grown so rapidly it bids fair to become a populous city in a short time. During the past building season there have been erected in the two towns together upwards of six hundred buildings.

THE ROYAL FAMEUSE.

Captain Shepherd, whose celebrated Fameuse apples were sent to the King and Queen a short time since, received a letter last week from Mr. A. MacKellar, head gardener of the Royal Gardens, Windsor, acknowledging the receipt of them in prime condition and commenting on their bright color as something they could not get in Britain. He also asked Captain Shepherd to recommend to him some specimens of Canadian pears that might do well in British orchards.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES

DATES AND SUBJECTS ANNOUNCED.

The Council of Agriculture has arranged the following programme of institute meetings in the first English district: Jan. 6, Howick; Jan. 7, Ormstown; Jan. 8, Dundee; Jan. 9, Huntingdon; Jan. 10, Franklin; Jan. 13, Clarenceville; Jan. 14, Bedford; Jan. 15, Granby; Jan. 16, Waterloo; Jan. 17, Knowlton; Jan. 19, Sutton; Jan. 20, Mansonville; Jan. 21, Ayer's Flat.

The subjects set for discussion are:—

By Mr. C. W. Nash, Toronto—Profitable breeding and management of domestic animals; profitable breeding and management of poultry; nature about the farm; common sense spraying; what our owls and hawks do; the value of small birds; the best fish for ponds; cultivation of the soil; production and care of bacon hog.

By Mr. Robert Thompson, St. Catharines, Ont.—Corn growing for grain and the silo; swine breeding and feeding; the export bacon trade; ice houses and cold storage for the farm; under-draining; the San Jose scale and how to fight it; the future of the coming farmer; care of small fruits and fruit trees; poultry raising for profit.

By Mr. R. F. Holterman, Bow Park Farm, Brantford, Ont.—How shall we secure quality and quantity of honey; management and prevention of swarming of bees; a hive and what we require in it; lessons in the life history of the bee; beauties in nature, or nature studies.

The dates for the second English division are as follows: Jan. 6, South Durham; Jan. 7, Ulverton; Jan. 8, Richmond; Jan. 9, Danville; Jan. 10, Compton; Jan. 12, Bury; Jan. 13, Cookshire; Jan. 14, Milan; Jan. 15, Marbleton; Jan. 16, West Broughton; Jan. 17, St. Sylvester; Jan. 19, Leeds Village; Jan. 20, Kinnear's Mills; Jan. 21, Inverness; Jan. 22, St. Pierre Baptiste; Jan. 23, Maplegrove.

The subjects are set as follows:

By Mr. Robert Ness, Howick—Summer care of cows; conservation of soil moisture; cultivation of the soil; founding and maintaining a dairy herd; the dairy cow, how to feed her; raising dairy calves; notes on chicken feeding; breeding and management of horses.

By Major James Shefford, Queenstown, Ont.—The packing and sale of apples; planting and care of orchards; propagating fruits, grafting, budding, etc.; forty years' experience in growing corn; tomatoes for home and market; ensilage and the round silo; the export bacon trade. Evening—Four reasons why we till the soil; three historical days on the Niagara river; birds in relation to the fruit grower.

There will be two meetings each day, one at 2 p.m., and the other at 7 p.m.

IN OLD QUEBEC

A FAR AWAY CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE OLD CAPITAL.

It was Christmas day in Old Quebec. Twenty years of continual effort had not made the rocky cliffs habitable, and what had been done in that time had been lost when the dauntless founder had been sent back to France on the capture of Canada by Sir David Kirke years before. During his three years of exile the settlement on which his heart was set had fallen away, and only a few rude cottages surrounded the weakened citadel. He had returned in 1632, with another expedition sent by Richelieu in a heroic attempt at successful colonization, but the labors of the intrepid explorer, sad hearted and broken in health, were at last at an end. Samuel de Champlain lay dying. In October the end had begun in a paralytic seizure, and now in a rude chamber in the fort, attended by two missionaries of his faith, the soul of the great navigator was passing away.

Without the citadel a few soldiers and settlers went about their daily tasks, and some friendly Indians, passing to and fro, glanced curiously at the building where the great white chief lay dying. Inside steps and voices were hushed in rough tenderness for the one who lay quiet and unheeded on the curtained bed. There was little attempt at comfort or luxury in the bare chamber, but his was not the indulgent, self-loving nature to which these were necessary. The two Jesuit fathers watched beside him, as they repeated the prayers for the passing soul. All was done that could be done. It was now not even a question of hours. No woman's hand soothed his pillow, for none there was. Dame Hebert, the pioneer woman of the settlement, who had braved the years of English rule when the soldiers and missionaries had been sent home to France, had done all that woman could do, and the sufferer was now alone. Was he conscious? None knew. Perhaps his mind, cleared by approaching dissolution, dwelt on the adventure and enterprises of his active life. Perhaps the beautiful face of his child-wife, now immured in the Old World convent, flitted before his gaze. Bright, bewitching Helene, the adoration of the Indians, during her four years of Canadian life. He saw her first as in her childhood's home; he had asked the hand of the twelve-year-old maiden whose fair face and sunny ways had shone as a star in his life. Then after his years of waiting, in 1620, this child of luxury disembarked among a few dirty, half-clad Indians, and with her three maids, took up her residence in the neglected, half-ruined habitation that was her husband's home in the land of exile.

Or did he see her on that last voyage homeward, when loneliness and ill-health made it necessary to take her again to France, where her enthusiasm for her newly-adopted faith impelled her to enter a convent as a nun? During the last ten years of his lonely life, this fascinating vision had been banished in order that the spirit of endurance might be maintained, but there was no need for that now. The sturdy, zealous soul was passing away and the fair face looked out from a sombre coif. Their lives together had been serene, but a purer, holier life was near.

The eyes of the dying man opened again, and in the future saw a vision of light, the lips parted in a last murmur, 'Helene. Helene.' Then the light went out and the great Champlain was dead.

In an unknown, unmarked grave rest the remains of Quebec's founder, but Isle de St. Helene, at Montreal, perpetuates the name of his beautiful child-bride.—Kingston 'Whig.'

OOM PAUL'S LOGIC.

At Pretoria the Jews once complained that only half as much ground had been allotted to them for a synagogue as to the Hollanders for a church. Whereupon Oom Paul replied: 'Well, that's perfectly fair; you believe only half of the Bible.'—'Argonaut.'

LIVE STOCK.

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

IT PAYS TO CARE FOR YOUR HORSE.



Full nickel plated bit supplied in straight or jointed mouth.

NATIONAL GALL CURE

Is the only speedy and sure cure for GALLS, SORE BACK AND SHOULDERS, CORNS, SCRATCHES, MUD SCALDS, ETC.

National Gall Cure is wonderful in its effect, no other preparation in the world can equal it, and **it does its work while the horse is working.**

For sore teats on cows it gives immediate and certain cure.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER.

On receipt of 50 cents we will send two full sized boxes of National Gall Cure, which are sold at 25 cents each, and a full nickel plated bit as shown in above illustration for 50 cents.

Money refunded if not found satisfactory.

National Gall Cure is for sale by all dealers.

When ordering from us, please write name and address plainly and enclose this advt.

ENGLISH EMBROCATION CO'Y.

2370 St. Paul street, Montreal.

NO SPAVINS

The worst possible spavin can be cured in 45 minutes. Ringbones, Curbs and Splints just as quick. Not painful and never has failed. Detailed information about this new method sent free to horse owners.

Write today. Ask for pamphlet No. 224

Fleming Bros., Chemists, 36 Front St., West, Toronto, Ont.

THE PEOPLE'S HORSE CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

The demand continues for this book to such an extent that though we have been offering it for several years, we feel we must once more include it in our Premium List. It has saved the life of many a valuable beast, as well as giving those who have the care of live stock a great deal of practical advice and useful information.

This work contains 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 shape of horses' teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

It is printed in clear, good type, on fine paper, and is handsomely bound in cloth, with ink side stamp and gold back, and is a book which every person ought to possess who has anything to do with the care of animals.

No farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book. Given only to 'Witness' subscribers for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale, postpaid, at 75 cents

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE COBDEN CLUB AND NEW JOURNALISM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Wil you permit me through your columns to correct a misstatement with regard to the Cobden Club, which has been deliberately circulated by a London morning paper, published at a halfpenny, and somewhat notorious for the novelty of its journalistic methods. This misstatement has been copied, doubtless in good faith, even by reputable papers.

The editor of the paper in question applied to me recently for a list of the members of the Cobden Club. It was at once supplied. In the list a distinction was clearly drawn between members and honorary members. Ignoring this distinction the editor picked out the names of a large number of honorary members, who are also foreigners, and published them on Nov. 29 as proof that the Cobden Club was a foreign organization.

The Cobden Club is in no way ashamed of its foreign members. It is proud of them. Many of them are men of great distinction, and all have been elected for their services to the cause of free trade in their own countries. But while the club warmly welcomes these gentlemen as honorary members, they neither contribute to its funds nor control its policy. All this was clearly explained to the editor by letters from myself, and through his own representatives sent to me in search of 'copy.' No withdrawal or apology was made by the editor. On Dec. 3 and again on Dec. 5, and on Dec. 6 he repeated the false suggestion that the Cobden Club was a foreign organization.

In view of these facts I hope you will be able to find room for this letter. Unless honest journals will help to expose such proceedings as these, the public has no protection against an editor, who, in order to create prejudice, knowingly and persistently publishes malignant lies.

HAROLD COX,
Secretary of the Cobden Club.
6 Raymond Buildings, Gray's Inn, W.C., London, Dec. 9, 1902.

CHARCOAL AS FUEL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I am much interested in 'Padus's letter on the fuel question, in which he recommends 'all the farmers owning wood lots within 200 miles radius of Montreal' to 'take their horses (now in a great measure idle), go into their wood lots, pick up all the fallen branches and take all the old decayed or semi-decayed trees, burn a charcoal pit and send the product to the city.' It so happens that I have casually considered this question, as I want some profitable method of getting rid of the fallen branches and decayed and decaying wood on my wood lot, principally as a safeguard against fire, which has caused much damage. I am afraid that 'Padus' will prove an unsatisfactory guide. While it is quite possible that we have such a mine of wealth at our feet without its having been discovered by the Hon. Mr. Fisher or Sir Henry Joly de Lotbiniere, who are warm advocates of all sources of agricultural or arboricultural wealth, or even of Prof. Robertson and T. Southworth, it is hardly likely that the every-day farmer direct from France, England, Germany or other European country, where, according to 'Padus, the making of charcoal is so common, would have neglected such a source of wealth. I am afraid that 'Padus' is at fault in one or two particulars, viz., that commercial charcoal can be made from fallen branches and decayed or decaying wood; that these can be profitably gathered from under the snow in winter; that charcoal under the most favorable circumstances can be made at a price in Canada to compete with wood or coal; that the manufacture of charcoal for fuel in European countries is as common an art as he asserts, and that charcoal is preferable to anthracite coal as a fuel. If he will establish these points, giving the method of making charcoal, the cost of the manipulation, etc., so as to compete with anthracite coal and revolutionize the fuel question of Montreal, as well as other Canadian cities, he will earn the gratitude not only of the fuel burners of the cities but of the farmers as well, and I shall be one of the first to contribute my mite towards raising to his memory a statue in charcoal.

FARMER.

THE 'QUEBEC' BURNER.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I use a Quebec burner. A Quebec burner is simply a cylinder of fire brick sheathed with wrought iron, set on end, with cast iron top and bottom, and a hole at the top edge to put in the coal and serve as a damper, and one at the bottom for draught and to take out the cinders and ashes. It was put in in the autumn to prepare for the coal famine, when it was supposed we would be compelled to burn wood, dirt, ashes, coke, bones, soft coal and everything combustible except anthracite. It succeeded a full size base burner, gorgeous in nickel plate and other abominations and which gave out volumes of gas at any old time, and from which a great quantity of cinders and ashes had to be taken away daily; in very cold weather twice a day. This cost as much as six of the Quebec burners.

When first put at work the Quebec burner was given coke to consume. I attended to it myself experimentally during the first week, and took out the ashes from the bottom and put them in at the top, together with new coke. At the week's close I took out all the ashes and clinkers and there was just about a small scuttle full. The fire was easily controlled, and there was no smell or gas. I am told that there is danger of explosion. I can conceive this is possible when the fire is first lit if the gas is not allowed to accumulate before the fire is open so as to consume it, as the stove is very closely fitted.

After the first week's trial I put in all the anthracite coal dust I could find, the accumulation of years, mixing it with the coke, and the combustion was perfect.

After a time my coke became exhausted and we had to resort to anthracite coal. The man who has looked after the stove for the last two years tells me that he uses one-third less coal than with the old stove. This may be so, although the consumption at the present seems more than high enough; but the last two weeks were very trying.

The one objection to the stove is the large and hard clinkers which accumulate; but these can be removed easily when their peculiarities are mastered.

An interesting thing about the 'Quebec' burner is that it is simply an old English stove, having been used in the Old Country, I am told, for fifty years and probably many more. Six of them were sent out to Montreal for trial; but no one would look at them. They were sent to Quebec, and Quebec tested them, found them right and more were built. It thus became know as the 'Quebec' burner. In Montreal, I am informed, it first found a place in stables and in buildings under construction, and it is now forcing its way into private houses. In fact, I believe that the western stove manufacturers have already adopted the principle and given it a fancy form, a fancy name, fancy trimmings and fancy price.

The principle seems to be that of the crucible. The motto of the Quebec makers is 'slow but sure combustion.' That is what we are all after, is it not?—to get all the heat we can out of every particle of fuel, and to use every kind of fuel.

CALORIC.

P.S.—For sale cheap, a No. 9 base burner. To be removed by the purchaser.

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I am quite in sympathy with Mr. Allan's suggestion in Saturday's 'Witness,' re the above-named church. Such a church as St. James, the like of which cannot be found in all Canadian Protestantism, is well worth visiting by all Montreal tourists, and it would seem a pity that any barrier whatever should be allowed to stand in their way. Would it not also be well for some one—say, one of the pastors of the church, present or past—to prepare a suitable descriptive and historical booklet, embellished with engravings of the magnificent edifice and portraits of its pastors, trustees, etc., artistically gotten up in Dr. Briggs's best style of book work, and kept on sale at a nominal figure, either at the church or in the Methodist Bookroom, on the opposite side of the street, to which visitors might be directed by the caretaker.

JAMES LAWSON.
Addison, Dec. 24, 1902.

THE NEXT GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—As the name of 'Our Grand Old Man,' Lord Strathcona, has been quietly connected with this honor by some well-known citizens, I think it is time to take the public into our confidence if it is ever going to amount to anything more than talk. Though Lord Strathcona is first and foremost the most prominent specimen of a true Highland gentleman of our day and generation, he belongs in a remarkable degree to the whole Empire, and I am quite sure there is not another man in the whole Empire who would receive a more cordial welcome in this capacity from Canadians of all races, languages and religions in Canada than the noble man just mentioned. The number of people who have benefited directly and indirectly by his benevolence would astonish many grumblers. If some other millionnaires would copy a leaf out of Strathcona's book, the bad feeling existing between rich and poor to-day would not be so intense as it is.

NORMAN MURRAY.
Montreal, Dec. 23, 1902.

THE LONG LOST BROTHER.

Not the least impressive fact that the recent convention of the National Reciprocity League brought to light was the evidence of Canadian indifference toward the issue of closer trade relations with the United States through the medium of reciprocal tariffs. While the enthusiasm of Mr. John Charlton had not been squelched, other Canadian delegates approached the question coldly and cautiously. Their attitude is reflected in the Canadian press, which manifests little ardor of advocacy toward the issue of a trade alliance. The truth of the matter is Canada has reached a point at which the former beggar can be a chooser, and there is no hesitation about looking a gift reciprocity treaty in the mouth.

The Canadian has seen the hand of the United States ever against his country when the Dominion needed assistance. Now that its industries are self-supporting and its resources are tempting capital from all quarters of the globe, we Americans begin to appreciate the desirability of better relations with Canada. At first it was only a maudlin sentiment, but now there is money in it, and our hearts are touched. The Canadian is a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny, and we should like to gather in the dividends from his mines and his forests and his factories and incidentally sell him everything he needs for his own use. He is acquiring wealth, and wealth gives him a clear title to distinguished consideration at the hands of the American people. He is our long-lost brother.—Detroit 'Free Press.'

World Wide. PUBLISHED WEEKLY | WITNESS DAILY & WEEKLY | Northern Messenger PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Three publications which supplement each other, and which as a series are acknowledged to supply all the periodical reading necessary.

In selecting a publication, don't let bulk, or cheapness, or premiums outweigh your better judgment. Neither the family food nor the family reading are matters to trifle with. Purity and wholesomeness should be the first consideration in either case. The result will be healthy minds in healthy bodies.

The following rates are as low as is compatible with good quality. The special club offers are remarkable:

JUST ONE OF MANY.

And all the more interesting because it comes from a Canadian across "the line":

Nov. 28, PONTIAC, MICH., U. S. A.

MESSRS JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Montreal.

DEAR SIRS:—Enclosed please find $1.75, the club rate for the 'Weekly Witness,' 'World Wide' and 'Northern Messenger.' I fully appreciate your endeavor to put clean, wholesome newspapers and periodicals into every home and wish you all success. I have given up all papers except those from the 'Witness' office. I am, yours, etc., S. HARVIE.

Subscription Rates.

Single Publications.

'Daily Witness 10 32 pages.....$3.00
'Weekly Witness' 20-24 pages..... 1.00
'World Wide' (Published Weekly) 16 pages 1 00
'Northern Messenger' " 12 pages.. .30

SPECIAL—Two new subscriptions for one year, at above rates to any one publication, entitles the sender to receive in addition the same publication free.

Clubbing Offers.

Two Publications.

'Daily Witness' and 'World Wide'..$3.25
'Daily Witness' and 'Messenger'.... 3.25

'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide' 1.50
'Weekly Witness' and 'Messenger' .. 1.25

Three Publications.

'Daily,' 'World Wide' and Messenger'..$3.50
SPECIAL—Two such clubs including 6 subscriptions } Only $6.00

'Weekly Witness,' 'World Wide' and 'Messenger'.....$1.75
SPECIAL—Two such clubs, including 6 subscriptions } Only $3.00

Sample copies of all publications gladly supplied on application. When sending your own address why not send the names of some of your friends as well? It costs nothing. They will be pleased. So shall we. And it may help you to get their subscription to send with your own. That means to you money saved, or earned, as you prefer. Note the special offers in the first and third columns above.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

ONE THOUSAND YEARLY.

IN MONTREAL EACH INFLICTS TUBERCULOSIS ON FIVE OTHER PERSONS.

The following paper was read by Dr. Richer at the recent public meeting called together to consider what steps to take for the prevention, cure and care of tuberculosis in Montreal. The Governor-General presided:—

The death rate (annually) from pulmonary tuberculosis for Montreal and conjoined suburbs oscillates, as we know, about the thousand mark. This means that three deaths are caused daily by this disease in this city alone. The victims of the disease are in a large majority of cases carried off between the twentieth and thirty-fifth year of their existence—the period of industrial usefulness.

An exceedingly interesting article upon the value of human life appeared in the June (1902) number of the 'Popular Science Monthly' from the pen of Marshall O. Leighton. The conclusions of this writer, based upon the analysis of a very large number of cases, place the maximum value between the twenty-fifth and thirtieth years, when it reaches the enormous sum of eight thousand dollars. Professor Vaughan, of Ann Arbor, has established the fact that a human life which has reached the period of industrial usefulness is worth to the federated states at least a thousand dollars. Accepting the above, which are founded upon facts, how can the proportions of value be distributed among the several systems interested, beginning with the Federal Government, passing then to the provincial and municipal governments, taking into consideration the community interested as well? This portion of the problem I have for some months been attempting to solve but have not yet reached a definite conclusion as the task is an extremely difficult and delicate one.

The above figures, however, have a very important bearing upon the problem with which we are dealing to-day, the disease being universally recognized as both preventable and curable. Looking into vital statistics we are drawn to the conclusion that the average case of pulmonary tuberculosis infects five healthy subjects before his or her demise takes place. In this city, five thousand people become thus annually infected, three thousand developing the pulmonary form of the disease; of these three thousand, one-half, that is fifteen hundred, get well by what is known as the spontaneous cure, without the victims knowing they have had the disease—fifteen hundred become subjects which ambulate during the course of their treatment and of these fifteen hundred about five hundred recover, either partially or totally, while the remaining one thousand go into our records of vital statistics, as an annual tribute to the disease.

The remaining two thousand of the original number of infected subjects contribute their quota to the various other forms of the disease, mainly of a surgical nature. At least half of these, i. e., one thousand, must inevitably receive surgical treatment as paupers in our hospitals, during the average terms, which is forty days, meaning the constant occupation of a hundred and ten beds. This is what actually occurs now and we are not improving our position a single iota. The charities of this city are practically keeping up a hospital of a hundred and ten beds unnecessarily.

Considering the foregoing statements, we are in a position to estimate in round figures the losses entailed by failing in our duty to prevent the dissemination of the germ of tuberculosis. One thousand lives mean an asset to a growing country of at least five million dollars to the community and one million to the Federal Government. Why this unnecessary annual loss? Because the nature of the disease is misunderstood by the large majority of those most interested. Measures such as are presented to this meeting in the form of resolutions are simple and inexpensive, yet very effective. To convince us we have but to look into the experience of European countries, particularly Germany. If we wish to succeed in this work, we have but to follow their example.

Last year I computed the annual loss to this country for which the germ of tuberculosis is responsible. The figures, based upon very conservative estimates, reached the modest (?) sum of twenty-four millions—practically the value of the entire wheat crop of the North-West. Let us suppose that this wheat crop is annually threatened by hail storms, which are so destructive in the south of Austria and Italy, and you would be amazed at the readiness with which our Federal Government would grant financial aid in order to help in the establishment of permanent preventive measures similar to those so successfully worked out in the countries mentioned in the shape of aerial detonations and explosions. Do not you think twenty-four millions in human value is the equivalent of twenty-four millions in grain value? The tuberculosis problem is without doubt a national problem, not merely provincial or municipal, as has often been averred. It interests, and vitally so, every living Canadian from the chief executive of the country to the most humble of the country's toilers.

FOR A COADJUTOR BISHOP

AN INTERESTING QUESTION FACING THE NEWARK DIOCESE.

The question of the election of a coadjutor to Bishop Starkey, of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Newark, N. J., is arousing considerable discussion among some of the clergy who are afraid that the 'other fellow' may be the successful candidate, or that the 'other side,' meaning the 'Catholic' or the 'Protestant' wing of the church, according to the side from which the question is viewed, may be the victor.

The necessity for the selection of an assistant to Bishop Starkey is well known, the venerable diocesan being more than eighty years of age. He is still fairly active, however, and mentally as alert as ever, and so far has performed all the duties of the episcopal office to everybody's satisfaction; but the venerable prelate of course feels the strain of his duties and realizes that his advanced age is beginning to tell upon him. But knowing the weak financial condition of the diocese he has hesitated to impose the additional burden upon it that the election of an assistant would entail, and up to the present time he has not officially requested that the necessary steps be taken by the standing committee for the election of one. He did, however, ask the standing committee to say whether they thought an assistant bishop should be elected and if the necessary additional expense thereof could be provided for. The standing committee replied in the affirmative to the first question and at a meeting of the leading clergy and laity held at the residence of Col. E. A. Stevens, Castle Point, Hoboken, last week, the necessary four thousand dollars per annum was guaranteed to pay the salary of a coadjutor bishop.

There will be a meeting of the standing committee of the diocese next Monday, at which it is expected that a call for a special convention for the election of a coadjutor bishop will be issued. Already clerical electioneering has begun, and a close contest between the extreme ritualists or self-styled 'Catholic' party, and the Protestant or broad liberal wing in the diocese, is assured, the lines being drawn precisely as they are in the church at large, with the exception that in the Diocese of Newark they are extremely close, and the election may turn on two or three votes. At present the 'Catholic' party seems disposed to force the fighting. The names of several of the prominent clergy on both sides in the diocese have been mentioned for the office, as well as some rectors from other dioceses. The latter include men in this city whose salaries are three times as great as the salary that it is proposed to pay to the coadjutor bishop.

NORMAL SCHOOL

RESULTS OF EXAMINATIONS OF TEACHERS-IN-TRAINING.

The following are the results of the semi-sessional examinations at the McGill Normal School:

Model School Class, the Misses Carpenter, of Lachute Mills; Smiley, of St. Lambert; Feigleson, of Montreal; Fenwick, of Montreal; Snowdon, of Mount Royal Vale; McFarlane, of St. Henri; MacCallum, of Montreal; Taylor, of Montreal; Tait, of St. Laurent; Fleming, of Dewittville; Muir, of Huntingdon; Henschel, of Montreal; Upton, of Westmount; Harrington, of Montreal; James, of Montreal; Mr. Wilson, of Shawville; the Misses Kneen, of Montreal; Morison, of Howick; Booth, of Montreal; Edey, of Aylmer East; Haskell, of Westmount; Moe, of Sherbrooke; Koehn, of Montreal; Crawford, of Montreal; Mead, of Montreal; Douglas, of Farnham, and Weir, of St. Henri, equal; Phyllis Smith, of Montreal; Welch, of Quebec; Ward, of Coaticook; Purdy, of Leeds Village; Willard, of East Angus; Edith Smith, of Lachute; Kempffer, of New Carlisle; Holland, of Georgeville; McArthur, of Dewittville; Webster, of Sherbrooke; Dennis, of Scotstown; McDuffie, of Stanstead; Trenholme, of Coaticook; Brown, of Moe's River; Tomkins, of Beebe Plain; Glass, of Quebec; Heath, of Westbury.

Unranked, the Misses Brims, of Montreal; Ross, of Hopetown; Stewart, of Richmond.

Kindergarten Class, the Misses Boudreau, of Grenville; O'Connor, of Montreal; Dyer, of Westmount; B. Thomas, of Montreal; Johnstone, of Montreal; F. A. Robinson, of Lacolle; H. Webster, of Westmount.

Advanced Elementary Class, the Misses Boa, of Montreal, Runk, of Westmount; Lawrence, of Westmount; Gotto, of Montreal; Fizzell, of Montreal; Cooper, of Montreal; Grace Fraser, of Chatham; Alexander, of Howick; Patterson, of Gaspe Basin; Clarke, of Westmount; Mabe, of corner of the Beach, Gaspe; Hyndman, of Sherbrooke; Wainman, of Shawville; Allen, of East Farnham; Black, of Scotstown; Armitage, of Sherbrooke; Bogan, of St. Lambert; Chester, of Westbury; Dodds, of Westmount; A. Thomas, of Montreal; Bottome, of Cookshire; Brown, of Montreal, and Harrigan, of Huntingdon, equal; Boyce, of Rawdon, and Harrison, of Windsor Mills, equal; Elliott, of Ormstown; Robinson, of St. Johns; L. Fraser, of Dundee; Cowan, of Gould, and Grant, of Portage du Fort, equal; Stark, of Huntingdon; Morrow, of Bourg Louis; E. L. Edey, of Billerica, and Nelson, of Sorel, equal; Thompson, of Montreal; Macintyre, of Montreal; Whiteford, of Ormstown; Osgood, of Sawyerville; Cox, of Montreal; Holiday, of Dewittville; Beatty, of St. Lambert; Bartlett, of Grande Greve, Gaspe, and A. Ross, of Montreal, equal; Rondeau, of Ste. Elizabeth; Journeau, of Port Daniel; Travers, of Shigawake; Cross, of Allan's Corners; Mr. Churchill, of Covey Hill; the Misses Watt, of Dewittville; Bayley, of Beebe Plain; Rothney, of Leeds Village; McMillan, of Gould; Oborne, of Montreal; Lindop, of Cookshire; McDonald, of Clapelton; Riddle, of Arundel; McKenzie, of New Richmond; Pehlemann, of Bury; MacLeod, of Black Cape; Stewart, of Aylmer; Armstrong, of Aylmer East; MacNaughton, of Ormstown; Cooke, of New Carlisle; Donnelly, of New Carlisle; Sandys, of Dewittville; Lyons, of Compton; Nugent, of Leeds Village.

Unranked (in alphabetical order), the Misses Bean, of Sherbrooke, and Gage, of Hatley.

WHAT PARIS THINKS OF KITCHENER.

What does Paris think of Kitchener, who went, as he arrived, quietly in the night with no one but a representative countryman or two to see him off, and no gallery, save the railway employees? Well, it cannot conceal a certain admiration for this manly, soldierly figure, which has plunged for a brief moment in Parisian life and held on its way again towards duty and work—more work. But Paris accounts him a strange general, because he is never represented sword in hand urging on the British forces, but always in the background as the organizer of victory. This quiet, unsensational man who conquers the Soudan by mathematics, and with the regularity of movement of a piece of clockwork—what a contrast to the French conception of the military man! Supposing Kitchener, one says to-day, instead of entering England in 1871, had remained in the French army, he would be neither lord nor general—colonel at the most. That, indeed, is one of the points that most strikes the French mind in dealing with English public men—the splendor of their rewards for real achievement. Even those most wedded to the present régime, under which France exists, admit that one of its defects is to pull men down to the dead level. When one distinguishes himself for country, he is not to be too much honored lest the jealousies of meaner men be aroused. Lord Kitchener has gained this tribute from one Frenchman: his attitude at Fashoda was most correct.—'Pall Mall Gazette's' Paris Letter.

[For the 'Witness.'

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

'The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy,' Job xxxviii., 7.

We hear the bells,
Whose music tells
Of tidings grand
Brought from that land
Where joy forever dwells.

At Christmas time
They sweetly chime
Till conflicts end
And discords blend
In harmony sublime.

In joyous peals
Their sound reveals
To sons of earth
His wondrous birth,
Who all our sorrow heals.

Earth knew no pang
When first they rang;
The sons of God
That pathway trod
Where stars for gladness sang.

By wounds and scars
Sin blasts and mars,
But sweet and clear
All hearts may hear
The music of the stars.

Heaven's brightest gem
Shines forth through them;
They always sing
Of Christ the King,
Who came to Bethlehem.

In faith we pray
For that glad day
When earth's long night
In morning light
At length shall pass away.

By matchless skill
All things fulfil
That plan alone
Which shall enthrone
In heaven and earth His will.

Heaven's stars shall sing,
Earth's bells shall ring
Till all below
This truth shall know
That Christ alone is King.

T. WATSON.
Colborne, December, 1902.

THE PRIMATE DEAD.

The Archbishop of Canterbury Passes Away.

HIS GRACE NEVER RECOVERED FROM THE SUDDEN ATTACK IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS A FEW WEEKS AGO.

London, Dec. 23.—The Most Rev. Frederick Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of All England, is dead.

The Primate passed away quite peacefully at 8.15 this morning, attended by his wife and two sons. His death was anticipated for some days, and only the Archbishop's remarkable vitality enabled him to counteract his extreme weakness. The final collapse occurred about six o'clock, and he was unconscious towards the end. The Primate died of old age. The pathetic scene in Westminster Abbey at the coronation of King Edward was one of the earlier indications of his failing strength. Then came the collapse in the House of Lords at the conclusion of a vigorous speech in support of the Education Bill. He had not left his bed since. He will be buried at Canterbury.

The Most Rev. Frederick Temple, P.C., LL.D., Primate of all England, was created Archbishop of Canterbury in December, 1896. He was the son of Major Octavius Temple, late Governor of Sierra Leone, and was born at Santa Maura, Ionian Islands, Nov. 30, 1821. He was educated at Tiverton, Devon, and then at Balliol College, Oxford, where he won a fellowship in 1843. Five years later he was appointed principal of Kneller Hall, Twickenham, and in 1858 was made head master of Rugby, which place he held until 1869. His administration of affairs at Rugby was very successful, and his sermons in the college chapel gave him a place among the foremost of English preachers.

During the greater part of the period of his head mastership, however, he was considered a heretic by the mass of Churchmen, and was made a target for great theological rancor, the immediate cause of which was the publication in 1860 of 'Essays and Reviews,' the authors of which were Anglican clergymen and heads of colleges.

Dr. Temple's only contribution to the volume was an essay entitled 'The education of the world.' It is a speculation based on history and the process of spiritual growth, its tone being reverent yet scientific, but in no way heretical.

In the minds of many people Dr. Temple was held to a great degree responsible for the whole volume, and he was more than once declared guilty of 'complicity in disseminating infidel opinions.' In 1864 the Synod of Canterbury condemned the book. When, in 1869, Dr. Temple was nominated to the see of Exeter violent opposition to him broke out. Indignation meetings were held all over the kingdom, and eight bishops joined in the protest against his nomination. Mr. Gladstone, then prime minister, had nominated Dr. Temple to the Exeter bishopric, and Dr. Tait, then Archbishop of Canterbury, earnestly besought the chapter to elect the so-called heretic.

In time opposition to Bishop Temple died down, and in 1873 he was select preacher at Oxford, and in 1884 was chosen Bampton lecturer. In the opinion of competent critics these 'Bampton lectures are the greatest of all the lectures delivered at Oxford within the past half century.' Their motive is, in brief, 'to help the scientific man to find religion in science, and the religious man to find science in God.'

In 1886 Bishop Temple was translated from Exeter to London, and his advancement aroused some echoes of the former opposition to his name. But they were comparatively faint, and when he was advanced by Lord Salisbury to the Canterbury archbishopric, at the close of 1896, the opposition was confined to a few persons, one of whom publicly protested against the consecration during the progress of the ceremony at St. Paul's Cathedral on Dec. 22, and another made a similar ineffective protest on the occasion of the enthronement of the new archbishop at Canterbury in January, 1897.

Regarding the fitness of Dr. Temple for his high office there were in these last years very few dissenting voices. He was extremely fair-minded, and during his long episcopal career he never strenuously opposed High Churchmen nor snubbed the evangelicals. He was an untiring worker, a rigid teetotaller, active in the temperance movement, and deeply interested in the success of foreign missions. He was also in favor of church reforms in certain directions.

In private life his tastes were simple and his hatred of insincerity and pretence occasionally imparted a brusqueness to his manners which prevented his winning immediate esteem with certain people. As a scholar and a thinker Dr. Temple has been surpassed by very few of his predecessors in the episcopal see.

REMAINS TAKEN TO CANTERBURY

London, Dec. 26.—The remains of the Archbishop of Canterbury were removed this afternoon from the Archiepiscopal Palace at Lambeth to Canterbury, for interment there to-morrow. There was no display. The body was taken to the railway station in a simple pair-horse hearse, followed by two carriages, taking relatives of the deceased. A surpliced choir sang an anthem as the coffin was placed on board the train at the station.

INTERRED AT CANTERBURY.

Canterbury, Dec. 27.—The remains of Dr. Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury, were interred in the cloisters of Canterbury Cathedral this afternoon. The obsequies were carried out as simply as possible, in accordance with the late Archbishop's desire. Simultaneously memorial services were held at St. Paul's and other cathedrals in the United Kingdom. The Lord Mayor, Sir Marcus Samuel, and sheriffs attended in state the services at St. Paul's Cathedral. Lord Lansdowne and the Charge d'Affaires were among the congregation.

WHO WILL SUCCEED?

London, Dec. 24.—Of the possible successors to the late Dr. Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Randall Davidson, Bishop of Winchester, is one of the most frequently mentioned. He has from the first been marked out for high ecclesiastical preferment. He was domestic chaplain to Archbishop Tait and so became familiar with the routine of the archiepiscopal duties. He married one of the Archbishop's daughters and was presented at an early age by her late Majesty to the deanery of Windsor. He has always been a persona grata at court, and was a warm personal friend of the Queen. He was soon consecrated Bishop of Rochester, being from there translated to the See of Winchester. He is still a young man for such high office, not yet being sixty, but he suffers from poor health. It was thought quite possible that he might have succeeded Archbishop Benson. The state of his health then stood in his way and may do so again now.

Another possible candidate is Dr. Edward Stuart Talbot, Bishop of Rochester. As one of the Shrewsbury family, a brother of Mr. J. G. Talbot, a prominent Conservative member of parliament, and married to the Hon. Miss Lyttleton, a niece of Gladstone, he possesses the social position from which the English bishops are usually drawn; as a late Vicar of Leeds and Warden of Keble College, Oxford, he has a distinguished ecclesiastical career. But lately he has been attacked with all the Council of Keble, by Sir Henry Howarth, for the promotion of a Rev. Mr. Leeper in the Diocese of Exeter. This gentleman was the domestic chaplain of Lord Halifax, the leader of the English Church Union, and the anoymous compiler of a book of devotion, that, owing to an attack upon the Romish tendency of its doctrines has been withdrawn from publication. The feeling roused by the promotion of this gentleman may vitiate the chances of the Bishop of Rochester to Canterbury.

The rapid advancement of Archbishop Benson from the very modern see of Truro to the primacy of the Church of England may have established a precedent. If so, it would surprise few if Dr. Ingram, the present Bishop of London, who was only lately the assistant Bishop of Stepney, were translated to Canterbury.

DEAN OF WINCHESTER DEAD.

London, Dec. 22.—The Very Rev. William R. W. Stephens, Dean of Winchester, died to-day from typhoid fever. It is supposed that he contracted the disease at a mayoralty banquet at Southampton, on Nov. 10, from eating oysters that were contaminated with sewage. Several of the guests who attended the banquet are ill, and two others have already died.

The Very Rev. William Richard Wood Stephens was born in 1839. He was educated at Balliol College, Oxford, taking his degree with a first class in the final classical schools in 1862. Two years later he was ordained by the Bishop of London to the curacy of Staines, and since 1870 his work was in the diocese of Chichester. For three years he was vicar of Mid-Lavant, and in 1876 was presented to the rectory of Woolbeding. His association with Chichester dated from 1872, when he became a lecturer at the Theological College, and three years later was appointed to a non-residentiary stall in the Cathedral. He was the author of many works. He was appointed Dean of Winchester in 1894.

PRINCIPAL ADAMS DEAD.

Lennoxville, Que., Dec. 26.—A cable was received by the Rev. Principal Whitney to-day announcing that the Rev. Dr. Adams had passed away in England.

The Rev. Thomas Adams, M.A., D.C.L., so well known during the past fifteen years as Principal of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, was the son of the late Rev. Thomas Adams, a distinguished Church of England missionary. His mother was, before her marriage a Miss Maria French, of Taunton, Somerset, and his uncle, the late J. C. Adams, F.R.S., was well-known as a scientist, his chief accomplishment having been the discovery of the planet Neptune.

Principal Adams was born at Parramatta, N.S.W., on Sept. 14, 1847, while his father was on his way as a missionary to the Friendly Islands. He attended school at Queen's College, Taunton, from 1857 to 1864, and was a student under the late Professors De Morgan and Seeley, at University College, London, from 1864 to 1867.

After leaving this college, Mr. Adams joined the Geological Survey of England under Sir A. C. Ramsay, for a year, then in 1869 became a student in St. John's College, Cambridge, from which he graduated with first class mathematical honors (wrangler), B.A., 1873; M.A., 1876.

After holding brief educational appointments at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, and at the Royal Grammar School, Lancaster, Mr. Adams obtained the Senior Mathematical mastership in one of the leading schools of Northern England, St. Peter's School, at York. While at York, he (in conjunction with his friend, Dr. Anderson) became local secretary for the jubilee meeting of the British Association.

In December, 1882, Mr. Adams became the first headmaster of the Gateshead High School for Boys, and in 1885 he received the appointment of Principal of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que., which he held until the time of his death. His first visit to this country was in 1884, when the British Association held its meeting in Montreal. Mr. Adams took holy orders after leaving Cambridge, being ordained deacon in 1874 and priest in 1875, by Archbishop Thomson, of York. In 1895 he was a delegate from the Diocese of Quebec to both General and Provincial Synods of Canada. He received the honorary degree of D.C.L. from Lennoxville, 1886, was elected a director of the Dominion



THE LATE MOST REV. FREDERICK TEMPLE, P.C., D.D., LL.D.
Primate of All England.

Educational Association, 1895, and was also appointed a canon of Quebec Cathedral, 1897. Dr. Adams married, in 1878, Miss Annie Stanley, youngest daughter of the late Mr. T. Barnes, London.

BISHOP OF ST. ALBANS DEAD.

London, Dec. 28.—The Right Rev. John Wogan Festing, Bishop of St. Albans, is dead.

The Right Rev. John Wogan Festing, M.A., Bishop of St. Albans, was the elder son of the late Richard Grindal Festing, and brother of Major-General Festing, late of the Royal Engineers. He was born in 1837, and was educated at Wells Theological College and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took his B.A. degree in 1860, and M.A. in 1863. In 1860 he was ordained deacon, and in 1861 priest. He was curate of Christ Church, Westminster, from 1860 to 1873; was appointed vicar of St. Luke's, Berwick street, in 1873, and vicar of Christ Church, Albany street, 1878. The Bishop was treasurer of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa. He was made rural dean of St. Pancras in 1887, Prebendary of St. Paul's in the following year, and Bishop of St. Albans in 1890.

SENATOR PRIMROSE DEAD.

Halifax, Dec. 23.—Senator Primrose died at Pictou at midnight.

The news of the very sudden death of Senator Clarence Primrose came as a shock to the community to-day. He had been slightly indisposed for a few days, suffering from acute indigestion, but was much better and particularly bright last evening, intending to be at his office to-day. A few moments after he had gone into the bathroom his wife called, but receiving no response, opened the door to find the messenger of death had sped more quickly. Death is ascribed to heart disease. Senator Primrose, although seventy-two years old, had always been vigorous and active so that this sudden call was entirely unlooked for.

Clarence Primrose was born at Pictou, N.S., on Oct. 5, 1830; he was educated at the Pictou Academy and at the Edinburgh High School and University. He engaged in business as ship agent and as a miller and manufacturer, and became head of the firm of Primrose Brothers, commission merchants, lumber and insurance agents. He was president for some time of the Pictou Academy Alumni Association, and of the Pictou Y. M. C. A., and of various local commercial associations. He called to the Senate on Nov. 28, 1892. He married, in July, 1858, Rachel, daughter of Mr. Henry Carre, of Guernsey, C. I. He was a Conservative and an active worker in the local party organizations.

CAPTAIN ANDREWS, THE BLIND LIFE SAVER, PASSES AWAY.

Toronto, Dec. 25.—Captain Andrews, well known as the 'blind life saver,' died at the hospital last night of paralysis, after a few days' illness.

Captain Andrews, during his active life, was instrumental in saving sixty persons from drowning in many parts of the world. For this he received medals from the Royal Humane and other societies. He had been blind for a number of years past.

Perhaps the honor that he prized most was a gold medal presented to him by the King of Samoa.

DIED IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Ottawa, Dec. 24.—Word was received to-day of the death in South Africa of Trooper Wm. Evans, of Billing's Bridge, Ont. He served with the 2nd C. M. R. and afterwards enlisted with the Baden Powell Police. This makes the second death among Billing's Bridge boys on the South African veldt.

DEATH OF MRS. GILKERSON.

The death of Mrs. W. M. Gilkerson, at Minneapolis, Minn., on Dec. 17, at the residence of her son, Mr. W. S. Gilkerson, is announced. Mrs. Gilkerson was well known in Sherbrooke, Que., and was there as recently as Dec. 12, when she left for Minneapolis, as she was anxious to be with her son. Though in her 77th year the venerable lady stood the long railway journey very well. Her daughter, Mrs. Kent, was with her as far as Montreal and Mrs. Watson was with her to Chicago, where she was met by her two sons, who accompanied her to Minneapolis. She had not been quite well when she left Sherbrooke, but seemed to rally at Minneapolis, remarking prayerfully, 'Thank God, I am here,' and it was hoped she might survive the journey. By her own wish the funeral was to Lakewood Cemetery, Minneapolis, and the Rev. George Thomas conducted the funeral services. The chief mourners were: Mr. W. S. Gilkerson and family, Mr. James S. Gilkerson and family, Minneapolis; Mr. W. J. Gilkerson, Chicago; Mr. S. D. Gilkerson, Winnipeg, sons; Mr. Curtis Gilkerson and Mr. Thomas Gilkerson, Minneapolis, cousins of the late Mr. William Gilkerson.

Quite a number of Canadian residents of Minneapolis attended the funeral.

THE REV. J. A. M. WILKINS.

Woodstock, Conn., Dec. 26.—Worry over the knowledge that his farm, which represented the savings of a lifetime, was to be taken from him by the foreclosure of a $1,500 mortgage, is believed by the medical examiner to have caused the sudden death of the Rev. Jesse A. M. Wilkins, 75 years old, a retired clergyman whose body was found to-day in the house where has had lived alone for two years. Early on Christmas afternoon the Rev. Mr. Wilkins, who for some time had been making an effort to meet the interest on the mortgage, is said to have received a notice of foreclosure. To-day his body was found on the floor. Physicians pronounced the cause of death to have been congestion of the brain, brought on by worry.



THE LATE PRINCIPAL ADAMS.

WELL-KNOWN IN CANADA.

New York, Dec. 24.—Nate Saulsbury, controlling partner in the Buffalo Bill Wild West Show, died to-day at his home in Long Branch, aged 57 years. Stomach trouble, from which he had suffered for several years, was the cause of Mr. Saulsbury's death.

Mr. Saulsbury was well-known in Canada, having some years ago been at the head of an excellent company of entertainers called the 'Saulsbury Troubadours.'

DEATH OF MRS. (DR.) CLARKE.

Kingston, Dec. 24.—After an illness of long duration, Mrs. Clarke, wife of Dr. C. K. Clarke, medical superintendent of the Rockwood Hospital for the Insane, died at Rockwood House on Christmas night. Deceased was Miss Andrews, of St. Andrews, N.B., and was married about 1878. Four sons and two daughters with her husband survive. She had been a sufferer from a cardiac disease.

MR. THOMPSON-SETON'S FATHER DEAD.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—An old and much-respected citizen of Toronto was removed by death on Saturday evening in the person of Mr. Joseph L. Thompson, father of the famous artist and writer of animal stories, Ernest Thompson-Seton. Deceased, who was eighty-two years of age, was born in South Shields, England, in 1821, and came to Canada in 1866, settling for some years at Lindsay, and moving to Toronto in 1879.

Vienna, Dec. 22.—Professor Baron von Krafft-Ebing, of the University of Vienna, the celebrated nerve specialist, is dead at Graz, Styria. He was at one time an adherent of Professor Lombroso, but later held views antagonistic to those of the Italian scientist.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—Dwight M. Sabin, former U.S. Senator of Minnesota, died suddenly from heart failure early this morning in his apartments at the Auditorium Annex.

London, Dec. 23.—James Headley, the famous Waterloo coursing judge, is dead.

Victoria, B.C., Dec. 23.—J. M. McDonald, of Winnipeg, representing McIntyre, Sons & Co., of Montreal, died here this afternoon after undergoing an operation for stomach trouble. The deceased was a well-known commercial man, and a brother-in-law of Sir D. McMillan, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba.

Oswego, N.Y., Dec. 25.—Mr. Theodore Irwin, president and associate owner of the Second National Bank, of this city, widely known in banking and commercial circles, died to-day, aged 75. He was largely interested in manufacturing enterprises.

Albany, N.Y., Dec. 25.—Mr. Patrick F. Trainor, State Senator, of the 16th Senate district of New York County, died this morning at the Teneck Hotel.

Buffalo, N.Y., Dec. 25.—Mr. Jas. Leeming, of New York, general freight agent of the Erie division of the Erie Railway, died here to-day. He was operated on for appendicitis on Wednesday. Mr. Leeming was a man of national reputation in railway circles. He was born in Brantford, Ont., in 1857. He was first connected with railways in Chicago, where he was chief clerk in the office of the Chicago and Eastern Railway. Mr. Leeming went to New York, where he was chief clerk in the freight department of the Erie. He was made assistant freight agent, and was later promoted to the position of general freight agent.

Dubuque, Ia., Dec. 26.—Mr. Moses M. Ham, for many years editor of the Dubuque 'Herald,' a Democratic National committee man from 1872 to 1888, once a State Senator and Postmaster at Dubuque during both of President Cleveland's administrations, died last night. He was 69 years old.

Syracuse, N.Y., Dec. 26.—The Rev. W. H. Arnable, sixty-five years of age, pastor of Irwin Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church of this city, died to-day. He had been for eight years a presiding elder in the Central New York Conference.

Mr. James Leeming, general freight agent of the New York, Lake Shore and Western Railway, who died in Buffalo Thursday, following an operation for appendicitis, was the son of the late Mr. H. B. Leeming, Collector of Customs of this city, and commenced his business career as a freight clerk in the G.T.R. here. The remains will be brought to Brantford for interment at Farringdon cemetery.

Geneva, N.Y., Dec. 26.—Judge Samuel J. Clarke, who led an overland expedition to Colorado in 1849 and was said to have been the last member of the first Legislature of that state, died here to-day. He was born in New Haven 78 years ago and served as a judge of the Court of Bankruptcy.

Orange, N.J., Dec. 26.—Henry W. Livingston, late colonial treasurer and manager of the Government Savings Bank at Jamaica, B.W.I., is dead. He was 70 years of age.

Belleville, Ont., Dec. 28.—Frank Walbridge, for many years one of the leading lawyers of this city, died this morning in his 86th year. The cause of death was heart failure. Deceased belonged to one of the oldest families in the vicinity, the members of which have for generations taken an active part in law and politics. The late Hon. Lewis Walbridge, Chief Justice of Manitoba, was a brother.

Denver, Colorado, Dec. 27.—Professor V. H. Van Biest, one of the best known geologists, is dead at San Luis, Colo. He dropped dead at the feet of his son. Apparently a few moments before he was in the best of health.

Woodstock, Ont., Dec. 29.—Woodstock's eldest resident passed away yesterday morning in the person of Mr. Daniel Reid. Deceased, who was eighty-six years of age, was born in Scotland, and had lived in Woodstock since he was a young man.

ACHINESE RULER

HE AND HIS FAMILY BECOME PRISONERS OF THE DUTCH.

Brussels, Dec. 28.—The Dutch Government has received a telegram from Batavia, Dutch East Indies, announcing the capture of the Sultan's family in the mountains of Achin, Sumatra, where they had taken refuge.

The colonial troops of the Netherlands have been at war with the Achinese for almost thirty years. The trouble arose from the fact that the Sultan of the Achinese refuses to recognize the suzerainty of the Netherlands. The Sultan was recently reported as being killed. Achin is in the northern part of Sumatra.

FREE ONCE MORE.

Kingston, Dec. 24.—Holden, sent to the penitentiary for complicity in the Napanee bank robbery in 1898, completed his term and was released to-day.

A NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE

(By Ian Maclaren.)

The arrangement of time into weeks, and years, and centuries is not only a practical convenience, it is also a means of grace. With each crisis, great or small, we are reminded that time is passing, and that time is a piece cut out of eternity. The unseen world comes near, and for a time blots out the scene; the vail falls from before our eyes, and we pilgrims and strangers on the earth find ourselves in the presence of the Eternal. Life assumes its just proportions, and the exaggerations of this brief existence are reduced. Harassing cares and vain ambitions of to-day are shamed into silence. Vain regret and haunting sorrows are laid to rest. We look out upon the greater life, with its untold possibilities and its fearful responsibilities and this life is cast into insignificance. We hear the sound of the ages, and the voices of this world grow faint.

As a man wakes on Sunday morning he desires to have the mistakes and sins of the past week buried out of sight. He intends to live on a higher level through the new week, and so he opens a new chapter with humility and resolution. When the old year dies away every serious person hopes that it may carry with it everything he has said or done of evil, and when the bells ring in the New Year there is no man who does not lift his heart to God praying that it may be to him a year of honest work, and holy living, and kindly feeling, and gracious service. There is no time when the conscience is so tender and the heart so open as when another year is taken from our hands and placed among the books of judgment as when we look down the long road on which we have not yet gone and whose circumstances are hidden from our eyes.

Absolute equality will ever be impossible till you can reduce every man's brains to the same value, and absolute equality would reduce life to a state of dreary commonplace. But a more general distribution of property and ability will have many advantages for the commonwealth. It will check the extremes of inordinate wealth and abject poverty, it will lessen the insolence of the rich and assuage the bitterness of the poor; it will increase the self-respect of the multitude by giving them the sense of power, and it will tend to abate the insolence of priests by investing the people with many of their powers. It is in such cirmumstances that the principle of brotherhood will have a wider range and an easier application for it will not have to fight against the irresistible distinction between genius and stupidity, between wealth and misery, between rank and low degree. Many of Christ's commandments which seem impossible now will then be within the reach of obedience, and many of the glaring violations of Christ's spirit, both in church and state, will die a natural death. Before the new age has come to its majority one may hope that every man who is sober and industrious will have a decent home to live in and that the vicious will not be allowed to go at large; that temptations to vice will be restrained with a firmer hand when the people are the rulers; that every kind of education, from the highest to the lowest, will be open to the sons of the people, and that the work of the Christian Church will be carried on, not by a few, but by all her members, and that once again the fair green land will be settled and possessed by the people. The people, made up of a multitude of unknown and undistinguished persons, are coming into their heritage and whether they take twenty-one years or fifty years to assume the throne, the new century is going to be their opportunity and their crowning.

About one thing only ought we to be anxious, and that is the relation between the people and Christ. If they should cease to believe in Christ, their homes and gardens and schools and plenty would avail them little, for the kingdom of the people would only end in a secular paradise and the soul of the nation would die. It were better for the nation to be ill fed and ill clothed, better to have no share in government and only the poorest means of education, than to lose the inspiration of faith and the hope of the world to come. What lends glory to this earth is the arch of heaven above us, and the sun, which gives its color to the tiniest flower, and what lends dignity to life is the sense of eternity and the fellowship of man with God. As Christ lived in the humblest of homes and did the plainest of work, and made his house and carpenter's bench of Nazareth forever beautiful, so his Spirit alone can make the life of the people spiritual and sacred. The centuries come and go, but he remaineth whose Spirit through all the centuries has been the guide of people, and who himself has been their most loyal and powerful friend.

NEWFOUNDLAND

MR. MORRIS RE-ELECTED IN BY-ELECTION IN ST. JOHN'S.

St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 27.—The Hon. Edward Morris, the newly appointed Minister of Justice, was re-elected without opposition in to-day's by-election in St. John's city.

THE MIGHTY DEEP

CABLE SURVEYOR REACHES A DEPTH OF FOUR THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED FATHOMS NEAR GUAM.

Honolulu, Dec. 18.—(Via San Francisco, Dec. 24.)—Mr. S. S. Dickinson, the special agent of the Commercial Pacific Cable Company, returned to-day from Manilla where he has chosen cable landing sites at Midway Island, Guam and Manilla. He also surveyed a route around Nero Deep, in the ocean bed between Guam and Midway, which was discovered by the United States survey ship and reported to be the deepest bay of ocean in the world. In surveying around the Deep, Mr. Dickinson says that he went down to a depth of 4,500 fathoms, and the route chosen went around it, it being deemed impracticable to lay a cable over it.

CHURCH UNION.

The Desire for it Emphasized by Leading Clergymen.

A strong desire has grown up in recent years for union between the Protestant churches. In this country especially this desire has been emphatic. It has been expressed again and again in the religious and secular press; it has been an important theme of discussion at church courts; committees have been appointed to look into the matter, and at the recent Conference of the Methodist Church at Winnipeg a long resolution was passed affirming that the time was opportune for the corporate union of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congational churches. These three were specifically mentioned because it was felt that the differences between them were slighter than those which marked ecclesiastical distinction with respect to the doctrine and polity, say, of the Anglican and Baptist churches. As will be seen below, leading local clergymen express their hearty sympathy with the idea, the difficulty being the securing of a practical working basis which would be agreeable to all the contracting parties. Even where slight hope of corporate union is entertained, the ideal is set up—the ideal in the mind, to be pursued, in the hope that the churches, by coming closer together in sympathy and practical work, may at last come under the operation of such assimilative influences as will lead, almost insensibly, to a merging which would make one single jurisdiction easy and desirable.

PROF. SCRIMGER.

Prof. Scrimger said that he was heartily in sympathy with the idea of union as outlined by the resolution of the Methodist Conference held at Winnipeg in June last. He has for years in a quiet way labored, not, indeed, to bring about corporate union, but mutual co-operation in work—what might be called a practical federation, more especially in regard to mission work. He had taken part in the work of a committee which had been appointed by the Synod for the purpose of co-operating with the Methodists in regard to the apportionment or division of work in the home mission field in order to prevent waste, undue expenditures and overlapping in new settlements, and in all places where the community might be served by a single denomination rather than by two or three, which not infrequently had entered small fields of labor, with results which only showed waste of money and material. This committee had co-operated with a committee of the Methodist Church, representing at the time, however, only a local conference. The results had been eminently satisfactory. There had been a saving of money; there had been smaller demands upon the mission funds; there had been the single mission church, which prospered, where there might have been two or three which could not possibly have succeeded, and which would have been a drain upon the resources of the bodies to which they belonged. At the last meeting of the General Synod a committee had been appointed to broaden this work of co-operation with the Methodists, a work which was to cover the whole mission field in the NorthWest, and which was to eventuate in the parcelling out, so to say, of the whole of the vast country, as far as the home mission work of the two churches was concerned. That plan had still to be carried out in its entirety, but there had been correspondence, and doubtless the idea would be realized. Well, all this meant a practical, if not a legal, federation of the two churches. The Presbyterians in a certain district would go to the Methodist Church, which would represent the community; the Methodists would worship in the Presbyterian Church which had been agreed upon. There would inevitably result a certain assimilative effect; doctrinal differences would be largely forgotten; in time, there would come about the evolution of a new Christian type. This would certainly prepare the way for the formal union which so many desired. There had been in the past differences between the two bodies which kept them apart. The one had a Scotch, the other an English origin. This had something to do with the fostering of prejudices which, however, were now happily vanishing.

As to doctrinal differences, Prof. Scrimger said that of course you had Calvinism on the one hand and Arminianism on the other, but he would be quite willing to subscribe to a basis of union which would leave all doctrinal differences an open question, the two bodies coming together under a form which would recognize certain vital truths held in common. He did not see why the Congregationalists could not also come in under such a form. This body was comparatively a small one in this country. Latterly, there had been a vigorous effort made to justify independent existence, but growth could only be accomplished at the expense of the other churches, and he thought there need be no objection to a scheme of union.

While, however, Prof. Scrimger is in favor of corporate union, there are, in his opinion, other things which are more important still than union. There is independence; there is the freedom of the will and judgment; there is the variety which always, according to a law of nature, makes for life and vigor; there is the free expression which has, along with diversity, been the cause of the growth of Protestantism. He would have union, indeed, but not at the sacrifice of conditions which had, in the past, made for growth. In a word, he believed in individualism. Individualism doubtless stood for a certain waste, but he would rather have this than ecclesiasticism, which you might well have under a single authority. Variety was the law of nature, and variety in Protestantism was the source of its strength. There would be a certain power and prestige and apparent strength in corporate union, and there certainly would be an economy of men and money and every sort of material and machinery employed in the work of the church, and these considerations had their value. He only pointed out that if union should mean the repression of the individual; if it meant ecclesiasticism; if it meant an authority which should impose itself upon the individual will and judgment, then he would much rather have the present state of things which made for health and vigor.

The three churches mentioned, however, might very well consider the question of union. The Anglicans and the Baptists had certain positions from which it was not likely they would recede. Asked what might be the name of the new united church, Prof. Scrimger smilingly said that he did not think the present generation would be called upon to baptize it. But whether organic union could be brought about or not, this was certain, that the Methodists and Presbyterians especially had been brought much nearer together during the past few years than ever before; this other thing was certain, that there could be practical federation by mutual co-operation in the work which was allotted to each by mutual sympathy and helpfulness, for had we this we would find, more especially in the newer settlements of the country, that distinctive differences would disappear, and that there would be a gradual merging which would prepare the way for a union which might at last take the form of legal bond.

PROF. ROSS.

Prof. Ross said that he had not given a great deal of thought to the subject, chiefly for the reason that there had been no practical plan of union suggested or laid down. The subject had been discussed much of late; it certainly was in the air; but it had not, as far as he had seen, got beyond the academic stage. Of course, he was in sympathy with the idea of union. He thought it especially desirable that there should be union between the Presbyterian and Methodist churches. The Methodists had certain excellencies which would be advantageous to the Presbyterians, while the Presbyterians thought they had some things which might be of value to the Methodists.

No doubt union would offer the sense of power and strength, but there were other things to be taken into account—growth and life and a unity of the spirit which was to be differentiated from a mere mechanical unity such as they saw in a certain other great organization.

THE REV. DR. ROBERT CAMPBELL.

The Rev. Dr. Robert Campbell said that he, too, felt that the matter was still in the academic stage. He would certainly be rejoiced could the prayer of the Lord be realized, 'that they all may be one,' but if the union which had been suggested in the long resolution of the Methodist body should mean any slackening of zeal in the work of the churches he would heartily deprecate it. He thought all the churches were doing a work in their own field and in their own way. He expressed this thought when he appeared before the Anglican General Synod to convey the greetings of the Presbyterian Church. The Anglicans were doing a work which the Presbyterians could not, apparently, do. If there was to be union, he certainly thought there should be the inclusion of the Anglicans in the scheme. He could not lend his aid to any project of union which would leave this important body out. There was, of course, the question of the historic episcopate.

'Which, of course, the Anglicans would not sacrifice?'

'Some would not and some would. I do not think, if the time had arrived and there was a great compulsion felt to formulate a union among the Protestant churches, that the Anglicans would insist upon the historic episcopate. All the churches can go back to the early fathers, if you come to that, and I have my own opinion on that subject. At the same time I would be willing, for my part, to accept a basis of union which would simply give us the Apostles' Creed. This does not touch the outworks.' It does not touch upon church government or polity.'

'What would you call such a union of churches?'

'Ah, there you would have difficulty. You might say the 'Christian Church,' but smaller bodies have already appropriated that title; you might say, 'The Church of Christ,' but the title has already been used. It would be hard, indeed, to find a title which would meet the need.'

'Do you believe that union would make for the greater strength and growth of the Protestant churches in this country?'

'As I say, I would that the prayer of the Lord could be realized, and doubtless it will in his own good time; but at the same time, as I am a Presbyterian and supposed to be a predestinarian (this smilingly) I must believe, first, that the Lord is over all; secondly, that he has permitted this diversity for his own purposes. And you must remember that you can have formal unity without life. Nor does union mean all the time perfect accord and agreement.'

'The Roman Church speaks with one voice in all lands and is a tremendous power in consequence?'

'No doubt, a power, and yet the unity of the Church does not preclude the possibility of differences. The Order of the Jesuits, for instance, was always hated from the beginning by the other orders of the Church, while there are as many differences between the regular and secular orders of clergy as there are differences between Methodists and Presbyterians—more indeed—that is to say, not differences as to creed, but as to mutual relations.'

At the same time, Dr. Campbell said it was well to have the ideal before the mind—the ideal of the union of the churches even if the ideal could not be realized immediately. Ideals were not always realized; they were pursued and always to the advantage when they were good or high or noble. Therefore, although the matter was academic, he would encourage the pursuit of the ideal. And in the meantime, as a matter of fact, the Presbyterians and the Methodists, in the matter of home mission work in the North-West, were on very good terms indeed—were working in the most brotherly way to prevent friction and overlapping—to prevent waste of men and money. This was a good thing in itself, for, while it left each body to work out its destiny, it offered the guarantee of Christian feeling and fellowship, which made for a certain spiritual oneness even if there was no legal bond to bind together.

THE REV. DR. BARCLAY.

The Rev. Dr. Barclay said that the question had not yet reached a practical basis. It had been talked and written about, but there had been no practical plan evolved for corporate union which would be satisfactory to all the parties to it. Reference having been made to the Anglican Church, which, while insisting upon the historic episcopate, was willing that there should be Presbyterian and Methodist bishops, all under one Synod, and without disturbance to internal polity, Dr. Barclay said that that was just what others would not consent to. The Anglicans, according to their position, would not, or could not, recognize his orders. Very well; he would be bound to refuse the imposition of an authority which had, in his mind, no greater validity than his own. He conceived that he had just as much authority for preaching the gospel as had the clergy of the Anglican Church. That was the crux. There might appear to be certain concessions, but the union, if there would ever be a union, must be one of candor and sincerity, such as could be entered into by all concerned without hurt to great principles. At the same time, Dr. Barclay said cordial words as to the friendly relations which existed between the churches. If there could not be corporate union, there could be cordial co-operation between the churches in practical Christian work. They could go hand in hand, in the spirit of brotherliness, their only rivalry being in the cause of good works. He heartily recognized the newer and better spirit which existed among the churches to-day—a spirit which was full of promise for the future.

THE REV. DR. SHAW.

'I am asked to say a few words about the congenial subject of church union. The time was when I was indifferent to it, considering, I presume correctly, that a catholic spirit is more important than organic union. But I believe the divine sovereignty is exercised in overruling Christian thought with reference to the Church, which is dearer to God than to any of his people. The spirit is growing not merely of unity but of union. I had the honor at the General Conference in Winnipeg of presiding over a committee on this subject. This committee went so far as to declare a readiness on the part of the Methodist Church to negotiate with the Presbyterian Church with a view to organic union. The conference adopted the report and appointed a standing committee to deal with the matter.

Is such a union practicable?' Yes, provided both churches deal with it in a frank and friendly way. With substantial identity of polity and increasing assimilation of spirit and method only three matters arise for special adjustment, creeds, itinerancy and name. As to creeds, there need be no difficulty if we agree to admit to the ministry any candidate subscribing either to our Arminian or Calvinistic symbols. Personally I would have no objection to receiving to the ministry of such a union church a Calvinist. I would know for certain he would be pretty conservative in general in his theology. As to the itinerancy, some of it is needed in the Presbyterian Church to bring together by some central authority vacant churches and unemployed ministers, while for the most part the settled pastorate would prevail with its recognized advantages in the united church generally. But as to the name, who can solve this difficulty? Both words, Presbyterian and Methodist, are endeared to immense constituencies. How can they be combined or dispensed with? Let those who favor this union exercise their ingenuity the next twenty-five years in having a name ready when the union is effected. The last word I said to Dr. MacVicar two weeks ago, a word to which he gave decided assent was: 'This is a movement which we should neither hasten nor hinder.'

THE REV. DR. JACKSON.

The question of Christian union must have occupied the thought of every true disciple of our Lord. That our Saviour ever designed that the Church on earth should consist of one organization no sane man will dogmatically affirm. I rather think that he had his eye on a unity of spirit, purpose and aim. I heartily rejoice that, in this respect, there is more of real union now than ever before. There is much room, however, for further improvement. The absorbing, persistent, I almost said mad, race for demoninational advantage, with the questionable methods sometimes adopted to secure it, are a sad blot on all the denominations, and a tremendous distance from the high ethical ideals in the New Testament. The overlapping of the different denominations in the sparsely populated portions of our own country, while millions of our fellowmen have never heard the gospel is a disgrace to the Christians of this age, and ought to cease at once. In our colleges, too, there is room for consolidation. There is no reason under the sun, unless it be denominational suspicion or narrowness, why the theological colleges in this city should not in many departments have a common professoriate. This would not only secure greater efficiency by enabling a professor to devote himself entirely to one subject, but it would promote, more than any other single thing, that real union to which I have alluded, and hasten, if it is ever to come, that organic union for which so many genuine Christians are looking.

REV. C. E. MANNING.

The Rev. C. E. Manning, of the Dominion Square Methodist Church, said: I am greatly pleased that the matter of church union is being considered so earnestly by representative men in all denominations. It is an evidence that Christianity is rapidly becoming Christianized. For a long time religious bodies have given their chief attention to the sins of the outside world but more than ever they are now turning their thought to their own sins. One of these is the division that exists among the followers of Christ. It will require much agitation and education before organic union can be consummated and I am pleased that the 'Witness' is on the side of those who desire the closest union of forces in combating sin. The time seems ripe for the Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists to consider on what basis they can be organized into one body.

THE REV. HUGH PEDLEY.

The eloquent pastor of Emmanuel Congregational Church said: Christ said that new wine must have new bottles. In all great progressive movements there are the two stages represented in this illustration, the inculcation and spread of new ideas, and their embodiment in new methods and institutions. In the matter of church union the first of these stages has been notably in evidence for many years. The new wine of a new sentiment is now a generous vintage. When we analyze this new sentiment we find many elements but mainly these. A growth in tolerance which Phillips Brooks defined as 'The willing consent that other men should hold and express opinions with which we disagree, until they are convinced by reason that these opinions are untrue'; a disposition to seek for points of agreement rather than to emphasize points of difference; and a sense of the world's need, as evidenced by social conditions at home and the vast problem of heathenism, prompting, the desire for statesmanlike and concerted action. We are entering upon the second stage. The new wine is seeking new bottles. The new sentiment is demanding new expression. Ministers and laymen alike are beginning to feel the burden of this demand. What can be done? How far can the catholicity contained in our literature, our theology, our hymn-books, our Sunday-school work, our missionary work in foreign lands be embodied in some form of church union?

In my opinion there is a movement of the Church towards a twofold division—the Church of the Priest and the Church of the People. In the former of these the constitutive idea is that of a church governed and taught by an official priesthood whose right to govern and teach is given and guaranteed by an unbroken chain of ordination reaching to the day of Christ and his apostles. This is the theory of the Roman Catholic Church, and of a large, and apparently growing, section in the Anglican Church. It is the theory under which the greater part of Christendom is governed to-day. In the latter the constitutive principle is that of a church taught by the Scriptures freely placed in the hands of every member to be interpreted in accordance with his own reason and conscience, and self-governed, either directly, or indirectly, through officers chosen by the people themselves. This is the theory of most of the Protestant denominations. They differ in the extent to which the popular idea is represented and expressed. It is most directly expressed among Congregationalists and Baptists; it is somewhat less directly expressed in Presbyterianism. In Methodism it is growingly manifest in the legislative work of the Church and all along has been very powerfully asserted on the executive side of that work.

In regard to these two main divisions I see no possibility of union save through the surrender of one of them to the other. I think, however, the different branches of the Church of the People might find a basis of union. So far as the Congregationalists are concerned, their looser forms of general organization would make it difficult to secure a definite action binding all congregations. If the Presbyterian and Methodist churches could devise a plan of union it is altogether likely that it would have to be so comprehensive and free theologically, and so democratic in its system of government that most Congregationalists would of their own motion enter into it most heartily. I close by asking the publication of the following basis of union decided on by the Presbyterian General Assembly of Australia.

1. That the supreme and full revelation of God to man is the Lord Jesus Christ: That the Supreme Authority in Doctrine and in duty is the Holy Spirit speaking in the Old and New Testaments.
2. That God is personal, transcendent, and immanent.
3. That the Godhead is essentially triune.
4. That Jesus Christ is God manifest in the flesh, and is truly God and truly man.
5. That God is love and that His love is holy and sovereign.
6. That the Divine Fatherhood expresses an eternal relationship which has been revealed most clearly by Jesus Christ, through whom the children of men come into the possession of the Spirit and the privileges of sonship.
7. That sin is universal in the human race, and implies lawlessness and alienation from God, and unless repented of and forgiven, involves death eternal.
8. That salvation is wholly of God, having the Father as its source, Jesus Christ as its Mediator, the Holy Ghost as its agent, and is appropriated by faith.
9. That the active and passive obedience in the life and death of Jesus Christ is vicarious and propitiatory.

THE CHURCH.

1. That Christ instituted a church upon the earth, of which His people are the members.
2. That Jesus Christ is the Supreme Head of the Church, and that He calls men to the ministry of teaching and ruling.
3. That the people under the guidance of the Spirit of Christ, recognize and choose those whom He calls and who are thereupon, in churches already constituted, officially set apart by those in office.
4. That the Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper are effectual means of grace appointed by Christ, and should be regularly and orderly celebrated.
5. That the efficacy of the Sacraments does not proceed from any virtue in the mere administration of the elements, or in him who administers them, but depends upon the spiritual presence of Christ with believing participants.
6. That those who administer the Sacraments have no priestly function, save that which is shared in by all believers.

RIGHT REV. BISHOP CARMICHAEL

His Lordship has studied the subject with much interest and has written several books dealing with it—books which have been marked at once by profound sympathy, learning and moderation of attitude. Although the three churches specifically mentioned in the resolution of the Winnipeg Conference were the Methodists, the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists, His Lordship kindly offered his views on the subject of church union generally, more particularly pointing out the attitude of the Church of England—an attitude which is not perhaps generally understood. His Lordship said:

The apparent 'rapprochement' between the Presbyterians and Methodists, and the apparent conclusion arrived at by each, that the Church of England is, and has been playing with the question of organic union in order that 'thereout it might such no small advantage,' only strengthens me in a long-formed opinion, that with certain notable exceptions the Lambeth propositions have never been fairly understood in Canada by those outside of the Church of England. A few words in connection with this opinion of mine, as far as Canada is concerned:

1. It is claimed that the Church of England in Canada aims, through union, at absorbing the other churches willing to unite. The plain answer to this is, that if organic union took place the Church of England in Canada would no longer exist. It would be absorbed, together with the other contracting parties, into one church, say, 'the church of Canada.'

2. It is claimed by some that before long the 'Prayer Book' services would be largely used. As I understand the Lambeth propositions this would wholly depend on the clergy and congregations of the unified church. For some time services would continue just as they are, those once belonging to the Church of England would no doubt continue to use the Prayer Book, those once belonging to the Presbyterian Church would use the liberty of prayer characteristic of Presbyterianism, etc. If in course of time the 'Prayer Book,' came almost universally into use it would do so because the children of the contracting parties outside of what was once the Church of England willed it to come into use. So free would be the united church as far as worship and congregational methods are concerned that I would fancy, if I had been brought up a Presbyterian, I would have faith enough in my system of worship to believe that it would hold its own, and as the fittest, survive. Brought up, however, as I have been, I honestly think that the Prayer Book would be very largely used within the united church, that the system of the 'Christian year' would be much more widely recognized, that perhaps surplices would become characteristic of the pulpits, and vested choristers of the stalls of the united church, not in my lifetime, but in time. I may be all wrong, possibly we might all go back to the paraphrases, the Genevan gown, the precentor and the beadle, for the congregational freedom of the church would be so definite that the best would survive.

3. It is claimed that if the Lambeth propositions were accepted the whole united church would be governed by bishops. Of course it would, and this is the crucial point that all contracting parties would have to face. But taking for granted that the question of orders would by God's help be settled, Presbyterian-born bishops, Methodist-born bishops would be consecrated and become as definitely bishops as Archbishop Bond, or Bishop Hamilton and in the assembled House of Bishops they would certainly have the majority. I do not know whether as a whole Canadian Anglicans realize this, if not, the sooner they do so the better, for there are two sides to this shield.

Of one thing I am perfectly certain, that the Lambeth propositions are honest, manly, Christian propositions, and Christian minds will ever recognize them in this light, and in none other. I am as convinced that the bishops were led by the Holy Spirit to make them as I am that I am uttering these words, and that they made them under such guidance not for the glory of the Church of England, but for the glory of God. They stand on record to-day as the first to sound the call for organic unity, and if others in more contracted spheres resound the spirit of that call amongst themselves, perhaps that may be God's way of bringing the larger unity about, and hence we can only say his way be followed and his will be done.

A LIVELY TIME

A ROW IN THE GREEK LEGISLATIVE CHAMBER.

Athens, Dec. 25.—There was a violent rumpus at the opening of the Legislative Chamber on Tuesday, arising from the rival claims of the Delyannists and Theotokists to nominate a president. The Theotokists had possession of the keys of the chamber, which they had retained intending to elect the senior member of their party early in the morning before the arrival of the Delyannists. A council of the ministers that was specially convened at midnight decided to forestall the Theotokists by forcing the doors of the chamber. This was done and the Theotokists, when they arrived at seven o'clock, found Mr. Tsarlambas, a Delyannist, installed as president and surrounded by several deputies. When the Metropolitan began the customary prayers a Theotokist deputy arose and criticised the action of the ministry, declaring that it was an insult to the Chamber. An uproar followed, and several deputies exchanged blows. Somebody threw an inkstand across the chamber and it fell into the holy water font. The disorder was increased by many strangers, including women, who were in deputies' seats, while the public in the galleries added to the hubbub of angry cries. A general panic followed. Ultimately the withdrawal of the Theotokists under protest restored order. The King then entered and read the speech from the throne.

FIVE COUPLES MARRIED AT ONCE

Chicago, Dec. 26.—The Rev. N. B. Naylor performed a marriage ceremony last night by which five couples were united, says a special to the 'Chronicle' from Armstrong, Mo. The brides and bridegrooms formed a circle around the minister, and, with clasped hands, took the vows. They belonged to a matrimonial club, and had agreed to be married at the same time and by the same minister.

THE RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS

Province of Quebec to Get one a Year.

UNIVERSITIES WILL NOMINATE IN ROTATION.

The principal educational authorities of the province met in the board room at McGill last week to discuss with Dr. G. R. Parkin, commissioner for the Rhodes' scholarships, the qualifications for the scholarships of the Province of Quebec. This province is to have one scholarship a year allotted to it, and the object of the Rhodes trustees is to ensure a perfectly impartial method of selection. In any case, Dr. Parkin explained, the candidates would be examined as to their ability to pass the matriculation and responsions examination at Oxford.

After considerable discussion it was agreed to advise the trustees that the competition should be free and open to any British subject who had studied two years in the faculty of arts of any recognized college or university, or to the graduates of any degree-conferring college or university; that, except in exceptional cases, candidates must be 21 years old, and that the universities of the province should nominate to the scholarships in rotation, according to the numbers of their undergraduates working toward a degree; if any university fails to nominate, the scholarship will revert to one of the other nominating bodies under conditions to be fixed by the trustees.

Among those present at the meeting were: Sir William Macdonald, Dr. Peterson, principal of McGill; the Rev. Dr. Whitney, principal of Bishop's College, Lennoville; Mr. G. W. Parmelee, secretary of the provincial department of public instruction; the Rev. Dr. Shaw, and the Rev. Principal Rexford, rector of the Montreal High School.

DR. PARKIN'S SUCCESSOR

MR. H. W. ANDEN, OF EDINBURGH, MAY BE THE NEW PRINCIPAL OF UPPER CANADA COLLEGE.

Toronto, Dec. 22.—The governors of Upper Canada College to-day chose Mr. H. W. Anden, of Fettes College, Edinburgh, as Dr. Parkins' successor in the principalship. The decision was cabled to Mr. Anden, who is expected to accept and be at work after the holidays. Mr. Anden has been assistant principal at Fettes for ten years; was educated at Shrewsbury, and is a Christ's College, Cambridge, graduate. He is 35 years of age and is married. His salary will be $5,000 a year.

WOMEN AND EDUCATION

A SWEDISH ALIENIST'S REMARKABLE STATEMENT.

Stockholm, Dec. 21.— Dr. Hermann Luudborg, of the great Swedish lunatic asylum at Upsala, says that lunacy is increasing among Swedish women, and more especially among the educated classes. In the lower classes insanity is brought on chiefly by the cares of life or intemperance, but in the educated women the main cause, he contends, is their education. Most of the women patients at Upsala have been educated in the high schools or the universities, and a large proportion of them have been teachers or governesses. Dr. Luudborg emphatically asserts that the forced training to which this class of women submit themselves is most hurtful. 'It is monstrous,' he says, 'to subject women to this competition, and if the competition does not cease the effects upon future generations will be disastrous.' Dr. Luudborg asserts that the Swedish women who have been educated in academies have remarkably small families when they have any, and that in too many cases their family relations are unhappy, owing to their inability to discharge household duties.

BRITISH LIBERAL LEADER.

IN A SPEECH AT DUNFERMLINE HE CRITICISES THE GOVERNMENT.

London, Dec. 23.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in an address delivered at Dunfermline to-night, said there was no excuse for the government in having allowed Great Britain to 'glide' into the present position in Venezuela. 'It is a paltry quarrel,' declared the speaker, 'with a bankrupt, distracted and rickety state. If ever there was a case for arbitration this is one.'

Continuing, Sir Henry said he had only condemnation for those who by their 'rasping writings and foul gibes,' had fomented discord between Great Britain and Germany. He added, that the War Office had done well in such cases where its instructions had been timely. These instructions, however, were often wrong and sometimes they were not given.'

The speaker regarded with misgivings certain enterprises being conducted in different parts of the world.

Sir Henry strongly emphasized the importance of preserving the good will of the United States. He said it would require a case of the first importance to justify any action likely to alienate the good feeling and confidence the American people entertain toward Great Britain. It was not enough to be on the best possible terms and avoid hostilities. It was essential to the policy of England to stimulate friendship and any course which threatened the continuance in any degree of that perfect feeling of friendship, or invalidated it to any extent, was a crime not only against both great nations, but against humanity itself.

THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL

To it the Venezuelan Affair will Doubtless be Referred

GERMANY, HOWEVER, EXCLUDES A SPECIAL CLAIM FROM ARBITRATION.

Caracas, Dec. 25.—President Castro has telegraphed from La Victoria his acceptance of the proposal to submit all pending differences to the arbitration of The Hague tribunal, subject to certain conditions which include cessation of the blockade, and the return to Venezuela of the fleet seized by the allied powers. President Castro's acceptance has been transmitted to the Washington Government, from which the proposal emanated.

THE HAGUE CONVENTION.

Paris, Dec. 25.—Baron d'Estournelles de Constant has written M. Delcasse, notifying him that the writer will interpellate the government on the reassembling of the Chamber concerning the disregard of article 27 of The Hague convention shown by the allied powers in coercing Venezuela. In his letter Baron d'Estournelles strongly supports the contention of the United States that the Venezuelan trouble should be referred to The Hague court. After pointing out that the present is just the contingency contemplated by article 27, the writer says:—'The conflict exists between Venezuela and several of the signatories to The Hague convention and the formal obligation that France and the twenty-five other powers signed is not only being ignored, but we observe a systematic interdiction of The Hague court of arbitration by the European governments. An explanation has become necessary. It cannot be objected to by the allied powers that Venezuela took no part in the conference, and as she is asking for arbitration an occasion exists for reminding the powers of the obligations they signed and ratified. Nor can the reply be made that states, like individuals, are free not to observe their engagements and that moral obligations exist only for individuals or for the weak, as this point of view is precisely contrary to the principle that The Hague conference sought to secure.'

A GERMAN CLAIM.

Berlin, Dec. 25.—The 'Lokal Anzeiger' publishes to-day the following statement, which was evidently inspired by the Foreign Office:—'The German Government has excluded from the scope of arbitration of the Venezuelan difficulty a claim of 1,700,000 bolivars, which must be paid immediately in cash before arbitration is begun.'

The paper adds that it is understood here that President Roosevelt's undertaking to arbitrate involves an indirect guarantee for the payment of the sum to be awarded. Confidence has grown in government circles during the past twenty-four hours that President Roosevelt will accept the task of arbitration.

Port of Spain, Dec. 25.—The British cruiser 'Charybdis' and the British torpedo boat destroyers 'Quail' and 'Rocket' arrived here this afternoon.

NEWFOUNDLAND SAILORS.

St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 25.— Eighty members of the Newfoundland naval reserve are included among the crew of the British cruiser 'Charybdis,' which recently bombarded the forts at Porto Cabello, Venezuela. It has been officially reported here that the Newfoundlanders made an excellent showing, both in gunnery and in the landing parties.

A ROUNDABOUT TALE.

Buenos Ayres, Argentina, Dec. 24.—The 'Nacion' publishes to-day an interview its London correspondent had with Lord Lansdowne, who said that the Venezuelan embroglio should not cause alarm among South American nations. The British Secretary for Foreign Affairs said Great Britain always respected honorable nations, especially Argentina, whose people are known to be hardworking and law abiding and made all kinds of sacrifices to maintain the good name of their republic. Lord Lansdowne then declared that his country's attitude toward Venezuela was very different. President Castro had refused to make any explanation and he treated with the utmost disdain the representations of the British minister. The United States knew of this and therefore approved of the measures taken by Great Britain and Germany. Lord Lansdowne asserted that Great Britain is more forbearing with feeble nations than with strong countries. If a large power had treated the British Minister as did Venezuela His Majesty's Government would have proceeded with more energy. The British Cabinet officer concluded by saying that Argentina has a great future and that Great Britain will always be her friend.

FORMAL REQUEST FROM THE ALLIES RECEIVED AT WASHINGTON.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The British and German formal proposals to President Roosevelt to arbitrate the Venezuelan difficulty have been received here. They are in such shape that the President can accept or decline the propostion, but so far, he has reached no decision, nor having had opportunity to carefully consider them.

SHE AGREES TO PAY ALL HER DEBTS IN FULL.

Caracas, Dec. 28.—Senor Barelt has prepared the following statement:—'Venezuela agrees to pay all her debts, the payments to be guaranteed by a certain percentage of the customs receipts or by the flotation of a special loan, also to be guaranteed. I believe the proposal to submit the issues to The Hague will be acceptable to President Castro. I am sorry that President Roosevelt was unable to act as arbitrator.'

MR. KIPLING'S OUTBREAK

IT IS GENERALLY CONDEMNED BY THE ENGLISH PRESS.

New York, Dec. 24.—The decision of President Roosevelt respecting Venezuelan arbitration has been awaited with keen interest in England, says a despatch from London to the 'Tribune.' The cogency of the objections urged by the leading American journals is not denied but there has been a sincere preference for Mr. Roosevelt as the arbitrator. The old Tory 'Morning Post' proposed the President's name in advance of even the quick-witted German Emperor and the suggestion has been received with a chorus of acclamation by the English press. There are no ulterior motives. This English preference is based upon respect for the President's character and recognition of his unique fitness for the duties of an arbitrator in a case where a guarantee for payment of an award is urgently needed, but may be dispensed with if he consents to act. The English press is regaining its sobriety of judgment respecting Germany. Mr. Kipling's outbreak is generally condemned, and the German Emperor is beginning to have something like justice for his evident desire to maintain the friendliest possible relations with the United States. The British solicitude for the maintenance and preservation of the Monroe doctrine seems overwrought when two powerful European governments have virtually recognized it and deliberately nominated the American President as arbitrator.

STORY OF THE 'TOPAZE.'

Captainand Crew Huddled Into Filthy Cells Like Cattle.

(Special Cable to the 'Herald,' by George P. Davison, Captain of the British steamer 'Topaze.')

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 25.—Just before I left La Guayra, on Dec. 4, for Porto Cabello, the British cruiser 'Indefatigable' and the cruiser 'Gazelle,' and the gunboat 'Panther,' of the German navy, arrived, but as it is no unusual thing for foreign warships to put in there I did not think that their presence had anything to do with the rumored trouble.

In Porto Cabello, which we reached on Dec. 5, everything seemed quiet. Business was going on the same as usual.

I heard, on Dec. 8, that several British and German warships were expected at La Guayra. Of this we got no definite information, but on December 9 I was informed that the combined fleet had seized what vessels of the Venezuelan navy they could get hold of in La Guayra and that the trouble had begun.

In retaliation the Venezuelan Government gave orders that the National Guard should be called out and that all British and German subjects in the country should be imprisoned and that their property should be seized.

I knew nothing about this order until Dec. 9. At about eight o'clock in the evening, while we were discharging coal at the wharf, we were surprised by the sudden appearance of an armed guard, which, without parley, rushed aboard and in a very rough and excited manner drove myself and my crew at the point of their swords and loaded Mausers from my vessel to the wharf.

The crew consisted of men of several nationalities, but this made no difference. All were treated alike in this matter. We were treated more like cattle than like human beings. We were not given time to lock up our rooms or put on more clothing.

Venezuela, even at this time of the year, is a very hot country. None of the crew had much clothing on and few wore shoes or hats. We were driven, pushed and butted in a brutal manner into a shed on the wharf, where we were under armed guard for a couple of hours, then we were ordered out.

We formed in single file, and with a strong escort we marched off to the police station. We presented a very uncouth appearance as we passed through the town.

The residents had turned out in great numbers and they were not unsparing in their jeers and laughter.

This behavior on the part of the residents in no way served to improve our temper. When we reached the police station we were about to be thrust into some dirty, damp and bad-smelling cells.

I vigorously objected to being put into such filthy places. This protest had its effect, as our captors took us on parade again. Eventually, at about midnight we were consigned to another prison. There my whole crew and myself, twenty-two persons in all, were crowded into a den about sixteen feet square. There were only two holes about three feet square, close to the ceiling, for ventilation.

The room was completely bare of everything but dirt, of which there was plenty. The den had a stone floor, but nothing to sit on, and no bedding of any description, whatever.

We had to pass the night the best we could. We were not allowed to go out on any consideration, and had to endure the stench caused by the filth around the room, which nearly suffocated us.

The next morning we were given larger quarters, but no better ventilated than the one we occupied on the previous night. It was even more dirty and evil smelling.

Here again we had to squat upon the stone floor or walk around to keep ourselves from getting cramped. So unhealthy was the hot and bad air in the place that several of the crew became ill, and I can safely say that had we been kept there much longer all of us would have become ill with fever.

Our jailers would not supply us with any food. Through the kindness of friends outside, however, after a lot of difficulty, they got permission to feed us and we were supplied with something to eat. These friends were also allowed to go on board our steamer to get some blankets for us to rest on.

These blankets, it is needless to say, were a godsend after our wretched night on the bare stone floor. In the afternoon of the second day, after some persuasion, we were allowed to go into the yard. There we found a tub of water, and, having a small piece of soap, we were able to indulge in the luxury of a wash, using our handkerchiefs, caps, or anything handy as towels.

We received a bucket of water to drink from.

TO RETURN TO THE SHIP.

As the sun went down so did our spirits sink, and any hopes of release from our prison disappeared. At about half-past ten o'clock, however, we were told that we were to be taken on board our ship again.

This was welcome news, and it did not take many minutes to get out of the filthy place into the welcome fresh air of the street. There we found an armed escort awaiting us. The armed men accompanied us to the ship and to something like comfort again.

Upon an examination of our cabin we found that during our enforced absence some one had stolen watches, jewellery, clothing, etc., to the value of £30. We discovered also that all the fires under the boilers had been taken out and that parts of the machinery had been removed to the shore.

JEWELLERY NOT RETURNED.

The machinery was all returned to me on my application at the Custom House. Our watches and other belongings we did not get back. The ship's money was, fortunately, still intact, having been overlooked in the raid.

I understand that we were indebted to the United States Vice-Consul for our release. If this be so he has our hearty thanks.

The national guard of Venezuela is composed of all males more than sixteen years old. The soldiers are of a very excitable nature and on the evening of Dec. 9 they acted more like maniacs than men.

With such persons as a guard and with loaded Mausers in their possession we did not feel at all safe.

After we got back to our vessel we thought we were free from further molestation by the authorities. This surmise proved to be untrue.

On the afternoon of Dec. 11 an incident occurred which was the immediate cause of the bombardment.

Four officials came on board and ordered the British flag to be hauled down. This I refused to do at first, but eventually I hauled it down to save any more trouble, having no one to appeal to for protection.

How we all wished for a British warship to arrive, so that we could get protection and redress for our wrongs! As I walked through the streets while attending to my business I was scowled at and unpleasant remarks were made, which made me wish to get away from the place.

Our turn came to us on Saturday, Dec. 13, as two cruisers, one a German, the other a British vessel, steamed into the port. I at once hoisted the Union Jack and got into communication with the British cruiser, which proved to be the 'Charybdis.' The German cruiser was the 'Vineta.'

By means of code signals the commander of the 'Charybdis' asked me to come aboard his vessel and report. I immediately did this.

After I had given him the details of our treatment in prison and told him of the insult to the British flag he sent an armed boat's crew on board of my vessel to afford us protection, if necessary.

While I brought her out of the harbor the authorities did not attempt to prevent my getting away. They were cowed by the presence of the cruisers.

After we were safely outside the harbor the British commander demanded an apology from the governor of the town for the insult to the British flag, which was committed on board my steamer, giving him two hours in which to make his reparation.

This time was, however, extended to three hours and a half. If the governor failed to apologize the British commander declared that he would blow up the forts.

Just as we were leaving our anchorage, at five o'clock in the afternoon, both of the cruisers opened fire on the forts. It was with no small amount of satisfaction that we saw the forts being demolished. Our feeling was that we were getting paid for the injury done to us.

JAPANESE BABY FARMING.

Victoria, B.C., Dec. 27.—Correspondence of the Associated Press received from Yokohama by the steamer 'Tarta' to-night includes details of a horrible baby farming conspiracy in Osaka. An elderly woman, her married daughter, husband and two others have been arrested for infanticide, and it is learned that since they started operations they have killed 300 children, 80 this year.

FIERCE GALE IN BRITAIN.

London, Dec. 25.—A severe gale swept the north coast of Great Britain to-day and caused considerable damage to shipping and water front property on the Clyde and the Tyne.

CATTLE EMBARGO

Quarantine Against Connecticut has Been Removed.

OFFICIALS OF NEW YORK STATE STRENUOUSLY OBJECT.

Washington, D.C., Dec. 23.—The quarantine against Connecticut on account of the epidemic of foot and mouth disease in New England was formally removed yesterday by an order issued by Mr. Wilson. The order takes immediate effect, and permits cattle, sheep and other live stock to be shipped out of the state without restriction. A most rigid investigation by a corps of experts working under the personal direction of Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, has failed to reveal the existence of a single case of the disease in Connecticut.

The quarantine remains in full force as to the other states prescribed in the order issued on Nov. 27 last. The advices received by the Department of Agriculture show that up to date 551 cattle have been killed on account of the epidemic, and greater progress toward the eradication of the disease was made, now that good weather prevails in the inhibited states.

Albany, N.Y., Dec. 23. New York State protests against the removal of the hoof and mouth disease quarantine from Connecticut by Mr. Wilson, and Governor Odell this morning telegraphed to the Secretary to that effect. Mr. Wieling, Commissioner of the State Department of Agriculture, is very much disturbed over the matter, and brought it to the attention of the governor at once. Under the latter's instructions the quarantine against Connecticut will be rigidly maintained, and the force of pickets on the Connecticut line will be increased. Commissioner Wieling said this afternoon: 'To admit cattle from Connecticut would be practically to throw New York open to infection from Rhode Island and Massachusetts, as we have no means of tracing cattle from those states. We shall rigidly maintain the quarantine.' The quarantine is intended now to cover hay, the decision on that point relating to hay from Vermont.

THE HUMBERTS

THEIR RETURN TO PARIS AWAITED WITH INTENSE INTEREST.

Paris, Dec. 22.—The Madrid correspondent of the 'Figaro' sends an interview which he had with Romain d'Aurignac in prison there. D'Aurignac said the Humbert family was in excellent health, and was grateful at the way in which they had been treated. They were astonished at the arrest of Paravre, their former steward, who, they said, was absolutely innocent of any wrong-doing. Romain d'Aurignac said the stories about the family were grossly exaggerated. He continued: 'We have never handled so many millions as has been said. Our transactions were perfectly legal. The bankruptcy which followed and the present action were due solely to the vengeance of Cattani, the banker, who lent my sister 200,000 francs, at a rate of interest, so that the sum due amounted to 300,000 francs. Even when this sum was paid, we still owed Cattani 300,000 francs, which he demanded immediately. My sister asked for delay, but her request was met with threats of legal proceedings, and the campaign against us commenced forthwith, in the press and courts, which were in the pay of Cattani.'

In conclusion, d'Aurignac said: 'The French Government knew perfectly well that we were in Madrid. We wrote many letters to Paris without concealment. Our arrest meets the needs of the political combination of the hour.'

The legal battle promises to be conducted by a number of leading advocates. A preliminary notice was made this afternoon on behalf of Mme. Humbert's daughter asking for her provisional release and committal to the custody of her grandmother. Pending the determination of extradition this motion was refused by the court.

CONSUL'S VISIT.

Madrid, Dec. 22.—The French consul here visited the Humberts in jail this morning. The prisoners asked that the newspapers be sent to the prison. The request was granted and the prisoners read them with great avidity.

Paris, Dec. 29.—The members of the Humbert family, who were recently arrested in Madrid in connection with the great safe frauds in this city, arrived at the Orleans railway station here at 7.40 o'clock this morning. There was no demonstration. The prisoners were conducted to the Conciergerie prison.

The arrival of the fugitives was devoid of sensational incidents, as the French police had chosen an hour for their return when Paris was only half awake. The crowd at the station was comparatively small, but a large force of police and soldiers, mounted and on foot, was drawn up in front of the station and guarded all the street approaches, in order to prevent the possibility of a popular demonstration. A number of the chief functionaries of the Prefecture were on hand personally to superintend the prisoners' arrival. The men and women of the Humbert party were kept separate during the trip from Madrid to Paris, and they were brought from the train in two separate parties. The women came first, leaning on the arms of officers. Madame Humbert was dressed in black and was veiled, but she was readily recognized by her stout figure. Her young daughter, Eva, was the most pathetic looking of the women. Madame Humbert was followed by her weeping sister Marie, who played the leading role in Madame Humbert's fabric. Mlle. Marie did not show the bravado which she exhibited at Madrid, but was pale and appeared to be disconsolate. Frederick Humbert. Madame Humbert's husband, looked completely broken down. Romain d'Aurignac and his wife, Emile, maintained the calm, defiant attitude they had shown throughout. M. d'Aurignac still wore a Spanish beard, which had served him as a disguise.

The party passed through double lines of police to the carriages in waiting. Detachments of mounted police officers surrounded the vehicles, which were driven at a rattling pace through the gathering crowds to the Conciergerie, where minute preparations had been made to receive the prisoners.

The return of the Humberts to Paris is the absorbing topic for discussion throughout the city, indeed, throughout France, as no event since the return of Dreyfus has aroused such intense interest. All classes of society are continually interested as the Humberts' operations were so colossal and so interwoven with the foremost personages in France that their return was viewed with apprehension and awe.

The present surroundings of the prisoners are in striking contrast with the magnificence of their former palatial residence on the Avenue de la Grande Armee, where for a quarter of a century the Humberts entertained Cabinet Ministers and Presidents and swayed French finances. The public had doubted the sincerity of the government in ever attempting to bring back the fugitives, owing to the political and social shock which was sure to follow; but the arrival of the prisoners is now generally accepted as showing the purpose of the authorities to spare no means for the prosecution and punishment of the accused. The choice of the Conciergerie as their place of confinement is a further indication that swift justice will be meted out, as this prison is part of the palace of justice, where only prisoners awaiting immediate trial are confined. The plans for the prosecution of the Humberts have not yet been announced.

Owing to the belief of the authorities that Mlle. Eva Humbert was the innocent victim of her mother's operations they proposed to entrust her to the custody of her grandmother, Madame Gustave Humbert, widow of the former Minister of Justice in the De Freycinet Cabinet, but Mlle. Eva positively declined the proposal, declaring her purpose to remain with her mother in prison. The attitude of the girl excites universal sympathy.

BROKER MISSING

DAVID A. ROBSON LEAVES SCORES OF VICTIMS BEHIND HIM.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—David A. Robson, who carried on what was ostensibly a brokerage business in the McKinnon building, is missing from the city and has left behind him debts to the amount of several thousand dollars and some scores of clients whom he succeeded in victimizing before he departed for the United States. He is believed to be in Detroit.

TEMPERANCE PLEDGE CRUSADE HONOR ROLL.

For Week Ending Monday Night, Dec. 29

FLORENCE McCARTHY, Roebuck, Ont.
MRS. GEORGE SHARPE, Dryden, Ont.
*W. WORDEN, Acton, Ont.
BEULAH ELLIOTT, Montreal.
S. F. CRAWFORD, Sandwick, B.C.
**SUSIE G. RUSSELL, Essex, Ont.
KATE E. HAGEN, Livingstone Creek, O.
J. B. MOREHOUSE, Morehouse, N.B.
M. M. CONNORS, Borehouse, N.B.

Total Signatures to date **57,218.** **2,441**
Pledges Received Since Last Issue.

Those with this mark after their names have sent in at least forty signatures to the pledge. Each additional list of twenty names entitles the sender to an additional *

FLORENCE McCARTHY, Roebuck, Ont. heads this list, as her list was the first received for the week beginning Tuesday, Dec. 23.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

The Colonial Secretary Receives an Enthusiastic Welcome at Durban.

HE FORMALLY ACCEPTS BOER ASSISTANCE FOR SOMALILAND.

Durban, Dec. 26.—Replying to an address of welcome at Durban yesterday, Mr. Chamberlain said the object of his mission was twofold. In the first place he wished to express, on behalf of the King and the government, sympathy with fellow-subjects and a desire to understand them better and to cement their new relations. In the second place, he was here to gain information which could only be gained on the spot. He deprecated the notion that by the wave of a magic wand they could settle every difficulty. Time would be needed to accomplish this end.

Mr. Chamberlain was the guest of honor at a luncheon. He made a speech, in the course of which he said that two proud kindred nations came to South Africa to stay. Between such peoples rivalry was inevitable and the struggle for supremacy had to be fought out. War was inevitable, and the issue had decided that the British must be paramount. The speaker paid a flattering tribute to the Boers and declared that they need feel no humiliation in defeat.

'Victor and vanquished,' said Mr. Chamberlain, 'bravely played their parts. We scorn to glory in our triumph; the enemy need fear no humiliations in their defeat. Let us see as Britons worthy of the name, that nothing be done to revive the animosities of the past. We must give our new fellow-subjects equality of position with ourselves. We ask, however, something in return; it is with them that the issue lies. We hold out our hand, and ask them to take it without thought of the past, but frankly and in the spirit in which it is offered. With the aid of their leaders, especially their religious leaders, we hope for reconciliation.'

Continuing, Mr. Chamberlain said that he had come to South Africa in a spirit of conciliation, and also in a spirit of firmness. The sacrifices that had been made must not be thrown away. He hoped that self-government for the new colonies would soon come, but there could be no greater mistake than to hasten this prematurely.

Mr. Chamberlain eloquently elaborated his theme and was loudly cheered.

Mr. Chamberlain announced that the offer of a Boer contingent to serve with the British against the Mad Mullah in Somaliland had been accepted.

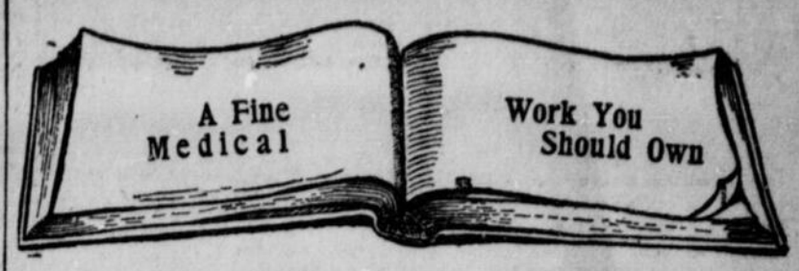
The long speeches made by Mr. Chamberlain in the course of reception functions were notable for their strong tone of conciliation and as expressing his confidence in Lord Milner, British High Commissioner in South Africa. Bearing in mind, seemingly, the rumors that his visit would lead to the displacement of Lord Milner, Mr. Chamberlain declared his belief that his visit would have the effect of strengthening Lord Milner's hand, who, he hoped, would be as great in conciliation as he had been in the maintenance of the rights of the empire.

SUSPECT FOUL PLAY

A WOMAN DIES NEAR OTTAWA UNDER PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES.

Ottawa, Dec. 26.—The Ottawa police have been investigating the death of Bridget O'Neill, fifty years of age, wife of Thomas G. O'Neill, of the Aylmer road. She was found dead last night in a house on Duke street. There are marks on the body which led the authorities to suspect foul play and a coroner's jury will conduct an enquiry.

Advertisements.



A Free Gift

To Be Presented by Dr. Sproule, B.A., To All Who May Apply

WHEN a man truly wishes to benefit humanity in the highest sense, what does he give away? Books—books, every time. It is really the most helpful—yes, and most valuable gift he can distribute. Andrew Carnegie, the great millionnaire, thinks so. See how he gives away libraries every day! Dr. Sproule, the eminent specialist, thinks so too, and not a day passes but hundreds of books are sent out free from his busy offices. During long years of experience he has found that in no way can mankind be helped more effectively. Therefore he offers to the public, ABSOLUTELY FREE, his book on Constipation. Perhaps you are troubled with Constipation. Then this book is for YOU. Consider what this offer means. Dr. Sproule, a man famous in his profession, has made a life study of this too common and disagreeable trouble. He has written this valuable book. He has illustrated it with fine drawings of the organs affected by Constipation. Now he offers it free to all who desire it. He might have put this book on sale—but this was not his plan. He wants the book to aid all mankind, and thousands have benefited by his generosity and sincerity of purpose.

NOW for a few words about the book itself. It enters thoroughly into the causes of Constipation, it shows you how this trouble progresses, it makes plain its dangers, and it tells you how you can be cured. It's well worth while to gain all this helpful information—without charge.

Send For It To-day.

When you send for the book, cut out the accompanying blank slip and forward it with your name and address plainly written on the dotted lines. Do not delay as there has been a tremendous demand for the book Write to Dr. Sproule, B.A., specialist, 7 to 13 Doane st., Boston.

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....

Advertisements.

Dark Hair We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. And often it makes the hair grow very heavy. $1. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

ONTARIO BY-ELECTIONS.

They are to be Held on Wednesday of Next Week.

GOVERNMENT HAS BEEN ASKED FOR AN EARLY DATE TO DECLARE ITS POLICY.

Toronto, Dec. 22.—The announcement of the holding of the by-elections on Saturday has created a lively stir in political circles, as the third or fourth week in January was, even in usually well informed circles, regarded as the earliest date at which they would be held. As each side had its candidates in the field, so far as the Reform and Conservative parties were concerned, the fact that the date was sprung by the government does not catch the Opposition at any direct special disadvantage. In temperance circles the exceedingly short interval between the announcement and the date is discussed with varying feelings inasmuch as the overwhelming prohibition majority given on Dec. 4 has made that issue of more than ordinary importance, as the procedure marked out at last Tuesday's prohibition conference can scarcely be carried out deliberately, and full force be given to it in the approaching elections in the time available. The temperance leaders, however, are alert and vigorous, and the candidates will be immediately called upon to announce their attitude towards the issue of provincial prohibition. At the present moment the situation leaves this issue out of the contest in North Perth, where both the candidates are men of temperate habits, but who have in the past been opposed to prohibition. A somewhat similar condition of affairs is reported from North Grey, regarding the past attitude of the candidates towards prohibition. In North Norfolk, the former Liberal member was defeated in May because his record in the House was most unsatisfactory to the temperance electorate. This was kept well in view by the government party workers in the riding, and in addition to relegating him to oblivion, the recent Liberal convention nominated a candidate whose sympathies have been with the prohibition cause, and whose habits are consistent with that principle. It is not yet known, however, whether he will make the prohibition issue a plank in his platform.

In discussing the by-elections the secretary of the Alliance said:—'In view of the present position of the temperance cause it is of the utmost importance that these constituencies should elect men thoroughly in harmony with the views of the people expressed so forcibly on Dec. 4. The vote on that day was a strong expression of public opinion. Votes cast for members of the Legislature are not merely expressions of opinion, but effective action towards securing the embodiment of that opinion in practical law. Candidates will have more regard for the votes that are polled for or against them in the coming elections than they will have for the votes polled for the Ontario Liquor Act.'

Regarding the condition of the temperance forces in the vacant constituencies, Mr. Spence said:—'The prohibitionists are organized in the constituencies in which the by-elections will be held. The real strength and usefulness of these organizations will now be put to the test. The aggregate majority for prohibition in these constituencies was large. If the men who thus voted are really true to their principles not one of these constituencies can return a member who is not in favor of carrying out the mandate of Dec. 4. There is no time to lose. Neither Conservatives nor Liberals will have very much influence unless they are prepared to tell their party that the candidate must be sound on this question, or else lose the votes of those who gave the great majorities of a few weeks ago.'

Among reasons current for the government rushing a by-election campaign in the midst of the Christmas and New Year's holidays is that the Toronto 'Evening News,' with its powerful new backing, under the editorship of Mr. J. S. Willison, will enter the political arena on Jan. 2, and the holding of the elections on Jan. 7 will avert any possible danger from that source in the intervening five days.

The Rev. Dr. Courtice, of the 'Christian Guardian,' expresses the opinion that the Ontario Government cannot go into any by-election without a distinct declaration of policy on the prohibition issue.

Prof. Goldwin Smith is of the view that 'a breath may disturb the equilibrium of the liquor and temperance votes at the by-elections.'

The Alliance has already asked the Government to receive the temperance deputation, appointed last Thursday, at the earliest date convenient.

THE LIQUOR ACT

CLERGY OF BROCKVILLE VIGOROUSLY PROTEST AGAINST ITS NON-ENFORCEMENT.

Brockville, Dec. 23.—The united clergy of Brockville, in a statement issued yesterday, enter a vigorous and united protest against the systematic violation of the Liquor Act, in selling during prohibited hours, and call upon the municipal authorities to see to the enforcement of the law. At a public meeting, held last night, for the discussion of municipal affairs, a deputation of the clergymen pressed home their claims with spirited addresses. This is the beginning of a vigorous campaign in Brockville against the bars selling on Saturday nights and Sundays.

REFERENDUM VOTE.

FINAL RETURNS WITH EXCEPTION OF FORT WILLIAM AND EAST NIPISSING.

Toronto, Dec. 27.—The 'Globe' today publishes final returns of the vote on the Liquor Act, with the exception of Fort William and East Nipissing, which, it says, has been compiled from official returns received by Lieut.-Col. Clarke, clerk of the Legislative Assembly, and from telegrams received from returning officers, whose reports have not yet reached Toronto. The total vote cast so far as recorded, according to the figures presented was 301,268. Of these 198,630, or 65.9 percent were in favor of the act, and 92,638, or 34.1 percent against it. The majority in favor of the act is 95,992.

TELEGRAPHERS FNED FIFTY DOLLARS EACH.

Toronto, Dec. 26.—William E. Taylor (alias Case), Bernard Tyrell, George Armstrong and Valentine Heffner were to-day each fined $50 or six months in jail for personation at the referendum voting. Heffner was found guilty on two charges and his fine was $100. The men received a week in which to pay their fines. The prohibitionists' counsel will appeal on the ground that the magistrate has no discretion to fine such offenders. V. J. O'Neill did not appear, and his bail will be estreated.

A CANADIAN MARCHIONESS

MARRIAGE OF MISS VIOLET TWINING TO THE MARQUIS OF DONEGAL YESTERDAY.

Miss Violet Twining, whose marriage to Lord Donegal took place on Wednesday last at St. George's, Hanover square, is a former Fredericton girl. Her mother, Mrs. Twining, was a daughter of Mr. C. H. Black, of Halifax, and married Mr. H. St. George Twining, of Halifax, since deceased. Sisters of her grandfather were Mrs. Barker, wife of Judge Barker, of St. John; Mrs. L. A. Wilmot, wife of the late Judge Wilmot, of Fredericton, and Mrs. E. H. Wilmot, of Fredericton. Mrs. Twining kept house for her uncle, Mr. E. H. Wilmot, and inherited his fortune, quite a large one.

Miss Twining was educated at Quincy Mansion School, just outside of Boston, and afterwards at Wellesley College. She went abroad four years ago, and has travelled extensively in Russia, France, Italy and South Africa. After her uncle's death Mrs. Twining took her daughter to England and the young lady's engagement was announced to an English officer. He died before the date set for the wedding, and left his entire fortune, a very large one, to his fiancée.

She created a sensation when she was presented at the King's first court by Lady Strathcona.

The Marquis of Donegal was introduced to Miss Twining five weeks ago at a tea at the Isthmian Club by Colonel A. J. Gordon Kane, formerly of Brooklyn, an old friend. Admiration soon developed into a deeper feeling, and the Marquis, who has been all his life a favorite with the fair sex, wooed swiftly, with the result that the answer he wished for was given to his suit.

The Marquis is well known in London, where for half a century he has been considered one of the figures of social life. In his young days he was quite an athlete, and at Eton his fame as an oarsman still lingers. His long, white side whiskers of the Dundreary type, a mass of white hair and his keen eye make him conspicuous at any gathering. He is quite young looking.

The civil ceremony was performed yesterday before the registrar of St. George's parish, and Colonel Kane was one of the witnesses. For various reasons the wedding has been kept very quiet. It is said that the Marquis's brother, the Hon. Henry Fitz-Warren, who, in the absence of a direct heir, has regarded himself for years as successor to the title, had opposed the wedding in every way possible.

At to-day's ceremony Colonel Kane will escort the bride to the altar, where Lord Strathcona will give her away.

There is a peculiar privilege possessed by the Marquis of Donegal. He is hereditary Lord High Admiral of Lough Neagh, which carries with it the right to wear a naval uniform similar to that worn by the King. The Donegal estates were once of immense value, as the greater part of Belfast was owned by the family; in fact, the title of the eldest son born to a Marquis of Donegal is Earl of Belfast. The third Marquis, whose sons died before him, conveyed the Belfast estates to the eighth Earl of Shrewsbury, who had married his daughter. It is said that these estates may form the subject of future litigation.

However, Lord Donegal is not a poor man, his Island Magee estates, in County Antrim, bringing in a substantial revenue, while the bride is reputed to possess a considerable fortune.

According to the special correspondent of the New York 'Herald,' George Augustus Hamilton Chichester, fifth Marquis of Donegal, has been twice previously married. Born in 1822, he did not succeed to the title until 1889. The marquisate is an Irish peerage, but Lord Donegall sits in the House of Lords as Baron Fisherwick. His first marriage, made in 1850, was annulled a year or so later.

His second wife, married in 1865, was Mary Ann Williams Cobb, who left her husband in 1873, and instituted separation proceeding in 1889. Counter charges of misconduct were made. She failed to obtain alimony. From time to time she was subsequently heard of as being in distressful circumstances, and on one occasion it was said was compelled to eat her dinner in a London workhouse, as she was homeless and unwilling to communicate with her wealthy friends, or with her husband, then suffering from pneumonia.

PROVINCIAL CONFERENCE

SOME REMARKS OF THE HON. MR. PARENT TO A CORRESPONDENT—THE BOARD OF TRADE BANQUET.

Quebec, Dec. 22.—The Inter-Provincial Conference is at an end, and, although no statement of the proceedings or decisions arrived at has been given out, it is said that the provincial premiers were in perfect accord with each other, and have adopted a set of resolutions to be presented to the Dominion Government satisfactory to all. The members of the conference on Saturday afternoon, when they held their first sitting, decided not to make any public statement, though power was given to the chairman, the Hon. S. N. Parent, to communicate what he judged necessary to the press. Mr. Parent, however, decided to make no statement whatever, on the grounds that it would be impolitic to do so, until the resolutions were placed in the hands of the Dominion Government.

At the close of the conference on Saturday the Hon. S. N. Parent informed the 'Witness' representative that although it would be impolitic to make any official statement as to the issues discussed and decisions arrived at by the premiers, he had no hesitation in saying that the result of the conference was not only satisfactory, but extremely important in the interest of the provinces,. He admitted that the Dominion subsidies to the provinces was one of the chief points, and he thought that when the matter was laid before the Dominion Government it would, without hesitation, ameliorate the difficulty by granting an increased subsidy to each province. In fact he did not see how the Dominion ministers could do otherwise, as the treatment to the provinces under the British North America Act at the time of Confederation left much room for amendment in this particular. It provided for those subsidies on the basis of population in 1861, and the Fathers of Confederation, evidently forgot that with time the provinces would grow and develop. The revenue of the Dominion in the first year of Confederation was only twelve million dollars, while to-day it is fifty-two million dollars, and it should be remembered that the growth of this revenue was due to the expansion and prosperous progress of the provinces, who were entitled to share in the benefits. He pointed out that the provinces have obligations to perform as well as the Dominion, such as the building of railways, etc., and increased cost of government. The Province of Quebec was granted a subsidy of sixty thousand dollars at Confederation, when the cost of civil government was only thirty thousand dollars, but to-day was in excess of two hundred thousand dollars, and he did not see why the provinces had not the right to go to the present government for a share of its revenue, which mainly came from them.

BOARD OF TRADE DINNER.

The provincial premiers and their cabinet colleagues were entertained to a dinner by the Quebec Board of Trade on Saturday evening at the Kent House, Montmorency Falls. The dinner was presided over by Ald. George Tanguay, M.P.P., president. There were sixty gentlemen present, including the twenty representatives of the mercantile community. The Hon. Messrs. Murray and Roblin could not attend being called away on important business, and the Hon. Mr. Peters, of Prince Edward Island, was also absent, being confined to his room at the Chateau Frontenac from the effects of a severe cold.

The chairman, Mr. Tanguay, proposed the toast of 'The King,' followed by the toast 'Our Guests.' The latter was responded to by the Hon. Mr. Tweedie, the Hon. J. W. Longley, the Hon. W. Pugsley and the Hon. Mr. Whear.

The principal tenor of the speeches was unity of the eastern provinces. The recent conference was touched upon, and the speakers went on to show the justice of the provinces in their decision to go to the Parent Government and demand a portion of the beneficent results of the country's prosperity. They went on to illustrate how the eastern provinces had materially aided in the prosperity of the Dominion, and now had a right to go to Ottawa and ask for a fair share of the benefits. It might be said that they were about to make a raid on the treasury, but this was an unjustifiable assertion. It should be remembered that at the time of Confederation there were only four provinces counted in it, Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, who had to bear all the burden of contributing to the advancement and development of the west by continually putting their hands in their pockets, while they neglected their own provinces. And now they considered that they had a right to some return for their sacrifices, by obtaining from the Dominion an increase of subsidy, and at the same time a fair share of the moneys voted in future for the development of the country. Every one of the speakers, from the Maritime Provinces, advocated an alliance with the Province of Quebec for the advancement of the eastern part of Canada. They particularly censured the projected scheme of the Grand Trunk Railway to build a Pacific railway that was not to benefit Canada, but the United States, and promised to join Quebec in resisting by every means possible in and out of parliament, the project, or any other trans-Atlantic project that attempted to isolate the east. The Hon. Mr. Longley was most emphatic in his language on this head, and said that the provinces of the east must bind themselves to work as a unit against the Grand Trunk scheme, or any other railway to cross this continent that would not have its Atlantic terminus on Canadian soil. The trade of Canada must find its way out of Canada through Canadian channels or not one dollar of Canadian money would be expended to assist them. He said that the Grand Trunk Railway had published its notice in the 'Canadian Official Gazette,' announcing its intention to apply for a charter, to build and acquire trans-continental connection, without even pointing out its eastern terminus or any other particulars. The official advertisement in the 'Gazette' was a challenge thrown out to the Canadian people, and we must accept it. The provinces by the sea and the province of Quebec must stand together. We must form an alliance, and fight this scheme, or any other scheme tending to cut off the east from the benefits of the west, which we helped to build with money and other sacrifices.

The Trans-Canada Railway was also referred to, and all the Maritime statesmen pledged themselves to support this scheme of railway from the Atlantic to the Pacific as being the shortest all-Canadian route, and calculated to give the greatest benefits to Canada.

Mr. Parent made a sensible though short speech on the subject and emphasized that he was in favor of any number of railways, but, above all, the construction of the Trans-Canada first and last, and he said that when the Trans-Canada Company was properly organized, with a good financial showing, he would give them all the support he could, though he did not promise 20,000 acres per mile, but might be induced to give 10,000 acres.

The dinner came to a close at 11.30 o'clock, when the party returned to the city in a special electric car over the Q. R. L & P. Company.

MR. MARCONI'S SUCCESS

HE TALKS ABOUT FUTURE PLANS, AND WILL SHORTLY LEAVE FOR ENGLAND.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 23.—The wonderful achievement of Mr. Marconi in establishing trans-oceanic wireless communication is recognized everywhere, as the young Italian inventor is receiving congratulations from all parts of the world to-day. When seen by your representative, Mr. Marconi at first stated that he had nothing more to give out than had been contained in his message of yesterday. When asked for the text of some of the messages transmitted, he said that as a matter of etiquette this would have to be given out first from England, and the messages would probably be published in the English papers to-day. The message from Commander Martini, of the 'Carlo Alberto,' to the Italian Government was in Italian, and, despite the difficulty of working with English operators, both were successfully transmitted. 'I sent all these messages myself, and they were received by Mr. Woodward, chief of the receiving staff at Poldhu.' 'When did I first succeed in transmitting messages from Table Head to Cornwall? Well, it was about a month ago. The first messages were, of course, all in code, and were simply queries such as "How is this?" Some time ago, however, the British Government, which controls the telegram system of the United Kingdom, refused to make connection with the Poldhu station, and this, of course, will have to be done before we can do a commercial business. I will remain here some time, and then proceed to the Cape Cod station, and from there to Cornwall to make arrangements for opening for commercial purposes.'

TEXT OF MESSAGES SENT TO THE KING ON DEC. 20.

Halifax, Dec. 24.—Signor Marconi spent Christmas at Glace Bay and Sydney station was closed. The staff was given a holiday and all dined at Sydney.

The Glace Bay wireless station has been closed for the Christmas holidays.

Following is the text of the Marconigrams transmitted, Dec. 20, to the King:

His Majesty the King, London:

May I be permitted by means of first wireless message to congratulate Your Majesty on the success of Marconi's great invention connecting England and Canada. MINTO.

Knollys, Buckingham Palace, London:

Upon occasion of the first wireless telegraphic communication across the Atlantic ocean, may I be permitted to present, by means of this wireless telegram, transmitted from Canada to England, my respectful homage to His Majesty the King. G. MARCONI.

Glace Bay.

Following is the text of the message transmitted Dec. 24, to the directors of the Marconi Wireless Telegraphic Company, Ltd., London:

My best Christmas wishes to my co-directors and their families, sent for the first time by transatlantic wireless telegram. G. MARCONI.

Messages were also sent in the Italian language to the King and Queen of Italy.

MESSAGES RECEIVED.

London, Dec. 26.—The newspapers this morning published further wireless messages received at Poldhu from the Marconi station at Glace Bay, N.S. It is stated that several messages transmitted in Italian were accurately received, although the operators at Poldhu are ignorant of that language.

STORM SWEPT

GREAT DAMAGE DONE ON LAND AND SEA AT DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Dec. 26.—The worst gale of many years visited Denmark Christmas night, and this morning, and has done enormous damage to property and shipping. Two boats have been wrecked off Elsinore, and eight persons were drowned. Eleven men of the crew, including Captain Tobiason, were drowned in the wreck of the Norwegian barque 'G. S. Penry,' which went ashore at Scaw. The 'Penry' will be a total wreck, and her cargo is washing ashore. Only one of her crew was saved. Telegraphic and railway services have been interrupted and delayed. It is unsafe to walk the streets of Copenhagen owing to falling tiles, etc. Some streets were closed to traffic to avert this danger. The hospital reports show that several persons were killed and many sustained injuries in the city. The pillars holding up the overhead trolley lines were blown down and the street car service was stopped. Many houses have been unroofed and some mills and factories have been partly destroyed. The water in the Sound rose suddenly nearly as high as it did in the great flood of 1872. Several ships dragged their anchors and collided or were sunk in the outer harbor. The ferry service between the Danish Islands and Sweden has been forced to stop. The gale was accompanied by thunder and lightning.

PRINCESS OF SAXONY

SHE LEAVES HER HOME FOR UNEXPLAINED REASONS.

Dresden, Dec. 22.—The Crown Princess of Saxony fled from her home during the night of Dec. 11-12. The Dresden 'Journal' to-day says: 'The Princess, in a state of intense mental excitement, suddenly deserted her family at Salzburg and went abroad. The Saxon Court functions for the winter, including the New Year's reception, have been cancelled.'

The foregoing paragraph in to-day's official journal, which was inserted by order of the King and Crown Prince, has turned into truth, what for several days past has been regarded as an incredible tale. The Crown Princess, surrounded by her ladies in waiting and numerous attendants and servants of the royal household, has vanished so utterly that the police of every kingdom of Europe have for ten days been unable to trace her. The official announcement was made in order to obtain the aid of the general public in finding the Princess, and because the court fiction that she preferred to remain in retirement at Salzburg rather than return to her husband and children at Dresden can no longer be maintained. Accompanied by the Crown Prince, the Princess went to the castle of Emperor Francis Joseph near Salzburg a month ago. A week after their arrival at the castle the Prince broke his leg while hunting and was brought back to Dresden. The Princess, however, still remained at the castle. Why she did so the people of the court did not know except that the Princess, with gloomy tenacity, usually does what she wants. For a little while this explanation sufficed; then fragments of gossip began to reach Dresden. It was said that the Princess had surrendered herself to periods of nervous excitement and that her eccentricities of deportment caused much concern to her suite, and to some of her Austrian kinsfolk who were staying in the castle with her. It is now believed that she was under surveillance.

The narrative of the events at Salzburg during the night of Dec. 11 and 12, as told in Dresden, is that the Princess, who appeared to be in an unusually tranquil mood, retired before twelve o'clock, and after the music in the salon. Three hours later, when a maid looked in the royal bed-chamber something in the appearance of the bed prompted her to go closer and examine it. Instead of the Princess th emaid perceived a dummy figure. She awakened the lady-in-waiting and the latter, with other members of the Princess's suite searched all the neighboring apartments in the entire castle and finally the grounds of the castle, but no trace of the Princess was found.

At dawn the police were informed of the disappearance, and enquiries were made throughout the whole countryside, but with no tangible result. The enquiry by the end of that day had extended to all parts of the kingdom of Saxony, and on authority from Dresden by the end of t he second day, to all of Europe. The theary of suicide was suggested and a fruitless search for the Princess has been made. All the ponds and other pieces of water in the vicinity of the castle have been dragged without result.

The disappearance of the Princess will doubtless causes the circulation of many stories. It is already related that she eloped, but enquiries made here have brought nothing to substantiate or support this supposition.

MENTAL TROUBLE.

Vienna, Dec. 22.—The flight of the Crown Princess of Saxony has caused great excitement here. It is reported that the Archduke Ferdinand, accompanied by one of the court chamberlains, went to Geneva, whither it was supposed the Princess had fled, but failed to find any trace of her. The Princess's brother, the Archduke Leopold Ferdinand, is said to be with her, but nothing can be ascertained as to her whereabouts. It is officially explained that the Princess's disappearance is due to mental derangement. There is little doubt, however, that it was caused by domestic discord growing out of her husband's relations with an actress of the Dresden Court Theatre. It is asserted here that the Princess frequently threatened flight on this account, and she was incensed at her father, the Grand Duke of Tuscany, for counselling her to forgive her husband. She is said to be enceinte. It is rumored here to-night that the Princess was accompanied by the French tutor of her children.

FLIGHT WAS NOT SURPRISING.

Dresden, Saxony, Dec. 23.—King George and the Crown Prince Frederick know where the Crown Princess Louise has sought refuge, but they have decided to accept the estrangement of the Princess and her husband as irreparable. They have made the cabinet privy to the circumstances of the Princess's flight as they see them, and a decree of divorce is talked of as a necessary sequence to the Princess's resolution to leave the court forever.

Dresden, Dec. 23.—This determination was announced to her husband early in November after one of their frequent violent scenes. She confided her intention to separate herself utterly from the court and 'all its wretchedness,' to two or three of her intimate friends, and discussed with them the impossibility of her longer enduring the artificial etiquette of the court and the 'forced companionship of a man who was loathsome to her.' The Princess wrote to her mother at the end of November that it was her purpose to leave the Crown Prince and give up the prospect of the queenship, which, instead of being attractive, the Princess frequently said, was detestable to her. She formally told members of her entourage that she was going to visit her parents at Salzburg. The letter of the Princess to her mother brought the Archduchess immediately to Dresden. She implored her daughter to reconsider her determination and make the best of an unpleasant situation for the sake of her children, and see as little of the Crown Prince as permissible. The Princess replied, according to one of her confidantes, that she would see nothing of 'that beast'; that the tutelage of her children was largely taken out of her hands, and that she could not bear to see them spoiled by the 'hypocrisies of the court.' What she complained of in the Prince was his intemperance, his infidelities, and, as her partisans affirm, his cruelty of disposition. They affirm that he has had for years a liaison with an actress named Baste, and it is credibly reported that at a review of troops at Grimma a couple of years ago the Prince fell from his horse intoxicated in front of his regiment. Although he seemingly had genuine admiration for his wife, the Prince did his share of quarrelling, and often tried to impose his will upon her, but he always hoped she would in the end humble herself. The Archduke Leopold Ferdinand took his sister's part. The circumstances of the Princess's flight are still obscure here. The only fact that seems clear is that the King and Crown Prince know where she is, and are in communication with her, but it is learned that she is absolutely intractable.

An instance of the Princess's disregard of court manners was her cycling through the streets of Dresden with an American dentist, who, at her request, taught her to ride a wheel, although the King and Crown Prince commanded her not to learn. The name of this dentist was at first coupled with that of the Princess, when it was heard that she had disappeared, but as he is quietly living here with his family, the story was dropped.

The Crown Princess had a lively Viennese manner. She was independent and high-spirited, and was inclined to ridicule the observances of the little Saxon court, which takes itself most seriously.

Geneva, Switzerland, Dec. 23.—The Crown Princess of Saxony is here under the name of Fraulein von Oben. Her brother, Archduke Leopold Ferdinand, and Professor Giron are at the same hotel. The Archduke has assumed the name of Dubarionio. The party are living quietly and propose to spend Christmas here.

THE POPE TRIES TO BRING ABOUT A RECONCILIATION.

Brussels, Dec. 25.—It is stated here that if the Pope sanctions the dissolution of the marriage between the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Saxony, M. Giron, the French tutor, will marry the princess. The couple are expected to arrive here shortly to reside permanently.

London, Dec. 26.—The Rome correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' telegraphs that as an outcome of negotiations with the Saxon Court the Pope has sent a prelate to Geneva to enquire into the circumstances of the flight of the Crown Princess of Saxony, with a view to arranging a reconciliation.

PRINCELY GIFTS.

Lakewood, N.J., Dec. 25.—Mr. Henry Phipps, of the Carnegie Steel Company, who is now travelling in India, sent to Isidor Strauss $10,000 as a Christmas present to the Educational Alliance.

London, Dec. 25.—Mr. William Waldorf Astor has given $250,000 to build a new out patient department for the hospital for sick children in Great Ormond street. It will be dedicated to the memory of his daughter, Gwendoline, who died recently.

World Wide.

A Weekly Reprint of Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of Both Hemispheres

As many of the ablest writers are now engaged in journalism, much writing of the highest quality in matter and style is fugitive, seen only by the readers of each particular newspaper and by them often lost before it is read. Much of such writing is only of local and very transient import, but much is of more permanent and world-wide interest. It is proposed to fill the pages of 'World Wide' with articles and extracts of this latter class, with occasional selections from notable works and scenes from striking stories. An effort will be made to select the articles each week so that due proportion will be given to the various fields of human interest to the shifting scenes of the world's great drama, to letters and science and beautiful things.

The Extra Fine Quality of Paper used during 1903 will cost over twice as much as the quality of paper used during 1902, yet the subscription price remains at One Dollar a year.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

P. S.—The 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide,' $1.50 per annum.

REDISTRIBUTION BILL

By the New Order of Things Ontario Loses Five Members.

IN EASTERN ONTARIO THE GREATEST REDUCTIONS HAVE BEEN MADE.

Ottawa, Dec. 29.—By the Redistribution Bill to be laid before Parliament at the coming session, Ontario will have to accommodate herself to a representation of eighty-seven members. This means a loss of five as compared with what the province now enjoys. It is in Eastern Ontario that most of the reductions must be made for that portion of the province has for twenty years back been over represented in the Federal House. The average population of the thirty-five electoral districts east of Toronto, leaving the northern districts of Algoma, Nipissing and Muskoka and Parry Sound out of the calculation, is 19,568. The unit of representation should be somewhere in the neighborhood of 24,938, so this means that Eastern Ontario has to-day seven members more than its due proportion. Liberals say this state of affairs was designedly forced on Parliament by Sir John A. Macdonald's government, because the latter usually commanded a majority in these counties. However that may be there will have to be a number of Eastern Ontario constituencies wiped out of existence at the forthcoming session. Parliament could not ignore the census showing even if it wished.

It goes without saying that the Opposition will criticize the government's measure, whatever its tone, for that is the settled habit of Oppositions in matters where party interests are at stake. After all, though, it is the electorate at large with which the government has to deal at the polls a couple of years hence, and voters will form their own conclusions regarding the fairness of the bill that the Ministers submit. It behooves the government, therefore, in correcting the injustices of the 1882 gerrymander not to attempt reprisals by paying the Conservative party back in its own coin. The Laurier government has a host of supporters who would vote against it if such knavery were tried.

The bill cannot be a duplicate of that which proved such a bone of contention in the last parliament. Next session's legislation must accomplish a great deal that the 1899 bill never pretended to cover. Sir Wilfrid Laurier in proposing the first reading of the redistribution bill of 1899, said:—

'The object we have in view in presenting this bill is not to make a total redistribution of the electoral districts under which the House of Commons is now constituted. We deem that it would not be expedient at this time to do more than undo, as far as we can, the most glaring violations of a principle which we have always held and which has always been universally held by public opinion in this country to be the fundamental principle of representation. We think it is a principle which will commend itself universally to public opinion, that the basis of representation in this House should be the municipal county organization.'

Two points the new bill must cover. It must provide for a return to county boundaries as the most wholesome plan for representation in the House at Ottawa; it must reduce the number of constituencies in the province from ninety-two to eighty-seven. There are so many districts under the unit of representation that there will doubtless be considerable difference of opinion among those interested before it is determined which seats shall be abolished.

It is tolerably certain that Grenville will lose one of its two members. The present district of South Grenville has a population of 12,832. The northern riding is known as Leeds and Grenville North. It has a population of 13,644. Clearly, therefore, Grenville is not populous enough to claim more than one member. Smith's Falls, which was gerrymandered into Leeds and North Grenville, will go back to Lanark, where it properly belongs. The portion of Leeds which was tacked on to North Grenville will also return to its rightful allegiance on the restoration of county lines.

The electoral district of Addington would be much smaller if it were not for the back townships of Frontenac that it includes. Lennox County, alongside, has only 13,422 inhabitants, so it is not unlikely that Lennox and Addington may be made a single electoral district, as they were before for so many years. It is doubtful if the two of them would have more than twenty-five thousand inhabitants. At the same time Frontenac will get back the townships it sorely needs to bring its population up to the unit of representation. As it stands to-day Frontenac has the smallest population of any seat in the province.

Durham County, with a population of only 27,575, can hardly expect to retain its two members at Ottawa. It would have its full due with a single representative.

At present Hastings County, with 58,319 inhabitants, has three members at Ottawa. Part of Nipissing was gerrymandered into Hastings, and when this goes back to its proper allegiance there will not be inhabitants enough in Hastings County to warrant more than two members.

Ontario County was fearfully mangled by the gerrymander of 1882. Liberals say this was done for the benefit of the Gibbses and the Conservative interests. It has now three ridings, with a population of 54,205, but it is as good as certain that one seat will disappear, and in all probability this will be West Ontario.

Victoria and Peterboro' Counties are both considerably over represented as matters now stand. The former has a population of 36,631, and the latter of 39,153. If the county of Haliburton, which is now divided between Peterboro' and Victoria, were given a member of its own, neither Victoria nor Peterboro' would have inhabitants enough to justify more than one member each. This readjustment would mean the loss of one seat to the region involved.

The electoral districts of Bothwell and of Cardwell will be wiped out. There are no counties corresponding to either of these constituencies for they are simply made up from the fragments of half a dozen different counties.

Middlesex County has now four members. The Redistribution bill of 1899 proposed to cut this down to three and as the census shows that the total population of the four existing ridings is only 78,556, it is quite likely a similar clause will form part of the legislation next session. Included in Middlesex, as it is now constituted for federal purposes, are several townships from the counties of Lambton and Elgin.

If these changes were all made it would mean the loss of nine seats. No doubt Kent County would get a second member by the wiping out of Bothwell. Dufferin County might qualify for a member of its own. Then it is as good as settled that Algoma will gain a second member. Its population, according to the last census, is 56,500. Muskoka and Parry Sound now form a single constituency but their population almost warrants the bestowal of a member on each of the two counties. This would leave the net loss of five seats for the province as a whole and yet satisfy some of the points for which the Liberal party has long contended.

Instead of every voter in Ottawa, West Toronto and Hamilton casting his ballot for two members of parliament these constituencies may be cut up into six electoral districts. The wards of Toronto that are now included for federal purposes with East and West York will be added to the city districts of East and West Toronto.

It would be foolish to pretend that the present forecast embodies the arranged plan of the government. The writer does not claim for it that degree of accuracy. Some of the changes outlined have, he knows, already commended themselves to the Ontario ministers, but beyond these the possibilities mentioned are merely prepared from a careful examination of the census returns.

MUNICIPAL NOMINATIONS

Cornwall, Ont., Dec. 29.—The municipal nominations here to-day resulted as follows: Mayor, Dr. Alguire, A. McCracken, A. Lalonde; councillors, East Ward, George M. Smith, Oscar Leblanc, W. Manson, A. Lalonde, T. Dextras and W. J. Deruchie; Centre Ward, W. J. Guy, Dr. Maloney, W. Hodge, Jacob Miller, R. Larmour, R. J. Pitts, Mark Herriston, J. J. McCutcheon and J. C. Harkness; West Ward, Dr. W. B. Cavanagh, W. H. Craig, W. C. McGuire, J. A. Chisholm, R. Larmour, G. R. Phillips and W. H. Armstrong. Only three councillors can be elected in each ward.

Kingston, Ont., Dec. 29.—The mayoralty nominations occurred to-day in the City Hall. Three aldermen are aspiring for the chair, Aldermen Bell, White and Graham. Ald. Bell is the Conservative candidate, endorsed by that party. Aldermen White and Graham are Liberals, but neither carry with them the party's endorsement, save as individuals.

Prescott, Ont., Dec. 29.—Mayor, William H. Stephenson, J. Steele, F. J French. Water and light commissioners, John A. Mundle, John L. Shaw, Charles E. Judge, Hugh Rankin, John Raney, Albert Whitney.

MAYOR COOK RE-ELECTED.

Ottawa, Dec. 29.—At the civic nominations here to-day, Mr. Fred. Cook was elected mayor for the second term by acclamation.

Arnprior, Ont., Dec. 29.—There were nominated for mayor to-day:—Messrs. James J. Grace, John Harvey, Wellington M. Howe, W. J. Johnston. For councillors:—Messrs. W. E. Rowan, J. J. Grace, Philip Dontigny, S. R. Rudd, Arch. Russell, M. Harvey, J. C. McMurtrie, John Lumsden, J. Wolfe, A. C. Pye, J. P. Galvin, W. J. Kelly, John Gauthier, R. S. Drysdale, Samuel Kedey, J. J. Neilson and A. W. Reid were elected by acclamation as public school trustees. G. H. Larivee and A. Hood were nominated for South Ward.

Belleville, Dec. 29.—Mayor Graham was re-elected here to-day by acclamation.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—The following were nominated for the mayoralty to-day:—Mayor Howland, Ald. F. S. Spence, Ald. Daniel Lamb, Ald. Urquhart, Messrs. G. C. Robinson and J. Woodley.

Vankleek Hill, Dec. 29.—Mr. J. M. Barton was re-elected reeve here to-day.

Kemptville, Dec. 29.—Messrs. W. A. Johnston, C. H. Ferguson, T. A. Craig, J. G. Pelton and Hugh Brownlee were nominated for reeve to-day.

Brockville, Ont., Dec. 29.—Messrs. W. H. Harrison, C. O. Lyman, were nominnominated for Mayor this afternoon.

Merrickville, Dec. 29.—Messrs. D. C. Hall and G. R. Putnam were nominated for Reeve here to-day.

THE QUEEN'S BOUNTY

DINNER TO WIDOWS AND ORPHANS A STRIKING DEMONSTRATION.

London, Dec. 27.—Queen Alexandra's dinner this afternoon to the widows and children of those killed in the South African war formed the most striking demonstration in London's observance of Christmas. Long before the festivities began crowds gathered in the streets adjacent to the Alexandra Trust Building, which was gaily decorated without and within. Over six hundred widows and eight hundred children partook of the Queen's Christmas fare. The bright clothing of the children formed a pleasant contrast to their mothers' widow's weeds. Inside the building there were military bands on each floor, while Highland pipers, punch and judy shows, theatrical troupes; performers from the music halls, and tables full of toys, crackers and special chocolate boxes from the Queen, all gave vivid color and meaning to the celebration. Sir Thomas Lipton, who received the guests on behalf of the Queen, was kept busy helping children up the steps, to the relief of mothers who had brought families larger than they could carry.

After many turkeys and plum puddings had been consumed, Sir Thomas read the following message from the Queen: 'Pray convey the expression of my very best wishes to all my guests at the Alexandra Trust. May they spend a very happy day and may God help and bless them throughout the coming year.'

SIR THOS. LIPTON'S SPEECH.

In the course of his speech greeting the Queen's guests, Sir Thomas Lipton said: 'I feel certain all of you will ever treasure the recollection of to-day's gathering, as a token of the Queen's high regard and womanly solicitude for those whose best and dearest laid down their lives for King and country. She has taken the keenest possible interest in every detail of the arrangement for your entertainment. Not the smallest item was decided on without her supervision. The dinner may, and I hope it will be, taken as a queenly lesson, which ought to be forever remembered, that those who have suffered in behalf of their country should not be forgotten.'

Sir Thomas's call for cheers for the Queen was answered with a great shout which the crowds outside took up.

A telegram was sent to Queen Alexandra expressing the loyal and loving thanks of the children and their mothers, and wishing the King and Queen a happy New Year.

THE DURBAR AT DELHI

LORD CURZON MAKES HIS STATE ENTRY INTO THE ANCIENT MOGUL CAPITAL.

Delhi, India, Dec. 29.—Lord Curzon made his state entry this morning into the capital of the Moguls. This constituted the official opening of the durbar held to celebrate the accession of King Edward as Emperor of India.

It was a splendid pageant, probably unparalleled in its magnificence. At the head of the elephant procession rode Lord and Lady Curzon on the state 'Grand Tusker,' twelve feet high, the largest elephant in India. Their howdah was decked with gold and silver, and the elephant itself was almost hidden beneath a gold-worked saddle cloth. Surrounding them were footmen in scarlet and gold liveries and bearing massive silver staves. The Duke of Connaught, who represented King Edward, and the Duchess of Connaught, followed. Their elephant was equally gorgeously caparisoned. Then, in order of precedence, came the Nizam of Hyderabad, the Maharajah of Travancore and other ruling chiefs, seventy in all, their huge elephants forming a line a quarter of a mile in length.

This glittering procession started from the railway station, preceded by Dragoon Guards and artillery, the Viceroy's escort, and by heralds and trumpeters. The route was entirely lined by British and native troops. From the saluting battery, posted at the fort commanding the Lahore Gate, guns thundered out a royal salute as the Viceroy passed with the heralds and trumpeters sounding at intervals spirited fanfares. The cortege passed in front of a magnificent line of a hundred and fifty elephants which bore the brilliantly dressed retainers of the ruling chiefs. The beasts all saluted by trumpeting and throwing their trunks in the air, presenting a truly imposing sight, and afterward fell in line behind the official procession, as the cavalcade traversed the broad road leading to the Jumma Musjid mosque, with its white domes and gilded minarets gleaming in the sunlight. Huge crowds of onlookers witnessed the spectacle, which it is claimed never has been surpassed in magnificence even in this country of oriental splendor. The heralds, pursuivants and trumpeters who followed the escort and immediately preceded the vice-regal procession were conspicuous by the splendor of their attire. They were followed by the newly constituted Imperial Cadet Corps, comprising thirty maharajahs headed by Sir Portah Singh, looking superb in their white coats, blue turbans and decorations.

Excitement was at fever heat as the first elephants, with gold and silver howdahs of the staff officers came in view and commenced to circle around the mosque. The finest elephants in Asia passed in front of the great Jumma Musjid, the steps of which were thronged with distinguished personages, including the viceroys, American and British guests, and delegates from the colonies and from other parts of the Empire. The enormous animals shuffled slowly by, many of the massive howdahs of quaint and rich design being surmounted by magnificent canopies of gold embroidered and bejeweled tapestry. The bodies of the animals were almost hidden by their trappings of crimson, purple and gold. Bands of gold encircled their tusks, golden bracelets were on their ankles, gold and silver bells were hanging from their neck chains and their heads were painted and decorated in every conceivable color. The mahouts (elephant drivers) were clad in the brightest attire, as were the attendant spearmen, who marched by the elephants' sides.

In the rear of the procession rode Lord Kitchener, the Commander-in-Chief in India, surrounded by a brilliant staff, and followed by the heads of the provinces, with escorts of Indian cavalry and tribal leaders from beyond the border line. Down the main street moved the cortege, through lines of saluting soldiers and excited, surging, salaaming throngs of natives; through the ancient city, with the balconies and housetops teeming with life, and through the Moree Gate into the open park beyond. There, after a four-mile march, the elephants of the Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught halted side by side, and the pageant was concluded with the great princes filing by, their elephants trumpeting a salute.

The Viceroy was in state uniform. Lady Curzon was dressed in grey, the Duke of Connaught had on a field marshal's uniform and the Duchess of Connaught was attired in blue. They received a flattering welcome at all points. The Viceroy and the Duke of Connaught subsequently drove to the main camp.

The roads, after the passage of the procession, presented a scene of chaos, as the camel carriages, mule carts, landaus and bullock carts pressed onward in strange confusion. There were many breakdowns and many hours elapsed before the people were able to return to their camps.

THE SULTAN ROUTED

DISASTER ATTENDED THE TROOPS OF THE MOROCCAN RULER.

London, Dec. 28.—The complete rout of Taza, of the Moorish imperial army, by rebels under the leadership of the pretender to the throne, which was reported on Dec. 23, has now been officially confirmed. The imperial forces abandoned their guns, rifles, ammunition, tents, and beasts of burden, and fled precipitately to Fez.

Tangier, Morocco, Dec. 26.—On Dec. 22, ten thousand Shereefian troops, commanded by a brother of the Sultan's, minister of war, received orders to concentrate and take the offensive against the pretender at Taza. Before the Shereefians moved upon him the pretender attacked them with large bodies of cavalry. The imperial army was surrounded, completely routed and fled in disorder toward Fez, abandoning all material of war. The first fugitive arrived at Fez on the morning of Dec. 24.

The gates of Fez are at present shut, shops are closed, and the population is excited, but there has been no disorder. The European colony of Fez, numbering about twenty persons, is taking no steps to leave the town, and appears to be satisfied that there is no immediate danger, although the situation is regarded as serious. It is said that the pretender's followers have received numerous additions since his successes, and he is already negotiating with the tribes of the Wedmaweb valley. The population of Fez is said to be generally hostile to the Sultan and ready to acclaim any pretender who will guarantee the town from pillage.

No details of the imperial losses have yet been received here, but it is rumored that two thousand of the Sultan's soldiers were killed or wounded. The authorities here are trying to minimize the disaster. It is declared that a section of the imperial troops sent as reinforcements deserted to the rebels, and aided in driving the loyal troops back to Fez.

MARCHING ON FEZ.

London, Dec. 28.—Wiring from Fez, on Dec. 23, the correspondent of the 'Times' says the situation was so critical that he was making preparations to leave immediately. The same correspondent in a despatch from Tangier, on Dec. 27, says:—'I got away from Fez just in time. I arrived here this morning with the first news of the disaster. The rebels are reported to be marching on Fez, which is incapable of defence for more than a few days owing to its position, the absolute lack of a supply of provisions and the ruinous state of the town walls. The population will remain loyal only as long as the Sultan can protect and feed them. A few days of siege means starvation. The Sultan may attempt to escape, but in that case Fez will acknowledge the pretender.

'The Sultan's troops were disastrously routed; the remnant fled to Fez, abandoning everything, artillery, tents, rifles, ammunition, money and stores. Practically the whole army was routed, as comparatively very few troops were left in Fez. The road from Fez to Tangier is open, and safe at present, but the pretender's prestige will receive an enormous stimulus and loyal tribes will join his cause. If the Sultan escapes or can defend Fez, the south will support him, in which case civil war is inevitable.'

Mr. Harris, the correspondent of the 'Times' at Fez, is said to be a confidential adviser of the Sultan of Morocco.

THE SITUATION SERIOUS.

London, Dec. 28.—The 'Times' editorially ascribes the opposition to the Sultan of Morocco to his liberal policy and the firmness with which he has stamped out anti-Christian violence at Fez. His overthrow, the paper says, would mean the downfall of an unusually enlightened ruler and an untimely end of the era of reform. Moreover, it would hardly fail to produce consequences of grave international importance.

MARRIED IN OKLAHOMA.

The 'Daily Leader' of Guthrie, Oklahoma, of Dec. 18, says:

'The wedding of Miss Ella Brownlee, of Kingfisher, to Mr. Len F. Leach, of Guthrie, took place last evening at the home of the bride in Kingfisher. A large number of out-of-town guests were present at the wedding ceremony. The ceremony was performed promptly at eight o'clock at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brownlee, the Rev. Mr. Parker, of the First Congregational Church, officiating. Miss Mabel Leach, sister of the groom, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Delmar G. Palmer, of Kansas City, did the honors as best man. The home was very prettily decorated for the occasion. Many artistic designs were used, and flowers, ferns and palms were profusely strewn about the rooms. Immediately after the wedding ceremony a reception was given and an elegant dinner in several courses was served to the guests. Mr. and Mrs. Leach left at 11.30 o'clock for the south, where the honeymoon will be spent. They will be at home to their many friends in Guthrie after Jan. 1. Miss Brownlee is a well-known society leader of Kingfisher. She is a sister of the Hon. 'Dick' Brownlee, and a daughter of Mr. W. R. Brownlee, registrar of the land office at Kingfisher. Mr. Leach is the Oklahoma representative of the Carpenter Paper Company, of Omaha, Neb., and has been a resident of Guthrie several years. During his stay here he has made many friends, who are glad to welcome him once more to Guthrie. Among the out of town guests present at the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. William Grimes, Mr. J. L. McConnell, Mr. Gus. Nelson, of the Capitol National Bank; Mr. and Mrs. Marcellus Murdock, Miss Hedwig Braun, Miss Mabel Leach, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Leach, parents of the groom, and the Hon. William J. Bryan, of Lincoln, Neb., and a large number of friends from Enid, El Reno, Kansas City and Taloga. The Hon. William J. Bryan was among the guests, and Mr. and Mrs. Leach have the honor of having his name signed to the marriage certificate.'

THE YUKON MURDERERS

SENTENCE OF DEATH WILL BE CARRIED OUT ON JAN. 20.

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—The Dawson City authorities have arranged for the execution of the death sentence on Fournier and Labelle, the Yukon murderers, on the same day, Jan. 20, instead of the days set by the trial judge. Those who have examined the evidence in this case are amazed at the cold-blooded, deliberate nature of Labelle and Fournier's operations. They contracted to take three fellow French-Canadians from White Horse down to Dawson for five dollars a head and murdered the three men at the mouth of the Stewart River, throwing the bodies into the water. The victims of this tragedy were Leon Bouthillet, Alphonse Constantin, and Guy Beaudoin, all three lately arrived from the province of Quebec. The booty was divided between the two, and on it they spent a two weeks' carousal in Dawson. Moving on toward Circle City at the end of the fortnight they had the company of one Guilbault, who also disappeared, and was, no doubt, murdered for his money. Both Fournier and Labelle confessed dividing his belongings between them. At the trial the prisoners acknowledged sharing in the booty taken from their compatriots, Beaudoin, Constantin and Bouthillet. Labelle swore that Fournier did the shooting. Fournier was equally positive that the guilt was on Labelle's soul. But the jury, after listening to the evidence, ruled that both were guilty of murder in the first degree. Great credit is given the mounted police for their work on the case.

A CHRISTMAS TRAGEDY

MAN SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN MURDERED ON A LONELY ISLAND IN LAKE WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg, Dec. 27.—News has just come in by runner from the north to Selkirk that the body of Captain J. Petherill, of Windsor, Ont., employed by the Dominion Fish Company, was discovered on Christmas morning by some half-breeds at a place called Snake Island, in Lake Winnipeg. The island is only approachable over the ice in winter. A French fisherman was found insensible and half frozen on the floor of the shanty, covered with blood. The details to hand are very meagre, but it is supposed that the two were celebrating the festival as best they could in that desolate spot, and that some Indians or other persons with whom the captain had dealings had some financial grievance against the captain, broke into the shanty and murdered him early on Christmas morning. The Attorney-General's Department is awaiting full particulars by mail.

MANCHURIA

CHINESE MINISTERS POWERLESS TO RESIST RUSSIAN DEMANDS.

Pekin, Dec. 23.—The Chinese ministers admit that they are powerless to resist the demands of the Russians, who insist on having their own customs officials at Dalny. They will allow a Chinese commissioner outside the city to collect duties on Chinese north-bound imports, but refuse to have Chinese customs officers on each side of the Siberian border, as provided in the secret railway agreement of 1896, which is the basis of their claim for independent customs offices at Dalny. Up to the present England is the only country that has opposed the Russian plan, but it is expected that Japan, which hitherto has been unsuccessful in interesting the apathetic high Chinese ministers in any plan for the de facto restoration of Manchuria or in the real nature of the present conditions there, is expected to make a protest. It is not expected, however, that such a protest will have any effect.

CHRISTMAS IN ENGLAND

A Merry Time in City and Country.

COMFORTING ASSURANCES FROM THE MOSELEY COMMISSION

(Cable Despatch to the New York 'Evening Post.')

London, Dec. 27.—Cynics and superior persons notwithstanding, despite the absence of many of its old accompaniments, England has been enjoying a merry Christmas. The King himself set the example in his country home at Sandringham, with a Christmas service in the parish church in the morning and beef and plum pudding on every midday dinner table on the royal estate. The royal evening dinner was of the time-honored family type in the grand dining hall, with a special dinner for the servants, and finally there was a Christmas tree for the King and Queen, their children and grandchildren, the servants, and all. The King, in fact, became the country squire. Much the same hearty happy Christmas spirit pervaded the country. Politics were so far removed that, as some one puts it, Germany was relevant only as a place where nice cheap toys for stockings come from. Even Brazil nuts failed to suggest Venezuela, and Turkey served another purpose than to bring to mind the trouble in the Balkans, which, as usual, is certain to come in the spring. Even the popular saying that a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard has been somewhat belied, for though the mild weather brought a sudden increase in the cases of influenza so that influenza deaths in the hospitals are three times greater than during the first week of this month, the epidemic generally is of a milder character than usual. Pneumonia, stomach and intestinal troubles generally, are absent. The patient suffers nothing worse than a pain in the back and a bronchial cough.

As regards the Venezuela affair, further developments only serve to emphasize what it is no exaggeration now to call the national reluctance even to risk endangering the cordiality of Anglo-American relations. The almost universal wish is to see the end of the whole business. The difficulties attending President Roosevelt's personal intervention are appreciated, and no Englishman denies the risk the United States would run of incurring national responsibility towards the European Powers for the behavior of the South American States, but to the British people in the mass the Monroe Doctrine, as President Roosevelt interprets it, appeals more than ever as a universal safeguard rather than a menace.

The Moseley Commission reports furnish the most interesting topic of holiday discussion. On the whole, the investigations seem to discredit the notion that Great Britain's commercial supremacy can be easily undermined. Several commissioners are persuaded that the American workman is the more efficient instrument of production, but say that the pace cannot last. One summary goes so far as to declare that the American industrial progress is chiefly notable as breeding millionnaires and creating 'out-of-works.' The 'Times' naturally finds in American industrialism fresh fuel for its anti-trades-union campaign. Less partisan critics find American unionism purely a fighting, where necessary, and aggressive force, while English unionism has, in a far more marked degree, conserving and defensive elements. In a word, Englishmen will get consolation from the Mosley Commissioners. They will see much to learn in the American methods, but no ground for discouragement, and much less for dismay. Certainly, despite the 'Times,' the Commission has not proved that the British manufacturer really has been placed at a disadvantage with his American competitor by the restrictive policy of the English unions.

A LITERARY FRIEND.

'World Wide' is the title of the latest addition to the family of 'Witness' publications. It is now in its third year, and shows prodigious brain development. It seeks the society of thinking men and women, who in turn find it a charming companion. The articles reproduced in 'World Wide' are selected from a wide range of leading publications—principally British and American. All subjects of world wide importance are discussed by eminent writers from different points of view, and an effort is made to select without bias the best articles on each subject as they appear each week in the leading publications of the world. High politics, literature, art, music and science all pass in review week by week in the columns of 'World Wide.' It appeals to the more intelligent in every community and in some of the leading Canadian schools is used as a sort of text book to give the senior classes a taste for such reading. To use an old but expressive saying, 'it is a feast of reason and a flow of soul.'

The quality of paper used and the general appearance of 'World Wide' will be vastly superior to that of last year, though the annual subscription price remains the same.

Three cents a copy at all news stands, or one dollar a year. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal.

The 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide' supplement each other. Both together for $1.50 per annum.

The 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide' are a splendid team and remarkably cheap at $1.50 for both for one year. Both will be greatly improved. The 'Messenger' will be included for $1.75, and so every interest of the family will be served.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Dr. Morley Currie, M.P.P., of Picton, is seriously ill.

Miss Lizzie McGilvray dropped dead on the street at Elmwood.

Judge Bell, of Kent, has been appointed to try the ballot-box stuffing cases at St. Thomas.

Mr. Timothy Hennefin was found dead in a ditch near Shannonville station, frozen into the ice.

Mr. James S. Bell, assistant city treasurer of London, Ont., has refused the city clerkship.

Mr. F. H. Clergue is said to have offered $2,000,000 for iron ore deposits in the Sudbury district.

Stephen McEnaney, of Hamilton, was robbed of $60 and a gold-filled watch by highwaymen, who carried revolvers.

Mr. Thomas Quinney, an Ottawa baker, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart.

The Kingston waterworks, controlled by the municipality, had a revenue this year of $31,741.34.

About $200 will cover the damage caused by fire to Mr. A. L. Budd's drug store at Arnprior on Tuesday.

The Kingston Council will repeal the by-law authorizing the use of voting machines, as they have been found imperfect.

Holden, one of the men convicted of bank robbery at Napance, was released from penitentiary, having completed his term.

The two little sons of Mr. Cottrell, of Severn Bridge, were playing with a gun, when one shot the other and killed him instantly.

The office of the Woodstock 'Times' was gutted by fire on Tuesday night, the loss totalling several thousands of dollars.

Gunner Ernest Antoine, of Kingston, was sentenced to one year in the Central Prison on Tuesday, for stealing from Mr. R. C. Carter.

Sir William Mulock was tendered a banquet on Monday of last week by citizens of Meaford, in recognition of his interest in that town.

While George Nelson, of Melville, was standing at the barn of the C. P. R. at Orangeville he fell and expired almost instantly.

The managers of the Talbot Street Baptist Church in London, Ont., will sell the property and build a new church on a more central site.

Harry Simmons was arrested at Hamilton on a charge of forging the name of the wife of the Rev. Samuel Daw to a promissory note for $50.

Judge Deacon, of Pembroke, has been appointed to investigate charges of personation in connection with the referendum vote at Ottawa.

A jury investigated the death of Thomas Quinney at Carp, and found that it was the result of accident, and not of suicide, as first reported.

Mr. Henry Evans, of Billings' Bridge, has received a cablegram from South Africa, conveying the intelligence of the death of his son, William.

The store of G. R. Anderson & Bro., at Brampton, was heavily damaged by fire on Wednesday night. The stock was valued at $40,000, and was fully insured.

On the farm of Mr. Ben Bickle, near Innerkip, the boiler of a threshing machine exploded while threshing was in progress, injuring Thomas Walton severely.

Michael Rorke, of St. Thomas, who boarded at a restaurant on Talbot street, was found dead Sunday morning at the bottom of the stairs, down which he had fallen.

The Rev. Fathers John Dunn, of Wyoming and Emery, of Mitchell's Bay, west of Chatham, were ordained to the priesthood on Saturday in St. Peter's Cathedral, London.

Frederick Wells, a London, Ont., painter, employed on a residence in John street, fell from a ladder while at work on Saturday, and died from his injuries a few hours later.

Henry Baker, a farmer who lived several miles east of Oakville, was burned to death on Saturday night, his charred remains having been taken from the ruins of his barn, which was destroyed by fire.

Cornwall's aged chief of police, Allen Cameron, has resigned, and Policeman Smythe has been promoted to the vacancy. G. O. Crites, a famous defence man of the Cornwall team, has been added to the force.

Robert Forster, a St. Thomas bar-tender, has begun suit to collect $10,000 damages from the Rev. W. Hartley and other active temperance workers, who caused his arrest on a charge of ballot-box stuffing.

Mr. James Leeming, of New York, formerly of Brantford, general freight agent of the New York, Erie and Western Railway, died at the German Deaconness' Hospital, Buffalo, recently, of appendicitis, at the age of 45 years.

Ida Hancock, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. George Hancock, of Strathroy, who was seriously burned by an accident at a Sunday School entertainment on Monday night, died on Tuesday noon.

For personation in the referendum at Toronto, Valentine Heffner, George Armstrong, W. E. Taylor, alias Adam S. Case, and Bernard Tyrell were on Friday fined fifty dollars each. Mr. Alex. Mills, representing the prohibitionists, said that he would appeal the case on the ground that a term of imprisonment should have been added.

Among the saloon passengers by the SS. 'Parisian' last week was Trooper J. W. Millen, of the 2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles, whose home is Windham Centre, Ontario. He served with Bruce Carruthers, and was through the famous Hart's River engagement, in which he received no less than four bullet wounds—one through the right ankle, one through the left cheek, another in the left wrist, and a fourth in the hip. He was in hospital in South Africa for some time, and was then sent to England, and went into Netley Hospital.

A very strange couple have been committed for trial at Cobourg for a crime which savors somewhat of Arizona and Texas. It appears that Walter Reynolds, who is about twenty years of age, recently returned from Michigan, the possessor of a gold watch. He went to visit his brother, George A. Reynolds, in the Township of Percy, and started to make love to his brother's wife, also about twenty years of age, and the mother of two children, the youngest being only about two months old. The tender feeling was returned by Mrs. Reynolds, and as Reynolds himself did not object, a bargain was struck between the two brothers by which Walter was to exchange his gold watch for George's wife, and Walter was to buy the household effects. The brothers went to Roseneath together and purchased the marriage license, and the next day Walter and Mrs. Reynolds went to Norwood and were married, while George stayed at home and minded the baby. They were brought before John Miller, J.P., and committed for trial, she being charged with bigamy and Walter for inciting her to commit bigamy. They pleaded ignorance of the law.

A fatal shooting accident took place Saturday week, at Severn Bridge, resulting in the death of the six-year-old son of Mr. Edwin Cottrell, who carries on a butcher shop in the village. It appears that one of the neighbors had some time previously borrowed Mr. Cottrell's rifle, and upon returning it that morning, thoughtlessly placed the weapon in an open refrigerator in the shop. Mrs. Cottrell was out-of-doors at the time, talking to her husband, who was harnessing a span of horses to come to Orillia market. In her absence, a boy of four years strayed into the shop, and, noticing the gun, dragged it back into the dining-room, where he and his brother, two years older, had been playing. Placing the muzzle over the back of a sofa and touching his brother, he pulled the trigger. Upon hearing the report, the parents rushed into the house to find the elder child breathing his last, the charge having blown a hole through his body.

A tragedy, resulting in the death of Wesley Watson, aged 25 years, at the hand of his elder brother, James, was enacted on the Kearn farm, two and a half miles west of Middleport, in the township of Onondaga, on Tuesday morning. The farm is situated in a lonely part of the township some distance from the main road, and is rented by Samuel and James Watson, while their brother Wesley was employed in Detroit. The brothers were alone, as their mother, who keeps house for them, was away on a visit. They had retired to bed, when their younger brother returned unannounced and made an entrance to the house. The two men thought their home was being burglarized, and, gathering a few clothes, made an escape through the bedroom window. After remaining with a neighbor the rest of the night, they returned to the house in the morning, armed with a shotgun. They saw the house had been entered, and proceeded upstairs, investigating. Through a half-open door they saw a man stretched out on the bed. At their approach the sleeper raised himself on his elbow, and immediately James raised his gun and fired. The charge, which was of small shot, blew the side off the man's head and killed him instantly. In a moment they saw their mistake, but it was too late; their brother was dead. The Watson brothers are reported to be of a very timid, nervous disposition.

QUEBEC.

The government has purchased the Loy property at Valleyfield for a post-office site, paying $11,000 for it.

The Richmond Council last Monday night decided by a unanimous vote to purchase the waterworks for $24,000.

Mr. R. J. Ferns, of Hemmingford, threshed from seven acres sown with nineteen bushels, 385 bushels of good oats.

Mr. W. Armstrong, for many years mail clerk on the Grand Trunk, died on Wednesday after a painful illness, at the residence of his brother, Mr. J. Armstrong, chief despatcher of the C. P. R. at Farnham. Mr. Armstrong was on duty until about six weeks ago. He leaves a wife and two small children to mourn his loss.

The ratepayers of St. Louis de Gonzague have voted down a proposition to expend $5,000 in macadamizing the roads, the vote standing: For, 27 votes, representing $72,000; against, 73 votes, representing $180,000. The opposition is not against good roads, but is due to the fact that every voter wants the money spent on his road.

There was an exciting fire in Brome on Thursday week. The alarm was turned in at four o'clock in the afternoon, when clouds of smoke were seen bursting from the Roman Catholic Educational Institute on Mechanics avenue. The fire had taken its start in the upper flat, owing to some defects in the smoke pipe, and was under good headway when the water was turned on. But the firefighters were promptly on the scene. The children rushed from the building in a panic, but no one was hurt. The fire was confined to the school building.

The death is announced at Valleyfield Wednesday of Martha N. Bowren, widow of Col. McEachran, who commanded the Huntingdon Borderers during the stirring times of the Fenian raids. Mrs. McEachran ably seconded her husband in all the efforts made by him in pursuance of his duties at the time, and these were arduous and difficult. The Montreal volunteers who served at Hemmingford and Durham (now Ormstown) will recall with pleasure many kindly acts of the deceased lady, and regret will be general when they learn of her death.

Miss Verity, organist of St. George's Church, Lennoxville, and cousin of Mr. Ben. Verity, has recently passed the musical examination held by the Guild of Church Musicians in London, England, becoming a fellow of the Guild of Church Musicians. Of all those who took the examinations, Miss Verity obtained the highest number of marks. She also enjoys the distinction of being the first person in Canada to become a member of the society. The Guild of Church Musicians has presented Miss Verity with a red satin hood, lined with ermine, and the gold medal awarded for highest marks.

At the residence of Isidore Desrosiers, 68 St. Bernard street, Hull, two children of Desrosiers', a girl and a boy, were playing together, when the boy, wishing to intimidate his sister into giving up some coveted article in her possession, drew a revolver and shot her through the jaw, inflicting a very severe though not mortal wound.

THE WESTERN PROVINCES.

The mercury dropped 30 degrees below zero at Winnipeg for Christmas, and all the trains were delayed.

In North Victoria Mr. Paterson, Oppositionist, defeated the government candidate, Mr. Robertson, by 43 votes.

The mail lost with the two mail carriers, Abbie and McIntyre, through the ice on the Atlin trail, has been recovered, but not the bodies.

Percy Little, aged 21, whose mother resides at New Eltham, England, is dead at Morden, Man., as the result of an overdose of laudanum.

Mr. J. W. McDonald, of Winnipeg, representing McIntyre, Sons & Co., of Montreal, died at Victoria, B.C., on Tuesday afternoon, after undergoing an operation.

Jacob Kreeger, a young Mennonite of Niverville, Man., was convicted on Tuesday in the Winnipeg Police Court, of attempting to hold up Mr. George Martz, a farmer living two miles from the town.

A Portage la Prairie despatch says Mr. J. Anderson, an express driver for the Dominion Express Company, departed suddenly from the city on Tuesday ,and on Wednesday a shortage was discovered in his accounts.

Mr. J. M. Macdonald, of Winnipeg, representing McIntyre, Sons & Co., of Montreal, died at Victoria last week after undergoing an operation for stomach trouble. The deceased was a well-known commercial man and a brother-in-law of Sir Daniel McMillan, lieutenant-governor of Manitoba.

Samuel Sutherland, who pleaded guilty at Winnipeg before Mr. Justice Richards to having married two wives, both of whom are now living, was committed to three months' imprisonment with hard labor in the Portage La Prairie jail. In passing so light a sentence for the offence His Lordship explained to the accused that there were in his case, certain extenuating circumstances, which, with the suggestion of the Crown for leniency, had been taken into consideration. Sutherland's first wife, who had left him of her own volition, had told him that their marriage was not a legal and binding one, and it also appeared that some question had been raised as to whether their union was such a one as would be recognized by the Church.

Dougall McLeod, N. J. Campbell, Joel Wilson, W. G. Babkirk, Hugh McLeod, Alexander Guthrie, John Campbell and A. M. Campbell, of Argyle, farmers, and James Douglas, Walter Hirst, Donald McLeod, Samuel Scott, William Hirst, William Calder, Robert Scott and Jas. F. McCulloch, of Stonewall, farmers, have applied for incorporation under the title of the Farmers' Union Thresher Company and with a capital of $5,000. The objects for which incorporation is sought are, among others, the purchasing of threshing machines and outfits and operating the same for threshing the grain of the shareholders of the company and others; the purchase and sale of grain and other farm produce, and the cleaning, storing, crushing and cutting the same for use of farmers and others. The operations of the company are to be carried on in the Province of Manitoba and the chief place of business is to be Argyle.

Bishop Niels Hansen, of the Mormon settlement in Alberta, died suddenly on Saturday morning, Dec. 11, on his farm at Aetna. He has resided in Alberta since 1889, having arrived at Cardston, in February of that year. He was born in Denmark in 1832, was baptized and confirmed in the Lutheran Church, and while working at the tailoring trade, became a Mormon through the preaching of Elder William Anderson. He was ordained a teacher in 1850. He went on a mission to Norway, was subsequently ordained priest, was at different times imprisoned. In 1853 in Copenhagen he was ordained an elder. In 1855 he emigrated to America. In 1856 he went to preach to some Norwegian settlers in Clay County, Missouri. He arrived in Salt Lake City in 1856, and in January, 1886, he was ordained a bishop. In the fall of 1898, he pioneered the mission in Manitoba. Returning home he was set apart as bishop over the Aetna ward. Funeral services were held at Aetna on Sunday, Dec. 12, and the body was afterwards taken to Utah. The deceased leaves a wife, also ten children, all under the age of thirteen; besides sons by another wife, who accompanied the corpse to Utah.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

The steamer 'Assyrian,' from Hamburg, is in quarantine at Halifax, with a case of smallpox on board.

William Kirwin, machinist, of Albion Mines, was instantly killed by a train near New Glasgow, N.S.

Walter Clark, of Moncton, a brakeman on the Intercolonial, was drowned under the wreck of an engine near Dorchester.

John Kyle, formerly of St. John, was killed at Stetson's lumber and coal wharf in South Boston on Saturday by falling fifty feet from a staging on which he was at work.

While Johannes Halverdsen, a patient at the Provincial Lunatic Asylum, was eating his supper, which consisted of a bread and milk pap, a portion of the food becoming lodged in his windpipe, caused him to strangle. Immediate assistance was given him, but the man died in less than a minute.

Mr. F. R. Murray received a telegram on Sunday which conveyed the news that his brother-in-law, W. L. Temple, had died at Oakland, California, as the result of injuries received in a railway accident. Mr. Temple was a son of the Rev. R. A. Temple and a former resident of Halifax.

On Wednesday last Miss Violet Twining, formerly of St. John, was married at St. George's, Hanover square, London, to the Marquis of Donegal. His Lordship, who is eighty years of age, is said to have met the beautiful Canadian girl but five weeks ago.

A telegram received in Moncton announces the death of James Girvan, son of Alex. Girvan, formerly of Moncton, now living in North Sydney. Deceased was about twenty-five years of age, and was formerly brakeman on the I. C. R. This makes the second death in Mr. Girvan's family within a week, his eldest daughter, Jennie, having died a few days previously.

When Mrs. Redmore, wife of George A. Redmore, carpenter, Brussels street, St. John, stooped in her home on Sunday morning to pick up something from the floor she was noticed to reel and fall. Medical assistance was at once summoned, but she expired almost immediately. Deceased, who was in her twenty-fifth year, was a daughter of Mr. William Hazlett, of Whitehead. She had been in good health.

The lighthouse inspector, Mr. Kelly, last week placed in charge of the Wolves lighthouse Mr. Wallace, brother-in-law of Mr. Warren Davidson, the late keeper of the lighthouse, who was drowned while fishing lobsters off the right. Mr. Wallace has been appointed keeper. Regarding the drowning of Mr. Davidson, it appears that at 11.50 o'clock on Tuesday morning Mrs. Davidson saw her husband at work with the lobster traps in the boat, and five minutes later she saw nothing but the empty boat. It is thought by fishermen that while throwing over a trap, he became entangled in the line and was drawn overboard, or that a line had parted, and, losing his balance, he fell into the icy water. There are thirty fathoms of water at the place of the accident, and a strong current sets out to sea. It is not thought possible that the body will ever be recovered.

NOTES OF THE NEWS.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor has given $250,000 to a children's hospital in London.

Two schooners and fourteen men are missing off the coast of Newfoundland as a result of the recent gales.

Italian warships will assist the disembarkation in Italian Somaliland of British troops who are to operate against the Mad Mullah.

Mr. John Oliver, a prosperous English ironmaster, who won a capital prize of $50,000 in a Madrid lottery, distributed the money among his employees.

The northern part of England has been swept by a severe gale, causing considerable damage to shipping and water front property on the Clyde and Tyne.

The Lord Mayor of London on Saturday laid the foundation stone of a prison to replace the historic old London place of incarceration, Newgate Prison.

French train thieves stole $25,000 worth of diamonds from the Earl of Carnarvon while the latter and the Countess were travelling between Calais and Paris.

The British Admiralty has decided to introduce radical changes in the training and educational system of the navy, whereby uniform training will be instituted for cadets.

The five remaining forgers connected with the bank note forgeries in London were on Monday sentenced to terms of penal servitude ranging from a year to eighteen months.

On Saturday a rat stole a thousand-dollar bill from C. H. Laudell's pharmacy, in New York, but fortunately the bill was noticed in the rat's hole in the wall, and was fished out.

Senator Lodge introduced a bill on Saturday to admit coal into the United States from Canada free, providing that Canada did not place a duty on coal from the United States.

The firm of J. & J. W. Pease, of Darlington, England, private bankers, assigned with $2,500,000 liabilities. Two of the partners are members of the House of Commons.

An expedition is to be sent to America shortly by the London County Council to investigate the building arrangements of the larger cities with a view to changing London's building methods.

A Marconigram set across the Atlantic to the Court of Italy has been received in Cornwall by operators who know nothing of the Italian language, which shows the accuracy with which messages may be transmitted.

The passenger and freight conductors of forty lines running out of Chicago presented a formal demand for an increase of twenty percent in wages. The proposed increase affects a hundred and fifty thousand employees.

Harland & Wolff and Workman, Clark & Co., the two great shipbuilding firms of Belfast, Ireland, have surpassed this year the output of Scotch and English firms by about ten thousand tons, with an output of 153,500 tons.

The British cruiser 'Shearwater' has left Honolulu for Pitcairn and other South Sea Island, to search for the mutineers of the ship 'Leicester Castle,' who shot the captain and killed the second mate, Dixon, when three hundred miles from Pitcairn.

Four large steamers, carrying among them 17,500 tons of English coal, have been engaged this week in transporting coal from the Newcastle market to New York and Boston. The coal is for January loading, and the rates of transport show a smart advance.

A crowd of several hundred people broke through the door of the North-Western Fuel Company's office in St. Paul, Saturday, after a remarkable three hours' rush for coal, and savagely mauled a clerk who acted as doorkeeper and admitted only one customer at a time.

The French authorities have become convinced that the death of Mrs. Ellen Gore, who was killed by a pistol shot in the apartment in Paris of M. Jean de Rydzewski, a Russian singer, on November 19 last, was accidental. They have decided to drop the case against M. de Rydzewski. The Russian will not be tried even upon the charge of homicide through imprudence.

At Hamilton, Ohio, Forest Gale, a fifteen-year-old boy attached to the Salvation Army, was fatally burned while playing Santa Claus to 300 poor children. The accident occurred at the Salvation Army's hall, where the annual Christmas entertainment for the poor was in progress. Young Gales was swathed in rolls of cotton and wore a long beard of similar material. As he was frisking around a tree picking off the gifts for each child his clothes ignited from a candle. The fire leaped up, enveloping him almost instantly. His false beard burned and he inhaled the flames. Gale was taken to the hospital, where he died twenty minutes later.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Dr. G. N. Smillie has commenced suit against the estate of the late Mr. Henry Hogan, for professional services to the amount of $7,565.

The conviction of Mr. L. C. Belanger, the well-known K. C. and former mayor of Sherbrooke, for conspiracy to defraud, has been quashed by the Court of Appeal.

Fire did $5,000 damage in Montreal on Friday night to the building on St. Lawrence street occupied by N. Rudolph & Co., tailors, and J. N. Brule, photographer.

While the Sisters of Providence were attending midnight mass in their chapel on Christmas eve some miscreants attempted to set fire to the convent. Fires were found set in the middle of two rooms.

A dispute pending since 1867 between the Province of Quebec and the city of Montreal, over the disposal of fines from the Recorder's Court, was settled on Tuesday. The province will abandon all further claims against the city up to 1903, on payment by the city to the province of $60,000.

Philip Lacourt, cabinet-maker, tried to commit suicide on Wednesday night in his boarding house, 3295 Notre Dame street. He cut his throat with a razor, but not deep enough to be fatal, and was sent by the Ste. Cunegonde police to the Notre Dame Hospital, where his wound was sewn up with twelve stitches.

Christmas in Montreal was full of good cheer. The scarcity of coal does not appear to have caused any real suffering so far. All the charitable associations gave away Christmas dinners and fuel. The day was fine and cold, with a light fall of snow at midday. Services were held in many of the churches, and, as usual, the midnight mass in the Roman Catholic churches was grand from a musical point of view.

Eusebe Viau, eighty years old, was found starving and shivering in a vacant house on St. Adolphe lane on Friday by the police. There was neither food nor fire in the house, and he was too weak even to beg. He was taken to the Central Station at five o'clock in the afternoon, and, as his condition was serious, Mr. Recorder Weir reopened the court, and remanded him to jail, where he will be cared for in the prison hospital. He was only recently released from a term in jail.

The civic committee, which, studying amendments to the city charter two or three weeks ago, decided to recommend that the clause extending the franchise to women under certain conditions he struck out, has changed its mind and the clause will stand, with increased privileges. This is on account of the protest of many of the leading women of the city who presented their arguments against the change in such logical form as to cause the aldermen to capitulate at once.

James McBride, 35 years old, gasfitter, of 61 Victoria street; James Staton, of 27 Canning street, and Matthew Laird, of DeMontigny street, were found lying unconscious at the bottom of an excavation in St. Ambroise street, St. Henri, overcome by escaping gas, on Friday afternoon, and J. Trudeau, an employee of the Merchants' Cotton Mill, nearby, who jumped in to rescue them, was also overcome by escaping gas, on Friday afThey were all taken to the mill office, where Trudeau recovered sufficiently to go home, while the others were sent to the General Hospital. McBride died in the ambulance, but Laird and Staton are expected to recover.

A Russian Jew named Kominsky is the central figure in an interesting case that will come before the Montreal courts this week. Kominsky, whose home is in St. John, N.B., recently visited Montreal and became acquainted with several leading Jewish clothing merchants. He established the reputation of having a large amount of credit, and on the strength of his representations was able to purchase about six thousand dollars' worth of goods on credit. A number of local dealers are interested in the case for various amounts. These were a few days ago notified by Kominsky's lawyer that he had met with heavy losses and would be in a position to pay only about thirty or forty percent of the accounts due local dealers. Their reply consisted of a warrant charging Kominsky with obtaining money under false pretences. This warrant was placed in the hands of High Constable Bissonnette, who went to St. John and arrested Kominsky.

Another old and highly respected citizen of Montreal passed away on Wednesday at 2 o'clock in the person of Mrs. Anne Gall, widow of the late Mr. Wm. Gall of 183 Mitcheson street. Mrs. Gall was born in Sligo, Ireland, in 1824 and was consequently 78 years of age. She came to Montreal at the age of twenty years and shortly after married William Gall, a highly respected bookkeeper of this city, and a native of Aberdeen, Scotland. Mrs. Gall belonged to a good old Irish Protestant family and some of her relatives suffered severe persecution and indeed death for the sake of Protestantism. She was also a staunch advocate of temperance and was never backward in declaring her patriotism and loyalty to the flag and sovereign of Great Britain. Most of her early friends and acquaintances who belonged to some of the most influential families of old Montreal have predeceased her. Two sons and one daughter and several grandchildren survive her. Mrs. Gall had been seriously ill for about three months, during which much kindness was shown the family by neighbors and friends, which was greatly appreciated. Mrs. Gall was, when in health, a regular attendant at the Westmount Baptist Church.

DOUKHOBORS AGAIN

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 25.—W. E. Christmas, the divine healer and former colleague of Richard Baxter, founder of the 'Christian Herald,' London, predicts that the Doukhobors will start again on the march next spring. These people, he says, are convinced that the second coming of Christ is at hand.

THE COAL PROBLEM

THE READING COMPANY RESTRICT FAMILY SALES TO ONE TON AT A TIME.

Pottsville, Pa., Dec. 24.—The Philadelphia & Reading Railway Company, in order to increase the supply of anthracite coal in New York and Philadelphia, has issued orders that no family in this section be permitted to purchase more than one ton of coal at a time. All employees of the company have been limited to one ton a month. The collieries which were flooded by the rains of last week are still idle and as a consequence, the anthracite production has been considerably decreased.

ALLEGED MORGAN SYNDICATE.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 23.—The 'Courier Journal' to-day says: 'Negotiations have practically been consummated whereby an eastern syndicate, of which Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is a director, has obtained control of all the coal mines and coal property west of Green River, in Kentucky, except that owned by the St. Bernard Coal Company. The consideration is $8,000,000. Mr. John H. Hendrick, formerly attorney-general of Kentucky, but now a resident of New York, was the agent through whom the negotiations have been conducted. He has been in Kentucky several months, and will remain in Louisville until Jan. 15, attending to details of the transaction. It is claimed that a lawyer has been engaged, and the deeds are being delivered.'

HUGE OUTPUT.

New York, Dec. 23.—The outlook for the anthracite industry is regarded as very favorable. It is stated on the best authority that the output for January will be the largest in history, amounting to over 6,500,000 tons. In addition to this, the companies are receiving from 25c to 50c a ton more than a year ago.

FOUL PLAY FEARED

A WITNESS BEFORE THE COAL COMMISSION MURDERER.

New York, Dec. 27.—The finding of the decapitated body of John Wax, of Pittston, on the Lehigh Valley Railway tracks, says a despatch from Wilkesbarre to the 'Herald,' points to a murder, there being no marks on the body such as would have been evident had Wax been killed by the cars. Wax worked during the coal strike and had been repeatedly threatened with bodily harm, and his house was one of the many dynamited. He was a witness before the strike commission. For these reasons also suspicion has been aroused.

FIFTY-EIGHT BELOW

THAT IS THE TEMPERATURE IN THE YUKON AND THE RIVER STILL OPEN.

Vancouver, B.C., Dec. 26.—A. T. Congdon, Crown Prosecutor in the Yukon, who has just arrived from Dawson, says the thermometer there had reached fifty-eight degrees below, but there had been a very little snowfall. In spite of this extreme cold the Yukon river, opposite Dawson, and for a short distance up the river, was still open.

THE CHRISTMAS 'BREEDERS' GAZETTE.'

Too much cannot be said in praise of the Christmas number of the 'Breeders' Gazette' (Chicago), which is certainly the best that the publishers, with a long list of successful special numbers, have ever turned out. Consisting of ninety-two pages, it is crowded with illustrations, all of them magnificent specimens of the photographer's and etcher's art. The cover is a handsomely colored affair, and a colored picture of 'Ruberta,' the famous Shorthorn cow, is a feature of the number. Some of the pictures in black and white are none the less striking, however.

WORLD WIDE.

A Weekly Reprint of Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of Both Hemispheres.

This remarkable and most readable journal, published by Messrs. John Dougall & Son, of the 'Witness,' has pushed its way, in two years, beyond all expectations—chiefly owing to the goodwill of its rapidly-growing constituency. Without wisdom of its own, 'World Wide' reflects the wisdom of the age—the day—the hour—the moment. Without opinions of its own, 'World Wide' beats to the tick of modern British and American thought. 'World Wide' has found its place on the study table. Preachers, teachers, writers and thinkers generally have hailed it as a new and most welcome companion. As a pleasant tonic—a stimulant to the mind, 'World Wide' has no peer—at the price, no equal among the journals of the day.

An effort is made to select the articles each week so that due proportion is given to the various fields of human interest—to the shifting scenes of the world's great drama, to letters and science and beautiful things.

As some one has said: ''World Wide' is a feast of reason—an intellectual treat.'

Regular readers of 'World Wide' are kept in touch with the world's thinking.

The quality of paper used and the general appearance of 'World Wide' will be vastly superior to that of last year, though the annual subscription price remains the same.

Annual subscription, One Dollar, to all parts of the world. Single copy, three cents. Gladly sent on trial for a few weeks free of charge by John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

P. S.—'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide,' only $1.50 a year.

FINANCIAL.

LOCAL STOCKS.

FAVORITES ARE STEADY TO FIRM, AND ACTIVE.

'Witness' Office,
Dec. 29, 1902.

The local stock market, notwithstanding the irregular market in New York, was almost uniformly firm. The active stocks were Canadian Pacific, Dominion Steel common and Coal common. Of these, the most active was Steel, which opened a half point up at 61¼, rose to 62¾, but later declined to 61⅞, the closing figure for the morning session. The total sales were 4,300 shares, the largest block being 1,200 shares at 62½. C.P.R. opened steady, but fell off fractionally after sales of 680 shares. Coal common made a big jump, opening at 129, 2½ points up, and further advancing to 131¾; later declining to 131½ at the noon closing. The total sales were 205. The remainder of the list was inactive. A weak spot was Detroit, which sold down between one and two points.

The past week has been marked by a steady increase in confidence, accompanied, as were natural, by an equally steady advancement of prices. Canadian Pacific has advanced 3⅝; Dominion Steel, 5⅛; Detroit, 3¼; Twins, 2½. Notwithstanding this improvement, however, there is a strong opinion prevalent amongst the more conservative that margin trading is as yet a dangerous luxury and strictly to be avoided; and, indeed, the action of the banks here and in New York, and the high price of money, make this form of trading almost prohibitory.

MORNING BOARD.

C.P.R.—100 at 131⅞, 25 at 131¾, 5 at 132, 100 at 131⅝, 50 at 131¼, 50 at 131, 100 at 130⅝, 50 at 131¼, 50 at 131, 125 at 130⅞, 25 at 131.

Dom. Coal common—25 at 129, 100 at 129¼, 50 at 131¾, 5 at 131, 25 at 131½.

Quebec Bank—5 at 116.

Bank of Commerce—13 at 160½.

Dom. Iron common—75 at 61½, 25 at 61⅝, 250 at 62, 25 at 61⅞, 290 at 62, 50 at 62 1-8, 75 at 62⅜, 1,200 at 62½, 400 at 62⅝, 50 at 62¾, 350 at 62⅝, 225 at 62½, 100 at 62¾, 425 at 62¼, 75 at 62½, 275 at 62 1-8, 10 at 62, 275 at 62, 25 at 61⅞.

Montreal Power—85 at 85, 10 at 85½, 100 at 85, 5 at 85.

Toronto Ry x-d.—25 at 114.

Twin City—75 at 116½.

M.S.R.—100 at 273.

Nova Scotia—125 at 102½, 75 at 103

Detroit Ry.—50 at 87¼, 50 at 87.

Hochelaga Bank—20 at 135.

Toledo Ry.—150 at 34, 50 at 33½.

Bank of Toronto—3 at 253.

Dom. Steel Bonds—2,000 at 91¾.

Merchants Bank—1 at 160½.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Can. Pac.—25 at 131¼, 25 at 131½.

Dom. Steel Com.—250 at 61½, 50 at 61¾, 75 at 61⅝, 100 at 61¾, 20 at 62, 100 at 61½, 25 at 61½, 25 at 61¼, 55 at 61¼, 150 at 61½.

Toledo—150 at 33½, 50 at 33⅞, 50 at 33¾, 50 at 33¾.

Detroit—25 at 87, 50 at 87.

Dom. Coal common—50 at 131⅛.

Richelieu—50 at 95, 100 at 94¾, 75 at 94½.

Twin City—75 at 116¾, 50 at 116½, 25 at 116½.

Mont. Power—25 at 85, 50 at 85.

Dom. Steel pref.—25 at 94½, 25 at 95.

Dom. Coal pref.—125 at 115.

Bank of Montreal—1 at 269.

The week's fluctuations were:—

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.	Sales.
Pacific	128½	131⅞	128½	131⅞	3908
Detroit Ry.	85¼	88½	84⅝	88½	815
Toledo Ry.	32	32½	32	32½	775
Mont. St.	271	271	270½	270½	55
Toronto St.	113	113¼	112	113¼	138
do. New.	111	111	110	111	16
Twin City Ry.	114	116½	114	116½	685
Richelieu	91½	92½	91½	92½	141
Cable	172	172	172	172	76
Telegraph.	166	169½	165	165	14
Telephone.	165	165	165	165	1
Mt. Power	83¾	85	83	85	991
Dom. Iron.	56	61¼	56	61	5783
do. pfd.	94	95	93	95	192
N. S. Steel	99½	102½	99½	102½	175
Mont. Cot.	122	122¼	122	122¼	11
Dom. Cot.	49	50	49	50	130
Col Cot.	50	50	50	50	50
Lk. of Woods.	170	170	170	170	6
Ogilvie pfd.	131	131	131	131	15
Dom. Coal	126	127½	126	126½	605
Bk. of Mont.	269	269	269	269	67
Molsons Bank	214	215	214	215	52
Bk. of Tor.	250	250	250	250	2
Merchants Bk	160	160½	160	160½	21
Quebec Bk.	117	117	115	115	9
Total sales shares					14253
D. I. Bds.	90¼	91	89¾	91	$14000

TORONTO STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—The local stocks were strong this morning except C.P.R., which followed the morning decline in New York. Money is working easier and brokers report a more confident speculatoive sentiment.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

TONE IRREGULAR AND FEVERISH SYMPTOMS MANIFESTED.

New York, Dec. 29.—The majority of stocks opened at lower prices than on Saturday, but there were enough gains to make the tone irregular. In some of the active issues trading was very feverish. Amalgamated Copper, which closed at 63½ on Saturday was sold down to 61½ and rallied feverishly. Anaconda opened up two points. The opening sales of Rock Island were of 2,500 shares at 48¾ to 49 compared with 48⅛ on Saturday. The stock subsequently declined to 48. Union Pacific lost ¾ on running sales of 1,200 shares and St. Paul declined ½. Sales of 2,500 shares of Chicago Great Western were made at 25½ to 25¾ compared with 25¼ on Saturday and there were fractional gains in Louisville and Chicago and Alton. Missouri Pacific vibrated feverishly over a range of ½.

Noon—Prices receded all round to a point generally lower than before. One point declines were reached by U. S. Steel preferred, N. Y. C., Penna., Ills. Central, Southern Railway and Missouri Pacific. A rally of more than a point in Sugar steadied the market, but St. Paul relapsed to below 177. Gains of 1½ to two were scored by St. Joseph and Grand Island, Lake Erie and Western and U. S. Rubber preferred. The rise in call money to 12 percent induced the selling. Bonds were irregular.

Messrs. J. B. Picken & Co. have received the following from New York to-day:—The preponderance of bearish articles this morning in anticipation of higher rates for call funds was the cause of heavy and languid opening. There were no further developments in the course of the morning, but the general disposition to go easy was reflected in the lack of support, neither was there much pressure to market save from traders who sought to realize and market sagged off of its own weight. There was marked activity in those features of Saturday, namely, A.C.P. and R.I., which moved erratically. Declines extend from ½ to 2 percent. London on balance was a small seller. Exchange, 486.85.

Messrs. Laidlaw & Co., 14 Wall street, New York City, wire as follows:—In a characteristic manner, when the Stock Market is dominated by purely speculative influences, prices during the past week have shown little reflection of any unfavorable factors in the situation. The Street appears to have blindly pinned its faith to the $50,000,000 money pool, regarding it for the time being as a panacea. Conservative opinion, however, is not quite so much convinced that the formation of this syndicate is an unalloyed bull argument. Many people believe that it put an effectual check upon the return flow of the currency from the west, which was beginning to be attracted to this centre by high money rates. There is little wonder that the western bankers, under the circumstances, decided to keep their resources intact and even draw down New York balances in anticipation of an unusual stringency.

Perhaps, the most significant feature of the week past were the statements issued by various Vanderbilt roads. A careful analysis of these reveals the fact that while gross earnings show gratifying increases, these are considerably more than offset by the increased operating expenses. The same condition prevails with all other roads, even with the great Pennsylvania system. It is claimed that contemplated increases in traffic rates will off-set this deficiency, but thoughtful observers are doubtful whether such increases could be made under present conditions. Five years ago this move would have met with little opposition, inasmuch as roads had then to deal largely with the individual manufacturers. Since then, however, many gigantic industrial corporations have sprung up so strong that in many instances they can dictate rates to railways, or can demand rebates sufficient to off-set higher freight schedules.

Wall Street seems settled in the conviction that the money market will adjust itself immediately after the end of the year's disbursements of dividends and interest, and is proceeding to discount this condition as an assured fact. A saner idea of this question can be got after this process has been completed. There are unmistakable signs of a united effort on the part of the existing pools to create the feeling that next year will witness the usual boom in securities. These combinations still hold a large amount of stock to be distributed to the public, and if their plans are not seriously interfered with, it is certain that the market will be manipulated to higher figures. As this element is almost wholly dominant on the Exchange just now, the course of prices for the immediate future will likely be guided by their operations, if these are not overdone. London prices are higher this morning, and though expert opinion continues pessimistic on the situation at large, the sentiment of room-traders is largely bullish.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, Dec. 29.—Money on call strong at 10 to 12 percent. Prime mercantile paper, 3 percent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 486.75 to 486.875 for demand, and at 482.25 to 483.375 for sixty days. Posted rates, 484 and 487½. Commercial bills, 482½ to 483. Bar silver, 47¾. Mexican dollars, 28. Government bonds steady. Railway bonds irregular.

Sub-Treasury credit balance to-day, $343,253.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—Sales:
C.P.R.—50 at 131¾, 50 at 131⅝, 25 at 131½, 25 at 131½.
Centre Star—500 at 37.
Wonderful—1,500 at 3.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Wholesale Prices.

There are very few changes in the local wholesale markets as compared with last week, and though there is a fair demand for choice lines, business is somewhat dull on the whole. In grain there is very little doing. Flour and feed are a firm market, but provisions and country produce are not especially active. Our quotations are as follows:

GRAIN—No. 1 Manitoba hard wheat, 70½c No. 1 northern, 68½c in store Fort William; Dec.; peas, 72½c high freights; oats, No. 2 in store here, 35c to 35½c; rye, 48½c east; buckwheat, 51c east, in store.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.20; strong bakers, $3.90; Ontario straight rollers, at $3.50 to $3.65; in bags, at $1.70 to $1.75; patents, $3.70 to $4.10.

ROLLED OATS—Millers' prices to jobbers, $2 in bags, and $4.15 per barrel.

FEED — Manitoba bran, $17.50 to $18; shorts, $20, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, $16.50 to $17.50; shorts in bulk, $19.

HAY — No. 1, $9 to $10; No. 2, $8.00 to $8.75; clover, $6.50 to $7 in car lots.

BEANS—Quotations are nominal at $2 in cars on track.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $25; light short cut, $24; compound refined lard, 8½c to 9¼c; pure Canadian lard, 11c; finest lard, 12c to 12½c; hams, 12c to 13½c; bacon, 12c to 15c; dressed hogs, $7.50; fresh killed, abattoir, $8.75 per 100 lbs.

EGGS — Selected, 24c to 25c; candled, stock, 19½c to 20½c; straight receipts, 18½ to 19c; No. 2, 16½c.

HONEY — Best clover in sections, 11c to 12c per section; in 10 lb. tins, 9½c to 10c. in bulk, 8c.

ASHES — Potash firsts, $4.15 to $4.25; seconds, $3.65. Pot pearl, $6.25 per 100 lbs. is offered for limited quantities.

POULTRY—Turkeys, 13c to 13½c per lb.; choice, 14c to 15c; ducks, 11c to 11½c; choice, 12c to 13c; young chickens, 11c to 12c; fowls, 8½c per lb.; geese, 8c to 9c per lb.

CHEESE—Ontario, 12¾c, and Townships, 12 1-8c.

BUTTER — Fancy Townships creamery, 23c; fine creamery, 22c; Ontario creamery, 21c; dairy butter, 17c for selections; Western Ontario rolls, 18c.

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW.

The wholesale trade movement at Montreal this week was broken into by the Christmas holidays, as was the case at other trade centres. Travellers were off their routes and there were few orders coming by mail, and practically no country buyers on the market, all being busy with the holiday trade. Spring trade will be given a rest of a week or ten days. The holiday trade has been very large, much greater generally, it is believed, than last year. The trade movement so far this month has been very satisfactory and the outlook for spring is exceedingly promising.

In Toronto this week there is a good demand for goods early in the week, but it tapered off later, and with the travellers off their routes business became quieter on Wednesday and will likely be a trifle slow till the turn of the year. The holiday sales this year were very heavy. Retailers report a splendid business. Payments which have been slow the past week are likely to show marked improvement during the next ten days as a result of the large holiday sales which are generally spot-cash transactions. The outlook for business after the first of the year is very promising. Money is in good demand and firm.

At Quebec during the past week business has been fairly brisk, particularly amongst the retailers. Wholesalers are completing stocktaking, and those who are finished report favorable results. The shoe factories are very busy and the general outlook is good. Payments are reported satisfactory for the season.

At Hamilton this week there has been a moderate amount of activity. Holiday sales in retail trade centres have been heavy this season and that is expected to materially help the spring business later on. Values of staple goods are firmly held and the outlook is bright.

London wholesale houses report a fair movement for the holiday week. Preparations are now being made for a big demand for goods next month when the travellers get on their routes again.

At Winnipeg the past week, as reported for Bradstreet's, the Christmas trade has largely occupied the attention of traders. The movement in such goods this year was very heavy. There is still delay in the receipt of freight, but the railways are very busy and are doing all they can to accommodate the public. The public in the West this season was more plentifully supplied with cash than ever before, and business generally has felt the effects of this. A large demand for spring goods is looked for next month.

At Pacific Coast points there has been considerable activity in retail circles. The holiday demand has been large and that will help the whole business, as it will enable retailers to promptly meet their payments.

In Ottawa, as reported to Bradstreet's, wholesale trade has been rather quiet, as usual during the Christmas week. Retailers have been too busy with the season's trade to pay much attention to buying. The outlook for business a little later on is promising.

CHICAGO MARKETS

J. S. Bache & Co., 16 St. Sacrament st., report the closing prices to-day as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
Dec.	74½	74⅝	74¼	74⅝
May	77	77⅛	76½	77
Corn—				
Dec.	45½	45½	45	45¼
May	43¾	43⅞	43¼	43⅜
Oats—				
Dec.	32¼	32¾	32	32¾
May	33⅞	34¼	33⅝	34¼
Pork—				
Jan.	17.32	17.40	17.25	17.25
May	16.55	16.55	16.55	16.55
Lard—				
Jan.	10.02	10.07	10.00	10.02
May	9.67	9.70	9.62	9.62
Short ribs—				
Jan.	8.57	8.60	8.52	8.52
May	8.70	8.77	8.67	8.67

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Guelph, Dec. 27.—Flour, $1.90 to $2.15; red wheat, 65c to 67c; goose wheat, 62c to 65c; bran, $14; middlings, $18; barley, 45c to 47c; oats, 31c to 32c; rye, 55c to 60c; peas 65c to 85c; hay, $8 to $9; potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1; sheepskins, 50c to 75c; hides, at $6.50 to $7; live hogs, $5.65 to $5.75; dressed hogs, $7.75 to $8; butter, 22c to 24c; eggs, 25c to 30c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 80c; ducks, per pair, 65c to 90c; geese, per lb., 7c to 8c; turkeys, per lb., 13c to 14c.

Ingersoll, Dec. 29.—White wheat, 65c to 70c per bushel; red fall wheat, 65c to 70c per bushel; spring wheat, 65c to 70c per bushel; barley, 38c to 40c per bushel; peas, 65c to 75c per bushel; oats, 29c to 33c per bushel; corn, 60c to 65c per bushel; bran, $15 to $16 per ton; shorts, $19 to $20 per ton; potatoes, 95c to $1.10 per bag; onions, 50c to 60c per bushel; live hogs, $5.65 to $5.75 per cwt.; flour, $1.70 to $2 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery, 23c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 18c to 20c per dozen; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—The usual holiday quietness prevailed on Byward market this morning. The offerings were almost nil, consequently an early clearance was accomplished at prices practically the same as ruled on Tuesday. Dressed pork sold at prices in the neighborhood of $7.50 per cwt. for selects and dressed beef, 5c to 5½c per lb. for hindquarters and 4c to 4½c per lb. for front quarters, according to quality. Only a few lots of dressed poultry were in sight. Dressed turkeys were in urgent demand at 15c to 18c per lb.; chickens, 75c to $1 per pair; geese, 75c to 90c each, and ducks 80c to $1 per pair. A healthy demand ruled for fresh laid eggs and sales were made on a basis of from 23c to 25c per dozen. In some instances sellers realized as high as 30c per dozen from private customers. The receipts of dairy butter were moderately limited. Prints sold at 23c to 25c per lb. and pails and rolls, showing good quality, brought from 20c to 23c per lb. Dealers expect a very large market on Tuesday.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—Wheat—The demand for export and home milling is quiet, and prices are easier at 68½c to 69c for No. 2 red and white winter east, and½c less, for middle freights and west. Goose is quiet at 65c to 66c for No. 2 east. Spring wheat is steady at 68½c to 69c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat has kept very steady all the past week, and No. 1 hard is quoted at 81c for No. 2 northern, 79½c Port Huron and Owen Sound, and six cents more grinding in transit, and 85c for No. 1 hard and 83c for No. 1 northern, all rail, North Bay.

Flour—Dull and easier at $2.70 asked for cars of Ontario ninety percent winter patents in buyers' bags, and buyers are offering five cents less for car lots east and middle freights. Choice brands are held fifteen to twenty cents higher.

Mill Feed—There is a moderate demand, and the market is steady to firm. Cars of shorts are quoted at $16 to $16.50, and bran at $14 to $14.50 in bulk eats and middle breights.

Barley—Is firm at 45c for No. 3 extra, and 42c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Steady to firm at 52c for No. 2 east, and 50c high freights west and 51c middle freights.

Rye—Steady at 50c for No. 2 east or middle freights.

Corn—Steady at 46c for new Canada yellow, and 58c for old Canada yellow west. American new No. 3 yellow is quoted 52c, and new mixed at 51c for cars on track, Toronto.

Oats—Steady at 31c for No. 2 white east; 30c high freights west, and 30½c middle freights.

Peas—Steady at 75c for choice milling, and 72c to 73c for ordinary No. 2 for export east and west.

Butter—The receipts of choice dairies are not large; there is a very fair demand, and the market is steady to firm for all the best grades. Creamery prints, 23c to 25c; do., solids, new, 22c to 23c; do., solids, old, 20c to 21c; dairy, tubs and pails, choice, 16c to 17c; do., tubs and pails, medium, 14c to 15c; do., tubs and pails, common, 13c to 14c; do., pound rolls, 17c to 18c; do., large, rolls, 16c to 17c.

Eggs—The offerings of strictly fresh-gathered are fair for this season. There is a good demand for the best lots offering, and the market is steady at 18c to 19c; and splits are quoted at 12c to 14c; seconds at 14c to 15c, and limed at 18c.

Poultry—The receipts are fair for this season, but the demand is slow, as is usual immediately after the holiday. Prices are steady. Choice turkeys at 13c to 14c per lb.; medium, 12c to 13c; geese, 9c to 10c; ducks, 11c to 12c per lb.; chickens, 50c to 75c for choice, and 35c to 50c for old birds.

Hogs—The market for live hogs is steady at 6c for choice bacon, and 5¾c for the choice heavy and light fats. Cars of dressed hogs on the track here are quoted at $7.40 to $7.50. Farmers' lots of dressed hogs on the street markets here are quoted at $7.50 to $8 per cwt.

Baled Hay—The receipts are fair, but the demand is not very active. The market is steady. Cars of No. 1 timothy on the track here are quoted at $9.

Baled Straw—Steady. Cars on the track here are quoted at $5 to $5.50.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES.—Dec. 26.

The farmers' market had a rather holiday appearance this morning, very few farmers' sleighs being present and the market gardeners were scarcely one-fourth of their usual numbers. As it was the day after Christmas a full market was not expected and not many of the housekeepers were looking for fresh supplies which they had to buy from the dealer in most cases. Several large loads of oats were being offered at 35c per bag; potatoes, 35c do. A few beef quarters were offered at from 5½c to 6¼c per lb. for hindquarters, and from 4c to 4½c per lb. for the forequarters. The few farmers who had dressed hogs for sale were asking from 8½c to 8¾c per lb. for them, but Mr. N. Bickerdike is selling equally as good hogs at his warehouse in Gosford street at from 7¾c to 8c per lb.; he also sells sheep's mutton at from 5c to 5½c per lb., and lamb's mutton at from 7c to 7½c per lb. Very few dead poultry were offered by the farmers, but the dealers seemed to have large supplies on hand, but the prices are still unusually high; turkeys selling at from 16c to 18c per lb.; geest, 10c to 11c do.; ducks, 16c do.; chickens, 12c to 16c per lb. The few fresh laid eggs that were brought to the market were sold at 50c per dozen; older eggs brouht from 30c to 45c and cold storage eggs 20c per dozen.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Dec. 29.

There were about 350 head of butchers' cattle, 20 calves and 75 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in considerable numbers, and the prices of all kinds of cattle had an upward tendency. Prime beeves sold at about 5c per lb., two of the best brought 5¼c do.; pretty good animals sold at from 3¾c to 4½c, and the common stock at from 2½c to 3½c per lb. Calves sold at from $3 to $8 each, or from 3½c to 5c per lb. A lot of eight good veal calves were sold for $50. Sheep sold at from 3c to 3¼c, and the lambs at from 4c to 4½c per lb. Fat hogs sold at from 5¾c to a little over 6c per lb., weighed off the cars.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Dec. 26.—The usual Christmas dulness characterized the trade of the Toronto Cattle Market to-day. The receipts were small, amounting to practically nothing. There were very few buyers present at the market and sales were few and far between. Practically no enquiry existed for export cattle or sheep, and in other departments the same dulness prevailed. Prices were unchanged and largely nominal. We quote:

Export cattle, choice, cwt	$5.00	$0.00
do. medium	4.40	4.85
do. cows, per cwt.	3.50	4.60
Butchers', export	4.75	0.00
do. picked	4.40	4.60
do. good to choice	3.85	4.35
do. fair to medium	3.25	3.80
do. rough to common	2.25	3.00
Bulls, export, heavy	4.20	4.60
do. light	3.75	4.15
do. feeding	2.50	3.25
do. stock	1.75	2.00
Feeders, short-keep	4.25	4.50
do medium	3.75	4.25
do. light	3.25	3.75
Stockers, choice	2.75	3.25
do. common	2.25	2.75
Milch cows, each	35.00	57.00
Export ewes, cwt.	3.00	3.25
Bucks, per cwt.	2.00	2.50
Culls each	2.00	3.00
Lambs, butchers	3.75	0.00
Calves, each	3.00	10.00
Hogs, select, per cwt.	6.00	0.00
do. fat, per cwt	5.75	0.00
do. light, per cwt.	5.75	0.00
do. stores, per cwt.	5.50	0.00
do. sows, per cwt.	4.50	5.00
do. stags	2.00	0.00

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 26.—Beeves, receipts, 3,100; steers active and strong; generally 10c higher; fat bulls and cows steady to firm; mediu mand thin cows slow; sales lower; native steers, $4.90 to $6.15; fat oxen, $4.40 to $4.50; cows, $1.50 to $3.80; cables quoted live cattle dull at 12½c to 13½c per pound dressed weight; sheep firm at 12½c to 13¾c per pound; lambs, 14c to 14½ cents, per dressed weight; refrigerator beef slower at 10c to 10½c per pound; shipments to-morrow, 1,166 cattle, 1,281 sheep and 5,925 qrs. of beef. Calves, receipts, 683; firm for veals; other calves higher; all sold; veals, $5 to $9.50; little calves, $4 to $4.50; westerns, $4.25; city dressed veals, 11c to 14c. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 10,630; sheep slow; good lambs, firm; others dull; sheep, $3.50 to $3.80; lambs, $4.80; lambs, $4.50 to $6; no Canadian lambs. Hogs, receipts, 11,924; higher; state hogs, $6.50; choice light do., $6.60; western nominal.

East Buffalo, Dec. 26.—Cattle, receipts, 200 head; quiet; veals steady; tops, $5.50 to $9; common to good, $5.50 to $8.35. Hogs, receipts, 12,000 head; 5c to 10c higher; active on light and slow on heavy; heavy, $6.50 to $6.55; mixed, $5.40 to $6.50; Yorkers and pigs, $6.30 to $6.40; roughs, $5.50 to $5.80; stags, $4.50 to $5. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 9,500 head; sheep firm; lambs strong, 20c higher; top lambs, $5.80 to $5.95; culls to good, $3.75 to $5.75; yearlings, $4.25 to $4.50; ewes, export, $4.25 to $4.50; sheep, top mixed, $3.50 to $3.75; culls to good, $1.75 to $3.40; common to good, $3.40 to $3.75.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Dec. 15.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report on the live stock trade says: The supplies of fat cattle on offer this week have been under an average. With a very large attendance of customers, trade has been exceedingly dear, and in all the classes an early clearance was effected at prices quite the highest current for some months, the majority of good bullocks easily making from 40s to 42s a cwt. live weight. Sheep were a very large and good show. There was a good demand for these, and prices would also be in sellers' favor. Fat calves and pigs have been forward in short numbers. The former met the dearest trade for many weeks, while the latter continue to sell at very high prices. In the store market there has been a very large show of sheep, which have met a very good demand, and were easily cleared out at higher prices. The season for store cattle is now practically over, but there was a fairly good show this week, and for conditioned bullocks and good stirks there has been a good inquiry, prices for the best class being, if anything, in excess of those current at Hallow Fair and 'Big Wednesday.' Secondary descriptions, however, are more difficult to sell. There was again a small show of milch cows, which met a dear trade for the best class, though hardly up to extreme rates of last week.

Quotations—Extreme top price of best cattle per live cwt., 42s to 44s; current from 40s to 42s. Mutton from 7½d to 8¾d per lb.

London, Dec. 15.—Christmas market held to-day. Supply of beasts, compared with corresponding date last year, showed increase of 1,150 head, chiefly due to larger arrivals from Scotland and midland counties. As usual on that day, which is known amongst the trade as the great day, consignments from Scotland and Devonshire were the chief feature. Both were of very good quality, and more than equal to last year's show. Four of the old Welsh working oxen were seen on Mr. Webb's stand, being the largest cattle in the market, standing nearly six feet high and weighing about 463 stone. Trade at opening made fair headway, but as the morning advanced became slightly more active, but no advance on late rates can be noted. Little enquiry for fat butchering cows and bulls. Top rates—100 stone polled Aberdeens, 5s 6d per 8 lbs.; 100 stone Devons, 4s 10d to 5s; 95 stone Herefords and runts, 4s 10d. Arrivals—1,072 Scotch, 290 Irish, 585 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 1,413 midland, home and western counties, 300 Devon. Increase of 10 in sheep market compared with corresponding day last year, and, as usual, downs and half-breds predominated. Trade slow and dragging in early morning hours, but slightly brisker as day advanced; except for anything of very choice quality no alteration on late rates can be noted; clearance will be made. Calf trade not worth noting. Pig trade is nominal. Beasts, 2s 10d to 5s 6d; sheep, 3s 6d to 6s; pigs, 2s 8d to 4s 6d; lambs, 6s 8d to 7s per 8 lbs. Totalsupply—Beasts, 3,660; sheep and lambs, 10,000; calves, 10, pigs, 40.

Newcastle, Dec. 17.—Number of cattle, yesterday, 2,820; sheep, 5,148; calves, 51; pigs, 1,950. Christmas fat stock slow; heifers and bullocks favoring sellers. Prime heifers, 8s 6d to 8s 9d; steers, 8s 3d to 8s 6d; second class, 7s 9d to 8s; coarse and inferior, 6s to 6s 9d. Pork favoring buyers at 6s to 7s. Sheep favoring sellers at 6½d to 9d. Veal, 6d to 8½d.

Salford, Dec. 17.—The Christmas market was held yesterday. Supplies good, but the quality belo wthe average. At market:—Cattle, 3,096; trade slow. Sheep, 8,391; demand good. Calves, 184; prices favoring buyers. Quotations—Cattle, 5d to 7d; sheep, 6d to 9d; cattle, 5d to 8¼d per lb.

Liverpool, Dec. 15.—Cattle, 2,363; sheep, 5,130. Best beasts, 6½d to 7d; second, 5¾ to 6¾d; third, 4½d to 5½d. Best Scotch sheep, 8½d; other sorts, 6½d to 7½d. An increase of 78 cattle. Prime quality realized higher prices; others unchanged. Increase, 432 sheep; good enquiry for finished young, about late rates. Dairy cattle were slow, £16 to £25.

London Poultry, Dec. 16.—Turkeys, geese, hares and pheasants were plentiful yesterday. Trade was quiet, and prices unsteady. Quotations—English turkeys, 10s to 21s; Irish ducks, 5s to 8s 6d; do., hens, 3s 6d to 5s; French cocks, 7d to 10d per lb.; do., hens, 4s 6d to 5s 6d; Italian cocks, 6½d per lb.; do., hens, 3s to 3s 6d each; English ducks, 3s to 4s 6d; Irish, 1s 6d to 2s 6d; English geese, 6s 6d to 8s; Irish, 4s to 5s; chickens, Surrey, 2s 6d to 4s 6d; Sussex, 2s to 4s; others, 2s to 2s 9d.

CHICAGO CATTLE.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Cattle, receipts, 27,000; 10c to 15c lower; good to prime steers, at $5.40 to $6.40; poor to medium, $3 to $4.75; stockers and feeders, $2 to $4.40; cows, at $1.25 to $4.50; heifers, $2 to $5; canners, $1.25 to $2.40; bulls, $2 to $4.40; calves, $2 to $7; Texas fed steers, $3.75 to $5.

Hogs, receipts, 30,000; market, 10c to 15c higher; mixed and butchers $6.20 to $6.45; good to choice, heavy, $6.60 to $6.35; rough heavy, $6.25 to $6.60; light, $6 to $6.40; and bulk of sales, $6.40 to $6.65.

Sheep, receipts, 22,000; strong; good to choice wethers, $4 to $4.50; fair to choice mixed, $3 to $5; native lambs, $4 to $6.

INDIAN MASSACRE

RIVAL TRIBES IN THE YUKON HAVE A SANGUINARY ENCOUNTER.

Victoria, B.C., Dec. 24.—The steamer 'Amur,' which arrived from Skaguay, brought news of the massacre of Salmon Indians and the murder of a storekeeper, whose store was looted and burned by Pelly River Indians. Despatches from Dawson, published by Skaguay papers, say that Little Salmon Indians were on their way out to sell furs when attacked by the Pelly Indians. The Little Salmon Indians encamped, and they awaited the appearance of the Pellys without expecting danger. When they were in a short distance of the unsuspecting Little Salmon Indians, they yelled lustily and simultaneously fired their guns A number of the Little Salmon Indians were murdered on the spot, others were followed and killed while they were fleeing for safety, and a smaller number effected their escape. Survivors returned to the home village and the women and children were hurried to the police post at Tantalus for safety. Little definite news was received regarding the attack on the store, which occurred on Dec. 1, and vague reports received by the police state that the storekeeper was shot and killed, and his assistant, who was wounded, fled to the woods, but being unprepared for the cold, would probably die. The store was looted and burned.

THE BRITISH NAVY

BETTER TRAINING OF OFFICERS WILL ASSURE GREATER EFFICIENCY.

London, Dec. 24.—Lord Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty, has issued a long memorandum detailing important reforms in the British naval service, which have been decided upon by the Admiralty. The changes, which are sweeping, if not revolutionary, from a professional standpoint, become operative in July, 1903.

Lord Selborne opens the memorandum with an interesting essay on the changes that have overtaken the naval service and naval condition, since the introduction of steam and electricity, with special reference to the extraordinary progress in the past fifteen years, which have now brought the navy to a critical period in its development. He says that to meet the changes in the material of the fleet a change in the personnel is required. In the old days it sufficed, he adds, if a naval officer were a seaman, now, he must be a seaman, soldier, engineer and a man of science also. Officers of the navy have never borne a greater responsibility than at present. Their task will be impossible unless they keep abreast of the scientific, intellectual and practical progress of the age. There is danger lest insufficient importance be attached to study and the best value of what is called practical character be placed higher than it deserves.

With the view to evolving the highest type of naval officer it has been decided to revise the methods of education. Hitherto the conditions have been anomalous. The three classes of combatant officers, executives, engineers, and marines, entered the service under different conditions and underwent different training. The executive officers have not been taught the use of machinery, engineers have not been taught watch-keeping or navigation, and marines have educated as to be positively useless at sea. These anomalies will disappear. There will be one system of supply of cadets, one system of entry and one system of training. For about eight years all cadets will take the same course, which is specified in the memorandum. At the end of the course each cadet will become a sub-lieutenant and will be entitled to choose in which branch of the service he will specialize. Thereafter his educational career will be prolonged considerably. Later the present distinction of the engineers will vanish and they will rank as executive officers and wear the same uniform as the latter. Officers of marines will be utilized for executive duties while at sea.

OUR MAIL BAG

Lisgar, Ont., Dec. 11, 1902.

Mr. John Dougall:—

We get good measure in the dear old 'Witness,' and we think it nothing more than fair to give as we get. We send a dollar; would give more than that rather than do without it. May it long continue its good work in the name of our Lord.

EDWARD FEE.

Ste. Agathe des Monts, Que.,
Dec. 15, 1902.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Dear Sirs,—I am very sorry indeed that I forgot to send in the amount of my renewal of subscription to the 'Witness' and 'World Wide' at the proper date, Dec. 1. Hoping you will pardon me, I enclose a post-office order for the amount.

I rejoice that Canada has a paper so fair, able and independent as the 'Witness,' so Christian in its spirit and so constantly watchful for the people's true interests. And in 'World Wide' I find a veritable feast of good things for mind and soul. Believe me,

Yours very truly,
L. DES BRISAY,
Incumbent Trinity Chapel.

Bosworth, Ont., Dec. 11, 1902.

John Dougall & Son:

Dear Sirs,—Please find enclosed the sum of two dollars for my renewal to the 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger'; also three subscriptions to the 'Messenger.' I am sending it to a few of my grandchildren, two of them in Manitoba and one in this neighborhood. I think a good paper like the 'Messenger' the best and cheapest Christmas present that I can send the little ones, a present that lasts the whole year. I sent in a hundred names to the 'Messenger' pledge roll, and received the picture. I got them all in our own Sunday-school and neighborhood.

Yours sincerely,
MRS. E. GREEN.

Custer, Mich., Dec. 15, 1902.

Sirs,—With great pleasure I renew my subscription for the 'Witness' and 'World Wide.' This note is delayed on account of the roads, and my own inability to go to Custer, three miles distant. I can heartily join with all your correspondents who have sent you their appreciation of 'World Wide.' The worth of the 'Witness' is so well established that to praise it has become a work of supererogation.

Yours truly,
JOHN B. KAYE.

Missouta, Mont., Nov. 26.

John Dougall & Son:

I find that the term of my subscription for the 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide' expires with the year, so I take the precaution to renew so that I may not lose any of the numbers. I fancy that I saw in a recent number that present subscribers would continue to receive the 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide' for one dollar and fifty cents. If I am mistaken you can appr

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND D[EATHS]

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice will be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extending obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families free of charge, in which case name and address of subscriber should be given.

BIRTHS.

HODGSON — On Dec. 21, 1902, at 393 Pine avenue, a son to Mr. and Mrs. William C. Hodgson.

McDOUGALL.—At Brodie, Ont., on Sunday, Dec. 21, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. P. A. McDougall, a daughter.

McMILLAN.—On Dec. 21, 1902, at Alexandria, Ont., to Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan, a son.

SMITH — At Ottawa, on Dec. 20, 1902, the wife of Dr. Ernest A. Smith, Shediac, N.B., of a son.

MARRIED.

ALBERTSON — KEECH — At the home of the bride's parents, Desert Lake, Loughborough Township, Ont., on Dec. 17, 1902, by the Rev. C. Cunningham, of Verona, John Albertson, of Kingston, and Miss Emma Keech, of Desert Lake.

ARKLEY — GILLINGHAM.— On Nov. 13, 1902, at Florence Villa (Twilling), Twillingate, Newfoundland, at the residence of the bride's mother, Florence Mary, eldest daughter of the late Robert Talbot Gillingham, to Mr. Thomas Arkley, of Crieff, Scotland.

BLAIR — LAMB — At the residence of the bride's mother, on Dec. 22, 1902, by the Rev. John Higgins, Mr. Frederic C. Blair, of the Customs Department, to Miss Helen M. Lamb, only daughter of the late Wm. Lamb, all of Ottawa, Ont.

CRAIG — HANLEY — At Blackburn, Gloucester, Ont., on Dec. 10, 1902, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Christina Dale Hanley, of Montreal, to Cyrus Craig, of Gloucester.

CURRIE — CAMPBELL — At the Church of the Holy Trinity, Toronto, on Dec. 20, 1902, by the Rev. John Pearson, Edward Currie, to Adelaide Victoria, daughter of the late James A. Campbell.

DE CARIE—WIDGINGTON.—At St. Giles' Church, this city, on the evening of Dec. 17, 1902, by the Rev. J. R. Dobson, Alexander S. De Carie to Winnifred Widgington, both of the city of Montreal.

EMPRINGHAM — FORFAR— At the residence of the bride's father, Scarboro, Ont., on Dec. 10, 1902, by the Rev. J. A. Brown, Alice, eldest daughter of Arch. Forfar, to Chas. Empringham, Agincourt.

FAY—PARR—On Dec. 27, 1902, at 444 Bourgecis street, Point St. Charles, by the Rev. D. Winter, Annie E., eldest daughter of John Parr, to Frederick R. Fay, of Portland, Maine, U.S.A.

FERGUSON — FERGUSON — At Thamesville, Ont., on Dec. 17, 1902, by the Rev. J. McInnis, Hugh Ferguson, of Ridgetown, to Elizabeth Ferguson, youngest daughter of James Ferguson, Thamesville.

FISHER—ELLERTON. — At St. John's Church, Hallerton, Que., on Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. R. F. Hutchings, Mr. Richard Fisher, to Miss Elizabeth Esther Maud, eldest daughter of John Ellerton, Esq.

FORSEY — BOWLES — On Dec. 20, 1902, at the residence of the bride's parents, 311 Lisgar street, Ottawa, Florence E., eldest daughter of Mr. W. C. Bowles, House of Commons of Canada, to Mr. Eugene Forsey, of Hortonville, Nova Scotia.

FREEMAN — DIMMA — At 'Willow Dale,' Cedar Grove, the residence of the bride's mother, on Dec. 17, 1902, by the Rev. E. L. Pidgeon, Nellie A., youngest daughter of the late James Dimma, to George Milne Freeman, of Box Grove, Ont.

GILL — PARSON — On Dec. 17, 1902, at Avon, Ont., by the Rev. George Buggin, Clarence Clifford Gill, to Dora May Parson.

HAMILTON—BOYLE.— Dr. Susanna F. Boyle to Dr. Arthur Stephen Hamilton, by the Rev. J. A. Macdonald, at the home of the bride, 316 Berkeley street, Toronto, on Dec. 25, 1902.

HESSIN — CONNOR. — At St. Peter's Church, Brockville, Ont., on Dec. 18, 1902, Sydney E. Hessin, of Toronto, to Emma E., daughter of Thos. N. Connor, North Augusta.

JOHNSTON—ANDREWS.—At St. George's River, B.C., on Sept. 24, 1902, by the Rev. T. Chalmers Jack, B.A., James J. Johnston to Mabel, daughter of Albert Henry Andrews.

LEGGETT—CURRIER.—On Dec. 24, 1902, at All Saints' Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. A. W. Mackay, Henry Wright Leggett to Minnie, only daughter of Lewis D. Currier.

MacFARLANE—ROBB.— At the residence of the bride's mother, English River, Que., on Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. J. W. McLeod, John MacFarlane, of Norton Creek, Que., to Phoebe Robb.

MARTIN—McLEAN.— At the residence of the bride's mother, on Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. James Sutherland, Marion E. McLean, daughter of the late Lachlan McLean, Esq., Township of Melbourne, to Henry Edward Martin, of the village of Kingsbury, all of the County of Richmond, Que.

MAXWELL—LAWSON. — At Sydenham, Ont., on Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. Elwood Lawson, brother of the bride, Ethel M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lawson, to Thos. P. Maxwell, of Inverary.

McDONALD — MURRAY — At the residence of the bride's parents, on Dec. 17, 1902, by the Rev. G. W. Robinson, of King, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Back, of Maple, Flossie, eldest daughter of Mr. Isaac Murray, of Toston, to Mr. William O. McDonald, of Purpleville, Ont.

McLEAN—JOHNSTON.—In this city, by the Rev. G. Sykes, Margaret Johnston to John McLean.

MOFFETT—WHITTON— At Paris, France, on July 26, 1902, Wm. Auger Moffett, Lieutenant United States Navy, to P. Jeanette, daughter of James Whitton, of Deseronto, Ont.

MORROW—BURK—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Dec. 24, 1902, by the Rev. Colin McKerchar, David Morrow, of the Township of Harrington, Que., to Minnie, daughter of Arthur Burk, of the Township of Grenville, Que.

PERCY — HALL—In St. George's Church, Barnia, Ont., on Dec. 17, 1902, by the Rev. T. R. Davis, Wm. S. Percy, of Chicago, third son of the late John Percy, of Bowmanville, Canada, to Ethel A., youngest daughter of the late O. R. Hall, of Bowmanville, Canada.

SMITH—FLEET—At New Glasgow, Que., on Dec. 25, 1902, by the Rev. P. S. Vernier, William Smith to Margaret Fleet.

REID — BUCHANAN. — At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. A. Mackay, Lucknow, on Dec. 24, Mr. Monson James Reid, Ashfield, to Sarah, daughter of Mr. Malcolm Buchanan, West Wawanosh.

SIMS—NEWTON.—In Toronto, on Dec. 25, 1902, at the residence of Mr. R. T. Newton, 316 Ossington avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. Mr. Grant, of Richmond Hill, Miss Agnes Wilkie, daughter of the late James Newton, of Elgin Mills, to Mr. Alex F. Sims, of Thamesville.

SMELLIE—BELL—On Dec. 24, 1902, at the residence of Mr. John I. Murray, Toronto, by the Rev. R. Campbell Tibb, Rachel Bell, of Toronto, to Edward Marshall Smellie, of Esquesing.

STUBBINGS — STOUTENBURGH — On Dec. 24, 1902, in Walmer Road Baptist Church, by the Rev. Dr. Weeks, assisted by the Rev. A. P. McKenzie, of Fred. Victor Mission, cousin of the bride, Mr. Walter Stubbings, of Toronto, to Miss Mary Catherine Stoutenburgh, of Collingwood, Ont.

TINKLER—JONES—At the Church of the Advent (Wexford), Rawdon, Que., on Dec. 23, 1902, by the Rev. W. Davies, rector, Wm. Tinkler, son of Philip Tinkler, to Victoria, daughter of Mr. Jas. Jones, and niece of the Rev. Henry Jones, of Camden, Maine.

TOWNSEND — KERR — On Dec. 24, 1902, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Wm. Kerr, Chatham, Que., by the Rev. John Fowkes, Mr. Samuel Townsend, to Emma Florence Kerr.

WAKEFIELD—M'INTOSH. — In Kingston, Ont., on Dec. 25, 1902, at the residence of the bride's father, Collingwood street, May, second daughter of Henry M'Intosh, to John Blacklock Wakefield, of Montreal.

WARREN — CROSS — At Christ Church, Pensacola, Florida, on Dec. 20, 1902, W. A. Warren, of Toronto, to Harriet Babcock, daughter of the late John Hobart Cross.

WEST — BEATTY — On Dec. 20, 1902, by the Rev. W. W. Weeks, Willis James West, to Agnes Edith, youngest daughter of Mr. S. Beatty, both of Toronto.

WIDDIS—ROSE.—On Dec. 24, 1902, at Hagersville, Ont., by the Rev. L. M. Moyer, of Toronto, Mr. John Bowers Widdis, of Caledonia, to Miss Alice Rose, of Hagersville, Ont.

WRIGHT — ROBERTSON. — At Warkworth, Ont., on Dec. 25, 1902, by the Rev. W. Robertson, Mary Edith, daughter of Mr. D. Robertson, of Warkworth, to W. J. Wright, M.A., of Bradford.

TOVELL—HARRIS.—On Dec. 25, 1902, at the residence of Mr. A. B. Smith, 75 Bleecker street, Toronto, brother-in-law of the bride, by the Rev. Isaac Tovell, brother of the bridegroom, assisted by the Rev. W. F. Wilson, Mr. Irvine Tovell, of Eramosa, to Miss Emma Harris, Toronto.

DIED.

AIRD.—At Athol, Co. Glengarry, on Dec. 22, 1902, Alexander D. Aird, a native of Scotland, in the 79th year of his age.

ALDRICH.—On Tuesday morning, Dec. 23, 1902, at his late residence, in the 2nd con. of Howick, County of Huron, Ont., Paul Aldrich, formerly of the Township of Inverness, Megantic Co., Que., aged 89 years and 7 months.

BELL.—At Kingussie, Invernessshire, Scotland, on Dec. 5, 1902, Oswald George Wilson Bell, aged 28, only son of Major Bell, late 53rd Regiment, and grandson of the late Sir Daniel Wilson, LL.D., Toronto.

BIRKS.—At Prescott, Ont., on Dec. 26, 1902, Geo. Birks, druggist, aged 62 years.

BLACKHALL — At her late residence, 75 Clinton st., Toronto, on Dec. 22, 1902, Jane Blackhall, widow of the late Wm. Blackhall.

CARMICHAEL. — On Dec. 28, 1902, Mary daughter of the late John Carmichael, of Cote St. Paul.

CAWTHRAY—On Dec. 24, 1902, at the residence of her son, 148 Augusta street, Ottawa, Eliza Cawthray, relict of the late Binns Cawthray, aged 74 years.

CLAPP — At Wellington, Ont., on Dec. 17, 1902, Cornelius Clapp, aged 84 years.

CLARKE.— At Rockwood House, on Dec. 25, 1902, Margaret De Veber Andrews, wife of C. K. Clarke, M.D., medical superintendent, Rockwood Hospital for Insane, Kingston.

CLEMENT — At his residence, Bradford, Ont., on Dec. 22, 1902, Lewis Clement, M.D., in the 69th year of his age.

COOPER.—On Dec. 24, 1902, at his late residence, 23 Ross street, Toronto, the Rev. John Edmund Cooper, in his 62nd year.

CROWE.—On Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1902, at 6 Prince street, John Crowe, native of County Clare, Ireland, aged 73 years.
Burlington (Vt.), and Lynn (Mass.) papers please copy.

DUMARESQ—At Gaspe Basin, Que., on Dec. 24, 1902, Mary Bechervaise, widow of the late F. M. Dumaresq, aged 71.
Jersey (Channel Islands) papers please copy.

DUVAL— At Ottawa, on Dec. 20, 1902, Cyril Archibald, only son of A. J. W. Duval, 524 Bank street.

GALE — At Quebec, on Dec. 20, 1902, Sarah Isabella, second daughter of Mr. B. Gale.

GALL.—At her home, 183 Mitcheson ave., on Dec. 24, 1902, Anne Walsh, relict of the late William Gall, aged 78 years, 5 months.

GORDON.—In this city, on Dec. 22, 1902, Elizabeth, daughter of John Gordon, of Howick, P.Q.

GRIGGS—Suddenly, of apoplexy, at Lowell, Mass., on Dec. 18, 1902, George Stephen Griggs, aged 40 years, only and dearly beloved brother of Mrs. John Watson, of Mystic, P.Q.

HENNESSEY — At the Royal Victoria Hospital, on Dec. 22, 1902, John Hennessey, of this city.

HILLIER — In Kingston, Ont., on Dec. 23, 1902, Trueman I. Hillier, aged 67 years.

JACKSON.—In Bloomfield, Ont., on Dec. 22, 1902, Angeline B. Townsend, beloved wife of Bela Jackson, aged seventy-eight years.

JOHNSON.—At St. Laurent, on Dec. 28, 1902, Ann Kelly, widow of the late B. Johnson, aged 82 years.

LAMBERT.—In Kingston, Ont., on Dec. 24, 1902, Marguerite E. Gallagher, beloved wife of the late William Lambert, aged forty-five years.

LAVERDUE—At Ottawa, on Dec. 21, 1902, at 4 p.m., Olive Beaucage, wife of Mr. E. G. Laverdure, at the age of 63 years.

LINDSAY.—In this city, on Dec. 26, 1902, Janet Johnston, of Dumfries, Lanarkshire, Scotland, beloved wife of Alexander Lindsay, in her 61st year.

MACGREGOR.— At Martintown, on Dec. 22, 1902, Christy Ann Macgregor, daughter of the late Alexander Macgregor, aged 44 years.

MACPHERSON.—At Lower Fort Garry, Manitoba, on Dec. 13, 1902, Alexander MacPherson, aged 68 years, late of Helmsdale, Scotland.

MAYER—At 295 Albert street, Ottawa, on Dec. 21, 1902, Joseph Mayer, aged 72 years.

MOORE.—At his late residence, 16 Baldwin street, Toronto, on Dec. 18, Robert Cyril Moore, broker, formerly of London, Ont.

McEACHREN—At Valleyfield, on Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1902, Martha N. Bowron, widow of the late Colonel McEachren, C.M.G.

McKENZIE — At 186 Cartier street, Ottawa, on Dec. 21, 1902, Frances McKenzie, widow of the late Thomas J. McKenzie, in her 52nd year.

NEELANDS — On Dec. 14, 1902, at the residence of his son-in-law, Wm. Howe Newman, Owen Sound, Ont., Andrew Neeland, in his 89th year.

PERDUE — On Dec. 22, 1902, Mary Ann, beloved wife of Thomas H. Perdue, Mono Road.

PETERS.—On Dec. 24, 1902, at the residence of her son-in-law, Walter B. Brumell, 306 Brunswick avenue, Toronto, Mary Hannah, widow of the late Samuel Peters, of London, Ontario.

PROCTOR.—At Corunna, St. Clair River, Ont., on Dec. 19, 1902, after three weeks' illness, Susan, relict of the late Mirza Proctor, in the 82nd year of her age, over 60 years a much respected resident of this neighborhood. Five sons and three daughters, besides a large concourse of other relatives and friends are left to mourn her loss.

SHAW.—At the Royal Victoria Hospital, on Dec. 25, 1902, Benjamin Shaw, aged 28 years, a native of Linthwaite, near Huddersfield, England.

STACKHOUSE.—At the Montreal General Hospital, on Dec. 25, 1902, Dr. Stephen Stackhouse, eldest son of Dr. B. S. Stackhouse, of Lachute.

TAYLOR — In this city, on Dec. 22, 1902, Gertrude Lillian Taylor, second daughter of Captain J. Taylor, aged 14 years. 42 St. Gabriel street.

YEILDING — At 370 Slater street, Ottawa, on Dec. 25, 1902, R. E. Yeilding, daughter of the late Agar Yeilding, Glensharrold, Ottawa.

COLONIAL HOUSE, Montreal.

GREAT ANNUAL

DISCOUNT SALE.

During the Month of January we offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

(With the exception of one or two articles that we are bound by contract to sell at fixed prices)

At Liberal Discounts.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

Mail Orders Carefully Attended to.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Montreal.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

THE LONG WINTER EVENINGS SHOULD BE PROFITABLY SPENT TAKING THE WORK OF

Mail Course Department of

Canada Business College

This department of our work is for the benefit of those who cannot leave home to attend school; also for those who purpose attending with us later on and who wish to use their spare time in the interval in mastering as much of the work as possible before entering and thus save considerable time and expense after coming.

We can give you instruction at your home in Bookkeeping, Shorthand or Penmanship. Write for particulars to

D. McLachlan & Co.

Chatham, Ontario.

NOT QUANTITY BUT QUALITY.

To fill a large paper is not difficult Much more difficult is it to select and prepare that which is worthy the attention of men, women and children of all sorts and conditions.'

Sent free for a short time on trial.

Daily Witness, $3 a year } JOHN DOUGALL & SON
Weekly Witness, $1 a year } Publishers, Montreal.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Belleville, Ont.

There are 82 of *this year's* graduates occupying fine positions in Montreal alone

Send for the 34th annual catalogue.

Address **Robinson & Johnson, F.C.A.**

NEW TERM

From January 5th in all departments of the

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

TORONTO.

Write for General Catalogue. Our Booklet, "Back to the Farm," will interest Farmers' Sons especially. A postal will bring it. Address, W. H. SHAW, Principal, Yonge and Gerrard streets, Toronto.

WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 5th.

CENTRAL Business College

STRATFORD, ONT.

One of the best commercial schools on this continent. **A strong statement, but a true one, nevertheless.** Our school enjoys a large patronage because it is a wide-awake, hustling, working, result-producing school. New catalogue free.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Advertisements.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S COCOA

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. Sold in ¼ lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ld., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA

GIVING STRENGTH & VIGOR.

PUBLIC NOTICE

is hereby given that the Village of Dorval will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an Act to erect the Village into Town, and to grant it also certain amendments to its incorporation act, to extend its limits, to obtain new powers to impose and collect taxes and licenses, to modify its borrowing powers, and to obtain also other new powers. Montreal, December 10th, 1902.

ALPHONSE DECARY,
Attorney for Village of Dorval.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE.

Glasgow Weekly Service.

From ST. JOHN, N.B.

SS. CONCORDIA.....Dec. 25
SS. KASTALIA (cold storage).....Jan. 1
SS. TRITONIA (cool air).....Jan. 8

—Agents—
Glasgow, Donaldson Bros.

THOMSON LINE.

London Weekly Service.

From PORTLAND, Me.

SS. KILDONA (cold storage and cool air).Dec. 27
SS. IONA (cold storage & cool air).....Jan. 3
SS FREMONA.....Jan. 10

Agents—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 7 Fenchurch avenue, London, E.C.; W. Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Son, 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.; Schofield & Co. (Limited), St. John, N.B., or

THE ROBERT REFORD CO., Limited.
23 and 25 St. Sacrament St., MONTREAL

Situations Vacant.

WANTED, EVERYWHERE, HUSTLERS to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc. No canvassing; good pay. Enclose stamp. GLOBE ADVERTISING BUREAU, London, Ont.

Wanted.

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS—WANTED, in every school district throughout Canada, to get up clubs for the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness,' 'Northern Messenger' and 'World Wide.' Send for sample copies and circular. Address, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

Books, &c.

MILLER'S CANADIAN FARMERS' ALMANAC 1903.

This RELIABLE ALMANAC has been before the farmers for 59 years. Price, 5c each, 40c per dozen. Orders attended to at once. ROBERT MILLER, 34 Shuter street, Montreal.

MACICAL TRICK CARDS

Will tell anybody what they want to know MOST; lots of fun for the Holidays; everyone should have a set. Sent on receipt of ten cents, coin or stamps. Address, D. ENGLISH & CO., 636 Craig street, Montreal.

THE LITTLE ORGANIST OF ST. JEROME

BY MRS. ANNIE L. JACK.

Price 40c, post-paid.

For sale at all book stores.

Farm and Other Lands.

OVER 400 FARMS FOR SALE IN Western Ontario, 'the Garden of Canada.' Send for our list. WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited, London, Ont.

FOR SALE — A NICE CALIFORNIA Home, very cheap, 120 acres, well improved, house, outhouses, etc. L. MARNO, Escondido, California.

FOR SALE — FARM, 100 ACRES, West, ½ lot, 23, con. 2, Euphemia, Lambton County, beautifully situated, one mile from Shetland, church, school, roller mill, etc., three miles from Florence; soil, clay loam, 20 acres flats, 85 under cultivation, balance sugar bush and pasture, two frame houses, 1½ story, barns, stables, etc., good water, all kinds of fruit. Apply to ANDREW D. ADAMS, Shetland, Ontario.

Farms to Let.

TO RENT, AN EXCELLENT WHEAT and Stock Farm of 750 acres, 500 under cultivation, 100 fenced; house, 6 rooms; barn, 32 x 40; granary, 26 x 16; windmill, blacksmith shop, good water, near church and school and elevators; grew 10,000 bushels of grain last season; to rent on shares to good man. J. G. MOFFAT, Carroll, Manitoba.

Live Stock.

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES, ONE boar and one sow, 5 months (extra quality), two boars and four sows, 3 months, all choice stock. ISAAC REED, Ardtrea, Ont.

FOR SALE — STALLIONS, CLYDES, Hackneys and Suffolks, from the leading sires in England, and all being prize winners at the various shows held there. For particulars, apply to Dr. JOHN WATSON, Howick, P.Q.

FOR SALE, YORKSHIRES FROM MAPLE Grove herd, long, smooth bacon type. My hogs have again won the best of the prizes at seven shows. I am offering choice lot young pigs, both sexes, also young sows in farrow, including several show sows; also boars fit for service; nothing but registered Yorkshires of best strains kept. Satisfaction and safe arrival guaranteed. T. J. COLE, Box 188 Bowmanville, Ont.

FOR SALE — A LOT OF WELL BRED English Berkshires and Chester White Pigs, two and three months old; distance no objection; safe delivery guaranteed; sold on approval; also two extra long Chester White Male Pigs, eight months old. Address WM. HARRIS, Jr., Box 143, West Shefford, P.Q.

Eggs and Poultry.

FOR SALE — 60 MAMMOTH BRONZE and White Holland Turkeys, $2 each. Exhibition poultry, all varieties, $1 each. WADE & SON, Sarnia Poultry Yards, Sarnia, Ont.

GRIT, OYSTER SHELLS, AND ALL kinds of poultry supplies. Catalogue free. MORGAN'S INCUBATOR WORKS, London.

Agents Wanted.

WANTED, RELIABLE MEN, $60 PER month and expenses; $2.50 per day to reliable men in every locality introducing our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; steady employment to good, honest, capable men; no experience needful; write at once for particulars. THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED, $20 A WEEK. COOPER, Drawed 531, London.

AN ENERGETIC MAN CAN EARN FROM $15 to $18 a week selling our goods; large demand. Write for particulars. C. P. FEGAN, Fenwick, Ont.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO INTRODUCE 'World Wide.' Good commissions to begin with, and a salary after capacity is proved. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvas for. Generous commissions. It is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

Entertainments Given.

R. McGLAUGHLIN, ELOCUTIONIST and Humorist. Open for concert engagements. For terms, address P. O. Box 2234. 13

Miscellaneous.

FARM PAPER FREE. SEND TEN CENTS to pay cost of mailing, and we will send the 'Valley Farmer' on trial a whole year free. Regular price, 50c. Filled with western stories. 'VALLEY FARMER,' 89 Washington street, Chicago.

SAWMILLS — TO FARMERS and Threshermen having engines, we call attention. Why not purchase one of our Portable Sawmill Outfits, and make money during winter and spring months? They are splendid mills, and not expensive. New and second hand engines always in stock. Write us. SAWYER & MASSEY CO., Limited, Hamilton, Ont.

HOME WORK KNITTING GIVEN HONest, industrious families, every locality. Good wages. Ten dollar outfit required. Write GLASGOW WOOLLEN COMPANY, Toronto.

Personal

MRS. RALPH PATERSON, PHILLING Hill Tillicoultry, Clackmannanshire, Scotland, desires the address of her brother Ronald Rennie, last heard of in Fort William, Ont., November, 1901.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

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