

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1900.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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A CRUSHING BOER DEFEAT.

The British Forces Utterly Whipped De Wett's Burghers, with Heavy Loss.

EIGHT OF THE ENEMY'S GUNS WERE CAPTURED,

With Their Ammunition Waggons—One Hundred Prisoners Were Taken and 25 Killed and 30 Wounded.

THE BRITISH LOSS WAS HEAVY—COLONEL LEGALLAIS, CAPT. ENGLEBATH, LIEUTENANT WILLIAMS AND EIGHT MEN KILLED AND TWENTY-SIX MEN WOUNDED.

Intermittent Boer attacks on the British troops in South Africa continue, and the despatches of Thursday afternoon show that they have been more or less successful. Lord Kitchener never had a better chance of losing his reputation as a military leader. The task before him is not the simple destruction of an army which, though superior in numbers was outclassed in arms and tactics, as in the Sudan, but a race of born fighters—hunters who are well armed, desperate, implacable in their hatred of the British, and with everything to assist them in guerilla warfare. Scattered over immense territory, with the populace in their confidence, assisting them by informing their spies or by succoring stray bands of holders up of railway trains, the Boers are likely to put Lord Kitchener's powers to their utmost ere he suppresses them. Even that will be a work with not much glory to even its most successful issue. It is like the desultory fighting, which entails the greatest hardships, yields no credit to speak of, and for which no medal is ever struck. It will be curious to note Lord Kitchener's course. One surprise to the public was the Commercial Cable Company's notice on Thursday suspending all private telegrams to the Orange River Colony or to the Transvaal. Whether this is a necessity forced by military exigencies or an indication of Lord Kitchener's idea of censorship will probably appear later. It is stated in a Parisian despatch that Mr. Kruger will arrive in Paris on Nov. 19.

DE WETT CRIPPLED.

A DECISIVE DEFEAT—HE LOST EIGHT GUNS AND A HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE KILLED, WOUNDED AND PRISONERS.

London, Nov. 10.—The news from South Africa is more stirring than for several weeks. General Smith-Dorrien has again been engaged; Colonel Douglas has surprised a Boer laager, and the ranks of the guerrillas have been broken up in Orange River Colony and elsewhere. But the most determined action was fifty miles north-west of Kroonstad, where General De Wett's force was badly cut up and defeated, after a severe engagement. Mr. Steyn and General De Wett narrowly escaped capture, but eight guns and all the ammunition and waggons were left in the hands of the British cavalry after a long and desperate fight. Colonel Legallais, who commanded the British force in this brilliant action, was killed. He was one of Lord Kitchener's men, who greatly distinguished himself in the Kharthoum campaign, was one of the best cavalry officers in the British army, and was only thirty-nine years of age.

Lord Kitchener has the reputation of being a cold, un sentimental general, who never appreciates what is done for him. He has refuted this reputation in South Africa, where nearly all the officers who did exceptionally good work before Kharthoum have been singled out for promotion and for places of honor and difficulty.

General De Wett is now the real leader of the Boer cause, and his prestige will be impaired by this serious defeat. A dozen other Boer generals are still in the field. Gen. Botha, whose health is improved, is on the veldt near Waterval, and General Viljoen is near him, with General Delarey. General Schalkburg is on the mountains near Lydenburg, and General Erasmus to the south, while Gens. Groblaar and Lemmer are in various sections of the Transvaal.

Lord Roberts has evidently made the capture of General De Wett and Mr. Steyn his next work, and is employing mobile mounted forces to hunt them down at all hazards.

Descriptive of this, among the most stubborn fights of the war, Lord Roberts sent the following despatch to the War Office under date of Johannesburg, Nov. 8: 'Col. Legallais surprised the Boers on the night of Nov. 5, three miles south of Bothaville, and was heavily engaged for five hours. The enemy's strength was 1,000. General Charles Knox followed with Delisle's mounted infantry, and

completely defeated the enemy. We captured one 12-pounder, taken at Sanna's Post, one 15-pounder, taken at Colenso, four Krupp guns, one pom-pom, and one Maxim, with all the ammunition and waggons. We took 100 prisoners. Twenty-five dead and thirty wounded Boers were found on the field. Steyn and De Wett were with the force, and left in great haste. We pursued the enemy for some miles to the south-east, when they broke up into small parties. Our casualties were Col. Legallais, Captain Englebath, Lieut. Williams and eight men killed, and seven officers and twenty-six men wounded. I deeply regret the loss of these three officers, as all were most promising. The loss of Legallais is a very serious one, as he was a most gallant and capable cavalry leader. The fighting was mostly at close quarters, U Battery, of the Royal Horse Artillery, being in action at a distance of 400 yards.

'Among the wounded prisoners is De Villatos, who was Steyn's secretary. 'Among the dead on the field was a Boer doctor with a Red Cross on his arm and a rifle in his hand, wearing a half emptied bandolier.'

Lord Roberts adds that the Boers fired into the Modder River camp on Wednesday. He also describes minor fights in the south-eastern part of the Orange River Colony, and also at Harrismith, Zeerust and Doemanutha.

CHARGE OF TWO HUNDRED BOERS GALLANTLY CHECKED.

Capetown, Nov. 10.—General Knox gives credit to the determination of Colonel Le Gallais never to lose touch of the Boers. He also acknowledges the valuable work of the Canadians in frustrating the Boers' efforts to retake the captured position on Komati river, and in protecting the convoys and infantry from these attacks on the return march. The Canadians gallantly stopped a charge of two hundred mounted Boers who had come within seventy yards of their rear guard.

BOERS SURPRISED THRICE.

ENEMY'S LOSSES WERE RATHER SERIOUS.

London, Nov. 12.—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts:—

'Johannesburg (Saturday), Nov. 10.—Methuen surprised Commandants Snyman and Bermass near Lichtenburg yesterday. Three dead Boers were found and thirty prisoners and several waggons were captured. There were no casualties among the British.

'Kelly-Kenny reports that Major Mackintosh, of the Seaforth Highlanders, occupied Philipolis, on Nov. 8. The Boers fled in all directions. Three wounded were brought to our hospital. Surgeon Hartley and seven men were wounded.

'Lytleton reports that Gen. Kitchener, a brother of Lord Kitchener, successfully surprised the Boers during the night of Nov. 7. A mounted party of the 19th Hussars and the Manchester Mounted Infantry under Captain Chetwode, managed to pass the Boer outposts and while the latter engaged the enemy's picket, the Hussars charged the Boers in the moonlight, sabring many. Chetwode and several non-commissioned officers behaved with great gallantry, but the Hussars would probably have suffered severely, as they got into bad ground, had not they been supported by the Mounted Infantry. In the morning the artillery and infantry joined Chetwode's force and completed the Boer rout, who are said to have lost heavily.

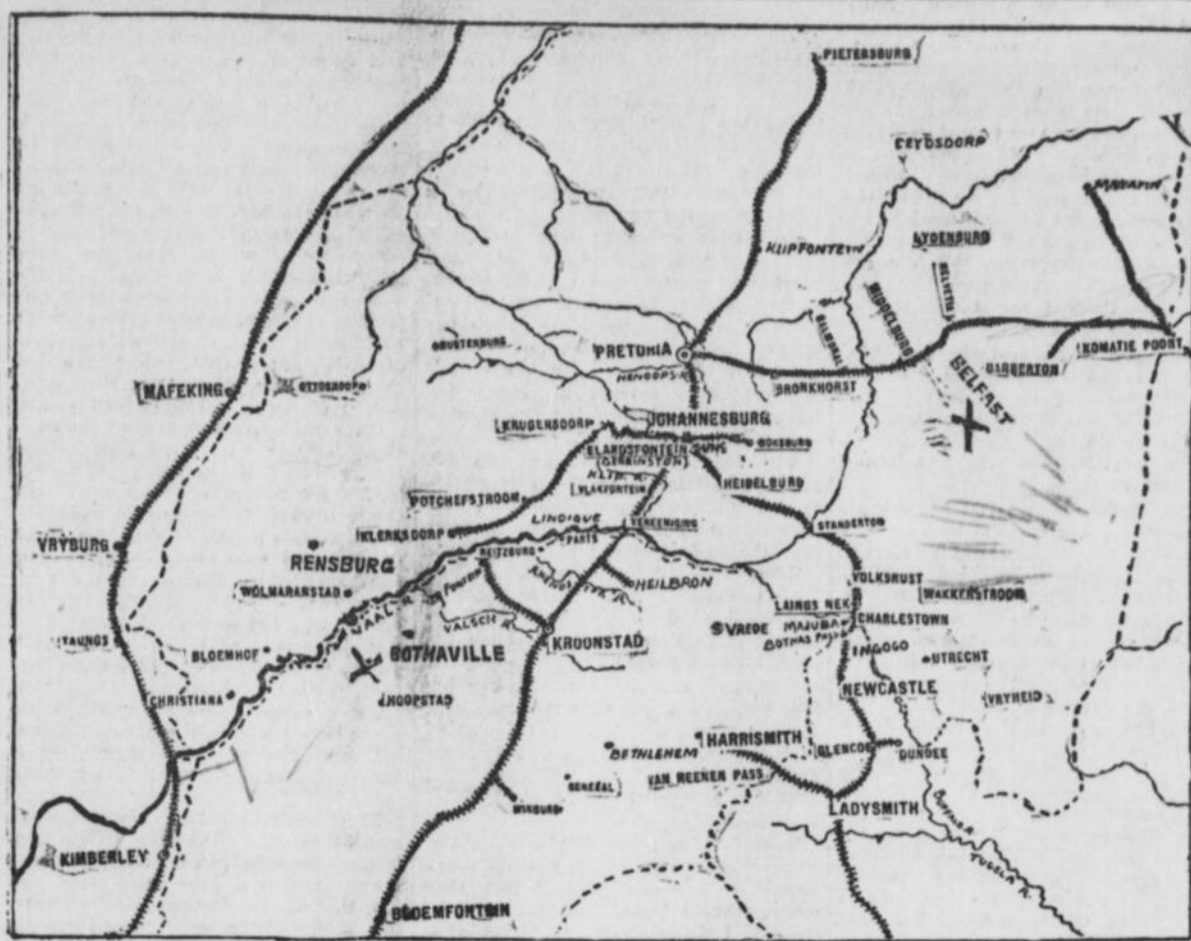
GROBELAAR WOUNDED.

'Smith-Dorrien's wounded, who returned from the Boer camp, report that Commandant Prinsee and General Fourie were killed and that General Grobelaar was wounded in the recent fighting.'

GEN. FRENCH'S MARCH.

LARGE FORCE OF BOERS STOUTLY OPPOSED HIS ADVANCE.

Pretoria, Nov. 10, via Newcastle, Natal, Nov. 11.—Details of General French's march show that the Boers in the districts he visited are not yet conquered. A force of about 1,400 burghers attacked him every morning, sniping his men and



RECENT FIGHTING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Bothaville, north-west of Kroonstad, in the Orange River Colony, is the scene of the recent utter defeat by General Knox of General De Wett, who lost all his guns, ammunition, waggons

and supplies. Belfast, east of Pretoria, on the Delagoa Bay Railway, is the town from which the Canadian troops, under General Smith-Dorrien, marched out and surprised the Boer laager, under

General Hans Botha. The Canadians gallantly and heroically defended a convoy from a charge of the Boers. Bothaville and Belfast in the map are indicated by a cross, to make them plain.

THIRTY-THREE LIVES LOST.

Terrible Disaster in the Bay of Fundy.

SS. 'MONTICELLO' GOES DOWN IN A STORM, WITH ALL ON BOARD SAVE FOUR.

Yarmouth, N.S., Nov. 12.—News of the foundering of the SS. 'Monticello,' by which 33 lives out of a ship's company of 37 were lost, was received at Yarmouth, N.S., on Saturday by a survivor of one of the saddest shipping disasters that has ever been recorded in the Bay of Fundy. Shortly before noon on the day of the disaster the 'Monticello,' after being tossed helplessly around for hours in the terrible gales that swept the bay, succumbed to the fury of the wind and sea and sank a few minutes after a boat containing the few survivors had cast off.

The 'Monticello' left St. John at 11.15 on Friday morning. The wind was blowing hard at the time, but not enough to cause any immediate alarm to those on board. The storm, however, broke into its fury after Petite Passage was passed, and on Saturday morning the crew gave up all hopes of saving the vessel, realizing that all were doomed. A small life boat was then lowered, and with six occupants left the vessel. The small boat had no sooner departed from the side of the distressed steamer than a loud report was heard. The boilers had exploded and the 'Monticello' was blown to atoms. The life boat, driven before the wind, reached shore, and was tossed among and smashed by the rocks and two lives were lost.

A SURVIVOR'S STORY.

Captain Norman A. Smith, of the SS. 'Pharsalia,' who was a passenger on board the ill-fated 'Monticello,' and among the four who were saved, tells the following story of the disaster:—

'We left St. John at 11 o'clock on Friday morning. The weather was not very bad. The sea was comparatively smooth until we got to Petite Passage. I had some conversation with Captain Harding before we got to Petite. He had some idea of putting into Digby, but shortly before we reached Petite the weather cleared somewhat, and there were indications of the wind hauling to the north-west, which would give us a fair wind for Yarmouth, and Captain Harding decided to run for this port. By the time we had reached Cape St. Vincent the wind was blowing strong, but the steamer was having good weather and continued doing so all night. About seven o'clock on Saturday morning we were about five miles west of Cape Fourchu, and Captain Harding, after locating his position, decided to run for Yarmouth harbor. He then attempted to bring the steamer before the wind, and used every possible means of doing so, but found it impossible.

The ship was now lying in the trough of the sea, and making some water, and we began to jettison cargo and emptied a number of casks of oil to smooth the water. The water, however, continued to rise in the steamer, and put out the fires in one of the furnaces. Between ten and eleven o'clock Captain Harding decided to take to the boats. Two boats were got out on the port side, and the women, three in number,

were got into the first with great difficulty.

'We got away from the ship. About five minutes after we had got clear, I saw the steamer settle down on the port side and gradually disappear. Captain Harding and all his officers did their duty to the last. The captain helped us to clear away our boat and the last I saw of him he was standing by directing the clearing of our boat. Captain Harding's conduct was seamanlike throughout, and in my judgment he acted as any experienced shipmaster would have done under similar circumstances.

'After the steamer disappeared, we were driven on land by a terrific gale and heavy surf threw our boat on the beach, smashing her to fragments. The second mate, Murphy, and two women, Elsie McDonald and a colored girl named Lawrence, were drowned, and we never saw them after our boat went to pieces. When we last saw the other boat she was evidently full of water and there is no hope of her occupants having escaped. They could not possibly have survived in the terrible sea.'

THE THIRD OFFICER'S STORY.

The third officer, James E. Flemming, gave the following account of the wreck:—

'Two hours after leaving St. John a heavy sea came over our bow and carried away the starboard side of the forward saloon, but doing little damage. The steamship was then laboring heavily, but making good weather. During the night she began to leak, and about eight o'clock on Saturday morning she became unmanageable. Everything possible for the safety of the ship and crew was done, but it was useless. About 10.30 a.m. the port fires were put out by water, and shortly afterwards Captain Harding ordered the boats to be manned. The port quarter boat was lowered, and the second officer, Murphy, myself, the quartermaster, Cook; Captain N. A. Smith, the stewardess and two ladies, one colored, got into her. The port forward boat was also lowered, but filled before it got away from the ship. About three minutes after we left the ship she keeled over and broke in two and went down bow first. The last I saw of the captain he was getting out the port quarter boat. He was perfectly cool throughout, and gave his orders in that mild tone which we were so familiar, and doing everything in his power to save the passengers and crew.

'There can be no blame attached to Captain Harding, as he was a victim of conditions.'

The saved are: Capt. N. A. Smith, steamer 'Pharsalia'; the stewardess, Kate Smith; quartermaster Elisha Cook, of Yarmouth, and third officer James E. Flemming, of Pennant.

NAMES OF THOSE LOST.

Among those lost were: Rupert Olive, aged 26, son of Mr. Olive, steamboat inspector, of St. John. The young man, was purser of the Dominion Atlantic steamer 'Prince Edward,' and was returning to his vessel from a visit to St. John, where his young wife, a bride of but five months, resides; John Richmond, of Sussex, N.B., was a commercial traveller for a shoe house, and was also married; O. R. Coleman, of Moncton, represented Levi Bros., jewellers, of Hamilton, Ont.; J. W. Tripp, of Woodstock, N.B., unmarried, travelled for D. McGee & Sons, hatters, St. John, and the following who were amongst the crew of the vessel: Captain T. M. Harding, first officer

and pilot H. D. Newell, of Cape Island, N.S.; second officer Nehemiah Murphy, third officer James E. Flemming, Penant, Halifax (reported saved), quartermaster Owen Johnson, Swede; Accadians, seamen William H. Dunn, Weymouth, N.S.; Stanley Kinger, Lockport, N.S.; Robert Nickerson, Yarmouth, N.S.; Wilson Cook (saved), John I. Whitmore, Lockport, N.S.; chief engineer Charles Craig, Halifax, N.S.; second engineer Herbert K. Poole, Yarmouth; oilers, Robert Doucette, Yarmouth; Winslow Ringer, Lockport; firemen Samuel Gloster, Liverpool; James Cole, Yarmouth; John Burke, St. John; George Muise, Yarmouth; Nathan C. Hopkins, Barrington; Kate Smith, stewardess (saved); waiters, Austin, Wickens, Cape Island; Levi Nickerson, Shag Harbor; Wynn Vanenburg, Pubnico Head, N.S.; Walton Vanenburg, Pubnico Head; E. B. M. Hilton, purser, Yarmouth; Isaac H. Wilson, assistant purser, Barrington, and a brother of Manager Wilson, Grand Hotel, Yarmouth.

The 'Monticello' was built at Wilmington, Del., in 1866, and in 1899 was purchased to run between St. John and Digby, N.S. In the winter of 1898 she ran on the Dalhousie-Yarmouth route, and later was sold to the Yarmouth Steamship Company, for about \$30,000. She was generally overhauled, and received new boilers in 1896, and was regarded in St. John as a tip-top sea boat for a sidewheeler.

LATE NEWS FROM CHINA

RUSSIAN TROOPS ENCOUNTER

BOXERS NORTH OF SHAN-HAIKWAN.

Berlin, Nov. 12.—The following report dated Nov. 8, has been received here from Field Marshal Count von Waldersee:—

Major Graham with two companies of the 1st East Africa Infantry, the second squadron and the second battery, proceeded from Tientsin via Chungyung to a point sixty kilometres north on the left bank of the Peiho where he had a slight encounter with mounted Boxers, and has arrived at Tungpa, twelve kilometres east east of Pekin.

Russian troops have successfully encountered six thousand Boxers north of Shanhaiwan, losing four killed and sixty-one wounded.

British columns have returned from Paotingfu to Pekin and Tientsin. The latter column destroyed several Boxer camps.

CROPS A FAILURE.

SEVERAL MILLIONS OF CHINESE THREATENED WITH STARVATION.

Taoma, Wash., Nov. 12.—Oriental advices received by steamer, state that four to six million Chinese north of Pekin are in danger of starving; their crops having been a total failure. One million piculs of tribute rice were to be despatched from Shanghai and distributed among these hungry hordes from Tientsin and Pekin, but the military officers at Shanghai gave orders that no rice should be sent out of Central China. There is a great danger that an immense swarm of robbers will be sent out of the famine district, as usually happens.

OPENING UP CHINA.

New York, Nov. 12.—The opening of the interior of China to modern civilization is regarded at Washington, says a 'Journal of Commerce' special, as a probable outcome of the present negotiations between China and the powers.

SUNK IN THE RIVER.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER NAPIERVILLE.

Last Friday's storm was the cause of the loss of a well-known old steamboat, the 'Napierville'. The boat, which belonged to Captain Taschereau Beaudoin, had been chartered to carry some hay from Vercheres. It was anchored at some sixty feet from the shore, three miles from the village, and had about forty tons of hay on board, when, on Friday morning, the heavy storm caused it to fill with water, and in a few minutes it went to the bottom of the river. The six men who formed the crew had barely time to escape in a rowboat and having reached with great difficulty Ste. Bouchard, had to remain there until Saturday morning, before help could be received from the main land. The 'Napierville' was not insured and the cargo will be a total loss.

DROPPED DEAD IN THE PULPIT.

Brockville, Ont., Nov. 12.—A sensational event occurred at yesterday morning's service in the Methodist Church at Lansdowne, a small village west of Brockville. The Rev. Mr. Simpson, the pastor, in the course of his sermon, was noticed to stop suddenly, and the next minute he fell over dead. A doctor was summoned, and pronounced the cause of death to be heart disease. He appeared to be in good health, but about a year ago he suffered an attack of typhoid fever, from which he never fully recovered.

FOR ALICE'S SAKE.

(Ida T. Thurston, in 'Presbyterian Banner.')

Mrs. Holden tapped lightly on Miss Carter's door, then opened it and stepped into the room in response to a low 'Come in.'

'I've come—' she began, then she stopped short and her face changed suddenly. Into her faded blue eyes there flashed a look of hungry longing, and her lips began to tremble.

'Oh, Miss Carter!' she breathed softly. 'Whose is it? Where did you get it?' and waiting for no answer she hurried across the room and bent over the bed.

A little child lay there asleep, his face moist and flushed, and its dimpled hands flung out over the blanket that had been carefully spread over it.

With a proud smile on her face Miss Carter stood beside the visitor and looked down at the baby.

'It's my Cousin Louisa's little boy,' she whispered, 'my second cousin, that is. Her ma an' me was first cousins. Ain't he just a darlin'?' Mrs. Holden did not answer.

She leaned over and touched one of the pretty hands with her trembling lips. 'I wish he'd wake up so I could hold him in my arms a minute,' she said wistfully.

'I guess he'll sleep quite a while,' replied Miss Carter, 'he generally does. He's such a good baby. Louise she got him to sleep and laid him down here, 'n' then she run out on Fourteenth street to do an errand.'

Both women spoke in whispers for fear of awakening the child. Now, as Mrs. Holden turned lingeringly away, Miss Carter said, 'Did you want anything? You begun to say you'd come for something.'

'Yes—no—never mind now,' was the half bewildered reply. 'I'll come again,' and Mrs. Holden went quickly back to her own room.

Miss Carter looked after her thoughtfully. 'Land sakes,' she said to herself, 'how she does love babies! She could hardly keep her hands off him.' She turned again towards the bed.

'It's a wicked shame that that daughter of hers never brings her baby here. It is so!' She could not forget what she had read in Mrs. Holden's face, and that evening she went through the long corridor and up to a room on the floor above.

'I know she ain't a-goin' to like it,' she said to herself as she went, 'but there! It's full time somebody told her what folks are sayin' about her an' her daughter.' In reality Miss Carter was bracing herself for a task that she dreaded.

She found Mrs. Holden sitting by her window, her room illumined only by the faint light from the corridor, but she sprang up and lit the gas when she heard the tap at her door.

'Oh, it's you, Miss Carter—come in,' she said, but her manner lacked its wonted cordiality. Her quick instinct warned her that her visitor had come with a purpose, and not an agreeable one.

Her eyes narrowed defensively, and her little withered hands trembled as she hastily pulled forward a chair.

'Is—the baby gone?' she inquired snatching desperately at the first suggestion of a subject for conversation.

'Why, of course. Louise took him home before supper,' Miss Carter answered. There was silence for a moment, Mrs. Holden broke it.

'He's a pretty dear,' she said nervously. To this Miss Carter made no response. She was a large woman with a broad face and light hair streaked with grey.

She seemed to overshadow the little figure opposite her as she leaned forward and spoke impressively.

'Mis' Holden, you an' me's always been good friends ever since you come to this home three years ago—ain't we?' 'Why, yes—I—' The low voice dropped into half-frightened silence, and the blue eyes dumbly questioned the determined face opposite.

Miss Carter went on steadily, 'Well, now, it's jest this way. There's be'n a sight of talk about you, an' I've always done all I could to hush it up, but you know as well as I do what the folks in this house be—some of 'um, that is. We all git hauled over the coals more or less, an' we jest have to grin an' bear it; but when I see the look in your eyes this afternoon as you bent over that baby, I jest felt 'sif I must speak out for once. Mis' Holden—your daughter's got a baby, ain't she?'

Mrs. Holden nodded. Every atom of color had faded from her face and her lips were pressed tightly together, but there was a dangerous light in the blue eyes now. Miss Carter saw it and hurried on nervously.

'I expect you're goin' to be mad with me, but I've got to speak this once. Mis' Holden, why don't your daughter never bring her baby here to see you, nor ever have you to stay at her house? It's a cruel thing that she don't! There! I've be'n wantin' to free my mind for a year past, an' now I've done it, an' if you never forgive me I can't help it.'

'It's a cruel thing for you to speak so about my daughter,' panted the little woman with the blazing eyes. 'I thought you were my friend, Mary Carter, but nobody can be my friend who speaks against my child.'

Miss Carter's mouth took on a dogged set. 'I can't help it,' she answered. 'I am your friend. I always have be'n an' I shall keep right on bein', no matter how you feel towards me. I've stood up for your daughter time in an' time out when Mis' Sharp an' Mis' Slade was a-goin' on about her, an' no-

if there is any good reason for her neglectin' you as she does—or seems to—you better jest tell me, an' I'll tell the rest of 'um an' try to stop their gossipin'.'

She paused. In the sudden silence she could hear Mrs. Holden's quick, almost sobbing, breaths. In a moment the little woman broke out impetuously.

'Nobody has any right or any reason to say a word against my Alice. She's a good daughter to me. 'Taint her fault if her husband doesn't want a mother-in-law livin' in his house. I guess old folks are kind of a bother—but Alice has always been good to me. Didn't she get her husband to pay a hundred and fifty dollars to make me a life member in this Home, an' don't she dress me, an' get me everything I need? An' don't she always come to see me every month, an' sometimes twice a month? Folks ain't no business to say mean things about my Alice!' The small gray head was lifted defiantly and the low voice was tense with indignation.

Miss Carter made answer hastily. 'Yes, I know she does all you say, but it does seem queer—now you can't deny it, Mis' Holden—that she don't never have you spend a month, or a week even, with her, nor ever bring the baby here. That's what they're all sayin'.'

Mrs. Holden choked for a moment, she he burst out in a voice that was half a sob. 'It's—it's too far for her to bring the baby in this hot weather. She'll bring it when it's older, of course. And as to my going to her house—' She hesitated, caught her breath and dashed on, 'I'm to go there the very first pleasant day and stay all night—so there now—I don't care who knows it!'

'Oh, I'm so glad, Mis' Holden! I hope it'll be pleasant so you can go to-morrow. Ain't there somethin' I can do to help you get ready?' Miss Carter responded eagerly.

Mrs. Holden shook her head in silence. All the defiant light had died out of her eyes. She leaned back wearily in her chair and her face looked old and worn. Miss Carter watched her anxiously.

'You look dreadful tired,' she said. 'You'd better git right to bed so's to be good an' rested for to-morrow. I'll go now so's not to keep you up.' She rose as she spoke. She loomed larger than usual as she looked down at the shrinking little figure of her friend.

'You mustn't feel hard towards me, Mis' Holden,' she added. 'If I hadn't thought a good deal of ye I'd never a-ventured to say what I have to-night.'

'I ain't mad,' replied Mrs. Holden wearily, 'only,' she glanced up quickly now, 'only you be sure an' let 'em all know where I'm goin'.'

'Yes, I will, an' be glad to,' Miss Carter returned heartily.

The moment the door closed behind her, Mrs. Holden turned the key; then she began to walk up and down the room her face working painfully.

'Oh, what made me, what did make me say it!' she whispered. 'But I couldn't have 'em say such things about my Alice, my one little girl. Oh, dear, oh dear!'

When at last she went to bed she lay for hours wide awake, thinking and planning. It was true—Alice did not like to have unexpected visits from her, but she always invited her to spend Thanksgiving and Christmas with her when she wasn't going to have any of her husband's folks or other fashionable people there. She shivered as she recalled the time when she went there without an invitation and Alice had callers in the parlor, and of course it wasn't pleasant for her to have her plain old mother come then—most any daughter would have been vexed. Since then she had never gone except when Alice asked her for the day, and now—now she must go again without an invitation, and what if Alice should be displeased and look at her coldly? Ah, well, she must risk that for Alice's own sake.

She hoped that the 'morrow would be stormy, but it was not, and she knew that she must go. She looked pale and ill when she went down to breakfast, but she bore herself with such an unusual air of dignity and reserve that none of the women dared speak to her about her visit. She was conscious, however, of an added deference in the manner of some; she knew that she had risen in the estimation of her small public. As she left the table she said to the matron:

'I shall be back some time to-morrow.' She spoke distinctly that all might hear and walked out of the room with her head lifted proudly. But all her apparent pride vanished when she was again alone. She moved slowly about, putting her room in order and then spent as much time as possible dressing. She put on her best clothes—for Alice's sake. When she finally went downstairs half-a-dozen of the women were in the corridors waiting to see her go. They wished her a happy visit, and Miss Carter followed her out to the steps to say good-bye. She went steadily down the walk never glancing back, but she knew that several pairs of eyes were looking after her. The curious glances seemed to burn her back.

Though it was a long way to her daughter's she would have walked if she could, but she dared not try her strength so far. Yet when she left the car and saw the house before her, she did not at once get the courage to try for admittance. She could not risk meeting that look in Alice's brown eyes—the eyes so like her father's. There was a little park a few blocks away. She went there, and sat watching the babies with their nurses. But she must go to the house. They would ask ques-

tions at the Home and she must be able to answer them truly. So at last she went slowly and reluctantly towards Alice's home. The servant who answered her ring had never seen her, and looked at her doubtfully when she asked for Mrs. Morse.

'She's out,' she said.

The mother's heart gave a quick throb of mingled relief and disappointment, but the relief was the stronger.

'The baby—' she stammered. 'Can't I see her jest for a minute. I'm her grandmother.'

The servant hesitated, but the pleading of the wistful blue eyes prevailed. 'I do know,' she began, then flung wide the door. 'If you're the baby's grandmother 'course you can see her. Come right up to the nursery.'

No maiden going to meet her lover ever went with more wildly throbbing heart than that of the patient, tender woman as she followed the girl up the stairs to see the baby—little Alice's baby girl—her own granddaughter.

'If only she won't be afraid of me and cry!' she thought, forgetting for the moment everything but the baby.

And the baby wasn't afraid. She laughed and crowded and held up her arms to be taken; and the little grandmother took her and cuddled her, and crooned over her until the lids drooped over the dark eyes and the baby slept.

'I ought to pat her down and go, but I can't—I can't. I must have just this one blessed happy time,' she said to herself, gazing hungrily down at the little face pressed against her bosom. Then she looked up to see Alice standing before her, and in her eyes was that look she had feared and dreaded, the look of cold displeasure. She covered as Alice exclaimed:

'Why, mother, I didn't expect you here to-day.'

'I—no—I s'pose you didn't, Alice,' the little woman faltered, a mist of tears hiding for the moment that look that cut her like a knife. 'But I wanted to come so I thought you wouldn't mind—just for once!' the wistful voice pleaded low.

Suddenly Alice's face softened and she stooped and kissed her mother's wrinkled cheek. The mother breathed a sigh of intense relief.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE MAGAZINE CLUB.

(By Victor Gage Kimbert, in 'North-western Christian Advocate.')

Madge Wyburn had sat gazing into the fire utterly oblivious to everything around her for at least a half hour. Her little lips were puckered and a tiny frown between her brows indicated that merry Madge was doing a bit of earnest thinking.

Her brother Fred, unable to bear her silence longer, at last exclaimed: 'De, Madge, for mercy's sake, wake up; there are two lines between your brows deep enough to lay a cambric needle in, and you look as sober as a judge. What's the matter, anyway?'

'Why, nothing,' answered Madge rousing a little, 'only I was thinking.'

'Then I hope mother will forbid your thinking in the future. It's altogether too much for you,' and Fred reached over and pulled one of her bright curls.

'Don't tease your sister, Fred,' interposed Mrs. Wyburn. 'If you are in trouble, Madge, perhaps I can help you. What is it, dear?'

'Why, nothing much, mamma; only when I went to Aunt Ada's yesterday she wrapped my veil in a paper till I got off the car, and when I went to throw the paper away a girl asked me to give it to her. She said she was so hungry for good reading. Then last week when I was at Mrs. Osgood's, she gave the servant some papers to kindle the fire with and it seems a pity that some people should destroy good papers that to others would be a delight.'

'That's an old problem, one that has puzzled wiser heads than yours. I do not believe you will solve it, either,' said Fred.

'I shall not attempt so great an undertaking,' answered Madge, lightly. 'I'll leave that for you with your superior mental ability. But really, mamma, I have an idea, although I do not know that it is practical.'

'I will give you the benefit of my judgment, if you wish,' said her mother pleasantly.

'Well, you know Edith, Grace, Hattie and I have been looking for something to do ever since we have worn our white ribbons, but we have not found anything special, and I thought perhaps the next time we met we might make some bags of red calico and leave them at houses where the people were willing to take them and put old papers in them; and then we could gather them once a month and lend them out to those girls who cannot afford to buy them. What do you think about it?'

'I think the idea very good, indeed, but I am afraid there will be some difficulty in carrying it out. It might be well to speak to Dr. Armstrong and see what he thinks about it.'

The next day four young maidens waited upon Dr. Armstrong and told him their plan. The kind minister listened with interest, but stopped them when they apologized for troubling him about so little a thing.

'There are no little things in life,' no said, 'and I am glad you are willing to gather up the fragments, as our Master bids, instead of waiting till something great comes in your way. Go and make your calico bags and I will help you dispose of them.'

The next Sabbath the doctor gave his

hearer a sermon on 'Fragments,' and finally said: 'Your homes are full of literature filled with gems from the best authors. Your library shelves are weighed down with costly volumes which you seldom read. I do not ask you to turn your homes into a public reading room, but I do ask you to pause ere you throw in the waste basket papers and magazines which will be better than food or drink to some of the poor around you. I have often regretted this waste of our religious weeklies and the best magazines, but it was reserved for four girls in their teens to suggest a way whereby it may be stopped.'

He then told them of the plan, asking all who were willing to accept a bag to give him their names. Many responded, and not a few told the girls when they left the bags that they always hated to destroy their papers but they accumulated so rapidly that they knew not what to do with them. A few women dropped a half-worn book into the bag and one a year of a bound magazine, so that when the girls met in Mrs. Wyburn's attic, which she had given them for their work, they found some real treasures among their papers.

Dr. Armstrong announced at the chapel on Seventh street that good reading matter would be loaned at Mrs. Wyburn's on Saturday afternoons; and Grace Brown's father had an item published in two papers to the same effect, so that very soon there were plenty of applicants. One of the girls, and sometimes two, stayed in the room to wait upon them, and so learned much of the material wants of many which they would never otherwise have done, and they carried blessing and comfort to many a home whose occupants would never have made their necessities public, but who gladly availed themselves of the opportunity to obtain good literature.

They continued their work for six months in Mrs. Wyburn's attic; then it grew to such proportions that kind friends rented a large room near the chapel, and two of the girls (the number in this particular work had increased to a dozen) were present all day Saturday, and were kept busy giving out the eagerly-sought-for papers. A taste for good reading was formed by many, and some were led to the Master by the strong, earnest, helpful words that went on and on in their mission of good. The girls will know little of the harvest that shall follow the scattering of the good seed in the hearts and brains of those who availed themselves of their kindness, but if he who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before is a benefactor,' then the members of the 'Waste-Paper Club,' who provided free, wholesome reading to the poor, have benefited many.

GARDEN TALKS.

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

'Are you sure it is true to name?' The question is raised, no doubt, as to the genuineness of the plant and I thought of all the trees and flowers that were bought and turned out untrue, and what a disappointment it was when the fruit proved inferior, or the flower worthless. We read in the catalogues of the stock being pure. We know that both animals and plants are more valuable if they have a reliable pedigree, and we are ready to denounce the fraud if we suffer by false pretences. It is the same in families, and it is not long before those around us soon learn if we are the genuine article, and if we are so fortunate as to be 'true to name' if that name is a good one. Then, if there has been handed down to us the blossoms of honesty and integrity, if kindness and generous impulses are priceless inheritance, let us be 'true to name,' and not degenerate amid life's sordid temptations. For after all a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.'

THE FLORAL CLUB.

With the passing of October there is a natural protest against November gardening in this climate. The bulbs are all planted, but a few late lilies that will arrive in a few days, according to the seed-man's printed notice. To-day one of the beds, overgrown by trees, where annuals do not thrive, is to be planted with the pink and white Peony roots, that are so bright in early summer, and there are two Laodiceans busy putting them in place. One of them to whom gardening is rather uncongenial work (especially in November) sits down now and then on the scarlet painted wheelbarrow and falls into a day dream in which the dear old garden has no part. So we pass our blessings by. The other worker moves restlessly about in nervous haste and says: 'Let us get this work done, and be done with it; but fail not to faithfully cover up the roots of promise. The leaves have drifted over the tulips, and will keep them safe, but there comes to me the wish that I could see how they will look next spring, a longing for the fruition of all this planning and, to judge how little changes that have been made, will meet my approval in blossom time. This no doubt sounds foolish on paper, but may be recognized as a thought by some enthusiastic gardeners who are in love with their occupation. In this garden are a few Calceolarias—here and there a blue Larkspur, besides the rich deep colors of the pansy bed. Royal purple verbenas and the autumn crocus in mauve and white still give a little color to the flower borders, while the scarlet tips of the Japan rose gleam among the leaves. It has been a wonderful autumn for lingering fine weather, and very favorable to the gardening Laodiceans who are now regarding their work as they gather the straggling petunias and phlox that have had their day, and trundle them to the compost heap. But a garden needs more than that, and no lukewarm love will bring out the very best in anything.'

STORING OF VEGETABLES.

'A Young Farmer.'—The best place for storing vegetables is an old fashioned root-house or a pit. If they must be stored in a cellar there is nothing so good as packing them in sand in boxes or barrels. But they should never be put in too early in the sea-

son for if a long time of fine weather sets in they may be seriously damaged by decay. It is a well-known fact that the roots of beets must not be broken in handling, or else they lose color and are less tender. The tops should be left an inch above the crown and they must be the first of the roots secured before frost sets in. The old-fashioned root house has advantages as it can be opened in mild spells and aired, while it is as well to leave some of the salisfy and parsnips out of doors for late winter use, as they generally keep well, and are richer and sweeter than the early gathered crop. The small leaves of beets taken up now or soon after are very good. The old-fashioned root house has advantages as it can be opened in mild spells and aired, while it is as well to leave some of the salisfy and parsnips out of doors for late winter use, as they generally keep well, and are richer and sweeter than the early gathered crop. 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LITERARY REVIEW.

QUISANTE.

'There's nothing particularly wrong with him,' Jimmy protested weakly. 'There's nothing particularly right with him. He's just like that coachman of the Girdlestone's; he never told the truth and never cleaned his harness, but, bless you, there was always a good reason for it.'

Such a summing up of the characters of a 'practical' man in politics occurs in Anthony Hope's 'Quisante.' In it we are first introduced to several people whose sudden juxtaposition is so fascinating to the reader that it takes all the excitement of elections, conjugal disagreements and a dramatic death-scene to make the latter part of the book equal in interest to the first. The aristocratic society shown here is not of the 'fin de siècle' type so common in recent novels. The titled people are of the best type of gentle folk, simple, honorable and earnest. Into such a world Quisante comes, a flashy adventurer with a genius for oratory. He interests Lady May Gaston, a girl whom every one supposes quite unlikely to notice him. She was generally considered 'a type of the calm patrician maiden. . . . Now, what May looked, that Fanny was; but poor Fanny, being slight of build, small in feature, and gay in manner, got no credit for her exalted virtues and could not be pressed into service as the type of them.' Not blindly, but in face of all the difficulties, May marries Quisante. Even his old aunt says to her: 'Don't you run off with the idea that there's nothing wrong with Sandro except his manners. . . . It's not all outside, he's wrong inside, too.' May finds this out more and more after her marriage, but all that she suffers from finding him so far below the standard of honor that English gentlemen are supposed to preserve in business and politics, does not quite counteract her admiration for his strength of will and his occasional moments of genius. The interest of the plot hangs partly on a parliamentary election struggle. Mr. Foster, in the following extracts is the local political man who works for Quisante; Mr. Japhet Williams is the rich man with an aggressive conscience, who must be conciliated.

'Now, you're satisfied, really satisfied, Mr. Williams?' he asked. 'I give you my word that what I've said is absolutely accurate.'

'What that placard says, sir?' 'Yes, yes, certainly—what the placard says. It doesn't give the details and explanations, of course, but the results are accurately stated.'

'I'm much relieved to hear it, much relieved,' said Japhet.

He left them; Foster sat down again, smiling. May had come to drive her husband to a meeting, and waited his leisure. He came across to Foster, holding the suspected placard in his hand.

'Smoothed him down this time, sir?' asked Foster, cheerily.

'Yes,' answered Quisante, passing his hand over his smooth hair. 'I think, Mr. Foster, we won't have any more of this Number 7. Make a note of that, will you?'

'No more of 7,' Foster noted on a piece of paper.

'It's not one of the most effective,' said Quisante, thoughtfully.

'Sails a little near the wind, don't it?' asked Foster, with a wink.

'Brief summaries of intricate subjects are almost inevitably open to misunderstanding,' observed Quisante.

'Just so, just so,' Foster hurried to say, his eyes grown quite grave again.

'Meanwhile, however, the other side had got hold of No. 7, and Smiley, the agent, a very clever fellow, wired up to the Temple for young Terence McPhair, who had an acquaintance with the subject. Young Terence, who possessed a ready tongue and no briefs to use it on, made fine play with No. 7: accusations of misrepresentation, ignorant he hoped, fraudulent he feared, flew about as thick as snowflakes. The next morning Japhet was round at the committee room by ten o'clock. Foster was there, and a boy came to the inn with a message asking if Mr. Quisante could make it convenient to step round. Quisante came home to a late lunch; he was still ill, but his depression had vanished; he ate, he drank, and talked, his spirits rising above the woes of his body.

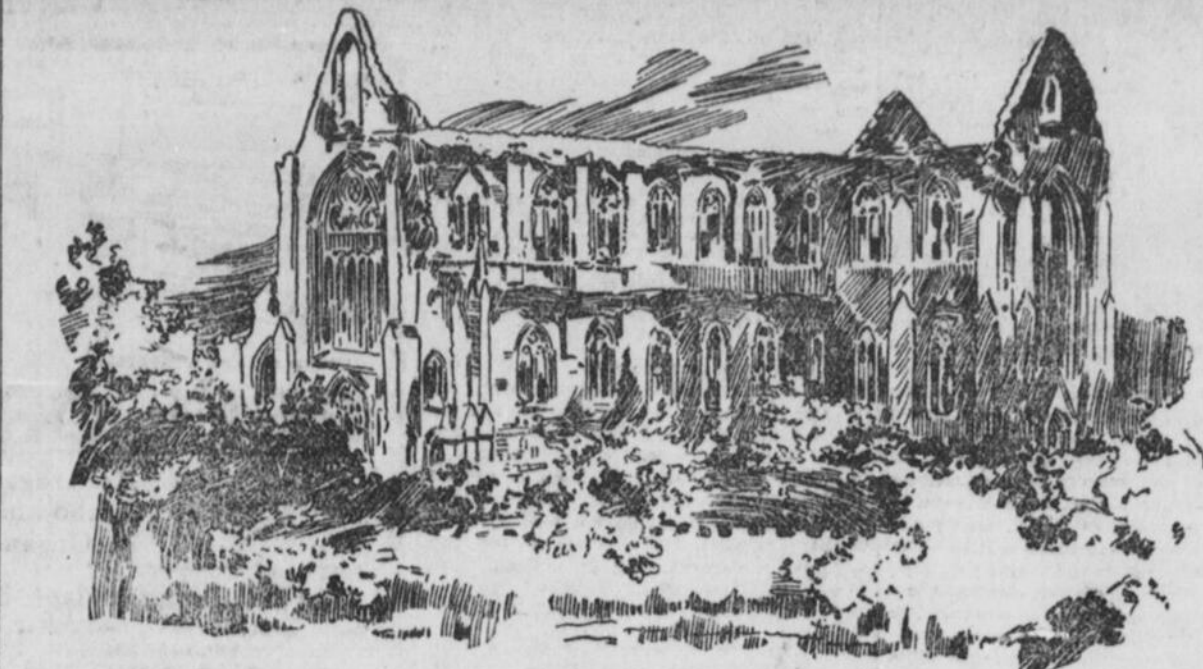
'What have you been doing this morning?' Fanny asked.

'Held a meeting in the dinner-hour, had ten interviews, and the usual palaver with Japhet.'

'How are Mr. Williams's feelings?' asked May.

'He's all right now,' said Quisante, smiling. Then he added, 'Oh, and we've wired to town for two hundred and fifty more of 7.'

Then May knew what was going to happen. Quisante was roused. The placard was untrue, at least misleading, and he knew it was. He might have retreated before young Terence, and sheltered himself by an inglorious disclaimer. That



RUINS OF TINTERN ABBEY.

as Aunt Maria said, was not Sandro's way. No. 7 came down by the afternoon train, a corps of bill-posters was let loose, and as they drove to the evening meeting, the town was red with it. Withdrawn, disclaimed, apologized for? It was insisted on, relied on, made a trump card of.

THE LIVING AGE.

The 'Living Age' for Oct. 27 has a great variety of interesting articles. 'Japan and the New Far East,' a well-informed article from the 'National Review,' describes the rival positions of Russia and Japan in regard to China. The writer does not attempt to prophecy whether Japan or Russia will be ultimately triumphant in the Far East, but he evidently thinks that the chances are in favor of Japan. Whether China manages to keep the European nations at arm's length or is overcome by them the tendency of events will be the same, namely, to a Chinese-Japanese alliance, which, if it is actually realized must secure the position of Japan against Russia. Although Manchuria is overrun by Russia, the position of the Russian troops there in case of war would quickly be rendered desperate by the cutting of the Siberian railway, which is too long to be guarded, and by the superiority in eastern seas of the Japanese fleet, which could easily drive the Russian fleet from the Pacific. Russia's position at present, the writer believes, is very difficult and dangerous, and Japan is thoroughly distrustful of her designs. A Russian understanding with Japan is considered utterly improbable. The writer concludes:

The Japanese have so much to gain by waiting, that they are not likely to show impatience to force matters to a conclusion. Moreover, they are showing the West, day by day, how good their troops are, and thus practically assuring their position. Five hundred thousand soldiers, a match in intelligence, bravery and organization, for the best Westerners, supported by a powerful fleet, are a strong reminder that prudence and forbearance are necessary in dealing with Japan, especially when Japan is upon the spot, and when the West is 10,000 miles away. Whatever the present, the future is to Japan.

'A Friend of Master Francis' is a very dramatic story, the scenes of which are laid in the Campagna at Rome and in Madrid in A.D. 1539. Master Francis is of course St. Francis Xavier. An incident in the meeting of the Cardinal, Father Federigo, of the Holy Office of the Inquisition, and Agostino, a young priest attached to the Holy Office.

Agostino looked at the ground studiously, as he did so, the light from the window fell upon his head. Surprise visited the Cardinal's face.

'Surely,' he said, 'you are quite young? I am not yet thirty, Eminence.'

'Then how is it your hair is already grey?'

Agostino looked very full at the archbishop, with a wide, still gaze. After an instant he answered. His voice profoundly respectful, had in it a certain ring. 'Eminence, it is grey, because during the last two years I have prepared for a frightful death, one hundred and ninety-seven persons, men, women and little children, every one of whom I believe to have been innocent.'

The Cardinal looked at him. Then he lifted his chin a trifle, and without a response, passed on.

'Sir, sir,' said the Theatine, 'had Father Federigo caught thy bold utterance, I would give less than a scudo for thy life.'

'When the Lord gave me my chance,' he answered, 'would you have had me miss it? One fights the devil when he can see him.'

On his return to Madrid with the Cardinal from a visit to Rome, Father Dominic remembered the young, brave, grey head, and inquired concerning him.

The old ascetic shrugged his shoulders. 'He? He is removed.'

'By his Order?'

'Morte,' said the other, with a second

shrug. Father Dominic asked no more questions. It was all quite natural. For some of them can kill the body.

An article on 'Italian Anarchism' takes a gloomy view of the situation in Italy. All young men of a certain degree of culture are, it states, either 'literary anarchists' or 'Marxian socialists,' owing to 'biological, physical and social' causes. In Rome, with a population of less than half a million, there are three thousand five hundred stabbing or shooting affrays yearly. Two millions of lire are annually extorted by the Italian system of taxation from the people of a land which hardly produces five milliards a year. 'The Old Golf and The New' will be found by golfers interesting, and let us hope, instructive. Golf is becoming a 'sport' for 'cup and medal' hunters who win glory by taking advantage of all sorts of technicalities which arise out of interpretation in their favor of book rules and regulations and codes which did not exist when golf was a 'game played by country gentlemen, for whom there were only rules which were matters of tradition and the 'spirit' of the game, and were interpreted and enforced only by resort to the grim humor and dry wit of the old Scot. The new golf, with its 'Bogey' (fixed number of strokes), its handicap, its 'puts,' is travelling North Britainward fast from South Britain, the writer laments.

'Fishes and their meals,' 'The Employments of Women,' 'In Hardy's Wessex,' are titles of other articles in the same number.

THE KHAKI HEROES.

'Khaki Heroes' Welcome Home' is the title of a stirring song composed especially for the welcoming home of the troops from South Africa. The music is catchy and admits of excellent harmonies, which have been arranged by Prof. H. Holgate, of this city, late of Glasgow, Scotland. Arrangements are being made to have it sung, if possible, at the soldiers' banquet in the Drill Hall to-day. It bids fair to become a favorite soldiers' song of the war. For sale at all music stores. Price 40 cents.

ANY KIND OF MONEY.

'Do you take American money here?' is a query put at the Paris Exhibition by many a citizen of our republic, particularly when, toward the end of his stay, he finds his stock of francs running low, and doesn't wish to strain his letter of credit at the 'Société Générale' for another five hundred of the unstable coins.

Often the answer is a shrug, even at first-class hotels. The following verbatim reply, given to a similar question on the writer's part by a smiling Boniface of a large hostelry near the Trocadero end of the fair, was therefore the more humorous in its rare exuberance. 'With ze great pleasure, monsieur, and ze money's American, and ze money's Anglais as well. We take ze Spanish moneys, also, dough zere iss now leetle enough of him to take since you Americans "do him up," what you call. We take ze Italian gold moneys and ze papier, moreover, dough zat iss at a bad discount. We are happye also to take ze Russian moneys, and we would be most glad to take all ze German moneys, to ze last pfennig dey hat got.

'We haf not refuse ze Turkish moneys as well, and ze moneys Egyptian. We haf some take, moreover, of ze good, fat Transvaal sovereigns of zat unfortunate Monsieur Kruger which he make lately. We take ze rupees de Bombay and Calcutta and ze moneys of Japan; and we sell not look more dan twice at ze money of ze Chinese when dey show him here—dey dey be not in iron. So you shall all fetch on your moneys,' he cried, with a cosmopolitan smile, 'and we will take him!'

'Vraiment, monsieur, dis year we take all ze moneys on de face of dis broad earth. Een Parée now we are—what you say in Amerique—we are "out for ze stuff!'"

And pleased with his American slang, he beamed with a happy delight, quite unconscious that, in the frankness of his remarks, there was something that erred as true.—'Youth's Companion.'

FAMOUS TINTERN ABBEY,

WHICH NOW BELONGS TO THE NATION.

(London 'Daily Express'.)

Among the many beautiful ecclesiastical relics which our country boasts none are more picturesque or famous than the ruins of Tintern Abbey, which have just been acquired by the nation by purchase from the Duke of Beaufort.

Not only do these beautiful remains possess unique historic value, but they are endeared to us as being the scenes whence some of our sweetest singers drew inspiration. In this connection one instinctively recalls Wordsworth's fine lines:—

Though absent long,
These forms of beauty have not been to me
As in a landscape to a blind man's eye;
But oft, in lonely rooms and 'mid the din
Of towns and cities, I have owed to them,
In hours of weariness, sensations sweet,
Felt in the blood, and felt along the heart,
And passing even into my purer mind
With tranquil restoration—feelings, too,
Of unremembered pleasure; such, perhaps,
As may have had no trivial influence
On that best portion of a good man's life,
His little, nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love.

The remains of Tintern Abbey are situated on the right bank of the Wye, about nine miles below Monmouth, on the spot where Theodorick, King of Glamorgan, was killed thirteen hundred years ago, while fighting

UNDER THE BANNER OF THE CROSS
against the pagan Saxons. The founder of the abbey was one Walter de Clare, it was built for Cistercian monks in 1131, 531 years after the death of the brave Theodorick; but the first mass was not celebrated by the abbot and monks in it until 1238.

Earl Marshal Roger de Bigod, Earl of Norfolk, was the patron who commenced the building, bestowing great wealth on its foundation. The site was granted to the second Earl of Worcester, in the twenty-eighth year of the reign of Henry VIII.

Apart from the roof and tower having fallen, the greater part of the Abbey as it stands to-day, is in tolerable preservation. Both in beauty of composition and delicacy of execution it is second to none of the Early English and Decorated. That the monks in the days of old were merry as those of tradition, may be gathered from the fact that when making an excavation in an orchard adjoining the Abbey in 1847, the remains of the hospitiary, or smaller convent, in which the brethren were wont to entertain strangers and travellers of their order, who, passing thence through the cloisters, entered upon the more solemn duties of the Abbey, were discovered, and from its extent it was plain that hospitality was dispensed in a most liberal manner at this once splendid monastic pile.

The Abbey stands in the middle of nearly six thousand acres of woodland and pasturage. The Crown has also bought the farms from the Duke of Beaufort which surround Raglan Castle. These are three thousand acres in extent, and are most picturesquely situated, and the landscape round about is most beautiful.

NOVEMBER.

The winds of autumn wildly blow
And toss the dead leaves to and fro;
Toss them like garments old and worn
'Till on the earth, all soiled and torn,
In damp, neglected heaps they lie,
Down-trodden by the passer-by.
The trembling aspen's silver sheen
Glimmers in and out and between;
Leaves so gorgeous, and leaves so old,
Heaped on the damp earth, fold on fold.
In text illumined all is told,
Written in amber, red and gold,
Crimson and purple, brown and green,
And the aspen's silvery sheen.
To live, to bloom, to fade, to die,
And in the dust at last to lie.
Oh, cease, ye winds! the leaves will fall
And cover with a gorgeous pall
The earth that in her grief doth weep,
For the pale summer's death-cold sleep.
The north wind cold with icy breath
Hath chilled and frozen her to death,
And her sweet flowers all withered lie
Upon her breast, to fade and die.
And now I listen to the moan
In Nature's sad, and monotone,
To live, to bloom, to fade, to die,
And in the dust at last—to lie.

C. A. F.

SCIENCE NOTES.

DISTANT WATER POWERS.

Mr. Altan D. Adams, writing under the above heading in the 'Scientific American,' shows by a careful calculation into the cost and efficiency of power plants, that with coal and electrical machinery at their present prices, distant water powers cannot be used to any advantage as the cost of machinery, building, repairs, etc., being so great, that, even supposing the water power to be free, and the wires to cost nothing and have no resistance, the cost per delivered horse-power would be greater than that of power produced by a steam-engine in the city. Those who have been expecting that Niagara Falls would supply light and power to New York at a nominal price must therefore give up their dream—until such time as a new inventor appears upon the scene.

CHEAP FUELS.

Fuel is now being manufactured in London out of mud, street refuse and sewage, for sale to the poor. A chemical process has been invented by which all this waste material is so treated that it is rendered combustible. Mud has been withdrawn from the Thames at Millwall, treated chemically and compressed into briquettes, that in appearance closely resemble blocks of dull ebony or bog oak. It burns readily, exhales a minimum of smoke, and leaves only 23 percent of firm ash. The street sweepings are mixed with a small percentage of cheap chemicals, pressed into blocks, and sterilized by being subjected to an intense heat of about four hundred degrees Fahrenheit. This fuel produces great heat, burns freely with little smoke and leaves very little ash. The sewage when subjected to this chemical process and pressed into briquettes looks like the best coal. The last fuel can be manufactured at the low cost of two dollars per ton, and is equal in every way to the cheaper coals. Licenses have been granted to manufacture the fuel from these hitherto waste materials, and works are shortly to be installed upon the river's banks at Barking.

CONEY ISLAND'S CENTRIFUGAL RAILWAY.

One of the most remarkable applications of scientific methods to the amusement of the public is in the Boyton centrifugal railway, which has been added to the attractions of Coney Island. The railway consists of an elevated inclined track curving upward and downward near its middle to form an oval loop, 23 feet high and 20 wide.

The highest point of the railway is 35 feet from the ground; and between this point and the beginning of the oval loop is a stretch of track 75 feet in length. The car is hauled up by a cable to the point of maximum elevation and is then cut loose. With a constantly accelerating speed it plunges down the incline of 75 feet, dropping a distance of nearly thirty-five feet in this brief interval, whirls around the loop, and reaches the station after running up a heavy grade, whereby its speed is considerably reduced.

So great is the velocity of the car when it reaches the end of its downward plunge of 75 feet, that, at the highest point of the oval, it is held against the track in opposition to the force of gravity, by the centrifugal force alone. If a bucket of water be swung around at arm's length not a drop will be lost, provided the motion be swift enough. And the passengers in the car can no more fall headlong from their seats than the water in the whirling bucket. Various safety devices are, of course, adopted, but no necessity for them has as yet arisen.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CANCER OF THE BREAST.

One of the Commonest and Most Fatal Diseases Among the Women of Canada.

A New and Painless Treatment That is Saving Many Lives.

Cancer of the breast is one of the diseases that has of late years been on the rapid increase in this country. In many cases it may be of hereditary origin, while in others, it may result from a blow, bruise or wound. There is a hard lump, enlargement of the glands in the armpit, retraction of the nipple, puckering of the skin, discharge of a glary, white fluid, which is often blood-tinged; sometimes pain that shoots into the armpit and down the arm. As soon as the ordinary physician sees the growth, he says: "Operate—remove the breast." Most women shrink from the surgeon's knife, with its pain, danger and mutilation, especially when they know that in far the greater number of cases operated on, the growth returns within a year. The new treatment for cancer does away with the necessity of dangerous operations. It is a constitutional remedy that can be taken by the most delicate lady, as its constituents are purely vegetable. It operates by neutralizing and destroying the cancer poison in the system, and building up the health. By its use, the lump gradually disappears, till not a trace remains. Even after operations failed, we have cases on record where our constitutional remedy effected permanent cures. Some of these are given in our new book, "Cancer, Its Cause and Cure." Sent to any one in plain sealed wrapper or receipt of two stamps, STOTT & JULY, Bowmanville, Ont. All correspondence regarded as strictly confidential.

"FABRIZIO MARTINELLI" MANDOLIN, \$1.75.

This Mandolin has 7 walnut and maple ribs, island between, rosewood finger-board, and all the latest improvements. Our Price \$1.75. Retail Price \$3.50. We sell everything in Musical Instruments from a Jew-harp to a Piano at wholesale prices to the consumer.

Our Big Catalogue No. 99 quotes over 150,000 bargains like the above and saves you from 25 to 75% on everything to Eat, Use and Wear—it has over 1,000 different illustrations and each copy costs 15c to print and mail. For us, we will send this book to you and you deduct therefrom from your first order of \$1. Address this way: JUVENILE NEWS & SOU. Publishers, 26, Desf. St.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS



PRESENCE OF MIND.

Little Girl (who has been disturbed by a mouse, in a stage-whisper to her sleeping sister)—'Wake up! Oh, wake up and mew. Amy, mew for your life!—'Punch.'

HER REAL ESTATE.

Her mouth was not unduly large,
But in a confidential minute
She told the dentist that she had,
Two well developed achers in it.

HE WOULDN'T.

A story is told of a British soldier in the Orange River Colony. His colonel, observing him one morning winding his way to camp with a fine Boer cock in his arms halted him to know if he had come by the fowl honestly. 'Well, colonel,' was the explanation, 'I just saw the old fellow sitting on the wall, and I ordered him to crow for Old England. He wouldn't, so I consensated him for a rebel.'

WHY NOT MAKE MONEY BY USING YOUR BRAINS

Instead of laboring day after day for a mere existence? If you are disposed to try to invent and take a good chance of making money rapidly, you ought to get a few ideas from our new and very instructive book, giving hints and helps how to do it, entitled: 'The Inventor's Help.' A complete exposé of patent laws, containing cost of patents in every country, and how inventors have made money. Full information about inventions and patents, and also pointing out the pitfalls laid for unwary inventors. It will help any one interested in patents and inventions; 120 pages, bound. Sent by mail to any address, securely sealed, on receipt of a ten-cent stamp. Order a copy at once, as this notice may not appear again. Marlon & Marlon, patent solicitors, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C.

MEAN OF HER.

Kind Old Man—'Why are you crying, little boy?'
Little Theodore—'I only went to wish my sister many happy returns on her thirtieth birthday and the mean old thing boxed my ears!'

SOMEONE WANTED MUZZLING.

At a certain draper's shop they employ a small boy to run errands. The other day while he was waiting in the shop a young lady came in and asked the shop assistant for a yard of silk. When it was placed in front of her she exclaimed: 'Oh, really, I must be mad; I want muzzling!'

Hearing this the boy rushed out of the shop, and seeing a policeman across the way, ran up to him, shouting excitedly: 'Come over here, quick! There's a girl in our shop that's gone mad! She wants muzzling!'—English paper.

THE DIFFERENCE.

'Isn't it a nuisance to button one's gloves?' remarked the fair young girl, whose engagement had recently been announced.

'I always let my husband do it for me,' said her married friend. 'He buttons them in a jiffy. Why don't you let your young man button yours?'

'I did the other evening, and it took him nearly half an hour.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

ELEMENTARY INSTRUCTION.

Mrs. Brown—'Mrs. Jones has joined one of those correspondence schools.'

Mrs. Smith—'What has she learned?'

Mrs. Brown—'Well, she has learned not to depend on her husband to mail her correspondence.'—Harper's Bazar.'

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

Love, indeed, is blind, for many a man will look in a mirror and still be in love with himself.—Kansas City 'Star.'

CASTORIA.
For Infants and Children.

Small text at the bottom right corner, including a signature and address.

The Boys' Page.

The Adventure of Pere Aubry.

(By F. W. Holmes.)

In the ill-fated expedition which, during 1604, left France bound, under the leadership of De Monts, for the New World, there sailed a young Parisian priest, Nicholas Aubry. Pere Aubry was a young gentleman of good family and education, but he possessed too stirring a character for the quiet life of a monastery. A desire for a wide sphere of action, in which were blended originality and adventure, caused him to weary of the routine of the Rue de la Sorbonne and d'Enfer. In such a state of mind, the expedition to New France had seemed a call to a duty for which he was well suited, and therefore he persisted in joining De Monts, even against the oft-repeated persuasions of his friends.

The records of this voyage, which were kept both by Champlain and the Franciscan friar Sagard, give us a good example of the tolerance which which men in those days looked upon any religious opinion different from their own. In the ships were ministers of both Geneva and Rome, and no sooner was the voyage begun than quarrels and even hand to hand encounters took place between the exponents of these doctrines. Aubry was not a man to be silent in such a case, for he lacked neither spirit nor learning, and thus it was that a difference which gave rise to ill-feeling of a very strong kind, occurred between him and a Calvinist called Roseau. At the time of this break no notice was taken of it at all, or as I have already said, such circumstances were of frequent occurrence, but a few weeks later, when the incident of which I am about to write, took place, it was thought on with dark suspicion, and even prompting to retaliation, for the young priest was well liked and respected by his fellow-voyagers. But now I shall begin and tell the story from its proper starting point.

From the time that the expedition first sighted Cape la Heue till it dropped anchor in St. Mary's Bay, there occurred a few events with which we have no concern. The leaders had no longer the anxiety as to their winter supply of provisions, which had troubled them much, for Pontgrave had arrived some days before; but there was much exploring to be done before a proper site for the capital of New France could be chosen. Thus it was that the decision was formed to use this bay as a centre of operations, and to send from thence parties of pioneers to discover the nature of the surrounding country. In this all were employed, except so many as were necessary to guard the ship, and Pere Aubry was not the most unhardy of such a task. Indeed, it is a matter of history how willing were the missionary priests of New France to follow in the path of duty, even when the following was difficult and wearisome, and of this spirit of gallant self-sacrifice, our hero was not deficient.

It was a hot afternoon in mid-June when the party to which Pere Aubry belonged, landed to stroll through the cool of the forest. Along the water's edge the walking was easy, but the adventurous spirit of the young priest led him to enter deeper into the shade of the trees. In a little while the way became rough and stony, so that, young and athletic as he was, he soon grew tired and hot. While pausing for breath, there came to his ear the welcome sound of water gurgling over a rocky bed, and forcing his way through a thick willow tangle, he found himself on the bank of a small creek. The priest unbuckled his sword belt, and throwing himself upon the grassy bank, proceeded to quench his thirst, and cool his brow. Here in the deep shade and silence of the forest, lulled by the dreamy rustling of the trees, and gurgle of the brook, he dozed the hours away, until the deepening gloom warned him to be off. Loud shouts from his companions, as they forced their way to the boat, guided his steps, and in a few moments he broke from the fringe of cedars which lined the shore. Day was rapidly fading as the sun sank behind the lowlands of Digby Nek, and the impatient boatmen shouted to him to hurry.

'Hasten, monsieur,' said Champdoré, the pilot of the expedition, 'T will be dark long before we reach the ship.'

The young priest was stepping into the boat when one of the sailors interrupted him.

'Monsieur le pere has had the misfortune to lose his sword.'

madness. Some one must go with you, Monsieur Aubry.'

'Could I be of service?' asked Roseau, the Calvinist, of whom I have spoken before, 'I should be most happy.'

'Assuredly, if monsieur would do me that honor,' answered the priest, who was himself too generous to suspect his fellow-traveller of any vengeful intentions, even though he disliked him. 'Monsieur's company will be a safeguard as Champdoré says, and also a pleasure. Let us go at once.'

Many moments passed, while the boatmen sat impatiently in their places, watching for the first glimpse of the returning figures. But the fringe of bushes remained unmoved except by the light land breeze which was springing up, while the glow of the west faded into the grey of the surrounding sky. Champdoré tapped impatiently with his heels against the side of the boat, while his men muttered smothered curses at the delay. Then, as moment followed moment without any break in the silence of the forest which might announce the approach of the men, impatience gradually gave way to alarm. At last, when fully half an hour had passed, and Champdoré was on the point of calling for some one to go with him into the forest, the sound of breaking bushes was heard to the right, and almost immediately Roseau, the Calvinist, appeared on the bank, within a few yards of the boat.

'Ah, my friends,' he exclaimed, joyously, as he advanced towards the boat, at the same time wiping the perspiration from his brow, 'you were good to wait so long for me. What an adventure I have had! I thought I should be forced to spend the night in this accursed forest.'

Roseau had gained the boat while still speaking, but before he could step on board, the pilot stopped him by touching his arm.

'Where then is Monsieur Aubry?' he asked.

'Monsieur le Pere!' exclaimed the priest in real or well-feigned surprise, 'has he not returned?'

'Monsieur can see for himself,' answered Champdoré, pointing to the sailors who were sitting silently in the boat.

'Mon Dieu!' said Roseau, after glancing at each man in succession, for it was now too dark to take in the whole at once. 'I expected to find him here. He must have been lost, as I was.'

'How should Monsieur le Pere be lost?' demanded Champdoré. 'Did you not go with him?'

'True, we went together,' answered Roseau, 'but monsieur is not a good woodsman, and could not find the creek where he had left his sword. We separated to find it easier, he going up, and I down the shore. I saw no creek, and lost my way, but by good fortune returned to you. Monsieur Aubry is still in the woods, and alone.'

The men listened to this explanation in silence, and after a moment's thought the pilot gave the word to embark.

'You are not returning to the ship while our comrade is alone in these forests, and may come back at any moment?' asked Roseau.

'I must return on board,' answered the pilot coldly, and without looking at Roseau, who leaned with one hand on the gunwale of the boat. 'We shall return and seek Monsieur le Pere.'

'But he may return and find us gone,' persisted Roseau. Then, after a moment's thought, he added, 'But go you, if you must. I shall remain and watch for him.'

'Pardon,' said Champdoré, suddenly straightening up and looking Roseau right in the face, 'Monsieur had best return and explain to the captain. Such a task would be too much for a good Catholic.'

There was a pause which Roseau broke.

'What mean you, Champdoré?' he asked in a cold but calm voice.

'Monsieur Roseau knows more of Monsieur Aubry's adventure than we do. He can explain.'

'I have told you all that I know,' Champdoré answered nothing but waited for his wish to be satisfied.

'And what if I refuse to go?' asked Roseau with a rising anger in his tone.

'Monsieur shall go, my comrades,' said Champdoré, turning to the sailors. A grunt of acquiescence came from the men.

'We are waiting,' continued the pilot, stooping in the attitude of shoving off the boat.

'Bah!' exclaimed Roseau as, after a pause, he threw himself, half-laughing, half-veiled, into the boat. 'What have I to fear? These Papists are as suspicious as they are thick-headed. Row to the ship, or where you will.'

No one spoke as the little vessel made her way rapidly through the heaving ocean. The night was dark, with a threatening of bad weather to the eastward, but a light gleaming from the ship guided the men through the waste of waves. Nearer and nearer the beacon drew, until by its surrounding halo the rigging and tall masts could be dimly seen. There was no movement on deck, but in the bow a group of sailors, with their dark, swarthy faces towards the shore, could be made out, while the officers were gathered on the quarter-deck beneath the light of a lantern. A few strokes more, and then a series of joyful exclamations told the rovers that the

boat was seen, and the group of sailors broke up to help their comrades on board.

The men stepped to the deck without more ado than the usual interchange of greetings, and walked towards the fore-castle, where they turned to watch what was going on in the stern of the vessel. Roseau had advanced towards the quarter-deck as far as the mizzen-mast, and now stood leaning against its base, with his arms folded, regarding Champdoré with a smile of disdain. The last mentioned now stood within a respectful distance of his superior officers, patiently waiting till they should see him, and ask his business.

The light which fell from a lantern bound to the shrouds of the mizzen-mast, lighted up the face of a man who was to become one of the chief actors in the history of the country he had just reached. It was a good face, not handsome in feature so much as in the true manliness which was stamped upon it. Character showed itself in every line, character and strength of purpose, without the least trace of dissipation or weakness. The dark eyes flashed with intelligence, and about the mouth and jaw one could see the signs of the indomitable will and courage, tempered with generous regard for others, which marked his whole career. He held in his hand a few small pieces of stone which he and his fellow officers were examining closely.

'What think you of it, Monsieur de Monts?' asked the man we have just described, turning to the officer on his right. 'Is it genuine this time, or are we deceived, as were Roberval and Cartier?'

'Indeed, Monsieur de Champlain,' answered De Monts, who was the leader of the expedition, 'I know nothing about it. Pierre, the carpenter, found these stones on the west shore, and stakes his reputation that they are good and plentiful. But here is our pilot waiting to speak with us. What, now, Champdoré? We thought you had given us the slip forever, and but for our excitement at what Pierre has found, we would have gone in search of you long ago. Has anything happened?'

'Yes, Monsieur,' answered the pilot, 'something has happened, and it was that which kept me so late. Monsieur Aubry went into the woods with Monsieur Roseau, but did not return.'

'Pardon me, Monsieur le capitaine,' spoke up Roseau, before the officers could fairly comprehend what the pilot hinted at. 'Our Champdoré is somewhat hasty, and at any rate, it is always best to hear both sides of a story. Have I permission to relate what I know of M. Aubry's disappearance?'

'Proceed, Monsieur!' answered De Monts, but one could tell by his voice that already the same suspicion that had entered the minds of Champdoré and his men had taken possession of him.

Roseau then related the same story that he had told before, neither protesting his innocence nor openly denying his guilt. Many more passengers, who had come on deck with the instinctive idea that something had gone wrong, crowded about the speaker, and when he had finished a few were convinced of his innocence, while most were still doubtful. It was an age when men had need to be suspicious, for in the conflict of religious beliefs no line was drawn between right and wrong, and many of the worst crimes were considered good deeds.

Champlain and De Monts spoke together for some time, and then the latter addressed Roseau.

'Monsieur, we would not like to say that what you have just told us is untrue, but as you see yourself, some of our comrades are not satisfied as to the fate of Monsieur Aubry. Therefore, there are two things that we must do. We must seek for our friend, and we must ask you to remain in your cabin. If what you say is true, then you need have no objection to what we ask. Will Monsieur consent?'

Roseau bowed with a smile of scorn on his face, and turned towards the companion-way. Several gentlemen followed him and attempted to whisper something in his ear, which, from their backward glances at De Monts, and their angry faces, was most likely some advice to rebel, but Roseau shoved his way through them, and descended the ladder. Almost immediately the report of a cannon rang over the tossing waters of the bay, and two boats set out for the shore to search for the missing priest.

(To be Continued.)

Some Old Games.

A STRANGE DWARF.

The game which shows the unaccountable dwarf with two voices is given in this way. A table is placed before the open door of a small room connecting with a large room where the guests are to assemble. A tall man sits down in a chair behind the table, and puts his hands on the table. His arms and hands are covered with stockings and shoes. A boy, or short man, stands behind him, and puts his hands and arms through the tall man's arms, so that the short man's arms may seem to be the tall man's.

The two are so covered with a cloak and wraps that the figure appears to the people in the large room to be one person—a large dwarf standing on the table. The dwarf is now ready to entertain. He speaks, while his supposed hands make unaccountable gestures. He may declaim the old song of the 'Mistletoe Bough,' and the second person may echo the refrain, an unaccountable ventriloquism. He may sing and his voice figure may join with him, as a basso

profundo, and his ability to sing two parts at once may be introduced to the audience as the crowning evolution of musical art. We would suggest as a song the old Irish carol of 'The Three Ships.'

There were three ships came sailing in, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.

And who were in those ships all three On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day? Saint Joseph and his faire Ladie, On Christmas Day in the morning.

And he did whistle, and she did sing, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day, And all the bells of earth did ring, On Christmas Day in the morning.

The New England song, 'The Old Oak-bucket,' and the Southern song, 'My Old Kentucky Home,' may be sung in this double way. This is an evolution of the old diversion of the Punch and Judy 'dwarf,' whose dancing as well as singing was very comical. As the hands and supposed feet do not belong to the same person, the motions of the two present very puzzling and amusing contrasts.

LIVING RIDDLES.

The charm of riddles lingers long in elderly people's memories. The evolution of those rhymes and 'saws' is living riddles. The children act what the older people are to guess. A boy presents himself 'to be guessed,' with a tall letter A in his cap, 'In-no-sense-a-broad,'—'Innocence Abroad.' Or three boys present themselves with the word Bennie on each of their coats, 'All-Bennie'—'Albany.' Or a boy presents himself as distorted, 'All of a twist'—'Oliver Twist.' The guests are to guess such living riddles by asking the players questions, which become very amusing, and happily train inventive faculties. Such easy charades develop all the faculties that tend to amusement, especially that of wit. We once knew a party that outdid their competitors in acted charades by making 'loose heel' stand for 'Lucie.'

A Rhyming Contest.

BOYS AND GIRLS AGED SEVENTEEN OR UNDER MAY COMPETE.

See if you can construct a poem of three verses with the following rhyming ends:

First verse—Walk, fine, talk, mine.
Second verse—Track, given, back, seven.

Third verse—That, alive, flat, five.

The prize of a Rodgers's penknife or a book, as preferred, will be awarded the author of the cleverest poem. Competitors should write their name, age, and address at the bottom of their poem and forward it to the Editor of the Boys' Page, 'Weekly Witness,' on Thursday, Nov. 22. Neat and distinct handwriting is essential. 'Rhyming Contest' should be written on a corner of the envelope.

UNCLE JOSHUA'S EXPERIENCE.

They have the strangest fixin's that a feller ever see

In them big cities nowadays, they're puzzlin' to me!

The last time that I went to town I stayed all night—that's how I happened fer to figger in a lively sort o' row.

I'd walked about the hull day long on them there pavin' stones

An' when night come I wanted fer to rest my weary bones,

An' so I bought a hotel bed away up next the sky,

But, say! the price I paid for it was 'bout three times as high.

I never would 'a' dreamed that men would dare to charge so steep

Fer jest such common blessin's, but I had to have some sleep

An' so I stayed, but told 'em it was all a put-up job

Arranged by tavern-keepers in the city fer to rob

Us fellers from the country. An' they know'd 't was truth they heard

Fer though they winked an' blinked a lot they never said a word,

But elevated me to where I had to spend the night,

An' right there's when I had my fun a-puttin' out the light.

That light was 'bout the queerest thing that ever I explored:

It looked jest like a blazin' star a-hangin' to a cord

That didn't 'pear no bigger than a piece o' cotton thread,

An' fastened to some fixin' in the ceilin' overhead.

I'd never seen the like before, but still I thought I knowed

The way to put a light out, so I blowed an' blowed an' blowed,

An' worked about an hour with the tiresome, hateful thing

Till I got out o' patience an' declared I'd cut the string.

Oh, but then it was the mischief! I can't tell you how it was

But some bone-jarrin' feelin' went right through me with a buzz,

An' I'd 'a' bet a dollar I was dead as sure as sin,—

I never would 'a' guessed that I'd be talkin' here ag'in.

But after while, when I come to, I crept out in the hall

An' yelled ten times as loud, I guess, as any cow kin bawl!

Folks come w-rushin' up an' asked, 'What's all the fum about?'

An' when I told 'em they just laughed an' put that queer light out.

—'Good Cheer.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.



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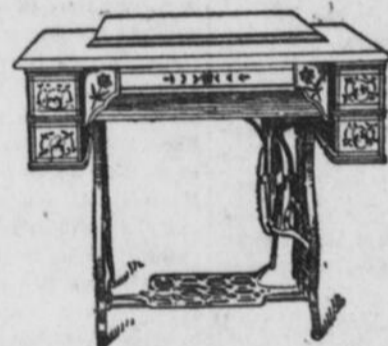
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We give this splendid Air Rifle for selling only 25 doz. Glass Pens at 10 cts. each. These wonderful Pens are made entirely of glass, with colored bodies and fluted nibs. They are light as a feather and never wear out. They sell themselves. Write and we will send you them, return money, and we send prepaid this all steel Air Rifle, which is of the best make and model. It has Globe Sight, Pistol Grip and Walnut Stock. Shoots R.B. shot, darts or slugs with great force and accuracy. For kind shooting or target practice it is unequalled. Each rifle is carefully tested before leaving the factory. Five thousand copies sent to the Editor of the Weekly Witness, Toronto.



A MACHINE WORTH HAVING.

THE NEW 'WITNESS' DROP HEAD SEWING MACHINE.

It has all the Modern Improvements to be found on a First-class Machine.

The drop head is a great advantage over the old style, giving a nice table, and is one of the very latest improvements. The arm is high, so that no difficulty need be experienced with bulky material. The cabinet work is of polished oak, neat in design, with a large drop leaf, as shown in the illustration.

This machine is manufactured by one of the leading sewing machine manufacturers in Canada, and is guaranteed by the manufacturer. We are able to offer the New 'Witness' Sewing Machine absolutely free to an old subscriber sending a list of twenty-five new subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, or to those desiring to pay part cash and balance in new subscribers the machine will be supplied for twelve new subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, with twelve dollars cash, or with the 'Weekly Witness' one year, \$20. Transportation to be paid by receiver. For further particulars address John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' office, Montreal.

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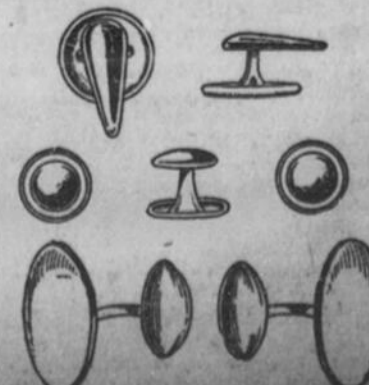
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BIBLE SOCIETY COLUMN.

The monthly meeting of the committee was held in the Bible House, St. Catherine street, on Thursday, Nov. 1, present, the Rev. Dr. Shaw in the chair, the Revs. Dr. Antliff, Dr. Amaron, Warriner, J. Pinel, J. A. Gordon, James Patterson, F. M. Dewey, James Green, T. Harris, Larriere, H. M. Tory and J. Mansell; Messrs. S. Finley, J. A. Matheson, D. Torrance Fraser, Geo. Hage, J. Burt Sutherland, D. W. Light-hall, Geo. Armstrong and Dr. Johnson.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Warriner. Mr. Stacey reported the issue of 589 Bibles, 275 Testaments and 536 portions, a total of 1,395 copies. Cash sales at the Bible House had amounted to \$146. A large assortment of new stock had arrived of all sizes and sorts to meet the demand of the coming holidays.

The report of the district secretary, the Rev. Thomas Bennett, was most satisfactory. His visits to the branches ranged from Windsor Mills eastward to the limit of the field. His receipts from the sale of Scriptures were \$157; contributions, \$350.24; showing a small but steady increase.

Colportage work was carried on in the same districts as reported last month. No account is possible owing to the reports having gone astray in the mail.

The anniversary committee reported that it had been arranged to hold the meeting this year in the Dominion Square Methodist Church on the usual date, the last Thursday in January. The names of the speakers will be announced in due time. The following circular has been issued to the city ministers:

Montreal, Oct. 25, 1900.

Rev. and Dear Sir: The general committee of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society are making a special effort to bring the work of the society before the Christian public of Montreal. They believe that ignorance of the important work carried on by the Bible Society accounts for the lack of interest in its prosperity of late years. Knowing that all Christian ministers must be deeply interested in the welfare of the society, they recently resolved to request all the Protestant ministers and clergy of the city to bring its work prominently before their congregations by means of a special sermon. We would deem it a favor if you could comply with this request during the month of November. On behalf of the committee.

H. M. TORY, Corresponding Secretary.

AN ENCOURAGEMENT TO FIDELITY AND PERSEVERANCE.

On one occasion when Bishop Steere of Africa, was busy with his work of translating the Scriptures into the Swahili language he had occasion to visit England in connection with the press work. While there friends arranged for a public meeting for him in a distant town. When the time arrived, through stress of weather and other causes, only three persons besides the Bishop and the chairman were present. Under such discouraging circumstances the question naturally arose, should the meeting go on. The chairman thought it hardly worth while, but the Bishop was of a different mind. The meeting was opened with all the customary formality, and continued the usual length of time. At the close one of the three present came forward, and addressing the speaker, said: 'Sir, you do not know how much you have done for me. I came to the meeting thinking missionary bishops a humbug but I came thinking I would have a look at one and see for myself. But to-night you have taught me such a lesson in Christian faith and self-denial as I have never known before. I give you for your great work in Africa all I have with me (handing over a purse of twenty-five pounds).'

Dr. Livingston, in 1854, visited the universities and asked for Christian men to go out into the wilds of Africa. He

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CONSUMPTION.

Startling Statement by Sir James Grant, of Ottawa.

3,000 DIE ANNUALLY

In Ontario Alone Through the Ravages of the Great White Plague.

Before the Canadian Medical Association, held at Ottawa a few days since, Sir James Grant, the noted physician, made the startling statement that 3,000 persons die annually in Ontario from tuberculosis. Truly, consumption is the most terrible disease in the world. It is the result of germs attacking the weak spot.

For a quarter of a century Dr. T. A. Slocum, one of the most eminent scientists of the day, has made the cure of consumption a life study, and has succeeded in compounding a system of treatment which positively destroys the germ that produces the disease, at the same time building up the system and creating flesh and blood. There is no humbug about Dr. Slocum, he knows exactly what his treatment will do, and affirms emphatically that it cures in ninety per cent of cases. The doctor has such confidence in the Slocum system that he offers treatment POST-TRIVELY FREE to all who desire a cure. Here is the offer:

You or your sick friends can have a FREE course of Treatment. Simply write to THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Limited, 179 King street, West, Toronto, giving post office and express office address, and the free medicine (The Slocum Cure), will be promptly sent.

When writing for them always mention this paper. Persons in Canada, seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to the Toronto laboratories.

kindled a flame of Christian zeal that has been productive of much fruit. The first result was the formation of the 'Universities' Mission,' and Bishop Steere, though not the first, was early in the devoted band of missionaries. In his early days there was one sight at Zanzibar more painful and distressing than common, the slave markets, said to be largest in the world. Every year thirty thousand human beings were dragged in fetters to this spot, forming with all the sickening horrors attendant on the traffic, a sight so painful and distressing as never to be forgotten by those who saw it. And it was this that stimulated the missionaries to almost superhuman efforts to translate the Bible and plant missions. As soon as the New Testament was printed in Swahili it was sent out to Zanzibar and the work of Africa's salvation began in earnest. Thousands and tens of thousands have now access to the word of God, and in that very square where once stood the abomination of the slave-market, there now stands a fine, spacious cathedral, in which are heard the cheerful songs of praise instead of the cries and lamentations of the unhappy slaves.

JOHN BULL AS AN INNKEEPER.

HOW THE STATE MIGHT BENEFIT FROM THE MONOPOLY IT CREATES.

(London 'Express'.)

Every great movement, somebody has said, passes through three stages. At first it is pooh-poohed as ridiculous; then it is tolerated with indifference; and at last it is hailed with enthusiasm. 'I told you so,' say the people who pooh-poohed it, when the movement has reached the third stage. The movement for the public control of the liquor traffic is passing through the second stage. It has ceased to be a fad, but it has not yet become a fact.

But the time is surely coming when the municipalization of the drink trade will be one of the first questions of practical politics. It is much too late in the day to attempt to ignore the subject as if it were the vain dream of a few faddists.

Mr. Chamberlain has long been a strong advocate of the system, and it is nearly a quarter of a century since he induced the municipality of Birmingham to pronounce in its favor.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S RESOLUTION.

Mr. Chamberlain's first resolution in the House of Commons was in favor of the municipal public-house, and the member for Birmingham had behind him practically the unanimous opinion of his supporters. On January 2, 1877, Mr. Chamberlain persuaded the Birmingham Town Council to carry a resolution asking that power should be given to local authorities to acquire 'all existing interests in the retail sale of drink, and to carry on the trade, if they thought fit, for the convenience and on behalf of the inhabitants, but so that no individual shall have any pecuniary interest in, or derive any profit from, the sale.'

The Board of Guardians were so enthusiastic on the subject that they spontaneously passed a resolution in support of Mr. Chamberlain's scheme. The clergy and Wesleyan ministers of the town supported, and in the House of Commons Mr. Chamberlain had the support of the United Kingdom Alliance, Mr. Bright, Mr. Samuel Morley, Mr. Courtney and Sir Wilfrid Lawson speaking and voting for his resolution. That was twenty-three years ago, and all these years, thanks largely to the lack of united effort and a definite purpose, the only practical solution of the drink problem has been kept in the back-ground.

What might have been done in these twenty-three years is strikingly shown by a glance at the state of education then and now. Board schools were slowly springing up when Mr. Chamberlain first devoted his energies to drink reform; now they cover the land. But drink reform is as far off as ever. How long is it to be kept back?

WHAT STOPS REFORM.

There are mountains in the way, of course; nobody with an opinion worth having denies that. But mountaineering is the art of statesmanship. Let us look at the problem which confronts the statesman who sets himself to grapple with this problem.

He will have to face the greatest monopoly the world has ever known—a monopoly with a market value equal to the national debt. He will have opposing him the mightiest engine in English politics, a trade with a capital of £250,000,000 sterling, with a cash box through which £160,000,000 passes every year, and with a clear profit every year of more money than is spent in Poor Law relief in the whole of the United Kingdom.

If the liquor traffic were abolished tomorrow, its actual property—reckoning nothing for the monopoly values—would pay off all the local debts of England and Wales, which are about £243,000,000. Five brewing companies alone have a capital equal to the whole of a year's income-tax, and the profits of the trade—supposing them to be 20 percent of the 'takings,' as Mr. Chamberlain estimates—are ten times as great as the profits of all the municipal undertakings in the kingdom.

THE VARIOUS SYSTEMS. Such is the huge business which the state protects, and by which it presents every year a grant of millions sterling. Unless the state controls the liquor traffic, says Lord Rosebery, the liquor traffic will soon control the state.

How is the state to control this traffic? There are many licensing systems in operation in various parts of the world. The Czar has nationalized drink with great success; Gothenburg has municipalized it with still greater success; Maine has 'prohibited' it without any success at all. Local option has, on the whole, succeeded, and 'high license' in New York is producing highly satisfactory results.

England, the birthplace of temperance reform, still allows a private monopoly

to grow rich out of a traffic which inflicts untold mischief, commercially and morally, on the community.

Which of these systems can be best applied to England? Undoubtedly the simplest is the system which gives the municipality complete control, leaving it for the local authority to act as it will and as local circumstances suggest.

It is probable that in that case the London County Council would control the traffic in London, and the council might decide to apply the New York key to the problem. Then at each Brewster Sessions licenses would be sold instead of given away, and London would be richer every licensing day—on the New York basis of prices—by considerably over £2,000,000. New York's annual licensing account stands something like this:

8,340 licenses £1,243,340 We are more generous and less statesmanlike in England, and London's account stands thus:

14,039 licenses £0,000,000 Yet it is estimated that £150,000 is spent in the public-houses of London every Saturday and Sunday night! WHAT A GREAT CITY WOULD SAVE.

Let us listen again to Mr. Chamberlain in the Birmingham Council chamber. 'What do you suppose would be the saving which would result from that rearrangement of the trade?' he asked, speaking of municipalization, which, he assumed, would reduce the local licenses

MAJOR GIROUARD.

THE ENGINEER WHO HAS MANAGED THE RAILWAYS DURING TWO OF OUR WARS, AND BELIEVES IN AMERICAN MACHINERY.

(Walter J. Kingsley, in London 'Express'.)

Lord Kitchener is perhaps the best type of the man of blood and iron who is on horseback in the world to-day. In grim, silent fashion he loves subordinates who can obey, and who can do those deeds he commands unadvised and unafraid because sufficient unto themselves in genius even as is their exemplar.

Major Girouard is a man of whom the world is hearing much in these days, chiefly because in his capacity of railway builder in the wake of Britain's avenging armies he has seen fit to buy machinery and bridges and steel rails and tools in America rather than in the land which has to pay for them. Major Girouard is a lesser Kitchener, but near to him in organizing power and relentless, unswerving execution of great designs. He is less taciturn than the former Sir



MAJOR GIROUARD.

from 1,900 to 900. 'You cannot put the rent, the taxes, the lighting, and the management of one of these houses by any possibility at less than £200 per annum. I have been informed by a large licensed victualler that £500 would not be too much for such a purpose. But assume the smaller sum, and you will see that the corporation would save, as soon as this rearrangement was made, £200,000 per annum in the cost of managing the traffic.'

Mr. Chamberlain assumed that municipalization would reduce the number of licenses by one-half, and that every license disappearing would mean a reduced expenditure—and, therefore, an increased profit—of £200. That alone would mean £15,000,000 for the United Kingdom. But let us leave this assumption—justified as it is—out of account.

The total profits of the 'trade' may be set down at over £30,000,000 a year, and of this quite £20,000,000 comes from public-houses and beer-shops. That is to say, the public-houses and beer-shops of the kingdom make a profit equal in the aggregate to 10s per head of the population.

Supposing this were the only revenue of the trade, on the basis of half a sovereign per head the great towns of the United Kingdom would receive, under municipal management, sums such as these: London, £2,500,000; Glasgow, £362,000; Liverpool, £317,000; Manchester, £270,000; Birmingham, £255,000; Leeds, £208,000; Sheffield, £177,000; Dublin, £175,000; Bristol, £158,000; Edinburgh, £150,000.

But such figures are really misleading. They would nearly double at once if Mr. Chamberlain's reduction of 50 percent of licences were effected, and it is obvious that if the profits of the trade average half a sovereign per head for the whole kingdom the average in great towns will be very much higher. But even on the low basis of 10s per head the revenue of Leeds alone would be sufficient to pay the expenditure of every parish council in England and Wales, London's revenue would pay all its education bills, and the revenue of all the municipalities combined, without a single penny of extra expenditure, would pay more than half the local rates of England and Wales.

The 30,000 authorities which have the local affairs of England and Wales in their keeping would be able to reduce their rates by one-half, or to spend between them £20,000,000 per year on improvements which are waiting now for lack of funds. It would not be wise to spend the money in this particular way, but the figures illustrate in a striking manner the stupidity of a system under which this vast revenue is presented, with the compliments of a trade which, according to Lord Rosebery, threatens to throttle and control the commonwealth itself.

England could be defended from invasion by a military coast railway line. The subject was handled in a masterly fashion. His ideas were discussed even in the Cabinet. General Kitchener read the book and studied the writer. When he was called on to take command in Egypt he asked for the Canadian, whom he placed on his staff as an engineer officer with the rank of major. Hard work and ability had brought him to this opportunity at the age of twenty-five years. His capacity in the Sudan was so marked, and the processes of his mind so mathematical in correctness, his foresight so sure, that he was given full charge of the construction of the railway up the valley of the Nile. Born and reared in the cold, crisp air of Canada, he never faltered under the sun of Egypt. He asked for work, not for comforts. Every one knows the story of the railway, how the Athara bridge was bought in America, and how the young engineer went to America and brought the equipment for the Alexandria terminal. When the war began in South Africa, both Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener said that Major Girouard must be on the staff. He left the railway in Egypt to take charge of the railways used for military purposes in South Africa.

Major Girouard is in charge of the rebuilding of the lines destroyed by the Boers, and of the railway systems generally which have been used for army transport. His name is a household word in Capetown. His wonderful energy, his contempt for red tape, his political far-sightedness, his engineering skill, have made him into a kind of mechanical hero, from whom nothing, however wonderful, causes surprise. 'Oh, Girouard will see it through somehow,' closes many an argument on railway transport.

It is in connection with this work that he has placed the great orders for machinery and equipment in America which have so mightily displeased the manufacturers of England. He is young, but he is strong, and the Lord Kitchener who sent him to America to buy whatever the Sudan railway needed, according to his own judgment, will hardly check him now when he continues on the same line of discrimination against the producers of England.

It is said that America produces better goods at lower prices. Be that as it may, Great Britain never had a difficulty so great that she has not risen superior to it, and if this be so in statecraft and in war, why not in the building of bridges, the furnishing of railways, and in the making of the innumerable implements that are needed in the development and the growth of a newly-opened country?

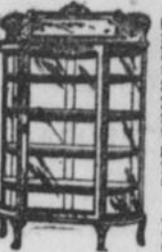
[For the 'Witness' 'THE WELCOME']

Brave heroes of a true and loyal race, Canadians, rightful to the 'manor born,' We never can from memory efface Your deeds, for they will history adorn. Adorn its pages with a signal tale Of how you fought that justice might prevail Within the realm of Britain's empire form And make her bulwarks proof 'gainst every storm. All Europe looked askance at Britain's plight; Some would have gloried in her fallen might; Some spoke of Africa as Britain's grave Surged out of sight as if by tidal wave. Then looked the colonies towards the Isles, Surrounded by the ocean's thousand smiles. And flashed with lightning speed beneath the wave, 'We'll help the Empire and our Queen we'll save'; And scarce the 'tocsin' tolled the war alarm When Britain felt the help of your strong arm. Of how you fought, with what devotion pure, For our loved Queen, that you might thus ensure, Continuance of a bright and glorious reign— A parallel to which we'd seek in vain— Is noted in the book of Time.

Now with a thousand welcomes do we greet Your present coming home, for this 'tis meet, That Victory's laurels should bedeck your brow And let us flaunt our flags from stern to prow Upon our vessels, and let cannon roar And let the peal of bells above that soar, For in their silver melody of tone Some strains that wander higher all alone Sing requiem for those never to return— Brave boys! for them let the whole nation mourn, For these tears have been shed with many a sigh That they in far-off Africa should die. But let the cannon boom, and fill the air With joyous songs, nor stint nor try to spare. But with a lavish and a generous hand Say, 'Welcome to your own—your native land.' OLD BACHELOR.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHINA CLOSET \$10.95.



This solid oak china closet has well glassed front, 16 in. beveled mirror top, measures 70 in. high, 38 in. wide, retails at \$20.00 but buying it from the factory, it costs you but \$10.95. Our furniture department contains thousands of bargains suitable for all purposes, equally as reasonable as the above.

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Same design as No. 1, in sterling silver. GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for one NEW subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar. For sale, postpaid, 75c.



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

Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1900.

PROBLEM NO. 94. By A. F. Mackenzie, Jamaica. Black—7 pieces.



White—10 pieces. Mate in TWO. Solution Dec. 4.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENT.

Solution to Two-move Problem, No. 90, by C. C. W. Sumner. White K at K 8; Q at K 2; Rs at Q R 4 and Q 6; Bs at Q B 4 and K R 2; Kt at K Kt 3; pawns at Q B 5, K B 2, and K R 4 and 6—seven pieces. Black K at K B 4; Q at K 5; Kt at K Kt 5; pawns at Q B 3, K 3, K Kt 5, and K R 2—seven pieces. Key move, 1 B-Q 3. Variations: Black. White.

1 K-K 4 or B 5 2 Q x Q mate. 1 Q x B 2 2 Q x K P mate. 1 Kt x Q 2 B x Q mate. 1 K-Kt 3 2 Q x P mate. 1 P-K 4 2 R-B 6 mate. 1 Kt moves. 2 R x Q mate.

Correct only from J. W. H. Portsmouth** (also to Nos. 87, 88 and 89), B. and F. Macnab, Perth***, B. Chas. Freeman evidently overlooked our correction of Oct. 30.

Criticism.—Not at all difficult when the correction is made.—J. W. H. Although, of course, a perfectly obvious and unchivalrous key, still there is a certain neatness of construction which is pleasing. Being in the 'pin' business, it might have been worth while for the author to attempt a 'double-pin' (after K-Kt 3) by having Black B at K 3. The successful accomplishment of this would, however, necessitate many changes and variations.—Barry.

WHO PLAYS ?

A Correspondence Tournament among 'Witness' readers is a proposition that is meeting with considerable favor. Those taking part will be formed into groups of five, each member of the group to play one game with each other member. Moves might be communicated either by post-card or through this column. The Tournament to start about the end of the month.

All persons wishing to play (including those to whom we have spoken) are asked to send in their names at once, with any suggestions they may have to offer.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Easy to take, easy to operate—Hood's Pills

HOME DEPARTMENT

OVERHEATED ROOMS.

A Temperance Convention — Mother's Tea—Keep a Book List—Creamed Beans.

MY FRONTIER FRIENDS.

OR, ARTHUR FREEMAN'S WINTER IN THE BUSH.

(Prize Story.)

(Continued from last week.)

Next morning Irving Locke asked for a few words with his employer, and presently called his brother in. Then David was called for in haste and my father shook hands with the two. Before they left him, I was talking to Bryce about a lesson in saw logging that he had promised me and just got a wave of the hand as my father drove away with a brighter face than he had worn since we came to camp.

I learned my lesson, and was returning in high spirits to dinner, Bryce declaring that when he had taught me to manage his broncho, he would call me a man. We were walking behind a load of logs, the two Lockes, Frank Bryce, and I, when the driver turned and called something that we did not catch. I sprang forward, anxious to be of use. Just as I saw the driver leap down between his horses, the great logs slipped apart in front and instantly I was down in the snow with the life being crushed out of me, I thought, I heard a shout of command in Irving's voice and the next I knew, he was speaking my name quietly with Bryce, and Frank rubbed my hands vigorously with snow. There was a crowd of men, for they were all on their way to dinner, and most of them had seen the accident. I was only bruised, and shaken, and was able to walk to the camp. 'But,' said Bryce, 'if Mr. Locke hadn't risked his life by stepping under that log before the horses were checked, you'd a-been flat as a pancake in one minute.' I was lying on my bed in the office feeling rather stiff and sore, but enjoying a talk with my friends, when the foreman put his head in: 'Here's the boss, sure; hear the bells, guess he'll be glad you're alive, and not much the worse, thanks to—' 'Don't say anything about the accident,' exclaimed Irving, but when 'the boss' came cheerily in, he held out his hand to the little piece of courage with, 'I owe you something handsome, Locke; you've helped save me from a heavy loss.' Then 'What's the matter, Arthur? Bryce work you too hard? Your friend was able to give me a clue that led to the discovery of those papers, and David's will lose his office for dishonesty.' Not until Irving was gone did I tell him of the greater loss that Irving had prevented. He went very white. 'Whose fault was it?' 'The chains,' I said. 'A defective link snapped, but it isn't serious at all, sir.' He accepted the assurance after examining me. What he said to Irving I do not know, but there was a very close tie between the two always after.

CHAPTER II.

The Sunday school at Cameron's was a success from the first, and the meeting increased in interest during the next week, but I was kept strictly at the camp until all result of the accident had disappeared. Irving brought me full reports. Most of our men were among the converts, he said, but Morris and a few others held off. 'Cherry Bill' was one of those, but Constance is looking out for him. He'd make a grand Christian. Did you ever notice how like the best type of Indian features his are? Miss Casey drew him as Tecumseh, and a stranger would be sure she had a chief for a model. She has a strange unsatisfied nature, wanting to know all mysteries. She wonders how it feels to be so near death as you were the other day.' 'Tell her,' I said, 'that I remember only two thoughts. I was glad that the letter of testimony was on its way to my mother, and sorry that I had not owned in public that I had gone over to the side of right.'

The special meetings passed, but the Sunday classes were kept up, and a mid-week prayer meeting organized. Both were held at Cameron's. Bryce was jubilant after his young sister, whom he almost adored, told him that she wanted to have his now experience. The camp was a different place, because we were changed. The men were delighted with the supply of good reading, and Irving tugged away with me, at our books. Such letters as I had from home and how he did enjoy them.

My father was charmed with the Cameron family, especially with Casey. He would chat with her, after the prayer-meeting, or when we visited our friends, listen to her guitar or her singing, and take home a number of her pencil sketches. 'She could be a vocalist, a musician, or an artist,' he said, 'if she could stand the training, but that I doubt.' 'Corry, he called a pretty, warm hearted girl, but a born coquette. She'll marry one or other of those good-looking bushmen, who are always around her, some time.' 'And Connie,' I asked the night we were to make our last visit: 'I haven't had a chance to judge,' he said, smiling; 'she is always occupied with that big 'Cherry' or with one of you boys, but she seems to promise a noble womanhood, though she is not so pretty as Miss Cameron, or so talented as Miss Cassandra.' 'She's far the

best,' I asserted, 'if she is the youngest. You know she is learning Indian from Cherry Bill? Well, she is teaching him to read at the same time. He didn't even know his letters at first, but now they take the Testament, and when he can read a verse they turn it into the speech of those Indians here. Did you know they were pegs?' Bryce told me one day, and Connie began to plan for them at once. Bryce says it's no use for they won't have anything to do with 'whites' if they can help it, and won't speak English at all, though some understand it a little. They chased the priest when he came down. They told Cherry Bill that they were better than the Mission Indians, for they would not steal or lie, and the others would. He knows them better than any one else, and speaks their tongue perfectly. Connie never makes you feel as if you were a toy, or a pincushion for her to stick bright sayings in.'

Our last evening was spent pleasantly, though not gaily. Father had sold his limits, and would not be back the next winter. Irving was going home with us, for Morris had told him to go his own road. He meant to stick to the camps, but if Irving preferred books and Bible classes he was welcome to them.

There is no need to describe our homecoming. Irving joined our class in Greek, and I surprised the old professor by showing some understanding in mathematics. We two were named the Siamese twins before long. 'Beauty and the Beast,' I guess they mean,' said Irving, when he heard the nickname, on the morning of my sister's wedding, and then dodged a hairbrush. He was the best chum a boy of my temperament could have; cool, dogged, and always sincere.

There was not a break in our intercourse till my home was broken up, at my father's death, and I went to Germany, to study while he began his hospital practice. He had shared his letters from Laurel Crown, with me, for I was a very careless correspondent, and I knew that Connie and he were becoming more than friends. We exchanged infrequent letters for a year, while I was in Germany; then, though we loved as well as ever, we grew negligent and when I returned after another year of desultory travel, I could find no trace of him.

(To be Continued.)

OVERHEATED ROOMS.

Watch the temperature of the rooms if you wish to keep well during the winter, for the overheating of living rooms is without doubt one of the most frequent causes of colds and pulmonary troubles; the high temperature making one over-sensitive to the out-of-door air.

This habit of overheating the house is due, sometimes, to catering to an invalid, but more often it is contracted in a gradual manner, especially where the inmates keep servants, and lead inactive lives, lacking sufficient exercise to keep the circulation normal. Sixty-eight to seventy degrees is considered the temperature most conducive to good health, and any furnace, steam or hot water heater can, with the assistance of a thermometer, be regulated to this degree. If one has forgotten to shut off the draughts, and the fire has forged ahead, a slight sprinkling of fresh coal will usually reduce the heat, and the rooms may be flushed out with fresh air.

Invalids and very old people need a higher temperature, but this, if possible, should be confined to one room, or if the invalid is able to mingle with the family, an open fire would afford him comfort without making the rooms uncomfortable, and unhealthy for the others.

When people in good health feel the cold more than is natural, it is a pretty sure indication that their poor circulation is due to indigestion or insufficient bathing—causes removed by a little extra care, especially the latter, which recalls the homely, but wise saying of an old lady I once knew: 'People wouldn't have cold feet if they washed them often enough.' It is a fact that those troubled with 'clammy' feet caused by profuse perspiration, will find great relief by bathing them each night, and putting fresh hose on daily; a little toilet powder dusted on the feet, helps wonderfully, especially in warm weather.

Changing the air of the living rooms occasionally assists greatly towards healthful living. Those who do not go in and out of doors daily cannot realize how stale the air becomes; it is the one coming in from the purr out-of-door-air that notices how thick and vile it is from being breathed over and over again. For this reason the rooms needs flushing out every few hours, pushing up the sashes so that a draught is created, which in two or three minutes will displace the stale air without chilling the room so much but that it will quickly return to its former temperature; the occupants of rooms treated in this way will not be subject to headaches. In our efforts to keep warm we should not lose sight of the fact that fresh air is just as essential in the winter as in the summer. —New York Observer.

THE B. W. T. A.

Canadian Temperance women are no doubt interested in the work of the British Women's Temperance Association. The following is an extract from a report of their convention held in the summer.

NUMBERS AND FUNDS.

The delegates of the B.W.T.A. filled the hall at ten o'clock. The secretary reported that the membership now stood at 96,011, that 2,972 public meetings had been held during the past year, and 1,427 pledges taken. The treasurer announced that the association was free from debt. Three organizers had been employed, special subscriptions having been promised for three years, but two of the three must now be dispensed with unless fresh subscriptions were forthcoming. Immediately ladies rose from different parts of the hall: 'I will give £5 for three years'; 'I, £10'; 'I, £1'; and so the necessary sum was guaranteed.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Lady Henry Somerset's presidential address, which occupied an hour in delivery, was a magnificent proof that alcohol is not needed for brain-workers. She was pleased by the large-minded disregard of personalities among the women; such, by long training, had gained power to differ without despising each other. She begged delegates to let our national situation as regards children burn into their souls, to speak no more at random, but gather and marshal facts: to count children entering public-houses, and women with children in their arms; to work as never before in gathering and arranging reliable statistics, and present them to ministers of religion and members of parliament; and to study Rowntree and Sherwell's book, which she praised for its valuable information and powerful, logical, special pleading.

LONG PULL—STRONG PULL—ALL TOGETHER.

She showed why Lord Peel's Minority Report should be adopted by British women, and urged them not to fear that their principles were being surrendered. Local option could not be now secured, but it might be afterwards. They should not let the chance be lost, which Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, in the name of the Liberal party, had promised to give, nor be afraid of the compensation proposals. The money would not come from taxpayers, but from brewers and publicans only. There was little ground for objection; let all be united. The hope of 'the trade' was in the disintegration of temperance societies. They might still go on declaring their principles, and need not slacken in their advocacy of the veto. Lady Henry regretted Lord Salisbury's action, but rejoiced in the position taken by the Archbishop of Canterbury. She asked that temperance periodicals should give clippings from the 'Trade' journals to enlighten readers on the inner working of the enemy. Her great speech was especially an urgent appeal to workers to unite their forces on behalf of the children and in support of Lord Peel's suggestions. The policy of delay would be fatal disloyalty to the cause.

A resolution affirming that 'it is of vital importance to the interests of the whole community that the parliamentary franchise should be extended to women,' was carried unanimously without discussion.

UNANIMITY SECURED.

Miss Slack moved a resolution in favor of Lord Peel's Minority Report, earnestly recommending all branches of the union to unite in giving hearty and strenuous support to the measure embodying its proposals. The delegates, apparently all but about a dozen, voted for the resolution. The Edinburgh executive of the Scottish Christian Union brought forward a motion expressing approval of many recommendations of the Minority Report, but disapproving of compensation and regretting the failure of the report to give expression to the distinctive attitude of Scotland in regard to popular control of the liquor traffic. Mrs. Mackinnon, of Dumfries, proposed, and Mrs. Miller, of Aberdeen, seconded this motion. After some discussion it was resolved that the Scottish amendment be laid upon the table. The president said the Scottish resolution would be useful, but there must be no disintegration. Miss Slack proposed a resolution expressing sympathy with the Edinburgh executive, but pressing for unanimity, and it was carried. Then a proposition was made to rescind the last two resolutions and to change a word or two in the original resolution in order to satisfy everybody, including the Scottish ladies, and this was carried. Other resolutions—against the sale of opium, and urging eligibility of women to serve on London Borough Councils—were also passed.

SWEET CONTENT.

A daily gift of sweet content,
This be the blessing I would crave;
To see the way is what love meant
To be each day serene and brave.
Lord teach me thus in Thee to rest,
To hear Thy voice in words of cheer;
'Who trusts me is forever blest';
'I'll never leave thee, child most dear.'
Then let me wait from day to day
Upon the King—His daughter be,
All glorious in sweet array
Of gentleness and high degree;
And 'In His Name' take up the task,
In faith upon His promise sure,
And know what I may always ask,
That he will strengthen to endure.

A daily gift of sweet content—
Lord, grant me this to win, to keep
By patient, cheerful living, bent
On pleasing Thee, Thy love so deep.
—Elizabeth Caspar, in N.Y. Observer.

MOTHER'S METHODS

There is no technical training so valuable to a woman as that which shall enable her both to keep the doctor out of the house, and to send for him the moment he is wanted.—Scott Russell.

A pincushion for the baby's basket may be made of two squares of pink or blue satin ribbon, four inches wide, sewed together. It should be firmly stuffed, so as to be well rounded on each side. One side is covered with small safety-pins in neat rows, and on the other is printed with tiny pins, 'Welcome,' or 'Blessings on the Baby,' or any appropriate motto the giver prefers. If it is desired a fringe made of short loops of baby ribbon may be basted in place before the sides are joined, making it more ornamental.—'Ladies' Home Journal.'

Boys from two to twelve wear spring-heeled shoes of box calf, either laced or buttoned, the latter being preferable for the very little fellows. For more dressy wear fine calf with patent leather foxings are used; these nearly always button. Dark tan shoes are worn as much in the winter now as in the summer, but are scarcely as serviceable for school wear as are those made of black calf.—'The Designer.'

The Fancy Fair.—It is a perilous exposure for the young violet who is supposed to be retiring and modest, only found out by her sweetness. It is bad for the rose-bud, whose charms are just developing. It is bad for the lily, whose immaculate whiteness scarce bears the golden dust which the first breeze scatters over her white leaves. It is bad for the bright, precocious pansy, whose intellectual cleverness is stimulated by excitement in the good cause. No girl, it is safe to say, in all the rose-bud garden is much or often improved by the brush of a fancy fair.—Mrs. John Sherwood.

WHEN MOTHER Poured OUT THE TEA.

Thar's Engleish cooks an' German cooks,
An' French cooks nowadays,
A-fixin' funny dishes in a thousand modern ways,
But jest somehow or other things don't
taste the same to me,
As in the olden, golden days, when mother poured the te.

Her snowy rolls an' steamin' toast an' wafers
Ses rich and brown,
Are far ahead o' all this trash ye git to-day
in town,
An' life was sweet as honey, an' full o' joy
an' glee,
In boyhood's sweetest, fleetest days, when
mother poured the tea.

I see her now, the household queen, in her
accustomed place,
Presidin' o'er the merry board with all a
monarch's grace,
An' good old Dad an' little Nan, an' Fred
an' Sue an' me,
Wuz feelin' prime at eatin' time, when
mother poured the tea.

But mother's gone long years ago, up to a
fairer clime,
An' things don't taste exactly like they did
in childhood's time,
'Tain't 'cause I'm never hungry, I'm as
chipper as can be,
But food don't taste jst like it did when
mother poured the tea.
—Hilton R. Greer, in the 'Chef.'



Steamed Pudding—bitt one pint of flour with one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Str one heaping tablespoonful of butter with two tablespoonfuls of sugar to a cream; add the yolks of two eggs, a little salt and the grated rind of one lemon; beat the two whites to a stiff froth, adding alternately the flour, the whites and one cupful of milk; mix all quickly together. Butter a pudding form with tube in centre and dust with bread-crumbs, and pour in the mixture; close the form and set it in a deep pan of water; let the water reach one-third up the form, place it in a gas oven on the first rack and cook one and a half hours. Or this pudding may be cooked on top of the stove in a steamer.

Rice Cream Pudding—Bake one cupful of well washed rice in two quarts of sweet milk until perfectly tender, using a strip of lem-n peel for flavoring. When nearly done, remove the lemon peel and add three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and one cupful of well washed raisins. Serve cold.

Creamed Beans—A delicious and novel dish may be made of the ordinary small white beans, such as are used for the famous Boston dish. Soak a pint of beans in cold water over night. In the morning put them on the range in enough slightly salted water to cover them, and let them boil steadily until they are broken to pieces and not a whole bean remains. They may simmer all day without injury to them, care being taken to renew the water as fast as it boils away. One hour before the meal for which they are destined, rub the beans through a colander; add to the pulp thus formed a white sauce. This is made by cooking together a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour, pouring a large cup of milk over them, and stirring until thick and smooth. Mix the bean pulp thoroughly with this

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sauce, and last of all add two well beaten eggs, pepper and salt to taste. Beat all hard for a minute, turn into a buttered pudding dish, sprinkle fine bread crumbs over the top, and bake in a hot oven until lightly browned. Serve at once. The dish will well repay one for the little time and trouble necessary to prepare it.—'Harper's.'

A BOOK LIST.

A practice that is an interesting and a profitable one is that of keeping a list of all the books one reads during the year. It is interesting in that it is always agreeable to look back and see just what one has accomplished during a certain period of time. But it is profitable because it attracts the attention of the thinking reader to the light quality of much of his reading. And now, especially as the holiday season is upon us, with its mighty tide of literature, much of which is lighter than froth, it is well for us to keep a list of all we read, as by thus watching ourselves we may avoid the danger of allowing our minds to become saturated with that which, while very agreeable, affords no actual nourishment to the intellect. But if we carefully watch our list of books perused, as week after week, month after month, it grows steadily larger, we will find that we take a pride in the number of solid books added to it, and will shrink from filling the columns with a record of volumes the contents of which are, when looked back upon from a distance of several months, 'fat, stale, and unprofitable.'—'Harper's Bazar.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Mrs. Moffitt, General Gordon's surviving sister, has presented a bust of the hero of Khartoum to the Gordon Boys' Home at Dover.

To exclude every boy who smokes cigarettes from the Sunday school was a proposal made at a meeting of the Church Sunday School Association of South-west Leeds.

The Twentieth Century Movement in connection with the American Presbyterian Church will take the form of an effort to secure half a million new scholars for their Sunday schools.

Austria and the Pope are at odds over the recent liberal action of the Austrian government in freeing public schools from clerical control, and because of Hungarian legislation favoring civil marriages.

The ruins of the far-famed Tintern Abbey have been purchased for the nation from the Duke of Beaufort, together with the surrounding grounds, extending to 5,334 acres, including Wynd Cliff.

Of forty-four Armenian students who came from the Central Turkish mission to America for theological education only four have returned to become permanent pastors in their own land.—Rev. F. W. McCallum.

The synod of missionaries employed in the New Hebrides has recently been held. A steamer called at the different islands, picking up the missionaries, their wives, children and native nurses. These were conveyed to Port Resolution, where the synod met. The reports told of large accessions from heathendom.

An interesting struggle is going on in Ecuador between the friars and the authorities. The friars have made two attempts during the last two years to overthrow the present government. Orders have, therefore, been issued that they must not meddle with politics in future. Of course they have appealed to the Vatican for help, and meanwhile threaten to close the churches and withhold the sacraments.

Dr. A. B. Simpson, president of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, preached at the closing services of the convention, which lasted ten days, at the Gospel Tabernacle in New York. The discourses of the day were on missionary work, and were followed at each service by a missionary collection, whose aggregate in cash and pledges was about \$52,000.

The new college building for the higher education of Italian girls, now under construction at Rome, is to be named Crandon hall, in honor of Mrs. F. P. Crandon, corresponding secretary for years of the North-western branch of the W.F.M.S., which branch is building the hall. This work has grown out of the labors of Miss Emma Hall, well known in the Central Methodist Church of Detroit, where she was a member and worker, while filling a position as teacher in the Detroit high school.

Exeter Hall was crowded recently when a meeting was held to bid farewell to seventy-seven missionaries, forty of whom were going out for the first time. Sir John H. Kennaway, M.P., occupied the chair. Seven of the mission-

aries addressed the audience, amongst whom was a Cambridge senior wrangler, Rev. G. T. Manley, who is going to the north-west provinces of India. Other of the missionaries are leaving for East and West Africa, Egypt, Palestine, Persia, Bengal, Travancore, Cochin, Ceylon, Mauritius and Japan.

The terrible famine in India has practically ended, and in the summing up it is discovered that America has contributed \$1,000,000; Britain, \$1,700,000; the government of India, \$85,000,000; Germany and other Christian lands, varying sums; but with the exception of a few native princes who gave largely, the wealthy Hindus spent thousands of rupees in transporting sacred fish and alligators from a pond that was drying up to a river at some distance. This well illustrates the difference between Christianity and heathenism.

'When we went to China with the Gospel, it was to stay and to conquer; and nothing has happened to change our purpose. We have met a stunning blow; great losses have come upon us, and a temporary check; but it is no crushing disaster. It is the Bull Run and the Fredericksburg of our campaign; the Wilderness, Richmond and Appomattox lie before us. And all the voices of earthly wisdom, and all the trumpets of the skies, and all the examples of Christian history, and the blood of our martyred dead, summon us to these later and greater deeds, until the night is gone and China is won.'—Dr. Smith, at meeting of American Board.

In the recent British Wesleyan conference the Rev. Thomas Champness moved: 'That in view of the sorrow and sin caused by the drinking habits of the people, the conference thinks it in the highest degree undesirable that any person directly engaged in the liquor traffic should be nominated for office in the Wesleyan Methodist Church.' At the conference last year he had moved a similar resolution, which was defeated by an overwhelming vote, only seven supporting it out of about four hundred and fifty members.

The closing meeting of the '1900 London Tent Campaign,' and reunion of converts and friends was held in Exeter Hall, London, on Oct. 9, and presided over by T. A. Denny, Esq. The campaign, which has just closed, has been carried on in thirty-three districts of London, and has proved a great blessing to those districts. Many thousands have heard the Gospel, and over five thousand names have been taken of those who professed to accept Christ. The missions were held in nine large tents, each seating from 1,800 to 3,000 people, and each tent remained in a place about a month. It was estimated that at least 75,000 heard the Gospel each week, and that during the season not less than one and a half million visited the tents.

Dr. John L. Scudder, of Jersey City, read a paper before the Clerical Union recently that was so bright and suggestive that it led to animated discussion all round. His subject was 'The Church of the Twentieth Century.' The point made was that that church should be an institutional one, but in bringing out this point there were employed a great number of telling epigrams and striking sentences. Here are some: 'The church of the twentieth century will not be a small structure, a mere preaching place, but a mammoth building, having several ministers and salaried lay helpers. It will forestall and embarrass the forces of evil by engaging in preventive work, on the principle that it is better to keep a man from falling than to allow him to fall and then do him up in splints.'

Russia, so retrograde in many particulars, and so fearsome of introducing reform, occasionally takes a step in advance, which comes as a surprise to western nations, says the 'Christian World.' A movement for the higher education of the people begins to take root in a number of large towns which bids fair to revolutionize the whole system of university education in that country. It is a movement for the development of 'people's universities.' A considerable number of university teachers have agreed to give public lectures in several large towns, to which every one who has reached the age of eighteen will be admitted free of charge. The course embraces a large variety of subjects—mathematics, chemistry, physics, anatomy, mineralogy, zoology, botany, etc.

The advance of Protestantism in Portugal seems to continue. The Y.M.C.A. is very active in the north. A branch of it is said to have originated in the very heart of a Socialistic club, to the surprise of Christians and the indignation of the priests. So strong is the popular interest in evangelical religion that several of the newspapers regularly insert notices of Protestant meetings. The government, too, is exerting itself for the improvement of the public morals. Several gaming houses have been closed in Lisbon. Unhappily, the sale of

lottery tickets is still encouraged. The Protestant movement seems to be making rapid progress in Northern Bohemia. In the locality of Turn, near Teplice, the evangelical community has in a short time grown from 250 to 800 members, and a fine stone church is being built in place of the poor temporary building now in use. On Sept. 2 sixty people of all positions in life solemnly passed over to the Reformed Church. Every attack directed against the movement seems only to aid its progress.

The Board of Trustees in Boston, of Euphrates College, situated at Harpoot, Eastern Turkey, has received a cablegram from President C. Frank Gates, from Harpoot, that permission to reconstruct the buildings destroyed by the Turks in the autumn of 1895 has just been given by the local government. Some five months ago it was widely announced in the press despatches from Constantinople that the government, after more than four years' delay, had granted permission to rebuild. The documents were forwarded from Constantinople to Harpoot, a distance of about seven hundred miles, and there put into the hands of the local provincial governor. A document purporting to be a copy of the Imperial permission was handed President Gates giving permission to build a 'few teachers' rooms,' which was interpreted by the local officials as meaning not more than five. The Charge d'Affaires at Constantinople took the matter up vigorously, and, after four months of earnest diplomatic effort, the original permission has reached the college authorities. It is said to be a very gratifying document, apparently granting all that was asked, with one unimportant exception. The college schools in all their departments, including the primary, have enrolled this year more than 1,100 pupils. A little less than 100 of these are in the college department proper.

PUNDITA RAMABAI.

TWO THOUSAND WIDOWS HELPED

While the appalling disaster at Galveston was justly claiming the public attention, while hearts were overflowing with pity and sympathy, while hands and purses were as open as hearts, appeals for Ramabai's work and needs were held in abeyance. Now it seems right that this work, which is God's work, not Ramabai's alone, should be once more brought before her friends and the public. The following extracts from her latest letter will give some idea of the proportions to which the work has grown and of her present situation:

The rains have come at last. Thank God for the refreshing showers! But the poor people in Gujarat are unable to till the soil. Many of the farmers have died with their cattle. I am still gathering in the girls. There are over sixteen hundred in my charge now, so you can imagine how much work it means. But our dear Father is good. He gives us our daily bread and necessary strength. I have lacked for no good thing. The expenses of the Sharda Sadan have necessarily increased; but I have gone on economizing, and am still able to manage the expenses with the \$6,000 a year, so I owe nobody anything.

During the past seven months the inmates of the two homes have doubled in number. To the Sharda Sadan only the usual remittances of \$1,500 a quarter have been made; while Mukti, during the seven months, has received \$11,453 through the association. Of this sum, \$2,721 have been contributed by the readers of the 'Record of Christian Work,' through Mr. William H. Moody.

The October 'Record' contains a tribute to Ramabai well worth quoting. Mr. McConaughy, of India, writes:

How interested you would have been if you could have called with me to-day on Pundita Ramabai at her Widows' Home in Poona, where there are two hundred child widows! At her father's orphanage at Khedgaum, about thirty-five miles to the west, there are seven hundred and fifty orphans depending upon her. I found her on her cot with fever, which had not left her for four days, but praising God and trusting him fully. Talk of heroes! I doubt whether the eleventh of Hebrews contains the record of any finer faith.

Ramabai's daughter, Manorama, was graduated last June at the A. M. Cheshbrough Seminary, North Chili, N.Y. She was at the head of her class, received honors, and was awarded the prize by the Board of Regents of New York University. Prof. and Mrs. Roberts, principals of the seminary, speak with unqualified praise of Manorama's ability, strength of character, good judgment, and devotion to her chosen work. Her self-poise and yet utter unconsciousness of self charmed all who met her. It was Manorama's earnest desire to enter college here, and the preliminary steps were taken; but, when the child realized what she might be to her mother in her increasing anxieties and cares, she hesitated not a moment in making her choice. She has gone to her mother in sore need, to her sisters in distress, to a work that is almost appalling in its magnitude, with a spirit of consecration rarely beautiful in one not yet out of her teens.

What is this work? Nearly two thousand women and girls saved by Ramabai from ruin and death, to be fed, clothed, and sheltered; to be taught how to meet evil and conquer it (alas! they know too well what evil is); to be taught how to care for their own bodies and souls, that they may know how to care for others; to be placed on a self-respecting, self-supporting plane, and become object-lessons to India in what Christianity, education, and honest work can do for its women, especially its 'despised widow.' For all this a large and an assured annual income is needed. Will not the American people, into whose hands God gave the beginning of this wonderful work twelve years ago, again respond promptly and generously to its

increasing needs? Will not ministers, churches, societies, women's clubs, etc., include it in the work they are now planning for humanity? The formation of new circles, the strengthening of old circles, an increase of annual contributors and contributions, will accomplish much. Let not Ramabai's message to her friends be in vain. 'He that giveth unto the poor shall not lack.'—American Ramabai Association.

MRS. TYTLER AT WORK.

Mrs. Harriet Tytler has established an Orphan Home near Simla, where she is receiving waifs from the famine districts. Miss Eltzholtz, M.D., a Danish-American lady who has devoted herself to the work in association with Mrs. Tytler, has been collecting orphans. She writes: 'The first little girl we picked up was a wee tot of about five; she was begging all alone at one of the stations. Near a watering station lay a little dead child, a flock of vultures picking it to pieces. I have now more children than I can take.' A start has been made in the Home, with fifty-two little ones, who since their reception have improved greatly. 'I pray,' adds Miss Eltzholtz, 'that they will grow up bright Christians.' The Rev. H. Plozman, chaplain at Umballa, speaks in high terms of the Home and its management. Mrs. Tytler's dress is 'Bonnie Morn,' St. La, India.—'The Christian.'

DEAN FARRAR ON WAR.

Dean Farrar has an article in 'The North American Review' on 'Imperialism and Christianity,' in which he reasons with those who have scruples against war, under any circumstances. He admits the horrors, sufferings and losses of war to the full, but says: 'In spite of this, we answer with entire conviction, that war, in any just and holy cause, is not only defensible, but is a positive duty.' Such 'war is but the collective form of the age-long, unceasing conflict of the human race against the usurpation of tyrannical evil,' and to suppress all appeals to the decision of war 'would involve the certain and absolute triumph of robbery, oppression, greed and injustice.' The whole Bible—New Testament as well as Old—recognizes the occasional necessity for war between nations. 'Our Lord never forbade war, from which he sometimes took his metaphors.' Therefore, in the cause of right and justice 'no Christian need have any misgiving at taking part in that awful, yet final, arbitration, in which the issues are left to the determination of the God of Battles.' Dean Farrar points to the high qualities which war calls out even in ordinary men, and to the fact that again and again war has tended to save whole nations from cankerous vices, which too often grow up in long continued peace, and concludes: 'It seems to me that I have said enough to prove my point, that a war waged in the cause of truth and right, though it may be a very terrible necessity, yet in human history still continues to be at times a necessary duty, even for the most Christian nation.'

JAPAN'S CHRISTIAN ADMIRAL.

One of Japan's foremost naval leaders has recently died, Rear-Admiral Serada, and the funeral of the warrior was a spectacle which those who witnessed it will not soon forget, not only because of the martial solemnity due to one of his rank, but also because of the simplicity and joy of the Christian interment. For Rear-Admiral Serada was an earnest Christian, becoming so when a member of the Japanese Naval School, and remaining so while a student at Annapolis, where he graduated at the United States Naval Academy. Upon his return to Japan he enlisted heartily in Christian service. He was president of the Tokio Y. M. C. A. when he died. He founded and largely supported a preaching service in the Ichigaya district of Tokio, and there taught each Sunday afternoon a class of seekers after the truth. Few of the Japanese have given more earnest study to the doctrinal aspects of Christianity, and possibly no one of his compatriots was as successful as he in dealing with inquirers, especially those troubled with intellectual doubts, his work in this respect apparently being much like Henry Drummond's. Indeed, so strong a grip had it upon his heart that he seriously debated whether he ought not to give up his whole life to it. Rear-Admiral Uryu, his classmate at Annapolis and life-long friend, participated in the funeral ceremony as eulogist. The fifteenth of First Corinthians was read in his graveside, and the Christian and non-Christian spectators were made to feel that great as he had been in his earthly honors, his greatest merit had been his discipleship of Jesus, and his greatest joy the delights of such fellowship.—'Congregationalist.'

MEDICAL MISSION WORK IN ARABIA.

The work being done at the Keith-Falconer Mission in Arabia, is evidently very far-reaching in its effects. One of the missionaries says: 'I was surprised to find among my patients an Abyssinian (or Galla) lad, who had been through the siege of Ladysmith as a muleteer in the British service. It turned out that he was one of the Galla children who had lived in the mission compound long ago. His name is Gamaehes Garba. He came north to visit his brother in Abyssinia, but was taken ill on the way. He was landed at Jibuti, then came to Aden, and is at present living in the dispensary. He suffers from a chronic abscess of the side, which dates from the time of the siege. He proposes returning to Lovendale direct, as he hears that Abyssinia is disturbed and that his brother is at Menelik's court. He evidently is not anxious to go there. A deserter from the Turkish army in Yemen is attending at present. The poor fellow's clothes look as if he had made them by the wayside. Yesterday an old-standing gunshot case came in. The man said that he had come fifteen days' journey on camel, travelling night and day for the

purpose of treatment. The bullet had passed clear through the thigh bone as near as possible to the knee.'—'Faithful Witness.'

MISSION WORK TO GO ON.

Concerning missionary affairs in China two important things have been decided. The first was the decision of the Methodist Episcopal Missionary Society to have a force at Pekin this winter. This force will include the Rev. Drs. H. H. Lowrey, George R. Davis, W. T. Hobart, the Rev. E. H. King, Dr. Geo. D. Lowrey, Mrs. C. M. Jewell, Miss Alice Ferrell, Miss Gertrude Gilman, and Dr. Anna D. Gloss. The Revs. Messrs. W. F. Walker, J. H. Pyke, G. W. Verity, and Drs. Raphael R. Benn, and Miss Ida Stevenson will winter at Tientsin.

Mr. Robert E. Speer, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, has received a cable despatch from the Rev. George F. Fitch, of Shanghai, stating that the Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Killie, Miss Elsie E. Leonard, Miss Jane McKillican, and Miss Maud Mackey, will remain at their posts in Pekin this winter. This means that mission work is to be done, even under present conditions.—N. Y. 'Observer.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Nov. 25, 1900.

SOBER LIVING.—Titus ii., 1-15.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—We should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world.—Titus ii., 12.

This exhortation in all its bearings, as well as every other contained in this fatherly letter, is of just as much importance to-day as it was when St. Paul wrote it to Titus, and just as much needed in our land as it was in the island of Crete. It is addressed to several different classes, and these classes make up every community. They are, with their special appeals to each, as follows:—

AGED MEN.

- Be sober.
Be grave.
Be temperate.
Be sound in faith.
Be sound in charity.
Be sound in patience.
AGED WOMEN.
Be in behavior as becometh holiness.
Be not false accusers.
Be not given to much wine.
Be teachers of good things.
YOUNG WOMEN.
To be sober.
To love their husbands.
To love their children.
To be chaste.
To be discreet.
To be keepers at home.
To be good.
To be obedient to their own husbands.
And all this—that the word of God be not blasphemed.

YOUNG MEN.

- Be sober minded.
THYSELF.
Show a pattern of good works.
In doctrine, show uncorruptness.
In behavior, gravity.
In purpose, sincerity.
Use sound speech that cannot be condemned.
SERVANTS.
Be obedient to your masters.
Please them well in all things.
Not answering again.
Not purloining.
Shewing all good fidelity.
And all this, that they may adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things.
Such is the exhortation. It is based on one sublime fact, 'For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men.' (v. 11.) This fact was the one grand argument with which St. Paul met every condition of society. Whether he appealed to the polished citizens of Athens, the licentious profigates of Corinth, the wild mountaineers of Galatia, the slaves of Rome, or to the deceitful gluttons of Crete, it was presented in some form or other to each. Every subordinate argument every special appeal, every admonition, every encouragement, was based on this one great truth, that God's saving grace had been made known to men. He found no argument to equal it. It brought men out of the deepest degradation, and it built up and strengthened every professing disciple.

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It was not only the argument which he used himself, but it was the one which he enjoined upon all disciples of his gracious Master to use. It was an argument which had power in it. It has the same power to-day. In the days of St. Paul and Titus vice was as rampant as it is to-day, if not vastly more so. Drunkenness was as common and as injurious to individuals and to society as it is to-day, and there was no public opinion to make it disgraceful. Now, through the blessing of God upon the preaching of the gospel, and upon the noble and persistent efforts of his children, there is. But St. Paul did not attempt to create sound public opinion on any of the great moral questions of his day by organizing special societies, or by any of the devices of modern ethics. He simply proclaimed the gospel of Christ. When that was received, it not only brought men out of the mire of personal and social sins, but it created a new moral and spiritual atmosphere among men. For it taught 'that denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously and godly, in this present world; looking for that blessed hope and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.' (v. xii., 13.) Thus the Gospel of Christ brought to

men the knowledge of a present and almighty Saviour. It also appealed to them by 'the power of an endless life.' (Heb. vii., 16.) It taught men that they were sinners, and needed 'the grace of God that bringeth salvation.' It did not look upon 'the drink habit,' or any other form of vice, as simply 'a bad habit'—'a misfortune'—'an infirmity,'—from which a man could recover himself, but it looked upon it as—sin. For such it is, and always has been, and always will be. The drunkard is, in fact, the special moral type of the sinner in our day, just as the leper was the physical type in days of old. Intemperance, indeed, seems to be the one sin which in a special manner, like leprosy, is almost always sure to be hereditary—makes its victim an outcast from his home and society, and leads to a slow, but sure and bitter death. In infinite grace God has put restraints upon every form of sin, but in this, men are allowed to go to extremes unchecked. In it we see the nature and effect of all sin. If the same liberty and personal gratification were given to pride, anger, jealousy, greed—or any other common form of sin—men could not endure to live with one another.

Moral suasion and well-organized societies may help a man sometimes to break off the 'drink habit,' so that he becomes 'a reformed man,' and is restored to his place in society, as were 'the nine lepers' in our lesson of last week. No doubt they were satisfied with the domestic and social privileges thus opened to them. But that was all that they had. Unlike the 'one' who 'turned back' to give thanks, they were not restored to any communion with God. So with many who are 'reformed' in our day, for reformation is not regeneration.

But this is just what the gospel gives. It brings a man to know that he is a sinner. Then it points to him 'who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity and purify unto himself a peculiar people zealous of good works.' (v. 14.) This is its power. It brings the poor sinner—the victim of appetite, and passions, and an evil heart—to a divine Saviour, who not only 'gave himself for him, but can 'purify' him 'unto himself.' Then he no longer stands in his own strength, but 'the power of Christ rests upon' him (II. Cor. xii., 9) and is in him. He is 'saved by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost, which is shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour.' (iii., 5-6.)

HOME READINGS.

- M. Not defiled.—Dan. i., 8-21.
T. Rechabites.—Jer. xxxv., 1-19.
W. Nazarites.—Numb. vi., 1-21.
T. A Raging.—Prov. xxiii., 29-35.
F. A Mocker.—Prov. xx., 1-11.
S. Be strong.—Eph. vi., 10-20.



TOPIC

Nov. 25.

'PRAISE THE LORD!'—Psalm cxlviii., 1-20.

'Forget not all his benefits.' (Psalm cxlii., 2.)

PRAISE.

(A Bible reading for the meeting.)
Praise God.—Ps. xxx., 4; xxxiv., 1-3; lxxviii., 1; xvi., 1-4; xliii., 1-3.
For temporal blessings.—Ps. cxlv., 1-7, 15, 16; cxlviii., 7-9; Joel ii., 23-26; Matt. xv., 35, 36; Acts xvii., 24, 25.
For spiritual blessings.—Ps. cxxxviii., 1-3; Isa. lxiii., 7-9; I. Cor. xv., 57; II. Cor. ix., 15; Eph. i., 11-16.
With the lips.—Ps. ii., 14, 15; lxxiii., 3-7; lxxi., 8, 14, 15; cxlv., 21; Eph. v., 19, 20.
With the life.—Ps. xxii., 25; ci., 1-3; Phil. i., 11; Heb. xiii., 15, 16; I. Pet. ii., 9.—C. E. World.'

A THANKSGIVING BOX.

A 'Thanksgiving Box' will make a pleasant and profitable meeting. This exercise is conducted in this way. Give each member present a pencil and a piece of paper, asking him to write upon the latter the name of something for which he is very grateful to God. These bits of gratitude, having been gathered, are redistributed and read one at a time. After each is read, the person that has read it is expected to tell some way in which the person that wrote the paper can properly show his gratitude for the blessing he has named. The leader will show by an example what he means. For instance, 'I am thankful for recovery from serious sickness,' may be upon one paper. 'The writer should use his restored health for doing more and better work for God,' may be the comment.—A. R. W.

Give thanks, because, first, it is pleasant and comely (v. 1); second, because the Lord cares for the lowly, the outcasts, the broken in heart; he bindeth up their griefs (v. 3); third, the Lord is great in power, in understanding infinite (v. 5); fourth, he uses all these attributes to uphold the meek and defeat the powers of the wicked (v. 6); fifth, praise the Lord for his personal power, preparing rain, feeding beasts and birds (vs. 8, 9); sixth, for the fact that the Lord taketh pleasure in the right sort of men (v. 11); seventh, for his defence of his people (v. 13); eighth, for his interest in national affairs, making peace, giving great crops (v. 14), providing for irrigation by reservoirs without walls on the mountain tops, the treasured snow (v. 18); ninth, for giving his

statutes and judgments to the nation, (v. 19).—C. E. World.'

Remember your life is to be a singing life. This world is God's grand cathedral for you. You are to be one of God's choristers, and there is to be a continual eucharistic sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving going up from your heart, with which God shall be continually well pleased. And there should be not only the offering of the lips, but the surrender of the life with joy, yes, with joy, and not with constraint. Every faculty of our nature should be presented to him in glad service, for the Lord Jehovah is my song as well as my strength.—W. Hay Aitken.

We who look for Jesus ought to be joyful; it is no credit to our Lord when we look as though we were seeking his grave. The dull looks of Christ's followers have injured him in the sight of the world. Let us, then, smile as we go, for we have the star if we will look up and put ourselves in the right path.—Thos. Champness.

His kingdom ruleth over all—therefore, thou canst find nothing which is not matter for praise, since there is nothing which is not the matter of thy Lord's gracious permission, or planning, or control. Over all—nowhere canst thou step outside his realm, nor in anything get beyond his care and government. Over all—therefore, take all as from God; hold all as from God; and by thy gratitude give all back to God again, and thus complete the circle, making him the alpha and omega, the beginning and the ending of all things.—Mark Guy Pearse.

Beware, in your prayer, above everything, of limiting God, not only by unbelief, but by fancying that you know what he can do. Expect unexpected things, above all that we ask or think. Each time you intercede, be quiet first and worship God in his glory. Think of what he can do, of how he delights to hear Christ, of your place in Christ; and expect great things.—Andrew Murray.

[For the 'Witness.'

'I HAVE PASSED THIS WAY.'
The child was once the parents' joy,
With frolic every hour he filled,
For nothing could his peace destroy;
His joy and happiness unchilled
By troubles yet to him unknown;
And One beside him seemed to say,
As love upon his face was shown,
'Rejoice; for I have passed this way.'

The youth to sterner work was set
For life's great struggle to prepare;
Adversity was bravely met;
Of troubles, too, he had his share.
The cares of life now touched his brow,
But still his heart was light and gay,
Because the voice was well known now,
'Press on; for I have passed this way.'

Temptation sore beset his feet;
Its billows wildly round him roared;
The evil one was quick to greet,
And urge him to forget his Lord.
The strife was long, and fierce and high,
At times he almost went astray,
When, hark! that voice is heard near by,
'Be strong, for I have passed this way.'

Then to his heart came joy untold;
With self forgot, he loved his Lord,
And from his heart the burden rolled
Of sin, and guilt, and evil word.
His life was then as one glad song
Of warbling bird on summer day;
And then the voice came clear and strong,
'Give thanks; for I have passed this way.'

His heart was touched with others' need,
From ruin, misery and woe
He showed that they, too, might be freed,
If to his Saviour they would go.
They learned to love him, for he made
His life, the Saviour to display,
Amidst the work the voice still said,
'Proceed; for I have passed this way.'

He knelt beside the dying bed
And saw love's treasure fade away;
Was glad to soothe the weary head,
And point to realms of endless day,
To One who came the world to save.
And when they laid that form away,
That voice gave comfort by the grave,
'Look up, for I have passed this way.'

In time, his form was racked with pain;
He lay with restless, fevered head,
And prayed that God would move again
The cup of pain disease had made;
But still he asked the Father's will—
And He knows best our strength to-day—
An answer came, the same voice still,
'Faint not; for I have passed this way.'

His work was finished all too soon;
He saw before the rest of home,
He pointed others to the boon
And asked them to that home to come.
Then round him raged cold Jordan's wave,
And tried his footsteps there to stay;
He heard the One who came to save,
'Fear not; for I have passed this way.'

And when to realms of endless bliss
His spirit took its joyful flight,
What height of rapture then was his,
When fruits of labor met his sight.
His Lord was then to him well known
As full of love he turned to say,
While on his head He placed the crown,
'Well done; for I have known thy way.'

—TER ROSE.

London, Ont.

BRITISH CZARS.

NAVAL CAPTAINS STILL HAVE POWER TO ORDER FLOGGINGS.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

The captain of a British man-of-war is something of a czar aboard his own ship. He does not possess power of life and death over his subordinates, but he can make or mar a man just as he pleases. Warrant officers and all ranks above can be punished only by courts-martial. But in all the ranks below warrant officer the captain can promote or degrade men as he thinks fit.

Two tribunals are held daily in a battleship. At noon the commander deals with the lighter offences, while the more serious ones are judged by the captain at evening.

At the dreaded evening function the captain presides sternly, sitting at a table on the quarter-deck, with officers around him. The prisoners stand in a row facing their judge.

'What is this man charged with?' asks the captain as culprit.

NO. 1 STEPS FORWARD.

The Master-at-Arms states the charge, which is that Ordinary Seaman Jones walked when he should have run, and would not mend his pace when ordered to.

'Call the witnesses,' commands the 'skipper,' and the witnesses step forward and give their evidence.

'Well, you have heard what the witnesses said; what have you to say?' asks the captain.

Jones explains that he 'didn't hear,' or 'was goin' to double,' or something of the kind.

The captain considers a moment while he sizes up appearances as well as testimony. 'Well,' is his conclusion, 'I have to "double," so does everybody else in the ship, and you'll have to do the same. I'm determined (this with very significant emphasis) to have everybody in my crew thoroughly smart at his work. Seven days 10 A.'

There are a number of what are termed 'scale punishments,' laid down by the Admiralty. Of these 10 A is the most irritating. The man undergoing it has to take his meals under a sentry's supervision, work while the other men are resting, do all the dirty work of the ship, and stand for a couple of hours at

A STRETCH ON THE QUARTER-DECK.

with his face to the bulwarks. 'Keeping flies off the paint,' Jack calls it.

The captain may sentence a man to fourteen days of this punishment, or to ninety days' imprisonment in cells. Beyond that term he cannot go. But there are an infinite number of smaller punishments which he may inflict for a variety of offences that to a landsman might seem mere trifles. Such are being late in turning out of a morning, wearing socks not of the regulation pattern, and so on. Usually, a man's previous character is considered, and there is a kind of unwritten first offenders' law, which carries great weight with most commanding officers. It is well for Jack that it is so, for by depriving a man of badges or disrating him, a captain can not only seriously decrease the offender's pay while serving, but also the pension which he looks forward to as a provision against old age.

As with the men, so with the officers; to stand well with the captain means everything to them, for the captain has to make a confidential report concerning every one of them, and upon what he says in this document the officers' future

PROSPECTS LARGELY DEPEND.

Doubtless a good many people will be surprised to learn that corporal punishment is still administered in the British Navy. The 'cat' has been abolished, but canings and birchings are very frequent. Only boys—young seamen up to eighteen years of age—are subjected to this form of correction.

Many people whose opinions of service discipline are obtained from occasionally hearing what takes place on a barrack square think that naval officers are in the habit of bullying. This is quite unnecessary, as the average naval officer can put more 'bite' into a few quiet words than the ordinary man could get into half a day's hard swearing.

AN APT ANSWER.

The dangers associated with the fishing industry of the Newfoundland banks are many and grave. Foremost among them is that the dories may be upset while fishing, which involves the almost inevitable loss of their occupants. Calous captains, secure themselves from the necessity of going, frequently order their men-out when the weather does not warrant it, and disasters are the result. One of these brutal skippers was aptly answered last year by a bankman, of whose courage or capacity there was no question.

'Out with you,' shouted the captain. 'Hurry up there. It's a fine fishing day.'

'Oh, no, skipper,' replied the doryman. 'It's too stormy to-day for a boat to fish.'

'Nonsense, man,' replied the skipper. 'If my old grandmother from Provincetown was here to-day she'd get her dory out.'

'Then, skipper,' said the man, 'if her grandson will come out with me now I'll haul my trawl.'

It is needless to say that no dories were launched from that schooner on that date.—Philadelphia 'Ledger.'

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

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

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

The club rates for the "Weekly Witness" will be as follows:—

- 3 copies separately addressed \$2.40
4 " " " " 3.00
10 " " " " 7.00

The postage is prepaid by publishers to Canada, United States and Newfoundland. For Great Britain add \$1.04 per annum for each copy.

ATTRACTIVE CLUBS To Individual Addresses.

Combination Club—No. I.

- The "Daily Witness," one year.....\$3.00
The "Northern Messenger" one year. 30
"Sea, Forest and Prairie," Tales by Young Canadians, cloth binding 50
Reprinted Stories, for young people 25
In His Steps, Sheldon's Masterpiece.. 10
The Ram's Horn, for one year..... 1.50

All for \$4.30.

Combination Club—No. II.

- The "Weekly Witness" one year..... \$1.00
The "Northern Messenger" one year. 30
"Sea, Forest and Prairie"..... 50
Reprinted Stories..... 25
The Ram's Horn one year..... 1.50

All for \$2.65.

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- 3 copies, separately addressed.... \$2.40
4 copies, separately addressed.... 3.00
10 copies, separately addressed.... 7.00

To all new subscribers the remainder of this year will be included free. The postage is prepaid by publishers to all places in Canada, the United States and Newfoundland. To Great Britain add \$1.04 per annum in each case.

POLLING IN NIPISSING.

Ottawa, Nov. 12.—The election in the electoral district of Nipissing, which has been delayed on account of the absence of lists in a number of districts, has been fixed for Dec. 5, nominations taking place one week earlier.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1900.

There may be very practical objections to vertical writing as compared with the sloping system which has long prevailed, but we do not very clearly recognize the great strength of that raised by our correspondent "H.," namely, that it has a tendency to degenerate into back-hand. The world has endured a slope to the right for many generations. Why a slope to the left should be any worse is not plain, especially as, being unintentional, it is obviously natural and, for the same reason, is unlikely to develop anything like the obliquity which has been so long cultivated as an elegance. What is wanted is to discover the easiest and most wholesome mode of writing. It stands to reason that whatever is right in these respects is certain to reveal the highest possibilities of true elegance. Arguments on this subject, based on either of these considerations, which are essentially one, namely, wholesomeness of pose and ease of writing, are worthy of the most careful consideration. Arguments based on preferences of taste are proveably outside of the region of debate—de gustibus non disputandum.

A recent atrocious murder of a young woman in Paterson, N.J., and other similar crimes in other places of late, require that a warning voice should be raised against a custom, now too prevalent among young women and girls, more especially among those who are employed in offices, stores and factories, and who have become confident of being able to look after themselves, of trusting themselves alone with casual street acquaintances, and, what is even more dangerous, accepting invitation to refreshments in restaurants or, still worse, saloons, with side entrances, ostentatiously indicated as 'For ladies.' The freedom of manners permitted in these days is such as would shock our grandparents, and has doubtless resulted from the independence natural to those who earn their own living and are more or less free from home restraints. No one would presume to cast imputations on women as a class thus situated, but their position in life is more dangerous than that of those carefully sheltered and defended at home, and there are among them thoughtless, light-hearted ones, mostly unconscious of evil. By these terrible warnings contained in the tragedies to which we have alluded should be heeded in time.

It is one of the many evils of a political campaign conducted upon appeals to prejudice and passion, based upon false premises, that the real condition of affairs and the real state of public opinion in a country become misunderstood abroad. No one in Canada believes that either the leaders of the great parties or the parties themselves in Canada are either disloyal or unpatriotic, but the attempt to make political capital out of charges to that effect, to which there is a great temptation, among a devotedly loyal and intensely patriotic people, while intended only for political effect at home, where few are really deceived, may have a very bad effect abroad. The "Daily News," for instance, is misled by the strong charges made against the party led by Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the recent campaign by Sir Charles Tupper and his political friends into believing that somehow the Conservative leader and party were out of touch with the enthusiastic imperialism of Canada, of which Sir Wilfrid Laurier seems to Britishers overseas to be the chief Canadian exponent. Every one in Canada knows that the Conservative party is not less imperialistic than the Liberal party, the parties only differing from one another in that respect as to the best and most effective policy of binding the different parts of the empire together.

In North Carolina, where the colored men have been practically disfranchised by the state legislature, there is consternation among the farmers who depend on the negroes for the cultivation of their land. Advice from there state that a wholesale migration of the colored people has commenced. The movement is so pronounced as to attract the serious attention of those who have an interest in the industries of the South and the upbuilding of that region. A correspondent, writing from Raleigh, says six hundred of the disfranchised have left that

city, and another at Charlotte writes that the negro may be a failure as a voter, but he has his uses as a farm-hand, and there is no doubt that the farmers in some parts of the state are sorely put to it for help to pick their cotton crops. He adds that it is right to exclude these people from the ballot box, but it is suicidal to drive them by bad treatment out of the state. According to this writer, the negroes would stand 'disfranchisement, but admits other bad treatment much more serious. He probably refers to flogging, lynching and other forms of unpunished lawlessness which rob the country guilty of them of any claim to be called the home of either Freedom or Justice. As it is impossible to carry on farming in the South without negro labor, the white proprietors are likely to lose heavily, and the whole country to suffer economically as a result of the colored exodus. The unequal laws, and still more the unequal administration of law, which have caused this movement are really aimed against the industrial strength of the state; for a land deprived of its laborers soon sinks into poverty.

After forty-five years of public life, much of which was spent in the sunshine of office, Sir Charles Tupper can, in his eightieth year, with much equanimity, and even complaisance, retire in order to enjoy a well-earned leisure. His career has been a successful and prominent one almost from beginning to end, as he became a member of the Nova Scotia Assembly at the age of twenty-four, a minister of the crown at twenty-five, undertook a public mission to England at twenty-seven, became premier of Nova Scotia when thirty-five, and at thirty-eight had been largely instrumental in bringing his province into the Confederation. For that service he was made a Companion of the Bath at forty-one, and elected to the Dominion House of Commons the same year. Three years later, at the age of forty-four, he became President of the Council in Sir John Macdonald's reconstructed government of 1870. Since then, with the exception of the terms of the administrations of Mr. Mackenzie and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, he has spent his time constantly in office, either as a minister of the crown or as Canadian Commissioner in England, the latter being perhaps a more magnificent, though less responsible, position in ordinary times than the premierhip. We cannot say sincerely that it has been energetic and laborious, and has been successful. We have not been able to approve of his methods as a rule, but certainly he has done much toward some of the chief achievements of Canadian governments, such as confederation, the construction of the Intercolonial and Canadian Pacific railways, and the inclusion of Manitoba and the North-West Territories in the Dominion. He leaves a vigorous son in political life, who has many of his own chief characteristics, and who will still keep his name prominently before the people.

A New York multi-millionaire, Mr. Ziegler, has declared that he will have the Stars and Stripes hoisted on the north pole if it costs him a million dollars. His plan is to purchase and equip two ships to go north in company, with the understanding that one of them will remain during the first winter in the highest attainable latitude, while its consort returns to secure fresh supplies, and act, if necessary, as a relief ship. The expedition is to be under the command of Mr. E. B. Baldwin, who was a member of the Peary expedition in 1893-4, and was with Walter Wellman when he spent the winter of 1898-9 in Franz Josef Land. He is also the author of a book on Arctic exploration. Ever since the year 1380, when Nicolo and Antonio Zeno sailed from Venice on a distinctively northern exploration, and penetrated as far as Greenland, a hundred and twelve years before Columbus discovered America, Arctic navigation has had irresistible attractions for intelligent adventurers. Although these have always set some conceivable object before them as their goal, the mystery of the unapproachable has been the real lure. It was first and for centuries a north-west passage to India that these voyagers convinced themselves they were in search of, and often died in pursuit of. Then it was the relief of Sir John Franklin, one who had gone forth on the earlier quest, and never came back. Since the relics of his expedition were found the north

pole itself has become the objective of enterprise. This is the most obvious illusion of all, for every one knows, to begin with, that should the north pole be reached it would be only known by nautical and astronomical observations that it was reached. The notion that there is a pole there to hang a flag to or a cairn or something to show the end of the world's axis, no doubt clings to the imagination, as does the well at the world's end mentioned in the story of Jack the Giant Killer. Still, with the full knowledge that there is nothing there, nations are emulating each other, with vast investments of means and personal endurance, in the race to be first at it.

Social science in Britain has for several years been taking practical shape, but in nothing has it been attended with more beneficent success than in improved dwellings for working people. Liverpool led the way in demolishing slums and erecting in their place apartment houses on the most improved sanitary system. The main object there, as in other cities which followed the example, was to give people of small means clean, healthy, comfortable dwellings, with pleasant surroundings, in place of the dingy, tumble-down, insanitary rookeries which they formerly had to occupy. The London County Council also did a great work in the same direction, and has still much more to do before the slums will cease to be a reproach to the city. In this philanthropic work it is perhaps right that the millionaire brewers and distillers should take a leading hand, for it is no injustice to attribute the greater part of the poverty, crime and misery of city slums to the drinking habit from which their fortunes are derived. Lord Iveagh, the great Dublin brewer, practically admitted this when he placed in the hands of trustees the sum of one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to be expended in the erection of improved dwellings for the poor in Dublin and London. Other donations swelled the amount in the hands of the trustees, and they have been enabled to complete a number of large buildings in both cities. In London alone they accommodate from eight to nine thousand persons in what are really handsome, artistic homes, with club rooms, music halls and reading-rooms for common resort. Singularly enough Lord Iveagh made it an absolute condition for all tenants on pain of expulsion that no wine, liquor, beer or porter should be sold or consumed on the premises. Bath rooms, lavatories and laundries are amply provided. Single rooms rent for from fifty to seventy-five cents per week, and suites for families at corresponding rates. Even at these low rates the buildings are a paying investment, and the trustees have begun the erection of another large structure. But the best thing about it all is that the moral and religious tone of the tenants has improved in keeping with their better housing, and thus the best encouragement has been given to this wisely helpful scheme for the elevation of the masses.

A REPRESENTATIVE PARTY.

That unhappy section of the Conservative press which has attempted to set the two Canadian races by the ears in order to win a political victory is apparently quite unabashed and unrepentant after the overwhelming rebuke it received on Wednesday. The Toronto "Mail and Empire," in big black headlines, states that the "Conservatives carried the country except the Province of Quebec," and that the result of the election is that "the rest of the Dominion is arrayed against the Province of Quebec." These false statements are made in the face of the "Mail and Empire's" own election returns, which show that the Liberals have majorities in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and the North-West Territories, as well as in Quebec. The Toronto "World," which is more rabid than the "Mail and Empire," states that "Mr. Tarte has a bodyguard of 56 French-Canadian members," and, in effect, that Sir Wilfrid Laurier no longer has a considerable British following. Of course these falsehoods are uttered rashly in the anger of defeat. But they may become dangerous if they are allowed to leave a lasting impression upon the minds of the English-speaking people of the Dominion.

As a matter of fact, it seems likely that two-thirds of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's supporters will be English, and only about one-third French-speaking. Ontario has elected 30 English-speaking Liberals; Quebec, 14; Nova Scotia, 15; New Brunswick, 7; British Columbia, 1; Manitoba,

2; North-West Territories, 4, and Prince Edward Island, 4, or a total of 77 English-speaking Liberals already elected. The French-speaking Liberals returned by Quebec number 42; by Ontario, 2, and by New Brunswick, 2, or 46 in all. Now, the Conservative party numbers in all 77 members so far elected, of which six members, five from Quebec and one from Manitoba, are French-Canadians. It will be seen, therefore, that already there are more English-speaking Liberals elected in the Dominion than French-speaking. The probabilities are that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will, when the elections are complete, have an English-speaking following of over 80 members and 47 French-speaking members. It is probable, too, that all, or nearly all, the six English-speaking Independents will be found supporting Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the present parliament, as some of them did in the late parliament. The English-speaking people should get this fact firmly implanted in their minds, namely, that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will command the majority of the English-speaking members of the next parliament. Moreover, there will be no very great preponderance of Conservative members over Liberal members from western Canada. In Ontario, Manitoba, the North-West Territories and British Columbia there will be 41 Liberals against 60 Conservatives, or only 19 more Conservatives than Liberals. The Liberal party is therefore a very well balanced one, composed of men of all races, and fairly representative of all provinces and sections of the Dominion.

THE ONTARIO TURNOVER.

There has been a turn over of twenty-three constituencies from the Liberal to the Conservative side in this election in Ontario, against eight that have turned the other way. Thus Ontario comes out of the elections a defeated province. In so far as its added vote against the victorious party was the result of disappointment over the plebiscite, it stands to its honor. Not that we can very well see what was to be gained to the cause of prohibition by the accession of a party which had snubbed it far more contemptuously than the Liberals had done. Still, those who voted against the government on that issue or for that reason neglected to vote, acted on principle and in the interests of humanity. In so far, on the other hand, as the attitude of Ontario is due to the anti-French cry, as one is forced by the prominence given it during the campaign to believe was largely the case, Ontario has made herself the victim of a very unpatriotic design to practice on her prejudices at the expense of Canadian nationality. How possibly can Canadians become a nation if each half of the people is going to treat the other half as aliens? There was no truth in the cry of disloyalty against the French-Canadians as a people; that is, if we are to judge them by any possible human standard. If the people of Ontario want them to feel as Anglo-Saxon as the English, they are obviously fools to expect it. If they only want of them that they should be honest subjects of the Queen and should have no designs against her crown the French-Canadian people have given more than adequate proof of loyalty. Even Mr. Tarte, who has been made the bugbear in the campaign on account of alleged disloyal speeches, declared practically in the presence of his own constituents that a French-Canadian would be a fool to want to exchange the rule of Great Britain for that of France. Mr. Tarte certainly did give voice in France to French sentiments, just as a Scotchman might, if called to speak at a Scottish festival here or in Scotland; just, indeed, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier, though not a Scotchman, did both here and in Scotland, saying that if he had not been born of French origin he would like to have been born of Scotch. But Mr. Tarte, whatever his faults, never said a word anywhere that a loyal French Briton might not be expected to say, and he did in Paris very proudly vindicate the right of a British official to use the language, "The greatest Empire in the world," in communicating officially with a French official, an extreme piece of loyalty which the Conservative press has used against him during the election.

The French-Canadians may have had sympathies with the Boers. A large section of the English in England had and have still, and the French had more reason. The Boer war was essentially a war to determine whether Dutchmen or Englishmen would rule in South Africa. All other causes of that quarrel are insignificant in the face of this one, which had to breed a war soon or later when-

ever the Dutch dared to fight. It was the same struggle which took place on this continent a hundred and forty years ago. It would have been impossible for us English-speaking British, had our history been that of our fellow countrymen, not to sympathize with those fighting a similar and losing game. Let us ask our Ontario friends again how Canada is ever going to become a nation if each of the two sections of it are bent on resenting every natural expression of race feeling as enmity and disloyalty. It must be obvious to all who have any Christian feeling that it is their duty to put themselves in their brother's place and ask themselves how they would feel in it, and then refuse to condemn him for feeling just so. As a matter of fact, there never has been an administration in Canada that did, or would have dared to do, what Sir Wilfrid Laurier has done for the cause of Imperialism both in his fiscal policy and in contributing to the defence of the Empire. Sir John Macdonald, when applied to by the Imperial Government to know what Canada could do for the expedition that went to the relief of Gordon, offered to allow recruiting, but pointedly refused any money aid. At the same time new South Wales sent a contingent at her own expense. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was the one man who could bring a whole race into sympathy with the Empire and this, as this election proves he has, in spite of the most malign appeals by the Conservatives to their anti-Imperial sentiments, evidently done. The way in which the French-Canadians have ignored these persistent appeals, and elected the party which has been represented to them as incurring expenses in a foreign cause, is an example to our English-speaking friends who have succumbed to similar appeals against them. The result of the anti-French vote has been exactly the reverse of what was its purpose. It has given the French a far larger weight in the ruling party than they would have had if the English constituencies had not turned against them.

FIGHTING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

There has been a good deal of the lighter but very costly sort of guerrilla fighting throughout the new South African colonies since the close of the regular war, in most of which the Boers have been the attackers. But last week the British took the initiative both in the east of the Vaal River Colony and the west of the Orange River Colony, and two heavy encounters took place, in which the Boers were very badly defeated. The correspondents in England of the American press whose despatches we get confuse the accounts of these two fights, which took place three hundred miles apart.

The more decisive battle of the two was that fought between the British forces under General Knox and the Boer forces under General De Wet in the Kroonstad district of the Orange River Colony. The region where the fighting between these two forces has been going on for three or four weeks past is about 70 miles north-west of Kroonstad, in the Vaal River valley, extending east and west south of Potchefstroom and Klerksdorp. This is a mountainous district, and there are numerous crossings over the Vaal river, all of which features are advantageous to the Boers owing to their methods of fighting and their knowledge of every foot of the country. It was in this region at Reitzburg that Lord Kitchener attempted to surround and capture General De Wet, whence he escaped north, and, after fighting a running battle with Lord Methuen, was turned back north of Pretoria by General Baden-Powell. Since then he made his way south to the eastern side of the Orange River Colony, where he took command of General Olivier's forces at Heilbron, when that general, with his three sons, was captured. General Macdonald and the Highland Brigade defeated them near Winburg and drove them west across the railway, whence they made their way north to the Vaal river region, where they have been fighting for a month or more, apparently in a vain attempt to get north and join General Erasmus north of Rustenburg. General De Wet attempted to make a stand near Parys a couple of weeks ago, and was defeated by General Knox with a loss of 150 men killed, wounded and captured, and two guns, and again he was defeated at Renburg Drift, west of Parys, and, retreating from there, sought refuge among the hills around Bothaville, which is south-east on the road to Hoopstad. General Knox's cavalry, under Colonel Legallais, pursued him closely and brought him to bay, holding him until the rest of General Knox's

Division came up, when they utterly defeated him, capturing all his guns, wagons, ammunition, stores, and killing, wounding and capturing over 120 of his forces. To save themselves from capture De Wet's forces had to disperse into small groups. This probably ends all serious resistance on the part of the Orange River Colony forces, which have now lost all their guns and much of their ammunition, and can hereafter only attempt raids upon the railways and the garrisoned villages. Their numbers are now greatly reduced, and many will return to their homes.

The other serious encounter, or rather series of encounters, extending over two days, took place between the British forces under General Smith-Dorrien and the Boer forces under General Hans Botha (Louis is sick or in the north of the colony), near Belfast, in the Machadodorp region, east of Middelburg, on the line of the Pretoria and Delagoa Bay railway. General Smith-Dorrien, in whose division it will be remembered the first Canadian contingent marched from Belmont to Bloemfontein, and then to Pretoria, gathered an infantry force at Belfast composed of the Suffolks and Shropshires and a mounted force composed of the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Canadian Mounted Infantry, the 1st Battalion Mounted Infantry, now known in South Africa as the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and D Battery of the Canadian Artillery, and with this force he marched out one night and surprised the Boer laager, which he captured, driving the Boers out. Apparently the Boers attempted to cut off his supply convoy and also to attack passing trains on the railways and General Smith-Dorrien had his hands full for two days, fighting off their raids. He seems to have done this successfully owing largely to the splendid courage and resolution of the Canadian mounted forces, who seem to have been able to fight the Boers by their own methods surprisingly well. It seems that sixteen of the Canadians were captured, but they were treated kindly and released by the Boers the same day. The Boers seem to have suffered heavily, judging from the fact that they would not allow the Canadians to see how many of their men had been killed and wounded. The Canadians are highly praised for their conduct, both by General Smith-Dorrien and Lord Roberts, having saved a convoy by winning a good race for an advantageous position and then pluckily defending the position against a determined charge the desperate Boers made to capture it and with it the convoy. The Boers seem to be rendered desperate by the lack of supplies, probably ammunition, and hence their determined attack on the British convoy.

JOHN BULL—SALOON-KEEPER ?

We print to-day an article from the London 'Express,' which is a convinced believer in the municipalization of the liquor business, following the precedent of the Gothenberg system, and a somewhat reckless disbeliever in the success of prohibition. With regard to the latter it says off-hand that 'Maine has prohibited it without any success at all,' a statement which is the result of very superficial observation. We should, however, be in sympathy with all who are honestly desirous to deal with a gigantic and in some ways a growing and threatening evil, concerning which Lord Rosebery, no Puritan, is quoted as saying that unless the state controls the liquor traffic, the liquor traffic will soon control the state. Some oppose the public ownership of the liquor business because it would make the community guilty of a crime in which every citizen would be an implicated participant. It is certainly shocking to contemplate the idea calmly suggested in this article, of our schools being paid for out of the earnings of a blighting trade. Yet the objection is much weakened as far as Canada is concerned by the fact that, not only through our revenue duties, but also by the exaction of heavy license fees, the community is already a partner in the business. The only essential difference is that while the community is now a profiting partner with no immediate care or responsibility it would then be in absolute control and would be held responsible by the public for every malign effect of liquor drinking which might force itself on men's attention.

The proposal actively promoted by Mr. Chamberlain when in his prime, though apparently dropped by him of late, to obtain legislation enabling municipalities to acquire existing liquor businesses and carry them on or not as they should see fit, but without profit to any individual,

was very far from being the measure demanded by the United Kingdom Alliance. Yet it seems to have been looked upon by that body and its friends as a step in the right direction, as it had their support when it was before parliament. That it would be a step in the direction of prohibition seems to be susceptible of proof. Should total prohibition be enacted there will still need to be sale for some needful purposes, and that sale would, we think, need to be carried on by public officials. So the proposed measure would be anticipating in a partial way that result. Moreover, if one were interested in the sale of liquors the principal obstacle to its prohibition would be removed. Indeed, the Chamberlain proposition actually gave the municipalities power to prohibit should they see fit. If we were planning the measure we would prefer that the dispensing of the liquor should be in the hands of the national government and the determination of whether it should be sold or not left to the local decision of the provinces and of the municipalities. By such an arrangement the party determining how sale should be carried on would not be the party which profited by that sale. We do not see why the coming parliament should not enact a law for the rapid extinction in favor of the national government of all private interests in the liquor business, with full powers to the provincial governments—not to the prejudice of any municipal right—to say just how freely liquor should be sold within their respective borders.

THE SMASHED MACHINE.

Within a fortnight each of the three great constitutional English-speaking nations has completed an election. In each case the government in power has received the overwhelming approbation of the people—in a measure, indeed, to startle itself—and has received a renewed lease of power for four or five years. In each case this result has been due first and foremost to the general prosperity which has reigned during the past five years, and to the unprecedented glories and Imperial developments which have attended their administration. Other elements have no doubt entered into the result and it is important to each country that it should judge rightly with regard to these. In our opinion the elections just past in Canada, in so far as they can be regarded as comments on the attitude of the parties, have been as much a rebuke to the Conservative party as an approbation of the Liberal party. Many old Liberals were greatly disappointed in the failure of the party on which they had placed their hopes to realize the ideals of good government which they had necessarily associated with it. They looked for a body of men bent on the well-being of the country, despising all personal interests and hating all selfish motives. They found a body of shifty politicians largely under the thumbs of office-seekers and franchise hucksters, who had money or who knew how to sway the prejudices of masses of men. They were, in consequence, greatly chilled towards the party of their past allegiance.

In a measure this disappointment was a necessary one. It is obviously impossible for any leader or party combination to get control of a country without many compromises. Morally, such a combination cannot be above the moral level that at least the better half of the people has attained to; in fact, it can hardly be perceptibly above the average standard of the whole people. It may contain men who personally tower far above their fellows, but these must either have the faculty that some great and good men have had of so sympathizing with those about them as to regard all that they do as right, or they must be willing to consent to many things which they cannot approve in order to gain the greater good. Their own records will be stainless and their own influence will be always on the right side, but when they are defending their party they will find themselves defending men who are not easily defended and passively, if not actively, advocating proceedings which they themselves see to have a very shady side to them. Be these things as they may, it is certain that a great many who worked hard and disinterestedly for the Liberal party four years ago, were very much disappointed and would have accepted very little excuse to give that party the rebuke that they thought it deserved. This was, however, rendered impossible by the abandoned attitude and methods of the opponents of that party whose election machinery and methods disgusted the

whole country and added great support to their adversaries.

What the elections have most notably done is to denounce the Tupper machine with its reckless disrespect for any moral feeling in the people, with its puerile methods of appeal to men's selfishness and prejudices as though they had neither reason nor honesty. The verdict does not mean that there is no honesty in the Conservative party. There may be quite as many honest men in it as in the Liberal party. There are no doubt men, some of them still out of parliament perhaps, from among whom leaders can be found who can build up an opposition to which what is good in the country can attach itself with hope of reform. It means, however, that the machine is rotten and has gone to smash. Any attempt to put that old machine together will be fatal for the party. Only by throwing the whole thing on the junk heap is there any hope of better things.

A CANADIAN CONTINGENT FOR AUSTRALIA.

Canada would do well to accept the invitation of Australia to send a small contingent of her volunteers to the Commonwealth to take part in the inauguration of that British island nation of the southern hemisphere. Canada led the way in federalization, and it is largely owing to her example and to the success of the Dominion, both as a nation and as a contented portion of the British empire, that Australia has become a Commonwealth; so that it is eminently fitting that Canada should be well represented at the birth of the sister nation. That Australia desires it is also a strong argument in favor of sending Canadian troops, as it will be beyond doubt gratifying to Australians, and will be a mark of the good will and wishes of Canada, as well as a sign of the unity of the empire, which every act of brotherliness will help to cement. Probably the Australians are anxious to greet Canadian troops who have fought shoulder to shoulder with Australian troops in South Africa, where both have so highly distinguished themselves. Perhaps it would be best, therefore, to choose the representative Canadian contingent from among the Canadians who have been in South Africa, and if possible from those who fought at Paardeberg. And there should be French-Canadians among the number. Captain Pelletier would perhaps make a good commander of the contingent.

RECIPROCITY PROPOSALS.

According to a Washington despatch to a New York paper the McKinley administration is very desirous of re-opening the negotiations of the Joint High International Commission for the settlement of the Alaskan boundary, the Atlantic fisheries, the Behring Sea question, and all other matters in dispute between Canada and the United States. But according to this American journal the United States Government wants the Canadian Government to make the first advance. We do not see why the Washington Government, if it be willing to make public that it desires the reopening of the negotiations, should be unwilling to publicly make the first overtures. If it expects Canada to come hat in hand in order to 'save face,' or in order to give it some advantage owing to Canada's taking the initiative, it is surely a pretty small and pretty mean thing on the part of a greater nation toward a smaller nation to seek such an advantage, or to feel the need like a humbugging Chinese ruler, to 'save face.'

Canada has not since 1854 been so well content with her position in regard to the United States as she is to-day, and she is by no means in the mood to humble herself, not to say humiliate herself, by approaching the United States in forma pauperis. The New York 'Sun,' which rejoices over the Liberal victory because, as it says, the Liberals are so friendly to the United States, is quite right, but they are not a bit more friendly in reality to it than the Conservative party, which has been defeated. The difference between the two Canadian parties is not so great now as the 'Sun' believes. The Conservative party was always willing to negotiate for reciprocity of trade in order to secure the American market for Canadian products, but it was not willing to go as far as the Liberals in the way of reducing protective duties against American manufactures to secure that boon. But it must be remembered that the position is now greatly changed. The Liberals failing to negotiate reciprocity

with the United States, without further delay, reduced the Canadian duties against British manufactures by first an eighth, then one-quarter, and then by one-third. The result is that British exports to Canada, which were declining rapidly, have begun to increase again and the prospects are that they will take the place of many goods of American manufacture. Whether as a result of this preferential treatment or of improved transportation, or of Imperialistic feeling, the growth of the demand for Canadian products in the British markets is so great that we cannot supply it, and that at generally greatly improved prices. Canada, therefore, does not feel the same need for reciprocity with the United States that it did.

The lumber situation is also in our favor, and we are not anxious to have gunboats, whether American or Canadian, on the Great Lakes. The 'Sun' is therefore quite mistaken if it supposes that the Liberal Government of Canada is extremely anxious for reciprocity. It must be remembered that the Canadian Government has become the leader in the Imperialistic movement throughout the Empire, and is proud of its position. But while Canada is fairly satisfied with her progress during the last four years, and her position between the United States and Great Britain, as our elections prove, yet she would be willing enough to reach a settlement of all disputes with the United States and to join in establishing more friendly relations, both commercial and otherwise, with the United States. The more friendly feeling established not only between the governments, but between the peoples of Great Britain and the United States, makes Canada more willing to negotiate afresh with a view to still further strengthening the friendship between the United States and the Empire. But her own interests and those of the Empire are first and paramount with Canada, whether the government be Liberal or Conservative. The Laurier Government won the approval of all Canadians by the firmness with which it protected Canadian interests in the late negotiations, and being in a stronger position now, it will not be inclined to be a whit less firm. In fact, the United States will probably have to be less exigent if it wishes to reach a successful settlement.

WHO IS DISLOYAL ?

The letter of 'Conservative' proves at least his own intolerance of the French-Canadians having any different race sentiments from his own. We wonder how many centuries it will take to make a loyal dependency of South Africa if the descendants of the English are going forever, like 'Conservative,' publicly to denounce them every time they express race sympathies that are not Anglo-Saxon. If there be one thing in which the Teuton, whether Anglo-Saxon or other, has a hiatus in his make-up, it is in his incapacity to conceive how other races should have any different sentiments from his own, or, indeed, to understand anybody's sentiments but his own. This attitude of intolerance of any but British sentiment used to be spoken of in Montreal in more troubled times—times which 'Conservative' would apparently like to bring back—as that of the 'Brutal British.' It is an attitude with which we confess we have no sympathy when held by a ruling majority representing power towards a minority whose traditions are those of surrender, though not with humiliation and not without glory. Indeed, it is one which we join that minority in bitterly resenting. Let us try to see ourselves as a minority of different race, language and religion, liable gradually to be merged into another people and let us ask ourselves what would, in such a case, be our sentiments towards that majority, no matter how liberal and even generous its institutions, if it lost no opportunity of taunting us with our differences. We can only repeat what we have already said, that the attitude assumed by 'Conservative' is one calculated to render French-Canadian loyalty impossible and a common Canadian nationality likewise impossible. It is, therefore, entirely unpatriotic and essentially disloyal, however unwittingly so to 'Conservative' himself and those like-minded. We do not, therefore, propose to print any more expressions of this sort. As for the remark of 'Conservative' about Sir Wilfrid Laurier having ridden to power on the shoulders of Mr. Kruger, it is so utterly contradictory of facts that are known from one end of the world to the other as to be entirely innocuous. As for Mr. Tarte's quoted remarks, suppos-

ing them fairly to represent what he said, is it not true that a great French nation is growing up on the banks of the St. Lawrence, and is he not right in taking pride in it? If he asked what Canada had to do with Great Britain's troubles in South Africa it was exactly the position practically taken by Sir John Macdonald when asked what Canada would do with regard to Great Britain's trouble when Gordon was beleaguered in Khartoum. When Sir John refused aid, Britain had a real trouble on hand; when Mr. Tarte is reported to have asked this question Great Britain had no prospect of a war. 'Conservative' further says that every one who claimed that the French were loyal lost his election with the exception of Mr. Casgrain. To prove this remark untrue we need go no further than Mr. Tarte himself, who very strongly asserted the loyalty of the French-Canadians, declaring that any French-Canadian would be a fool who preferred a French to a British allegiance. We need go no further than Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who made speeches whose loyalty caused exultation throughout the Empire. We need go no further than Mr. Parent, who was as prominent as he knew how to be in every expression of loyalty and forthwith was selected by his party as Premier of the province. It was Mr. Bourassa whose Conservatism led him to stand on the old ground of Sir John Macdonald and refuse any military duty except for the defence of Canada, who lost ground in the recent elections and was elected by a reduced majority.

THE CARLIST RISING.

The recrudescence of Carlism in Spain may be merely a sign of discontent among the people in the northern provinces of the kingdom under the burdens imposed as a result of the war with the United States, or it may be an indication that the reactionaries believe that the time is opportune for advancing their cause. The disclaimer of having instigated the rising, issued on behalf of Don Carlos, amounts to nothing, as he has been known to play one rôle before the public and another in secret with his partisans. Some people wonder at the vitality of Carlism, but that will be best understood by comparing it with the fanatical but unselfish and devoted loyalty of the highland Scotch to the fortunes of the Pretenders. The mountaineers of northern Spain are somewhat similar in character to the Highlanders of Scotland, and with their devotion to one whom they regard as their rightful king they join in uncompromising religious fanaticism. The last Carlist rebellion, which lasted, with little interruption, from 1809 to 1873, was so thoroughly crushed in a military sense, and so wholly discredited by the pusillanimity of Don Carlos himself, that the faction has long been regarded as little better than defunct. Whatever vitality it may now possess, or whatever power for mischief it may develop, will be owing to the reactionary element among the clergy. These priests have always been the advisers and instigators of the Carlist movement, many of them have suffered severely for the cause, which they keep alive with the hope that some day it will succeed and re-establish the absolute power of the Church throughout Spain—a retrogression they cannot hope for under the present régime. It is not generally known that in the Carlist rebellion of 1873 several Canadian young men fought on the side of the rebels, and one by the name of Howard, if we rightly remember, was killed in battle.

POLICE INTERFERED.

STOPPED AN ANARCHIST PLAY ON THE BOWERY.

New York, Nov. 10.—The police refused to-night to allow the Italian anarchists of this city to give a play entitled 'A Man Without a Country,' in the German Assembly rooms on the Bowery, because the Italians had neglected to get a theatre license. A number of policemen and detectives stood at the door of the assembly rooms and turned away all comers who had come to witness the performance. The play was to be in commemoration of the thirteenth anniversary of the Chicago 'Martyrs,' who were hanged for their connection with the Haymarket riots, and the proceeds from the 35 cents admission which was to have been charged, was to be given to Mrs. Bresci, of Paterson, N.J., wife of Gaetano Bresci, the assassin of King Humbert of Italy. Mrs. Bresci and her two children were among those turned away from the hall.

OLD WORLD NEWS.

Press Surprised by the Triple Triumph of the British, United States and Canadian Governments.

THE QUEEN OPPOSED TO THE DOCKING OF HORSES' TAILS.

(Special cable letter by the Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 10.—The elections in the United States and Canada held the interest of Great Britain throughout the week to an unprecedented extent. Of the two great contests, that between President McKinley and Mr. William J. Bryan was the more closely watched. There is no concealing the fact that Mr. McKinley's re-election meets with the almost unanimous approval of the press and public, while the Foreign Office expresses undisguised relief that it will not have to deal with a new set of diplomats in this critical stage of affairs in the Far East and in other parts of the world.

Among the columns of comments appearing in the journals, there is common to all an expression of surprise at the return to power of the existing governments of Great Britain, the United States and Canada, and, rightly or wrongly, the deduction is drawn that this reversal of the usual order of things is due to the wondrous spread of the 'imperialistic ideas' among English-speaking people.

DELAGOA BAY AWARD.
The ancient controversy on the subject of the Delagoa Bay Railway award should at least be settled with hard cash next week. Communications are still passing on the subject between Washington and London, but only one minor point remains unsettled, and this should not prevent the bondholders from receiving their money in a few days.

AN INTERNATIONAL MATTER.
Another international matter likely to come up between the United States and Great Britain is the suggestion to prevent the Filipino Junta at Hongkong. Inquiries reveal the fact that no instructions have yet been received at the United States embassy to this end, though should the United States Ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, be instructed to apply for the suppression of the Junta it is likely his request will be granted. An official of the Foreign Office said to a representative of the Associated Press: 'The extent of the steps we could take in this matter entirely depends on the strength of the case Washington can make out against the Junta. If it is proved the Junta is materially assisting the cause of the Filipinos, we certainly shall only be acting in the spirit of ordinary international friendship in suppressing the organization. Moreover, the British Empire has no desire to harbor such bodies as juntas.'

DOCKING OF HORSES' TAILS.
Those who have long agitated against the docking of horses' tails have won a great victory. The Queen, in sending out an order that none of her horses be treated in that way, also announced that she had persuaded the Prince of Wales to follow her example. With royalty taking up such a vigorous stand it is likely that the docked horse will soon be as rare in London as full-tailed horses are at present.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' EYE-SIGHT.
Another startling change in appearance is the Prince of Wales wearing eyeglasses. The future king has long enjoyed good eyesight, but now, on the advice of an eminent oculist, he has had recourse to this fashionable form of spectacles. They are selected from the best obtainable lenses, are framed in tortoise-shell, and form an altogether elaborate addition to the royal countenance.

MAYNE REID'S WIDOW IN WANT.
The widow of Captain Mayne Reid, U.S.A., (author of 'The Rifle Ranges,' 'Scalp Hunters,' etc.), has been discovered in a poverty-stricken condition, in spite of the popularity his novels once achieved. The widow is a daughter of Mr. George Hyde, who claimed to be related to the first Earl of Clarendon.

DISSENTING PRESBYTERIANS.
The new United Free Church of Scotland is meeting with serious opposition in the Highlands. The bitter, covenanting zeal that animates the sturdy Highlanders has been aroused by the belief that the principles of the Free Church are compromised. Empty benches mark the services held under the auspices of the new organization, while hundreds attend impromptu meetings in halls and elsewhere, conducted under the old church rules. There are many indications of secession, though this does not apply to the lowlands, where the amalgamation has been well received.

DECAY OF HOLY TRINITY.
Holy Trinity Church (situated close to the Tower of London), in which is one of Washington's ancestor's tomb, bearing a coat-of-arms, which is supposed to be the origin of the stars and stripes, is threatened with destruction unless £200 is subscribed for its repairs. What makes the church of interest to Americans is the tablet erected to the memory of Col. Legge, who married Eliza Washington who died in 1870, surmounted by the Washington arms, consisting of five alternating bars of red and white, above which are five-pointed red stars. These, it is said, suggested to George Washington the American national flag.

SUBSCRIBERS' RENEWALS.

Many subscribers send in their renewals this month whose subscription will terminate next month. It is a kindness we appreciate. Friends can hardly realize what a great help it is to have the renewal entered before the great rush next month, and the weekly visit of the 'Witness' secured for another year. A subscriber remitting now will have the subscription extended from date of present subscription. Please remit now.

THE PAN-AMERICAN.

Buffalo's Ambitious Exhibition Project.

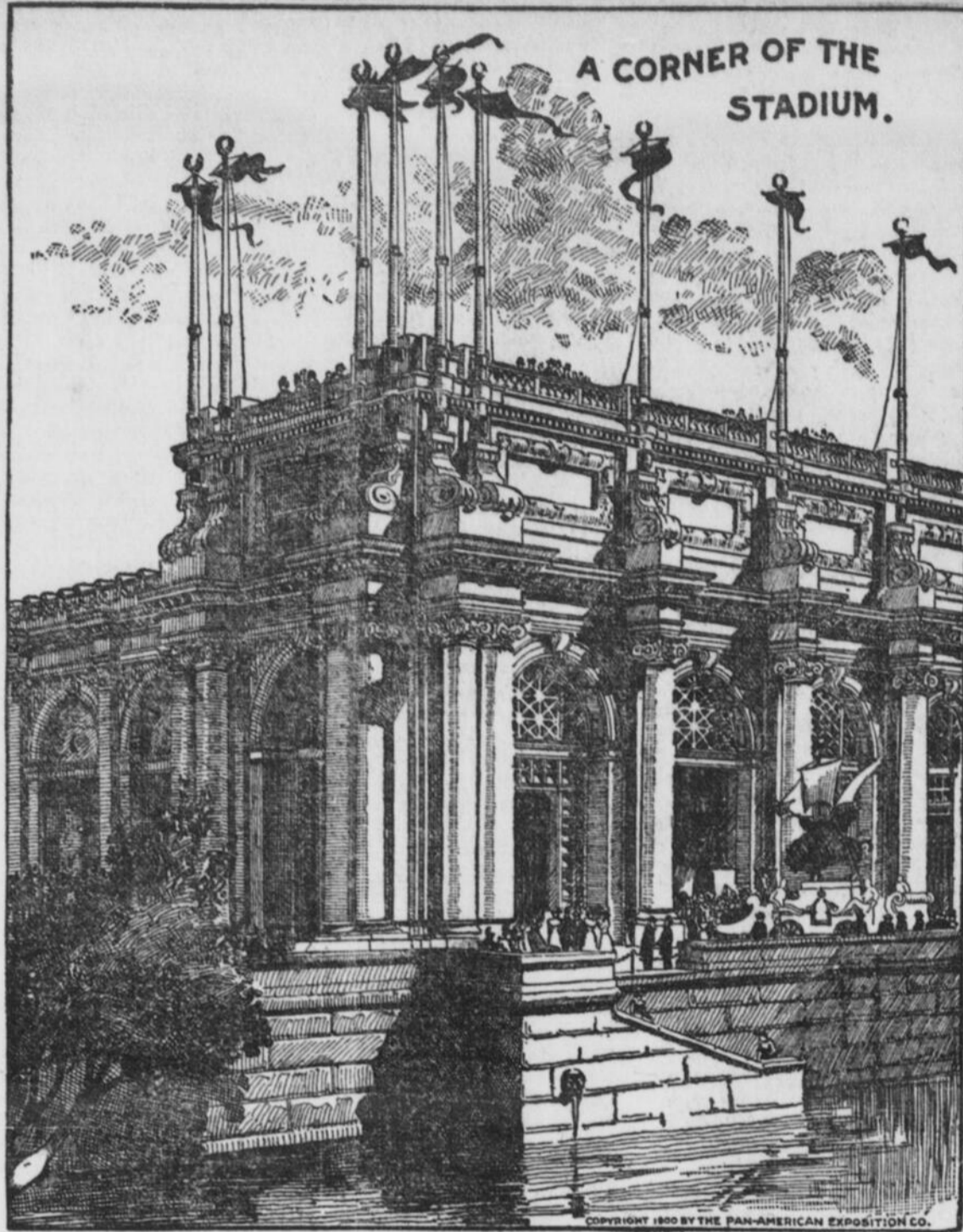
THE SALIENT FEATURES OF A MAGNIFICENT CONCEPTION FAR SURPASSING MOST FORMER EFFORTS.

The Pan-American Exhibition, which will take place at Buffalo from May 1 to Nov. 1, 1901, is expected to exceed in splendor and financial success anything that has gone before. It is being prepared by a company with \$5,000,000 of resources, and has received grants of \$500,000 from the United States Government, and \$300,000 from the State of New York. Almost all the countries in the western hemisphere are expected to exhibit.

The principal advantages of the city of Buffalo for such a project are its position, with forty million people within a day's ride by rail, and the nearness of Niagara Falls, which are a great attraction to visitors, and also supply power in almost infinite quantity for the running of lights and fountains, which will be the strong points of this exhibition. The site selected is about a mile long by half a mile wide, and contains about 350 acres, 133 of which are beautiful park land, with large and small lakes.

The centre piece of the exhibition will be the 'Court of the Fountains,' with the electric tower facing on it. The court is a thousand feet long, and five hundred wide; in the centre is a large basin containing numerous fountains and other water effects. At night these will be lit up by white and colored electric lights underneath. All the surrounding buildings will be outlined with electric lights placed along the ridges, eaves, cornices and corners, more than a hundred thousand lamps being used to produce these displays. At the north end of the court will stand the Electric Tower, surmounted by a statue of Electricity. This tower will be 348 feet high, and will stand in another large basin; a series of cascades will fall into the basin from a niche in the tower. The interior will be used for restaurants, offices, etc. The walls of the tower will be richly panelled with open work, which will be illuminated from within at night, producing a brilliant exterior effect.

On either side of the Electric Tower are the buildings devoted to Electricity and Agriculture. These are long, low structures, five hundred by a hundred feet. The Electrical Building will contain exhibits showing all the thousands of uses to which electricity can be put, from cooking food and lighting houses to wireless telegraphy and locating bullets in the human anatomy. There will



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also be complete exhibits of electrical machinery and appliances.

AGRICULTURE.

In the agricultural building will be shown samples of everything that is grown on this side of the world, whether for food for man or beast, for clothing, or for any other purpose. There will also be all sorts of animal products: glue, stearine, wax, bone and horn products, etc. There will also be an exhibit of agricultural systems, showing the nature and use of fertilizers, crop rotation, etc., with statistics and samples of crop raised by the use of particular fertiliz-

ers. There will also be exhibits of many side branches of agriculture, such as bee-keeping and pet stock, including Belgian hares, which are expected to come into favor as meat-producing animals: their flesh being highly prized in many parts of Europe. Agricultural colleges will be well represented by an exhibit of the work done in them. There will be no competition for prizes among the exhibitors in the agricultural division, as it would be impossible to make just awards where such a large number of exhibits are shown. Everything that is exhibited that is found

worthy of an award will receive just recognition at the hands of the exhibition.

The dairy business and the manufacture of agricultural implements are considered important enough to have special buildings assigned to them. The agricultural implements building will be particularly interesting on account of the great improvements that have been made in this line during the last few years. It will also contain displays of road machinery—graders, ditchers, rollers, stone crushers, etc., with exhibits of roads and streets in various stages of construction.

MACHINERY AND TRANSPORT.

Facing the electricity and agriculture buildings are those devoted to machinery and transportation and to manufactures and liberal arts. Each of these buildings covers over four acres of land, the dimensions being 500 feet by 350 feet, with large courts in the centres. They are the two largest buildings in the exhibition, and will contain a number and variety of exhibits of which it is utterly impossible to give any idea in such an article as this. The liberal arts include

will be devoted to horticulture: there will also be two large conservatories, and extensive open air displays, besides the many large flower-beds which will be scattered about the grounds for ornamental purposes. The wings are devoted respectively to the graphic arts, (this includes typography, lithography, steel and copper-plate printing, photo-mechanical processes, drawing, engraving and bookbinding), and to mining. The original plan was to put both the mining and the forestry exhibits in the same wing, but the applications for space were so numerous that it was decided to erect a separate building for the forestry department. The forestry building will be 100 feet long, and will be constructed of hemlock logs, put up in stockade fashion.

THE PROGRAMME.

There will be plenty of music at the exhibition. In the Temple of Music, some 2,500 people can listen to concerts, while the music gardens will hold an immense number. The programme will be varied, including the latest in concert hall airs, as well as the symphony and the oratorio. There will be something to please every taste and delight every ear which is not wholly deaf to harmonious sounds.

In the music gardens the less formal concerts will be given where the visitors may sit among the foliage and flowers and listen to the strains of Sousa's Band or some other world-famed organization. In the Temple of Music, on the other hand, programmes of dignity and of more classic character will be rendered, and vocal as well as instrumental music will be heard. In the Temple of Music there will be a magnificent organ, which will cost \$10,000.

THE STADIUM.

The Stadium will be the grandest sporting arena ever erected on the western continent. Its circumference, covering about ten acres, will be larger than the colosseum of Rome. The top row of seats will be sixty-two feet from the ground and the seating capacity is estimated for twenty-five thousand spectators. It will contain a quarter mile racing track and abundant space within for all sorts of athletic games and contests. The space beneath the seats will be used for exhibition purposes, being the equivalent of a very large building.

THE MIDWAY.

The amusements of the exhibition will be grouped in the 'Midway,' which will cover twenty acres, and will contain one of the most interesting collections of novelties ever brought together.

ALBRIGHT ART GALLERY.

Near the main southern entrance of the exhibition will be the Albright Art Gallery, built of white marble, and costing upward of \$350,000. This is the gift of a citizen of Buffalo, Mr. J. J. Albright, and will be a permanent fireproof building, to be used as a public art gallery. The New York State Building is also of white marble, fireproof and permanent. It will be devoted, after the exhibition, to the uses of the Buffalo Historical Society. All the temporary buildings will be built of staff, with red tile roofs; the walls, instead of being white, as at Chicago, will be painted in harmonious colors. The architectural style is that of the Spanish Renaissance, with variations towards the Mexican style.

Canadian visitors to Buffalo, according to a Buffalo paper, are astonished at the magnitude of the preparations being made for the exhibition. Many of them came with an idea that it will be like the Toronto fair, but they go away with the determination to come again next year, when the exhibition

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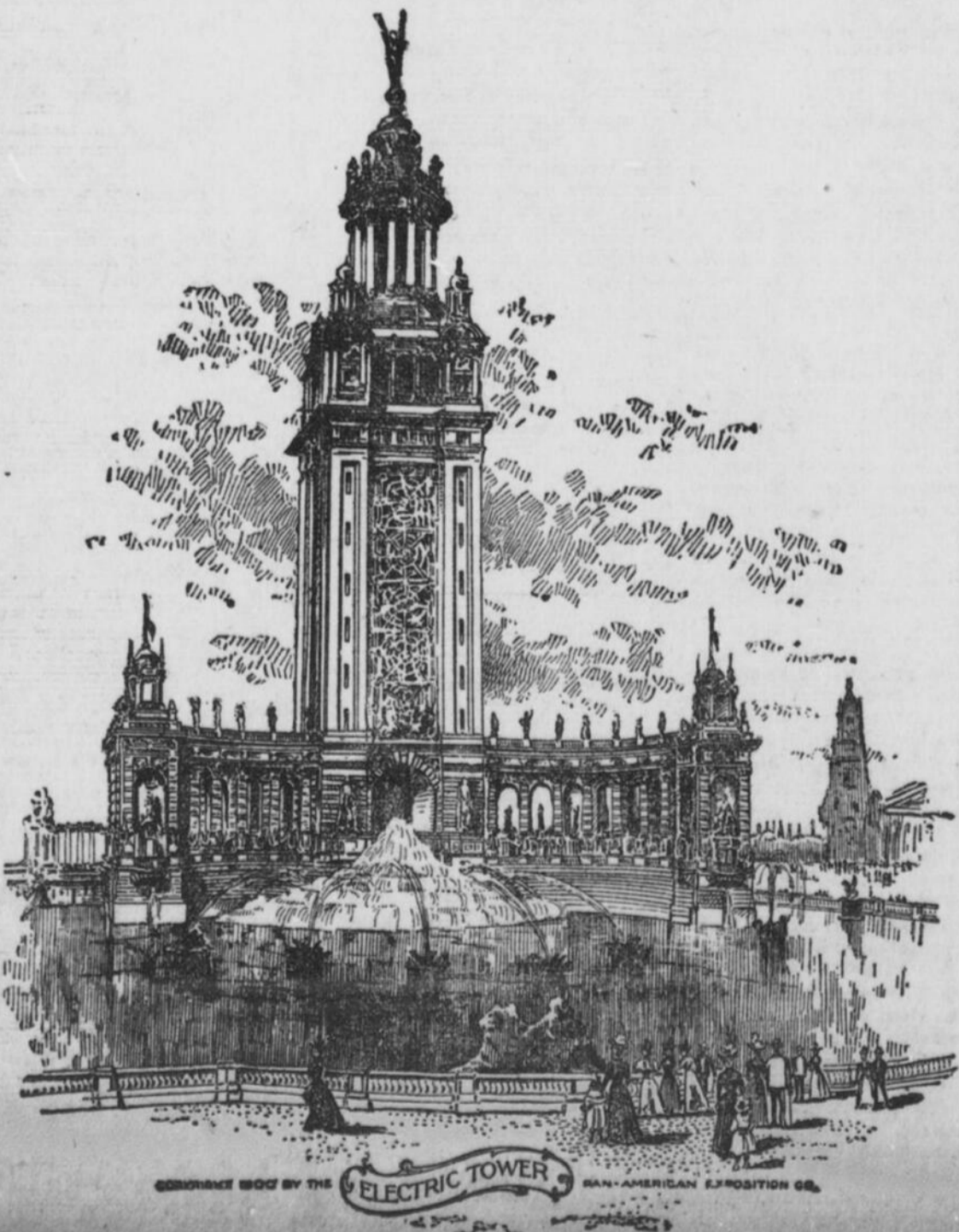
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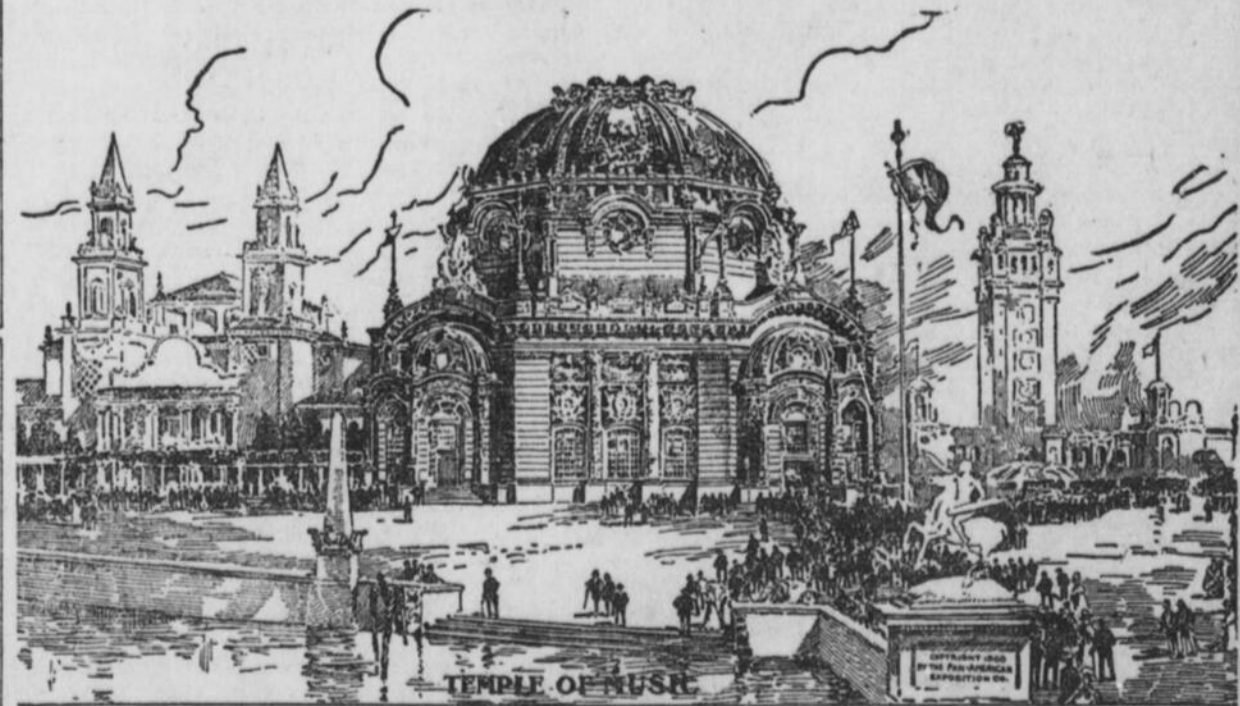
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A SWEDISH DOCTOR WITH THE BOERS.

A correspondent writes to the London 'Times': 'Dr. J. Hammar, of Gothenburg, who served with the Boer field ambulance, and has returned, gives an interesting account of his experience. He says that his recollections of the service are far from pleasant, as the Boers did not show the least gratitude for his hard work and trouble, with a faulty organization and bad equipments. He had even to a great extent to provide his own materials, etc., in order to do any good at all, and still the Boers took all his exertions and expenditure as a matter of course. For were they not "God's chosen," whom all ought to assist? Dr. Hammar found some fine and honorable men of the old stock among them, although dreadfully ignorant and bigoted, with no ideas of the seriousness of war and the qualities and strength of the English. But the majority were a "bad lot," worst of all being the mercenaries of all nationalities. There was a fairly large Irish contingent, who were sympathetic people, though frightfully unsoldierly and untidy; they were generally happy-go-lucky and ready to assist the wounded. The doctor continues that he never saw a single proof of the much-vaunted Boer unselfishness and readiness to assist his brother Boer, but that, on the contrary, they were the most selfish lot with whom he had ever come in contact. Every one thought first and last of himself and his own security, and this was in a great measure the cause of their defeats. To this contributed also their utter ignorance of what war really is. Nor did they ever follow up any advantage. There was also a total absence of organization, respect, and obedience to superiors. On one occasion south of Ladysmith a Boer commando held a trench for thirteen days and nights against repeated attacks, without being relieved, and when relief at last came the fresh commando found the point such a "hot corner" that it was not to



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education, engineering, public works, constructive architecture, music and the drama.

There are two other large buildings, or rather groups of buildings: these are devoted respectively to the exhibits of the United States Government and to horticulture, mining, and the graphic arts. Each of these groups consists of a main building with two wings connected to it by curved colonnades.

Most of the government exhibits will be placed in the main building, which is 600 by 120 feet; the wings, which are 150 feet square, will contain the collections from Puerto Rico, Hawaii, and the Philippine Islands, and aquariums, etc., from the United States Fish Commission, besides a branch station of the Weather Bureau.

The main building of the other group

will be running. Some are so sanguine as to believe that ninety percent of the people of Ontario will visit Buffalo. This may be overdrawing, but if they did, it would be worth their while.

WOMEN CONVICTS IN AUSTRIA.

Austria is the one country in the world which never puts a woman in prison. Instead of giving the female criminal so many months in jail, she is sent, no matter how terrible is her record, to one or other of the convents devoted for the purpose, and there kept during the time for which she is sentenced. The convent is not a mere prison in disguise, for its courtyard stands open all day long, the only bar to egress being a nun who acts as portress, just as in other convents.—Buffalo 'Express.'

their taste, so they simply retired and left their exhausted comrades to continue the fight, with the result that they were overpowered. This was one of the best commandos in the Transvaal army. Dr. Hammar considers that, on the whole, the Free-Stater was a better fighter than the Transvaaler. It was simply astounding how invisible the English soldiers in khaki were when lying down in battle. The Boers showed a most extraordinary respect and almost fear of the captive British officers. One would almost have thought that the positions were reversed from their behavior. Some officers even "ordered them about," and that most successfully. The doctor praises the Boer highly as a horseman on his native terrain, but he has no idea of trained military riding.

HOMeward BOUND.

The Voyage of the 'Idaho' From Capetown to Halifax.

MONTREAL SOLDIERS WILL MEET TOGETHER EVERY YEAR TO TALK OVER THE CAMPAIGN.

On Board Troopship 'Idaho,' Jamestown, St. Helena, Oct. 8, 1900.—We sailed from Capetown on Monday, Oct. 1, at 4.30 p.m., and anchored in Jamestown harbor last night at nine p.m. Our Boer prisoners numbered 189, and were a typical lot of that interesting race, as they marched on board in twos, each one carrying his roll of bright-colored blankets, and as much more personal property, clothing, tin pans, etc., as he could carry. They were of all ages, from a boy of not more than fourteen to men who looked to be over sixty. Several officers were among them, including Commandant Snyman. During the trip I conversed with many of them and found most of them quite intelligent, sick of the war, and sorry that it had ever been brought on. Most of them speak bitterly of their former idol, Kruger, and blame him for the whole trouble, as well as for his desertion at the last. They are quite reconciled to their position and look forward to going back to their homes soon. They had quarters on the forward part of the ship and had the free run of the whole forward half of the ship while on board, were supplied with hammocks to sleep in, and in every respect were treated exactly as we were. Acting on the request of our officers, their leaders organized them into messes, and they had their orderlies who paraded at the cook's galley to draw the daily rations and clean up each day the same as we did. Before they went ashore this morning their leader expressed himself as much pleased with the treatment they had received and thanked the soldiers in the name of his men for their many kindnesses. The boys gave them tobacco, etc., and did them many favors.

We were heartily cheered as we left the dock at Capetown and some of the crowd ran out to the ends of projecting piers in order to give us another farewell. Once outside the breakwater we found a heavy swell on, and within two hours nearly every one on board was paying their tribute to the god of the Sea. The ship had so little load on that she rolled like a cork. By next morning, however, the sea had calmed down and continued so up to now, and there was no more seasickness, except among the prisoners. Some of them, who had lived all their lives at inland points, and had never even heard of seasickness, became terribly alarmed at the agonizing symptoms, and could not get over it, even in smooth seas, and it must have been quite a relief to them to get ashore.

We are having a pretty lazy time of it, nothing like our trip outwards, when we had so many drills and parades to attend. Duties are light. A guard of forty men watch the prisoners while the regimental or quarter-guard consists of only twelve men. Thirty men are also detailed as a fire-guard, but their duties are only nominal, merely to parade twice a day and know what post to take in case of fire, and eight men are detailed each day as boat pickets, who would stand by each boat in case the ship had to be deserted.

The men spend their time mostly lying round the decks, reading, playing card games and checkers, etc. Thanks to the good offices of Dr. Barrie, we are well supplied with reading matter, etc. The weather has been very pleasant so far, but is beginning to get somewhat on the hot side and no doubt the heat will increase as we approach the tropics. We sighted St. Helena early on the evening of Oct. 7 and came to our anchorage about a quarter of a mile from shore at 9 p.m. H.M.S. 'Thesis' was in the harbor and early next morning her steam-launch came alongside with three large boats, and to these our prisoners were transferred and towed ashore in two trips. To see them when leaving the ship exchanging jokes and farewells with our fellows, no one uninitiated would think they were recently such bitter

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is only a failure of strength. It takes strength to get strength. Get strength of stomach first. Your stomach will then look out for your body. Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil enables your stomach to get it from usual food; and this is the way to restore the whole body.

We'll send you a little to try if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.



ON THE ROAD TO MIDDLEBURG: HOW THE GUARDS CROSSED A SPRUIT.

A correspondent of 'The Graphic' writes: 'This photograph shows the G renadiers avoiding wet feet by crossing a spruit in a very comical manner. Several companies of Scots and Coldstream Guards followed in similar fashion.'

enemies. A guard of three men went in each boat, and accompanied the prisoners some three miles inland, where they were met by a guard from the big camp, where some five thousand or so of them are held, and took charge of them. This camp is situated some six miles inland. None of us (except the guard) were permitted to go ashore and have to be content with a view of Napoleon's home as we see it from the deck of the ship. The side of the island on which Jamestown (the capital) is situated consists of six high mountain peaks, apparently all solid rock, although between the hills gimpes can be had of green and wooded slopes towards the interior. The town is situated in a narrow canyon between two lofty peaks, and consists of a collection of white and yellow houses, looking very pretty and cosy in their gardens, filled with palms and other semi-tropical trees and shrubs.

During the day the ship was visited by the British commandant, and he was entertained by the officers. Bum-boats came alongside, offering for sale strings of beads and other curios which were eagerly bought up by the boys, some of whom are taking home with them a regular curiosity shop. We expect to leave here some time this afternoon and our next stop will be at St. Vincent in the Cape Verde Islands, where we take on coal and fresh water.

ST. HELENA TO CAPE VERDE. H. M. Troopship 'Idaho,' St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, Oct. 19, 1900.—We left St. Helena on Monday afternoon, Oct. 8, at 5 o'clock, and arrived off this place Wednesday, Oct. 17, two days ago. As we left the harbor at St. Helena, the men of the 'Thesis' manned the yards and gave us three cheers, which were heartily returned. Nothing of particular interest happened during the trip. The sea continued calm, but the weather got quite hot, and awnings were stretched over the decks affording a very agreeable shade, while the sun was up. The evenings were beautiful and it was very enjoyable sitting out on deck, and indeed a great many slept there in preference to going below, where the heat made it very stuffy at times. Since our Boer guests left us we have had lots of room, and are allowed to sling our hammocks anywhere we can find a cool spot. This boat is half as big again as the one in which we came over, and as there are less than half as many people on board we have lots of room. For the first week or ten days we steamed over two hundred and seventy knots a day but something has gone wrong with two of the boilers and we have dropped

down to two hundred and forty lately, but the engineers are trying to patch them up while we are stopped here and we expect to do better for the rest of the trip. As at St. Helena orders are that no one is to go ashore, but lots of our fellows took French leave and got down by the anchor chains or through the coal holes and bribed the bum-boat people to take them ashore. Some of them were arrested by the Portuguese police, acting under order from the British consul, and sent back, and are now languishing in the guard-room, and will doubtless have the pleasure of doing 'defaulters' service for the balance of the trip, as a punishment for 'breaking out of barracks.' The town is a rather squalid looking affair, and were it not for its importance as a coaling and cable station would amount to nothing. The number of vessels calling here is surprising, fully a dozen having come and gone within the two days we have been here. The coal is brought along side in iron lighters, containing about a hundred tons each, shovelled into sacks by a crowd of black natives and hoisted on board, three sacks at a time. By this rather primitive process it is going to take us fully three days to take on the twelve hundred tons we require, a vexatious delay under the circumstances, as we are all anxious to get home, but the boys find amusement in watching the antics of a lot of colored boys who come alongside in boats, and dive for coins thrown into the water. Their agility is really surprising and they very seldom fail to recover the coin, no matter what the distance it is thrown to. Some of them are the merest children, not over seven years of age, and it is very funny sometimes to see three or four of them dash after one coin and after a long dive come to the surface clasped in each others arms, still struggling for possession of the coveted coin. For a shilling (payable in advance) any of them will dive on one side of the ship and come up on the other, passing under the centre of the keel.

Bum-boats loaded with fruit, such as bananas, oranges, mangoes, coconuts, etc., did a rushing business, as well as selling curiosities, such as bead work, shell necklaces and purses, also live parrots, canaries and monkeys. A monkey could be secured for £1 sterling, a green parrot for from 30s to £2, and canaries from 4s to 6s each, and I think that all which offered were bought up, and it is now puzzling the owners how these troublesome pets are to be got home. Before leaving Capetown a lot of clothing and underwear was put on board, and

these were distributed among us a day or two ago. A lot of this stuff had been waiting for us at different points in Africa for the last six months, and it seemed like the irony of fate to think that all through the cold winter we had only thin cotton clothing to wear, and now, under a tropical sun, we each get four or five suits of heavy underwear, two sweaters and flannel top shirts and socks without number, some being a government issue and others gifts from clubs, etc., organized at home to supply us with comforts. However, they will come in handy during the coming winter. Two or three times a week we have concerts in the evening, which help to pass away the time. Every Sunday we have service in the morning at 10.30 under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Fullerton, while Dr. Barrie holds a song service on the upper deck each evening. Last night the troopship 'Aurania,' with the London City Imperial Volunteers, bound for home, came into port and anchored near us. They complain loudly of their accommodation, over 1,700 of them being crowded into a steamer no larger than ours. They left Capetown five days after we did, but, being a faster boat, they have easily caught up to us. The 'Britannic,' with a lot of invalided men, has also arrived.

We expect to sail again some time tomorrow. On board troopship 'Idaho,' about 100 miles from Halifax, Oct. 30, 1900.—Many of us can hardly realize that in a few hours more we will be back again to the homes we left over a year ago, and it seems like a dream to look back over the many stirring scenes we have been through in that time. We are all proud to think that we have been permitted to take part in the most righteous struggle of modern times, and though it is sad to think that something like 100 of the bright young fellows who came out with us have sacrificed their lives to the cause, it should be some comfort to their friends that it has not been in vain, and that two more 'red spots' adorn the map of the world, adding further lustre and prestige to the great empire we are all so proud to belong to. We left St. Vincent at 1.30 p.m. on Saturday, Oct. 20, expecting to do the 2,574 miles to Halifax in nine days. For the first day or two we did over 300 miles a day, and then the trouble with the boilers began again, and we have been dropping back every day since, till we did only 230 yesterday. Besides the boiler, we lost half our propeller by breakage, and the working of the one-side screw, besides the loss of speed, produces a vibration and rattling throughout the ship which is very dis-

agreeable. Coming out of St. Vincent harbor, we met a large steamer heading inwards with her coal-bunkers on fire. Dense clouds of smoke were pouring from her hatches and port-holes, and she had a bad list to starboard, but was making good progress, and able to get into the harbor without assistance. So far we have had nothing but fine weather and calm seas. The first few days out it continued hot, but as we got into more northern latitudes it got perceptibly cooler each day, until now one can wear his greatcoat in the evenings quite comfortably. A few showers of rain have fallen during the nights.

The last few days rifles and side-arms have been brought up from the hold, and we have had an occasional hour's drill, so as to make the best possible appearance when we land. We have had new khaki clothing served out, and look quite swell when dressed up. The trip has done all the men much good, and they have lost the gaunt, half-fed look they had on coming on board, and if our friends at home expect to see a lot of war-worn and haggard men coming back, they will be much disappointed. We had a dress parade this morning, and the regiment looked well, and apparently as fit for another campaign as ever. Indeed, the healthy bronze most have acquired from exposure to wind and weather makes them look much healthier and fitter than when they started.

Thursday, the 25th, witnessed a very pleasing event with us. A concert had been organized for the evening, at which Dr. Barrie was asked to preside. After half the programme had been gone through, the sergeant-major stepped forward and read an address to Dr. Barrie, accompanying it with a purse containing 100 sovereigns as a slight token of the esteem in which he was held by the non-commissioned officers and men. The address contained reference to the many services Dr. Barrie had rendered to us, and which I have frequently referred to in former letters. Indeed, a common remark has been among the men, 'What would we have done without Dr. Barrie?' Tied up as we were by our duties, we had to fall back on him for many things we could not do ourselves. He took charge of our mails, provided writing and reading materials and conveniences, as often as possible extra food and comforts, and indeed fetched and carried for us with untiring zeal and energy throughout the campaign. The presentation was attended with the utmost enthusiasm, chiefly represented by cheering and singing of 'For he's a jolly good fellow.' Dr. Barrie was much affected, and made a suitable reply.

Meetings have been held at various times on board, at which clubs have been organized composed of the men and officers from the various centres where the men were enlisted—Toronto, London, etc. Last Thursday we from Montreal held ours, and organized the 'Montreal South African Club.' The object of these clubs is to hold the men together who have fought and marched side by side, and to have an annual reunion once a year. We selected as our date the evening of Feb. 26, the eve of 'Majuba' Day, on which we so surprised Cronje by walking into his laager at Paardeberg in the middle of the night, and the celebration will take the form of a dinner.

All hands are now packing up all their belongings in anticipation of landing at Halifax some time to-morrow morning. We don't as yet know how long we stay there, or where we will be discharged from service. SAM.

KING AND QUEEN OF BELGIUM.

THEIR PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

A Brussels correspondent of the London 'Daily Express,' writes:—Now that so much is being said concerning the mooted abdication of the King of the Belgians, favorite anecdotes are being told over the after-dinner cup of coffee among those who have lived long in court circles.

In his younger days, when still Duke of Brabant, King Leopold learned one day through the colonel of an infantry regiment, that one of the best officers of that corps, Captain Leitzbach, an Alsatian by birth, was in grave difficulties.

This officer, whose character was above reproach, was sent to the bank to draw several thousand francs for the use of the regiment. Through some mishap the sum was lost during his return to the colonel's house. The captain, who was the father of a large family, and possessed no fortune, was in despair, for by the loss of this sum his pay would be curtailed for many years.

The Duke of Brabant was much distressed at the story, and asked to meet the officer in question. The Prince tried his best to comfort the captain, and promised he would do all he could to lessen his misfortune.

The next day the colonel sent for Captain Leitzbach, and told him that the Duke of Brabant had made up the lost sum from his own purse, and that he had further recommended him to the protection of the Minister of War. Two months after the captain was promoted to the rank of major.

Every spring King Leopold gives a garden-party at Laeken, and this year, several days before the fete, he chanced to be walking in his park near the palace gates, when he was accosted by two young ladies, who, supposing from his far from kingly attire and his slouch hat, that he might be, at most, the head gardener, asked permission to visit the park. This request was not only readily

granted, but the king proposed to show them around himself.

It soon came out that the two bright girls were Americans, and they did not hesitate to ask the pseudo gardener all sorts of questions regarding the inner and outer workings of the habits of Brussels in general and the habits of the King in particular.

The King was highly amused; however, he concealed his mirth, and gave them a good description of his own personality, with which he said no one was better acquainted than himself; praising certain qualities, and severely criticizing others. A turn in one of the paths brought the strange trio face to face with the Count d'Oultremont, to whom the King remarked that he was taking the liberty of showing the ladies over the park.

At the end of the visit the tourists seemed delighted with both visit and guide, whom they considered remarkably intelligent for a 'mere gardener,' and on leaving they tipped a ten-franc piece in his hand, at the same time asking if they could not visit the chateau.

'Alas!' replied the King. 'I think not; but there is a garden-party here next Friday; write a letter to His Majesty, and perhaps you will receive invitations.'

The two young ladies were not slow in adopting their guide's suggestion, and soon received an official invitation. When the hour arrived, and they presented themselves in the gardens of the Laeken Palace, their confusion may be imagined on their recognizing in their host the gardener of a few days before. The unhappy state of affairs was not improved when their eyes struck the ten-franc 'pouvoir,' neatly mounted and dangling as a charm from the King's watch-chain!

Until her health began to decline Queen Marie Henriette was very popular at home and greatly beloved, but unfortunately she is growing old before her time, and the people see much less of her.

In Belgium the people have found in her a queen to respect, artists a protectress, and Brussels society its most accomplished lady.

Family troubles have broken down her health, and of the gay, bright sports-woman, little is left but the memory of her past self. Her never-failing passion has been for horses. Rarely seen at the theatre, she used to be constantly at the circus, where she always gave the signal for applause, following with the deepest interest each act of a clever equestrian.

She was herself a dauntless horse-woman when she first arrived in Belgium, as the wife of the Crown Prince, but her stern father-in-law, who, it is said, did much to embitter her life by his unreasonable, unbending love of discipline in the family circle, was much shocked at her love of riding. Those who remember the young, beautiful bride, and who had access to the court in those days, also remember the sharp, biting reproofs she so often received from her father-in-law. When at last she became Queen, her one desire was to please her subjects—her one ambition to make illustrious marriages for her three daughters, Louise, Stephanie, and Clementine—for all of whom her heart's wish was the steps of a throne. But how these fond hopes were dispelled events of the past few years have shown. She has tried to forget her sorrows in works of charity, study, and music. She is a talented musician, and plays the harp like a professional artist. Her life has been a disappointed one in family matters, whereas the career of the King has disappointed him politically. He looked forward to serving a grateful people, but his efforts have been as 'casting pearls before swine.'

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CHIVALRY AMONG ANIMALS.

The sense of obligation to interfere actively on behalf of the younger or weaker members of their species is widely spread through the animal kingdom. In attempting to capture young pigs which have escaped their pen and are running large among the herd of perhaps fifty sixty full-grown hogs, it is necessary to be most circumspect in your method of picking up a youngster, for if once his shrill little squeal of distress is raised, you will have the entire herd down on you at once, bristles up and fierce war-cry ringing. It would be most unwise to wait the onset, for a half-wild pig, when his blood is up and that danger cry is ringing in his ears, is one of the most reckless and ferocious fighters that can be met with. Cattle have the same curious susceptibility to the cry of a frightened calf, especially in their half-wild condition upon the ranges. To startle suddenly a young calf from its nest in the long grass or the sagebrush upon the plains is one of the riskiest experiences that can fall to your lot, if on foot and at any distance from your horse or wagon. The little goose is almost sure to do one of two things: either to trot confidently towards you, and shamble along after you as though he were your dog, which means that he does you the compliment of mistaking you for his mother; or, with head and tail erect, and rigid with terror, he will give voice to an appalling succession of barking 'blarats,' totally unlike his ordinary dinner-cry to his mother; and every horned creature within three-quarters of a mile will go fighting-mad at once, and come charging and bellowing down upon you. And woe betide you unless you can reach your horse or wagon before they arrive on the scene.—'Contemporary Review.'

[For the 'Witness.' SONNET—NIGHT.

List to the wind among the elm trees croon, Each little leaf she fondles to her breast; The branches stretch their arms to be caressed, While from her shutter peeps the virgin moon. The stars in heaven their golden bugles tune To trembling notes that echo down the west, And hush the sinking sun at length to rest. Oh! benedictious summer night, when day is o'er, How sweetly, gladly, do we welcome thee; Effaced beneath thy grave tranquillity Is all earth's heated clamor, rush and roar. The heart reveals its secrets unto thee, And in thine ear may all its anguish pour.

M. MARTIN

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.

GRAPE VINE CULTURE.

Although it is estimated that there are some four millions of grape vines in the province of Ontario, many farmers even yet do not grow a single bunch of this fine fruit, especially in the northern and eastern parts of the province, where the chief difficulties in the way of its culture are supposed to exist. It must be admitted that it is not easy to grow grapes in certain bleak and unfavorable

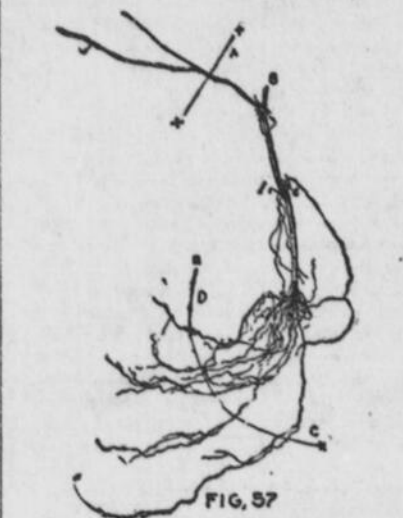


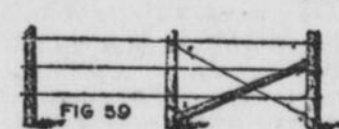
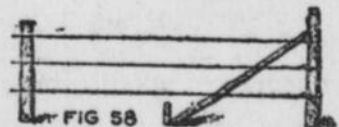
FIG. 57 Grape plant, showing where it should be pruned.

localities of the Dominion of Canada, but even in these, where grape culture must be prosecuted, if at all, under difficulties, these are not insurmountable. But in more genial parts of the country, where there is no trouble involved in raising a really fine quality of grapes in the open air, it is astonishing how few farmers avail themselves of their opportunities in this respect.

Many are deterred by the idea that grapes are a hard fruit to raise. In the case of these, there is reason to think that a simple account of the chief points involved in successful grape culture will encourage not a few to embark in the business, at least on a small scale. It is to such especially that these remarks on the subject are specially directed.

SOIL AND EXPOSURE.

Not much need be said on these topics. The best site for grapes is a gentle slope facing to the south or south-east. In the low levels there is more danger from frosts, and on a northern exposure there will be some trouble in ripening the later varieties. The grape loves a rich, warm and dry soil. It will not flourish where there is stagnant water. The preparation of the land should include under-draining, if the subsoil is at all wet. The grapes will thrive on sandy or gravelly soils, but on very light soils there is a greater tendency to disease, especially

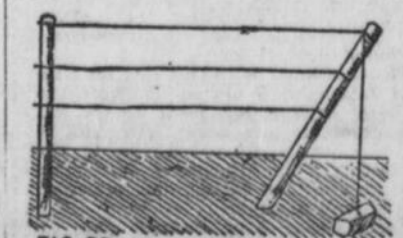


Bracing the end post.

to mildew. A rich, well-drained, clay loam is generally considered the most satisfactory by experienced growers.

PLANTING AND CULTIVATION.

Vines of strong growing varieties, like Niagara and Rogers, may be planted as one-year-olds, though as a general rule two-year-olds of established strength are the best to plant. In many localities grape growing has been greatly hindered by the planting of tender varieties like the Catawba, which can hardly be said to flourish much north of the latitude of Cincinnati. Varieties like the Delaware and Moore's Early may be planted eight feet apart, but many of the strong-



Stone and Wire Brace.

growing kinds require more room, and it is a matter of great convenience to give ample space for waggons, harrows and other implements when the vines come to take on the luxuriant and even

rampant growth, which, if well cultivated, they will by-and-by attain.

PLANTING AND TRAINING.

The vine should be planted fairly deep, and the earth well packed round the roots. If the roots are coarse and long, cut back to about eighteen inches. Prune the top down to two or three buds. Figure 57, taken from Bailey's 'Pruning Book,' illustrates the pruning of one type of two-year-old vine. The top should be cut at A and B, and the main roots cut at from E to F. Hoed crops can be grown the first three years between the young vines, and thorough cultivation given. By the late fall the young vines should have made a growth of three or four feet, and should then or in the spring be pruned to a single cane and that cane should be cut back to two or three buds. The trellis may be put up the second spring or left till the third. The young vine having got thoroughly established during the first summer will, under good conditions, make a vigorous growth the second year, not more than two canes being allowed to grow. We now come to the end of the second season, the treatment up to this time being practically the same whatever style of trimming may be adopted.

THE TRELLIS.

Various kinds of trellises have been in vogue at different times, but we need only here consider the post and wire method. Cedar or chestnut posts should be used. These can be eight feet long, sharpened at one end and driven down with heavy maul eighteen inches or two feet. This is the practice in the famous Chautauqua grape district. Or the posts may be nine feet long and a post augur used for the holes, which should be three feet deep. Two, three or four wires are used, according to the system



FIG. 61

of training. No. 12 wire is a suitable size, except in the two-wire trellis, when No. 10 wire should be used for the upper wire, and No. 12 for the lower. Figs. 58, 59 and 60 show different ways of bracing the end post, upon which the heavy strain comes. Of these, Fig. 59 is decidedly the best. Either of the others will, however, be satisfactory where the rows are not too long. The posts should be set about twenty-five or thirty feet apart, two or three vines between the posts.

TRAINING.

Four systems of training are practiced among vineyardists, each of which has its warm advocates:

- 1. The horizontal arm and spur system.
2. The Kniffen system.
3. The high renewal.
4. The fan.

No hard and fast rules, however, can be laid down in this matter, and various modifications of the many systems may be seen in all vineyards. 'All intelligent pruning of the grape,' says Bailey, 'rests upon the fact that the fruit is borne in a few clusters near the base of the growing shoots of the season, and which spring from wood of last year's growth. A growing leafy branch of the grape vine is called a shoot; a ripened shoot is called a cane; a branch or trunk two or more years old is called an arm.'

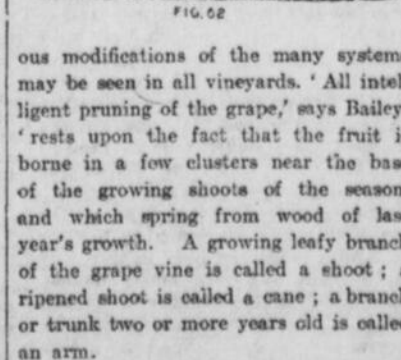


FIG. 62

The horizontal arm and spur method—called the Fuller system—is well suited for cold sections, where vines have to be laid down for the winter, and may be first dealt with. Fig. 61 represents the young vine at the end of the second season. The two canes are cut back at a, a, and bent down and covered for the winter, Fig. 62. In the spring the two arms are tied along the lower wire.

A shoot will spring from each bud on the canes, and at the end of the third season the vine will be as at Fig. 63. The vine is now pruned, the canes being cut back to a spur of two buds. As two bearing shoots will spring from each spur in the fourth season the arms may be slightly shortened so as to leave not more than five spurs on each arm. In

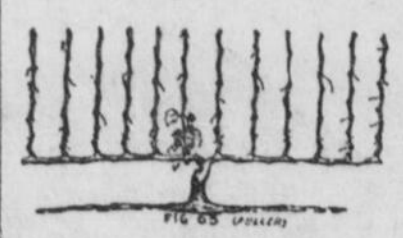


FIG. 63

the early summer any superfluous shoots that may have forced out from the trunk or arms, and all laterals or side shoots, which usually spring from the base of the regular shoot, should be removed and the ends of the main shoots should be pinched when the top wire is reached. At the end of the fourth summer there will be twenty canes, two from each spur. Every alternate cane

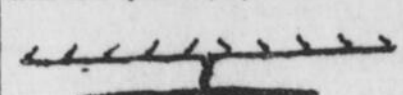


FIG. 64

will be cut off as close to the arm as possible, and the other cut back to a spur of two buds—see Fig. 64. So that, as before, twenty bearing shoots will be provided for.

This, briefly, is a sketch of the horizontal arm and spur system. It necessitates more tying than other methods of training, but has many excellent features.

There is much room for the exercise of taste and fancy along with substantial adherence to the system set forth with the help of the above diagrams. But all that is essential to securing a neat and orderly little vineyard is comprehended in the directions and figures herewith given, which it is hoped will be of material assistance to such readers of the 'Witness' as would like to do a little in the way of grape culture and would like to do that little well, without going to extravagant expenditure in the purchase of costly professional books.

LINDENBANK.

OBJECTIONABLE EXHIBITIONS.

The exhibition business, or pastime, seems to have been generally prosperous throughout Canada and the United States during the season now drawing to a close; the favorable weather, the advanced state of harvest work, and the prosperous condition of trade in general, all helping to draw out large crowds that patronize the smaller as well as the larger shows. The managers of the latter seem to have come to the conclusion that the usual display of the products of the farm and factory must be supplemented with the fakir and fantastic element in order to ensure financial success and complaints and remonstrances are frequently heard about the baneful effects of such public entertainments. The 'Farmer's Advocate,' published in London, Ont., is quite outspoken in rebuking the managers of the Western Fair, lately held in that city, for not only conniving at the unlawful gambling being carried on within their grounds, but also as having in some measure prevented the public punishment of the law-breakers.

The 'Farmer's Advocate' says:

On Thursday, the great day of the fair, one of our editors saw half a dozen of these gaming wheels and other like devices, such as drawing envelopes, containing numbers, running full blast, openly, in the centre of the grounds, with what appeared to be confederates or decoys in the crowds working with the operators of the wheel, and by drawing large prizes pulling in an occasional sucker from among the unwary. So far as we could observe, no director nor police officer attempted to interfere with them in any way. And yet the Ontario Act of 1898 expressly prohibits, under heavy penalties, any games of chance or gambling at these exhibitions. If this open disregard of law continues, it may yet be necessary for the provincial authorities to send out officers who will do their duty and bring recalcitrant agricultural societies to their senses by withholding their grants as well as prosecuting the offenders. We are not referring to trifling trials of skill or strength, such as throwing a ring over a cane or striking a weight up with a mallet, but gaming boards or wheels.

A lady correspondent of that journal has the following to say about the late Western Fair:—

As I walked around listening to the noise and looking at the sights, I thought the name, Agricultural, might as well be dropped from the concern. What with the yelling of peanut men, the jingle of the

every-go-round, the hammering of tin pails, blowing horns and other heathenish ways of attracting attention, it seemed to me a slander on the honored names of Agricultural and Industrial Arts. But when I came to where those hussies were cutting up their capers in front of their establishment, and saw how the folks were roped in, I said it was a downright disgrace, and I just wished I was a director for a little while. I would make short work of their gathering in the dimes, and so boldly offending the sense of decent people.

Now, it is a lamentable fact that 'hussies' capers, or almost any other thing savoring of lawlessness or suggesting indecency, seem to have a greater attraction for the average crowd than anything so insipid as the products of the farm, orchard or garden, no matter how artistically arranged. Consequently, we may expect that financially affected managers will endeavor to gratify their licentious patrons up to the full extent that the law will permit. But it might be a good idea to enclose a portion of the grounds where these objectionable, if not exactly unlawful, manoeuvres, could be carried on without offence to the more respectable portion of the community, and a small additional charge made for admission to it.

For some years past I have not been in the habit of taking a seat on the 'grand stand' because of my seriously defective eyesight when looking at things more than a few yards distant, but I have reason to believe that a good deal of what is to be seen there during the first part of the show is neither edifying or instructive, while anything really meritorious is reserved for the last part of the performance.

Let a person wishing to secure a 'front seat' must be early on the stand, even if he wishes to see only the 'Battle of Paardeberg.' Would it not be better to have the aforesaid battle fought out earlier in the evening, so that there would be no necessity for enduring the discomfort of a previous two-hours' occupancy of a cold, hard seat by those who have no desire to see the other part of the programme? By following such a course there would be no necessity for overcrowding the street cars, as is the case when nine or ten thousand people all leave the grand stand at a late hour on a mad rush for home.

The managers of the Minnesota State Fair have recently adopted the plan of judging all the live stock, excepting the horses, within a large tent, or pavilion, furnished with seats to accommodate a thousand or more persons around the outer edge, who can rest their weary limbs while viewing the judging operations, and also listening to any remarks the judges may choose to make regarding the points of excellence in the various animals being judged. Such an arrangement is very convenient, especially in wet weather, and is both restful and instructive in any kind of weather.

RUSTICUS.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Turnips, beets and carrots can be kept in barrels or boxes in the cellar, and if a little dry sand be sprinkled over them they will be found to be much more solid and fresh.

I dearly love to see fine homes surrounded by both fruit and ornamental trees. We can take either one of two roads when we go to town, but we always take the one passing a few model farms, surrounded by evergreens and fine orchards of fruit. We go that way in summer and winter, even though it is hilly and some farther.

I am told that several pieces of ground in our neighborhood have been in corn for twenty years. Yet the very men who try to raise corn on the same piece of ground twenty years in succession do not believe that soil can be exhausted, and complain of bad seasons and hard times. They blame the Almighty for the bad weather.

Exceedingly fine and mild was the weather record for October, as applied to nearly the whole of eastern Canada, and largely the western provinces as well, a condition that has been very favorable to farmers and stockmen, enabling them to get on well with the fall work, and making but light demands on the winter supply of fodder.

Mr. P. F. Hulvey, a renter on the F. M. Funk estate in McLean county, Ill., is now husking nearly eighty bushels of corn per acre from 120 acres of old ground, and he believes his whole 193 acres of corn will average seventy-five bushels. For three or four years he has used only surface cultivation, and is convinced that it uniformly produces better corn than the ordinary ploughing.

Horse-radish should not be overlooked; a quantity should be dug and the roots packed in sand in the cellar, when it can be grated for use at any time during the winter. I usually prepare mine for use in the fall, by grinding it through the sausage grinder; pack it in self-sealing jars, cover with cold vinegar and seal. It

is always ready for use prepared thus, and is a nice relish with fresh meat in the winter.

Another way of storing cabbage is to sink a barrel in the ground so that the top is just above the ground. Cut the heads and trim off some of the loose leaves, then pack closely in the barrel; have a cover to fit the barrel, cover up and bank up around and over the cover with straw and then earth. Stored in this way it is easier to get at in the winter time, but I do not think it keeps quite as well where it is packed so much together.

The effect of close inbreeding of corn as discovered at the University of Illinois is that in three or four years the corn has been reduced to little nubbins. The silk was covered up with a sack so it could not receive pollen from other stalks, and at the proper time was fertilized by hand, each silk receiving only pollen from the tassel of the same stalk. The silks were then covered again to prevent crossing.

Cabbage should be pulled up by the roots just before the ground freezes; dig a trench wide enough to admit a head of cabbage and any length desired, line the sides and bottom with clean hay or straw, then place the cabbage in, heads down, roots up. The roots should be just above the ground. Put a few cornstalks on each side of the heads and then a light covering of straw, after which cover lightly with dirt, and as the cold weather increases add more earth, and in the most severe of winter weather it is a good plan to put on some stable manure. Cabbage may be taken from the trench at any time during the winter that the ground is thawed sufficiently, and will be found to be firm, white and crisp.

Onions after being pulled can be kept in a cool, dry place until freezing weather; they keep best if spread out a little, not piled too much in a heap. When the weather becomes freezing cold they can be kept in slatted crates or small boxes in the cellar, not too many in one box. If by any chance they should freeze, if covered up and kept frozen they will keep all right, but should not be handled, or allowed to thaw and freeze again, as that will cause them to rot. Vegetables keep much better in a cool cellar. It is much easier to keep a cellar too warm than too cool for vegetables. If one thinks there is danger of freezing during a cold spell, a large lamp or kerosene stove can be lighted and placed in the cellar, which will help to warm the atmosphere and ward off the frost. Sometimes a bucket of cold water placed in the cellar during a cold spell will draw the frost and prevent the vegetables from freezing.

All stored grain should be watched more or less to prevent the attacks of insects or mice during the winter. Carbon-bisulphid forms the best and most efficacious method of exterminating these pests. It is a colorless liquid that evaporates readily at ordinary temperatures to form a gas with a strong odor that is a strong poison, and is very inflammable. Care should be taken never to allow any light in the neighborhood of the gas and this refers as well to lighted cigars and pipes. For each 100 bushels of grain to be treated use about one pound of the carbon-bisulphid. Place it in several open flat dishes that are to be evenly distributed over the surface of the grain. Cover the dishes and grain thoroughly with blankets, oilcloth or other good cover, and after twenty-four hours examine to see if all the mice and insects have been killed. If not, apply the same treatment again. Its success is certain. The carbon-bisulphid is retailed at the drug stores at about twenty-five cents per pound, but may be purchased in larger quantities at a smaller figure.

I noticed in one of our agricultural papers an article from Kansas stating that a nurseryman who used piece-root grafts and said the trees should be in the penitentiary. This mode of propagating our common fruit trees should be familiar with every farmer, as this has been a mischief-maker in the hands of unscrupulous dealers. The larger portion of all our apple trees are piece-root grafts, using a one-year-old seedling root, making two or three grafts. The scion or graft is about six inches long, with a couple of inches of root attached. When placed in the ground the scion takes root and there is a tree on its own root, and the root is the same in hardness as the top. Suppose, on the other hand, we graft at the top of the ground, using the seedling root; no matter how hardy the trunk is, if the root should be tender, which it will be ninety times out of a hundred in Iowa, the tree will winter-kill. We also find that all top grafting does not take kindly to the root. We have trees here on the farm which were grafted thirty years ago, using sprouts and root grafts. We also have seedlings. The root grafts are the best trees to-day. The facts are, the Kansas man wants the wrong man hung. He is an honest man, but the facts have been misrepresented to him to induce him to buy some high-priced trees.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Oats, grass, milk, unsoaped kitchen slops, salt, wood ashes and sulphur are the main elements in diet to keep hogs healthy. All slops should be fed in clean troughs. The wood of troughs becomes impregnated with particles of food that sour and become poisonous. Some weeks previous to mating, rams should be confined to a grass paddock where they may have access to a shed. Grain feeding should then begin, and be supplemented, if it can be, by succulent

foods such as rape or second-growth clover. Rams should be in good condition of thrift and bodily vigor when used for service. Such a condition has a bearing on the vigor of the progeny, and it is believed upon the number of the same. The standard grain food, oats and bran, may be fed to the rams, but it will be improved if some barley or wheat, or both, is added.

If at considerable expense of time and money you have bred up a pure-bred flock that possesses merit and money-making qualities, do not hastily discard it at a sacrifice, that you may become a breeder of the most popular sheep at the moment. It may do for breeders of large experience and plenty of capital to vacillate and speculate, but the mass of breeders had better go slow in making changes. We do not recall a single breed of sheep that does not fill some special purpose and for which there is not a demand at paying prices. Establish a reputation for breeding a certain class of sheep and be slow to destroy that reputation by changing breeds.

Nearly 900,000 hogs at eleven markets the first two weeks of October are unheard of receipts at this time of the year. The total this week was 436,000 and the previous week 440,000, making 876,000, of which Chicago is credited with 335,000, or 43,000 more than we received a year ago. Of course prices have declined some, but the way packers lick them up is a caution, especially when the numbers are considered and the fact that prevailing prices are the highest in seven years and with one or two exceptions the highest in twenty years for this time of the year. The average price at Chicago this week was about \$5.15, or 85 cents above the average for the entire month of October, 1899, \$1.50 above the average for the month of October, 1898.—Prairie Farmer.

It stands to the pig breeder's interest to look ahead a little and breed his sows at a time to have them farrow when he can best take care of the pigs. The careful man will know beforehand what boar he will use. If he owns one he will have him on the farm some time before time for breeding. If he hires the use of one, he will know for certain that he is in prime condition, not overworked. If he purchases the use of the male he stands a better chance of getting a good one than if he depends on borrowing. First, commence with making a record of the time the sows are bred. Next, if they are thin, put some flesh on their frames. Next, keep them warm and free from vermin, and do not feed all corn, over the fence, in a mud-hole. Another point, if the sows can be bred near together, it is a great advantage; then the pig crop is even, and as a result are more easily cared for. And more than this, the litters can often be divided to an advantage.

The prejudice against all imported horses, which, for many years, led buyers to confine their purchases to home stock, has now entirely ceased so far as Canadian draught animals are concerned. The class of horses sent from Canada, suitable for omnibus and light van work, has now thoroughly established, not only its suitability, but superiority. The demand is large and constant. During the last year an increased number of heavy draught horses has arrived. This class is always salable and when sound brings a high price. For town work the heaviest dray horse is indispensable, and I notice that while a few reach the necessary size and weight, many fall short. I was not aware that the requisite stamp of mare for getting the big horse existed in Canada; clearly I was wrong. Without reflecting in any way upon the Clydesdale blood, I must say that a larger infusion of the Shire horse would be the best method of increasing the size and so adding to the profits of the owners of heavy mares.—Dr. William Hunting, English veterinary adviser to the Dominion government.

In breaking a team or any animal to work on a tread-power it should not be set steep at first nor run for too long a time without stopping. To one

not accustomed to it the constant walking up hill is very tiresome and can easily be overcome at first, but when thoroughly accustomed to the work the power may be set steeper and the team worked for some hours without stopping. We have frequently worked the same team most of the time every day for a week filling silo, only stopping to oil the machinery occasionally and of course at feeding time, when the team was taken from the power. The team worked in this way kept in good condition. Two horses weighing 2,600 pounds on a tread-power set at an ordinary pitch, three inches to a foot, which is not uncomfortable to the team, will develop about as much power as three horses of the same size working on a sweep.

POULTRY FATTENING.

Professor James W. Robertson, Commissioner of Agriculture, has issued a bulletin, 'Pointers for Poultry Fatteners,' which contains practical information for farmers and poultrymen desiring to fatten for home or British markets. Additional information, with directions for constructing the fattening coop, can be obtained from Prof. Robertson's 'Evidence on Poultry Fattening,' a copy of which may be secured by writing the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

The following is a copy of 'Pointers for Poultry Fatteners': 1. Plymouth Rock, Wyandotte, Dorking, Cochon, Brahma, or Indian Game chickens, or crosses of these, are more easily fattened than chickens of lighter breeds. They should be put up at from two and one-half to three and one-half pounds each. English buyers object to black-legged poultry.

2. The most profitable period for fattening is about four weeks. 3. Be careful not to overfeed chickens during the first week. Feed lightly three times a day. Remove any feed left in trough half an hour after feeding. Keep the troughs clean and sweet. 4. After first week give chickens all they will eat regularly twice a day. 5. The oats must be ground very fine. Oats ground as for horse feed are not suitable.

6. Feeding skim milk whitens the flesh, which is desirable. 7. Put a little salt in the feed. 8. Give water in the trough twice a day. 9. Give some form of grit twice a week. Sifted gravel will do. 10. Feed tallow during last ten days. Begin with one pound per day to 70 or 100 chickens, increased to one pound to 50 or 70 chickens.

11. To prepare tallow: Weigh quantity required for three days, melt it, and thicken while hot with ground oats. Mix one-sixth of this paste with the morning and one-sixth with the evening meal. 12. Rub a pinch of sulphur under both the wings and tail of the chickens to kill the lice. 13. Do not feed with the crumming machine longer than two weeks. 14. Do not feed a fowl by machine until its crop is quite empty.

15. Remove foot from pedal of crammer before fowl is pulled away. 16. Keep a record of weight of ground oats, and of skim milk fed to fowls per week, and also their gain in live weight per week. 17.—One gallon of milk weighs practically ten pounds. 18. To record feed consumed per week: Weigh each new bag of meal before commencing to feed from it, and place the weight in a book. At end of week, add together the weights of bags of meal fed, and also weight of meal taken from the last bag.

19.—To obtain record of gain in live weight of fowls: Weigh each crate empty, and mark the weight on it; weigh crate when fowls are placed in it, and again on each succeeding week, at same time of day and before feeding. To prevent any injury to the toes of the chickens between the slats and the scales, place two or three thicknesses of bags on the scales. 20. If a chicken gets off its feed, remove it from fattening pen for a few days, allowing it free run.

21. Do not allow fowls any food thirty-six hours before killing. 22. Kill chickens by dislocating the neck, or by bleeding in the roof of the mouth. Use care so that no outside blemish is made. 23. Dry pluck at once, while fowl is warm. Pluck clean, leaving only a ring of feathers an inch and one-half around the neck.

24. As soon as plucked, place chicken on the shaping board, to give it a compact, square shape. 25. Chickens are not to be drawn. 26. When cold, wrap in clean paper, and pack tightly in shipping case to prevent injury from knocking about. 27. See that fowls, paper and cases are kept perfectly clean.

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QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

[If you write 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 agency 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.

PUNCTUATION.

A Reader, Montreal—Will you please state how the following opening paragraphs in a business letter should be punctuated:—Referring to your letter of the 1st inst., please carry out the instructions contained in my letter of the 31st ultimo. What I desire to know is whether a full stop or a semicolon should follow '1st instant.' Please quote rule. Ans.—A dash should follow '1st instant' in the quotation given above. The dash should be used because, in the first place, there is an abrupt change in the grammatical structure of the sentence; and, secondly, because the pause after '1st instant' is significant. The rule may be formulated as follows:—The dash is used where a sentence breaks off abruptly, and the subject is changed; also, where a significant pause is required. If the paragraph were completed in the first person, instead of changing to the second person, imperative, a comma would be used after

'1st instant,' thus: 'Referring to your letter of the 1st instant, I desire you to carry out the instructions, etc.'

STATIONARY ENGINEER'S CERTIFICATE.

Mechanic, Montreal—Will you kindly advise me, through your valuable paper, where in Canada the necessary certificate can be obtained to show that a man is thoroughly capable of running a boiler and engine in a factory, etc.? Ans.—For a certificate of qualification as a stationary engineer in the city of Montreal, you would require to pass an examination before the City Boiler Inspector, Mr. E. O. Champagne, City Hall, Montreal. For a certificate of qualification, good in the Province of Quebec, outside the city limits of Montreal, apply to the Government Boiler Inspectors, Room 222, Board of Trade Building.

CENSUS RETURNS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Artemus.—1. When will the official announcement of the population of the United States be made? 2. Are the census returns for 1900 all in? 3. If what is the population? Ans.—1. The official announcement of the total population of the United States has been made. It is the aim of the officials in charge of the work to push the tabulation of the returns so as to give the complete reports to the public in accordance with the law which requires that they shall be issued by July 1, 1902. 2. All the field work of the census, so far as it relates to the collection of the data relating to population, agriculture, vital statistics, and manufactures, is now complete. 3. The total population of the United States for 1900, as officially announced is 75,295,520.

THE SANITARY TREATMENT OF FLOORS AND WALLS.

Arbor Vitae, Toronto.—We would value a few remarks from you on the subject of floor coverings and other decorative modes of making a home healthful, comfortable and pleasant. A carpet on the floor is, I understand, condemned on the score of being unhealthy, which is decidedly of course incorrect. Ans.—The best way to treat the floors throughout a house is to stop all nail holes, cracks and crevices with putty, stain the floor with an oil or water stain, but preferably oil, size over once or twice and varnish with two coats of hard drying varnish. Rugs, or carpet squares with borders and fringes, are laid down in appropriate places and may be taken outdoors and beaten every day; whereas, carpets, that are nailed to the floor, are very often taken up and beaten only once or twice a year. Linoleums are perhaps next desirable, but even these are to a certain extent porous and require disinfecting and cleansing very frequently. There is no doubt but that the painted and polished floor (or stained and varnished) is the most sanitary covering, because it does not absorb germs and the surface is easily cleaned efficiently. If the whole of the floor cannot be painted and polished, a margin a foot or two in width might be so treated, leaving a square to be covered with carpet or linoleum. It may be added, that if the walls and ceilings of every house were painted, the houses would be less insanitary than at present, where the most of them are covered with whitewash and paper. In the several years that I am usually allowed to remain before being removed, the whitening and the paperhangings absorb all manner of impurities and are very prejudicial to health. From the health point of view wall that are tinted are far preferable to those that are papered, especially when the paper has to remain on the walls year after year and often is not removed when the room is repaired.

A BALLAD OF TREES AND THE MASTER.

A Subscriber.—Please give the words of the poem beginning: 'When the Master came into the woods.' Ans.—The poem you refer to is probably Sidney Lamer's 'Ballad of Trees and the Master.'

'Into the woods my Master went, Clean forsoth, forsoth. Into the woods my Master came, Forsoth with love and shame. But the olives they were not blind to Him, The little grey leaves were kind to Him: The thorn-tree had a mind to Him When into the woods He came.'

'Out of the woods my Master went, And He was well content. Out of the woods my Master came, Content with death and shame. When Death and Shame would woo Him last, From under the trees they drew Him last: 'Twas on a tree they slew Him—last, When out of the woods He came.'

The 'woods' is the olive garden near Jerusalem. The poem expresses the essential human-headedness of the Son of Man, which made him seek the quiet ministrations of Nature. This olive grove was the place 'where he was wont to go' for prayer.

THE KICKING HORSE.

'An admirer of Pauline Johnston' will be much obliged if some reader will send her a copy of the poem on the 'Kicking Horse Pass,' or tell where it may be found.

KELP AS A FERTILIZER.

Subscriber, Newfoundland.—1. Is kelp, or seaweed, a good fertilizer for vegetables? 2. Is November a good time of the year to apply it for next season? 3. Does the body of a person who has been drowned rise again to the surface after nine days? If so, what causes it to do so? Ans.—1. Yes. Kelp is a valuable fertilizer on account of the potash and nitrogen it contains. As stated in the chemical reports of the Dominion experimental farms, there are in one ton of fresh sea-weed the following quantities of fertilizing constituents: Nitrogen, 9.35 pounds; phosphoric acid, 2.18 pounds, and potash, 40.5 pounds. It decomposes quite readily, liberating the constituents. In its green state, it would add largely to the humus in the soil. When burnt, the organic matter is lost, but the potash, phosphoric acid, and various salts are retained. 2. It depends somewhat on the season. 3. The time is indefinite and is sooner in hot weather than in cold. The rising of the body is owing to the development of gas in all the soft structures of the body, especially in the intestines. It is thought to be hastened by the bursting of the gall-bladder, and in summer usually occurs within a few days.

TO CURE MANGE IN DOGS.

Old Subscriber, Peterboro.—I have a dog that has been troubled with mange for about two years. Is this a disease of the blood, or a skin disease? Is there any cure for it? Ans.—Mange is a cutaneous disease, to which dogs are very liable. That which comes in patches here and there is usually due to the presence of a burrowing parasite, which has been known to exist in the epidermis. The constitutional form may be cured by internal remedies alone, but as the two forms of the disease are not always readily distinguishable, it is best to use some local application as well. Begin the treatment by carefully washing the animal with carbolic acid solution, and by brushing the hair with a liniment made as follows: Croscote, four drachms; olive oil, seven ounces; mix together, and add one ounce of solution of potash. After the animal

has been washed, the hair is parted and this liniment rubbed on the skin twice a week, and afterwards at longer intervals. At the same time begin internal treatment: give a dose of castor oil every week, and in the animal's food liquor arsenicalis two or three times a day. The dose for a small dog is three drops, gradually increased to six; for the larger breeds, six drops increased to ten. After a fortnight omit the medicine for two days, and begin again, and so on, until the dog has had six weeks' course, when the medicine is to be left off gradually, and small doses of quinine with a little cod liver oil given for some time. The kennels must be carefully washed, disinfected, and cleaned, and the bedding must be frequently changed. Plenty of exercise and good, wholesome food, are to be allowed, and always plenty of pure, clean water.

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.]

THIN BLOOD.

C.R.K. asks for the cause of and remedy for bad and thin blood. Ans.—The causes of thin and poor blood are many. The causes may be divided into those which produce an alteration in the total quantity of blood, and those which alter the character of the blood cells, but also their power of combining with oxygen, which is important for the proper nourishing of the body. Poor blood is found often after long continued and wasting diseases, such as inflammatory rheumatism, typhoid fever, consumption, chronic diarrhoea, cancer, Bright's disease, etc. Besides these, there are certain special diseases such as chlorosis, pernicious anaemia, and leukaemia. Chlorosis is due to a defect in the oxygen combining property of the blood. It is found generally in young girls from the age of 15 to 25. The complexion is often sallow or greenish, the hair falls out, the nails are brittle, and the patients complain of headache, weakness, poor appetite and shortness of breath. In pernicious anaemia, there is actually a destruction of the red cells of the blood. The cause is not positively made out as yet. It has been known to follow an acute disease, such as cholera, or to follow a chronic disease, such as constipation and dyspepsia. A chronic cause of poor blood. The remedy consists in removing any known cause, and trying to improve the blood by suitable diet, fresh air, and tonics. The diet should be generous and nutritious, including milk, eggs, abundance of meat, fruit and vegetables. Moderate exercise in the open air is an essential. This should always stop short of fatigue. With regard to medicines, the best are those containing iron in some form, Bland's pills, Easton's syrup, Bland's pills with arsenic. Cod liver oil possesses special value as a blood builder. When the bowels are sluggish it is an essential to have them move freely every day by means of some simple purgative, like cascara, rhubarb, or aloes.

SLEEPLESSNESS.

M.E.A., asks for a remedy which will enable a person to sleep who does not get sufficient rest at night. She is a lady of not very robust build and weak nerves. She only sleeps one or two hours at most during the twenty-four. The cause is not very obvious, as she is not worried, and is not overworked. Ans.—It is generally very difficult to give the exact cause, since a great variety of causes may be at work to bring about the condition. It is often due to mental worry and excitement, or too close a confinement to bed or the lounge. Sometimes those who are kept in bed for very small ailments find it difficult to sleep, but most of them are ignorant of the amount of daily exercise necessary to the attainment of proper sleep. This should always be continued long enough to produce a slight sense of fatigue. In those who are ailing and cannot exercise out of doors, massage is useful. This consists of gentle friction with the fingers dipped in oil, or the arm in some chest. The larger muscles should be gently kneaded. The process should be continued for some twenty minutes. Then a hot drink of some kind at bed-time is useful, such as hot beef tea, soup, cocoa, hot milk or the like. A lukewarm bath before going to bed is also useful. Careful attention should be paid to diet, and to the condition of the bowels. The food should be simple and unstimulating. Meat should be used sparingly, and pastry, sauces, pickles and condiments not at all. Many drugs are of use in producing sleep, but most of them are dangerous in nervous people, as they tend to produce the drug habit. They should not be used except as a last resort and under a doctor's advice.

CHRONIC COUGH.

D.M.F., is a young girl almost twenty-one years of age. Has been delicate for about four years. She got run down to such a degree, and kept catching cold all the time. A year ago last spring, after having a cold all winter, soreness in the shoulders, and cough, she suddenly fell ill with hemorrhage, said not to be of the lungs, but of the stomach. After a sort of bronchial trouble. After recovering was entirely well and free from cough until last spring when she took gastric fever, and had it very badly. Coughed and spat a great deal, said to be from the stomach as the lungs were perfectly well. Since then has had a sore liver. Pain in this region when yawning or ying. Cough and spits, especially when the stomach is empty. The expectoration is a little thicker than the ordinary sputum. Sleeps well and eats well. Bowels are sometimes not regular. Is gaining in weight and strength. Is naturally very nervous. Ans.—We cannot very well decide the exact nature of the trouble from a simple description. It may be said that there is no disease of the liver, at least no ordinary one which could produce a cough. There is described a stomach cough, which is due to nervous irritability, but is only a slight hack and is not attended by any expectoration. It is only present when there is any dyspepsia. From your description the condition most likely is in the bronchial tubes or in the lungs, which we do not pretend to say. If you are gaining weight and strength you ought to be satisfied, as it is a valuable evidence of improvement. You cannot do better than continue as you are doing. You should see your doctor from time to time, so that he can keep an eye on you, and prevent you going back. Plenty of fresh air and good, nourishing food is the main thing. If strong enough to travel comfortably, try to spend the winter in some warm climate, or even in the Adirondacks. Put as to this, be guided by your doctor's advice.

VETERINARY.

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

THICKWIND.

A.G., Nova Scotia.—A horse, ten years old, which had distemper last winter, has been shortwinded almost ever since. He puffs shortly when being driven, or while pulling a load, but has no cough, nor does he heave while in stable. He is fed last year's hay, and two gallons of oats per day. He is in good condition. Kindly advise treatment. Ans.—Thick-wind is due to thickening of the laryngeal and bronchial mucus membrane. You should give him nourishing, but not bulky food. The hay should not exceed six pounds, night and morning; and should be well shaken to free it of dust. Sprinkle it with salt and water. Give him in his food a dessertspoonful of liquor arsenicalis, three times daily. (Do not be careless about the drug, as it is poisonous.) Continue this for a week, then stop it for a week, and begin again. Do not work him on a full stomach, or drive him fast up or down a hill.

DISEASED UDDER.

J.S.B., Newfoundland.—I have a cow, six years old, that has had three calves. She was struck by a train about two months after having the first calf, and her back was injured at the base of the tail. She could not move her tail for a year after. Her udder was injured also, blood being mingled with the milk for some time. About a month after calving the next year, the udder was hard, lumpy and inflamed, but it got all right again. Since calving this year she is bad all the time, sometimes one side being lumpy, then the other. Lately the milk has been bad; a brownish color and thick. Can you tell me if she is likely to get better, or would it be well to kill her? Ans.—It is improbable that she will recover. We would advise you to kill her. If otherwise healthy, she might be fattened for beef.

PINK EYE.

Subscriber, Alma, N.S.—Would you kindly describe a disease 'Pink Eye,' in horses, giving cause and treatment; also, saying if it is contagious? Ans.—Authors describe this disease under the name of 'Epizootic Cellulitis.' It is thought by some to be contagious, but it spreads more from some atmospheric cause (thus resembling influenza, than from contagion). It occurs most frequently during the changes of the seasons, spring and autumn especially when they are cold, wet and prolonged. Treatment: Warm stabling, and clothing, bandaging the limbs, supporting on gruel and mildly stimulating nourishing drinks, warm ale, when weakness is a prominent feature, diffusible stimulants, liquor ammonia acetate, two ounces, with spirits of nitrous ether, half an ounce, three times daily in a quart of linseed tea or oatmeal gruel or sesqui carbonate of ammonia in drachm doses three times daily in a ball of linseed meal and molasses. The drainage, lighting and ventilation of the stable must receive immediate and careful attention. Sufficient time must be allowed for convalescence before putting to work, otherwise complications may be induced.

ADVERTISEMENTS. MALARIAL FEVER.

AFTER EFFECTS LEAVE THE VICTIM WEAK AND DEPRESSED.

Miss Emma Huskinson, a Captain in the Salvation Army, Tells How She Regained Health through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

(From the 'Sun,' Orangeville, Ont.)

Among the oldest and most highly respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. John Huskinson, whose daughter, Emma, has for a number of years been an acute sufferer from the after effects of malarial fever. A reporter of the 'Sun' hearing of the wonderful effects which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had on Miss Huskinson, called at her home to enquire into the truth of the rumor. After stating the reason of his visit, he was kindly received by Mrs. Huskinson, who gave him the following facts of the cure: 'Some years ago,' said Mrs. Huskinson, 'my daughter Emma, who is now captain of the Newmarket corps of the Salvation Army, was attacked by malarial fever. She was under a doctor's care for a long time and although she recovered sufficiently to go about, the after effects of the fever left her very weak and the doctor did not seem able to put any life into her. She had frequent headaches, was very pale, and the least exertion would greatly fatigue her. We thought a change might do her good and consequently she went on a visit to Toronto. While there she was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and at once purchased a supply. Before she had finished the second box she noted a marked change for the better; her appetite improved, her color returned, the feeling of exhaustion had disappeared, and by the time she had taken half a dozen boxes she was enjoying the best of health, and all her old-time vigor had returned. Although her work in the Salvation Army is hard and exposes her to all kinds of weather, she has since been able to do it without the least inconvenience. 'Some time after my daughter's cure I was myself completely run down, and to add to my trouble was seized with a severe attack of rheumatism. Remembering the benefit my daughter had received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to use them, and before I had taken half a dozen boxes I felt fully recovered and have been in the best of health ever since. My advice to all ailing is to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored more weak and ailing women and girls to robust health than any other medicine ever discovered, which in part accounts for their popularity throughout the world. These pills are sold by all dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

LIVE STOCK.

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

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This man knows what he did and how he did it. Such endorsements as the following are a sufficient proof of its merits.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRAFUL COMFORING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality, and highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1/4 lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER EPPS'S COCOA

2nd Hand PULLEYS.

PRESSES, &c.

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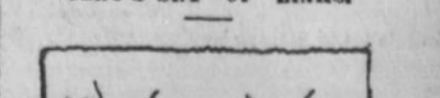
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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

PHONETIC SPELLING.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Dier Ser,—Yoo say in a lat edishon ov yor valyabl paiper dhat my 'sistem is naut verlod out enof.' Dhat, in my aupinyon, and Y fynd in dte eupinyon ov yor riederz in dhis viciantie, iz its chief rekomendaishon. Dhe gaudz forbidd dhat Y shud verk it out too dhe fynds ov 'Fieleis's' orthograffie, awlsoa dhat yoo shud inflikt a kaulam a wriek ov it opau on. Y red hiz letter, sat down too my typryter and yor letter woz dhe result. My endeavor woz too ryt a letter yoozing Inglish kairakterz dhat wud differ az littl az pausbil from our ordinarie spelling and yet maik dhe prononshiaishon serten; a method dhat enwion kud yooz without praktia. Soa Y retaind awl spellings dhat wer omistakabl, awldho different from my reulz. 'Ah' iz nessesairie too distingwish dhe sound ov 'a' in 'fasher' from dhat in 'hat,' but befor 'r,' onnesse-sairie, az wie never yooz dhe flat sound soa. Soa widh 'o' laung az in 'oat' and short az in 'come,' bot wie kan maik dhe rewl dhat it iz maudifyd befor 'r' az in 'for' and dhoz hwy l retaining dhe ordinarie spelling ov dozen ov wertz (a graut advantzij) wie maik noa onserantant; soa widh laung 'a' represented az 'ai' bot maudifyd befor 'r' az in 'chair.' Az too different sounds ov 'o' az in 'bot,' 'mor,' etc., Y think yoo will fynd my yooz ov 'o' iz for wond onnie, dhat ov 'o' in 'come,' eksept befor 'r' az ekpleind. My reul woz too kiep az ekpleind ordinarie spelling az pausbil, and for dhat reison Y spelt 'yoo' widh a 'y,' viz., 'yoo,' bot 'use' naut having a 'y' Y spelt 'ewz' or 'euz.' Y believ yoo ar ryt and in dhis hav stok too 'y' insted ov 'ew,' and Y hav retaind 'e' befor 'r' too saiv chaing, prononshing it az in 'pert.' Hwyl 'ai' represents laung 'a' az in 'fate,' 'ey' and 'ay' at endz ov wertz admit ov noa mistak, soa may bie or naut bie retaind in 'grey,' 'may' and soa widh 'eu' and 'ew,' az in 'rowel' and 'feud,' my aim bieing dhe arpausit ov 'Fieleis's,' i. e., too differenshiat foanetik spelling az littl from ordinarie az pausbil. Hwih sistem iz dhe mor lyklike ov adaupshon Y kan saffie liev widh yor riederz. Ahsk dhem if dhey wawnt mor published and in hooz sistem, won dhat chainjez az mooch az pausbil, or won dhat kieps az nier az may bie too our ordinarie orthograffie, i. e., kaunsistentlie widh sertenlie. Y hoop yoo may fynd rum in yor valyabl spais for dhis letter in order dhat yor riederz may joj for dhemselwz.

FOANETIKOS.

[A system which uses the same vowel for the sounds in your, more, for and cur is surely too imperfect for use.—Ed.]

VERTICAL WRITING.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In one of your recent issues Mr. Arthy spoke very favorably of the system of vertical penmanship. Will you pardon me if I say that no reference has been made to what many people consider to be a very strong objection to this style of writing? I myself was favorably impressed with it when first introduced, but my views have changed, because I have noticed a marked tendency on the part of the rising generation to allow the system to degenerate into back-hand. Most persons, I think, have no objection to vertical penmanship in itself, but if experience shows that it results in a large proportion of our children writing what is more or less of a back-hand, it becomes a serious matter. It is a very poor sloping hand that is not better than back-hand. It may be said that this blemish exists only with pupils who do not follow their copies properly, but this is true of all bad writing, no matter what the system may be. The question is, whether the so-called vertical penmanship does or does not increase the number of children who write back-hand. If it does, the teaching fraternity will find it very difficult to reconcile the great body of parents to its introduction. M.

Montreal, Nov. 8, 1900.

THE VANKLEEK HILL CALAMITY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It appears to me that 'Algoma Presbyterian,' in your issue of Oct. 30, has come to an absurd conclusion in introducing foreordination. Does he for one moment suppose that this calamity is the first and last link in the chain of God's eternal decrees (the falling of the building)? A noted writer says: 'The time will come when the divine mechanism of our lives will stand before us in complete development, and fill us with astonishment and delight.' Let 'Presbyterian' read II Kings v., 2: 'A floweret from Canaan's soil was transplanted into the land of Syria,' or rather, as a stolen captive 'little girl' was sold as a slave to Naaman's consort (the first link). I would ask 'Presbyterian' to find the lost link in God's eternal purpose in this narrative. Does it not extend to our posterity, and to the latest ages?

PRESBYTERIAN NO. 2.

Parkhill, Nov. 2, 1900.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your correspondent, 'A Presbyterian,' cannot have studied the Westminster Confession of Faith very carefully. I am not a Presbyterian, but have read the Westminster Confession, and it certainly does not assert that God is the author or cause of sin; nor that sinful propensities, or culpable carelessness, is in accordance with the divine plan. Your correspondent's real trouble is the cor-

gin of evil, which neither the Westminster Confession nor any other human composition has ever been able to explain. I cannot find that this question has any attempt at solution in this redoubtable document. Nor can I find in it the assertion that 'the Lord hath fore-ordained everything that happens or takes place, as being in accordance with his will.'

ALPHA.

ZORRA BOYS ABROAD.

(By the Rev. W. A. MacKay, B.A., D.D., Woodstock, Ont.)

NUMBER X.—DR. JAMES FRASER. OR HOW A ZORRA BOY BECAME PRESIDENT OF AN ENGLISH COLLEGE.

The career of James Fraser, president of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, England, is fitted to inspire every young man to make the most of himself. Born of pious, industrious parents, and reared under Christian influences, he early dedicated himself to God, and from that day a holy ambition fired his soul, and his life has been onward and upward, until to-day he occupies the highest position ever won by a Canadian, or by any colonist in England. The object of this sketch is briefly to indicate the steps by which he rose.

James Fraser was born in Nov. 6, 1846, on lot 9, concession 10, East Zorra. He is the eldest son of Captain William and Jane Fraser (née MacKay). His father

no peace. My father wisely allowed me to go to Woodstock and hear Dr. MacMullen as often as I liked, when the rest of the family drove to Embro. I walked by myself to Knox Church. I remember distinctly when coming home from church I used to cut corners by walking through the fields and woods, and would sit down and rest under a tree, the while thinking of what the preacher had said, and refreshing my memory from notes I had taken. I would then kneel down and pray for help. What a precious time this was to me! It was God's light coming gently into the darkness of a human soul. Dr. MacMullen helped me very much, and I am grateful to him to this day.

To each of my young readers I would say, take a note of this part of James Fraser's experience. Think of him on bended knee in the woods at the root of that tree, imploring divine help, and pouring out his heart to God. This kept him pure, and made him strong, courageous, persevering. To-day many young people are always in a hurry and bustle, rushing from church to church, and from service to service, and seldom sit down to commune with their own hearts, and quietly to digest and take stock of their spiritual condition. The result is their religion is dwarfish, weak, unsatisfying. Spiritual prosperity largely depends on private communion with God. What the hidden root is to the leaf, fruit and flower, that private devotion is to the public man. He who knew what was in man said, 'Enter into thy closet and shut the door.'

When about twenty years of age Mr. Fraser chose the veterinary profession as his calling. The Montreal Veterinary School, which was affiliated to McGill

College, had just then begun its career. Mr. Fraser attended there for two sessions, taking physiology, chemistry, zoology, botany and geology with the medical students. The late Sir William Dawson was then in the zenith of his power. Mr. Fraser attended not only his scientific addresses during the week, but his Bible class lectures every Sabbath afternoon; thus his head and heart were simultaneously trained.

His experience after leaving Montreal I will give in his own graphic language: 'I found that to obtain a thorough knowledge of my profession I must either go to London or Edinburgh. I chose the latter, which was then under the guidance of Principal Williams and an able staff of professors. With my father's consent, I sailed from New York for Scotland on Oct. 15, 1868. I joined the senior class, and found them far ahead of me, so I put my shoulder to the wheel with a vengeance, and worked day and night, for I could not afford to be plucked. At the end of the session came the much-dreaded exams. Much to my surprise, I came out one of the top three. The three were a Scotchman, an Irishman, and a Canadian. We were recalled to be examined for the college prize. In that final struggle I was beaten. We stood as follows: First, the Scotchman; second, the Canadian; third, the Irishman. The winner and the third man had both had one session longer at college than I. When I left that board-room that day, defeated, I confess I would have liked a cheer from Zorra. I took it for granted, though, for I was sure if the Zorra lads had been there, they would have thrown their bonnets in the air for their comrade.

'However, I was through, and that was enough for me. A word or two about Edinburgh. I had little or no time when attending the classes for sight-seeing, except on the Sabbath, and I felt so tired with the week's work that I devoted that day to the purpose for which God appointed it. I usually attended the ministry of Dr. Thompson, author of 'The Land and the Book,' but I heard also many men of note, such as Dr. Candlish, Dr. Guthrie, Dr. Norman MacLeod, Dean Ramsay, etc. Here I often saw and once heard Prof. John Stuart Blackie speak. It was grand to see that fine old Scot walk along the High street. He seemed part of the city. Tall, lithe, erect, buoyant step, and snow-white hair,

his plaid about his shoulder in the old Scotch fashion—all made up a unique personality. 'I would advise all Zorra boys to get his book on 'The language and literature of the Scottish Highlands.' After the exams, I went to see many places of interest—Arthur's Seat, the Calton Hill, the Castle, Holyrood, Assembly Hall, John Knox's house, etc. I have seen many cities since, but none equal to Edinburgh for beauty. In addition to its fine streets and buildings, it is highly favored by nature; the site is romantic. 'The day after I received my diploma Principal Williams offered me an appointment as assistant to a practitioner in England, and I thought it wise to accept. I confess I was not much use, for I had seen so little practice. However, by keeping my eyes and ears open, and my mouth shut, I managed to get along fairly well, although sorely pressed at times. My experience with animals on my father's farm was a great help to me. 'I crept along, step by step, until, after four years' time, a very lucrative practice was placed at my disposal. There was, however, one big difficulty; I had not sufficient capital to pay for it, or to conduct it after it was paid for. To get over this difficulty, I agreed with the vendor that I should serve him three months as assistant, intending to wait the development of the situation. At the expiration of the time, I had so far gained his confidence, that he consented to leave the larger part of the purchase money at interest, to be paid off in instalments. The way was now clear, and nothing remained but steady application to duty.

'Horses of great value, some of them worth \$100,000, were now placed under my care, and I had many a restless night, owing to serious illness among them. My clients included the Prince of Wales, the late Duke of Westminster, Lord Allington, Sir F. Johnston, Sir Richard Sutton, and many other wealthy and distinguished men. This was all new to me, and I had to be very careful to avoid mistakes. Practitioners in the other branch of medicine bury their mistakes with their patients, not so with us. Post-mortems have to be made there and then on our dead patients, and errors of judgment declare themselves with painful accuracy. To err is human, and no man should be blamed, if he does his best and displays ordinary skill. The man of the world does not, however, take that view of it, and many a poor fellow who does his best suffers loss of reputation. 'I was at this time working hard for the higher degree of my college. I got the fellowship in 1879. 'All this time I was reading English literature, and great was the pleasure it afforded me. My favorite authors were Ruskin, Carlyle, Froude, Green, Darwin, Huxley, Bain, Mill, John Morley, George Eliot, Geo. Macdonald and kindred writers. My favorite poets were Whittier, Browning and Pollock. I was fortunate in having access to good libraries. 'In 1891 I was elected member of the council of the R.C.V.S., and in 1890, president, by the unanimous vote of the council. This is the greatest honor of my life, and one that I highly appreciate. Last Christmas I presided over the examinations in Edinburgh in the very room where I had the struggle for the college prize thirty years ago.'

I may mention that Dr. Fraser is also vice-president of the Royal Institute of Public Health, England, and also vice-president of the British Institute of Preventive Medicine, of which the famous Lord Lister is president. 'To the question: 'To what do you attribute your success in life? Dr. Fraser replies: 'To God and the exercise of the ordinary gifts with which he has endowed me. I gave him my heart, and he graciously fulfilled every promise made to those who put their trust in him. Money is of little value when troubles come, as come they must to all. I found him to be always near, and oh! so gracious and kind! Friends are of great value, but God is best of all. 'Some years ago I felt what I regarded as the foundation of belief slipping away from me. My mind was disturbed, restless, unsatisfied. I went to hear our best preachers and thinkers. Thos. Binney, known as the Bishop of Nonconformity; Alex. Raleigh, a charming poet-preacher; R. W. Dale, who grasps his subject like a giant; Alec McLaren, whose persuasive eloquence moves multitudes; Oswald Dykes, quiet, logical, convincing; C. H. Spurgeon, original, practical, and honest. All these helped me greatly, each in his own way; still, I lacked something which I cannot define. 'Relief came in a way, and from a source I did not expect. George Macdonald's books accidentally (was it accidentally?) fell in my way, and I devoured them as a hungry man eats food. I saw things in a different light, and I felt the ground solid again under me. He preached occasionally in the suburbs of London, and I went whenever I could to hear him. I never heard the like before, nor since. He conducts the service not on a fixed plan, but just as the circumstances dictate. His prayer—no, it was not prayer in the ordinary sense—it was a man talking to God—was a revelation to me—an opening of the doors of Heaven. He took those who wished into the Divine presence. His preaching—no, it was not preaching, it was a man talking to men—threw a flood of light on what-

ever subject he had selected. I never knew how great and good God is till George Macdonald told me. 'A few years after that he came to our house one evening, and took tea with my family. How delighted my wife and I were. He was to deliver a lecture on King Lear in a large church of which I was at that time honorary secretary, and that was how it came about that I had the pleasure and honor of being his host. 'If it would not be presumptuous to offer advice to any young lad who may read these words, I would say: 'Trust in God and do the right.' Remember, we are not sent here to make money, or even to be happy; we are sent here, if I understand it, for the development of our character. Look at the incidents and circumstances of your life, however untoward they may appear at times, as ministers sent to aid you in the accomplishment of this object. Look upon your fellowmen as those who need your support, and in some cases, your direction. Never forget that God is kind, and always feels kind toward you. When you do wrong, God is grieved, yet feels kind, and hopes you will do better. You will often be defeated, and perhaps fail in things you undertake, but don't lose your heart. God never fails, nor will he fail you. Canon Kingsley said in his last hours: 'How beautiful God is.' Try and catch a glimpse of him every day of your life, and then you will be getting like him. 'That will be success.'

rather, to be exact, ten minutes before the fight commenced, you may feel a little nervous. If you know that at a certain part of Dorchester street an enemy is to open fire upon you, you may feel it a little. But when the bullets commence to fly around, as they have flown around me as thick as hail, you have no fear. Your chief desire is to get your rifle ready and fire back. I have seen men fall all about me; the bullets have come like a shower of rain; little puffs of dust have arisen all about me; but one is cool. What is most exasperating, is to be compelled to lie still behind the first firing line in reserve, while the bullets of the enemy fall beside you.'

General Smith-Dorrien was in command of the brigade to which the Royal Canadian Regiment was attached. Mr. Upton says he was well liked by the men. He was cautious, and calculating, and desired to save the men useless sacrifices. The general in command of the column, which numbered some ten thousand men, was Ian Hamilton, also a capable commander. 'With this column most of the time, of course, Mr. Upton had no knowledge of general movements, but his experiences, nevertheless, are extremely interesting. 'THE BOER IS NOT BRAVE. The Boer, according to Mr. Upton, is not a brave man. He has great cunning. England was called upon to fight under circumstances which were absolutely novel. The Boers had a peculiar character. They themselves had received a peculiar training fitting them for making a good showing in warfare. They were extremely mobile, each man having his own horse—in some cases two; they understood the art of concealment, and they fought a series of rear-guard actions with the greatest ability. Moreover, they had long range guns superior to the British, and these were admirably served. 'The first real fright they got was the surrender of Cronje. After that, they always fought rear-guard actions, decamping at the moment when they thought they would be surrounded. 'They had also a great dread of the cold steel,' Mr. Upton remarked. 'When we would get orders to fix bayonets, the Boers invariably disappeared.'

The lack of water on the march was severely felt. 'We were worse off for water in the Orange Free State, but in the Transvaal Territory we did not feel this lack so badly. We have taken up water which was simply liquid mud. If we filled our water bottles with it, and kept it over night, the sediment in the morning, when poured out, would simply be mud. Of course, this bad water had a good deal to do with the sickness of our boys, but water of some kind we must have, and in time the boys seemed to get used to it. At Modder River, after the capture of Cronje, we drank water from the swollen stream upon whose surface hundreds of horses and oxen were swept past, while scores of Boers lay at the bottom. I have often, in filling my vessel with water, had to kick a dead horse out of the way as it was floating past. The smell was awful. And yet we got used even to that. I would think it possible for wells to be sunk when the men are to be encamped for any length of time. 'The Royal Canadians took part in the march past at Pretoria. 'The Boers knew that if they waited they would be surrounded, and this is what they always tried to avoid. For that reason, they evacuated the place, and we had a triumphal entry.'

A BRILLIANT RECORD. THE ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT FOUGHT THIRTY-SEVEN BATTLES.

THE GRIM REALITIES OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

'War is not all banners and music,' is the remark of Private Samuel Upton, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, which had a brilliant record of thirty-seven engagements, in the South African campaign. Mr. Upton, who was special correspondent of the 'Witness,' and whose letters were read with much interest, is safe home again, never having been sick a day, never having received a scratch.

although the bullets fell about him as thick as hail, and in no way regretting that he volunteered to fight for the Empire. For the present, however, he has had enough of soldiering, although should a similar emergency arise he feels that he would be tempted to take up his rifle once more. Mr. Upton has seen the grim realities of war and these are not alluring. He has slept out on the open, with the sky for roof upon winter nights in the Transvaal; he has had to sustain himself upon two biscuits a day; he has had to drink water compared with which the liquid mud on Craig street was pure and limpid; he has had to drag his wounded comrades off the field, and give them, when dead, hasty burial; he has had to face showers of bullets, or attack an invisible enemy, or support the fatigue of a long march, and to experience a life in every respect the very antipodes to that with which he had been familiar. MEANT HARD WORK. 'War means hard work,' is the way Mr. Upton put it. The thirty-seven engagements were not all of an important character. Most of them were rear guard actions, which the Boers fought with great ability, always managing to protect their waggon and escaping before they could be entirely cut off. But Paardeberg was momentous, and the part which the first contingent played there was such as to call forth the eulogy of the Commander-in-chief. Then there was Israel's Pont, Thaba N'Chu, Houtnek, Oyster Hill, Sand River, Doornkop and Springs. Paardeberg bulked enormously. The first contingent had a hundred and eight casualties. The Highlanders suffered seriously. In front of the bed of the river there lay some four hundred of them—fine fellows, all still in death. Mr. Upton thought the sight a gruesome one. It was also a sad task to have to bring in the wounded; to take part in the digging of the trenches into which the dead were thrown. 'But one gets used to that sort of thing. No one deserves credit for being able to go through this experience. Nerves seem to come to you. You do not think, when going into the fight, of the danger to which you are exposed. Or,



PTE. SAM UPTON, Special correspondent of the 'Witness' with the First Contingent.

rather, to be exact, ten minutes before the fight commenced, you may feel a little nervous. If you know that at a certain part of Dorchester street an enemy is to open fire upon you, you may feel it a little. But when the bullets commence to fly around, as they have flown around me as thick as hail, you have no fear. Your chief desire is to get your rifle ready and fire back. I have seen men fall all about me; the bullets have come like a shower of rain; little puffs of dust have arisen all about me; but one is cool. What is most exasperating, is to be compelled to lie still behind the first firing line in reserve, while the bullets of the enemy fall beside you.'

General Smith-Dorrien was in command of the brigade to which the Royal Canadian Regiment was attached. Mr. Upton says he was well liked by the men. He was cautious, and calculating, and desired to save the men useless sacrifices. The general in command of the column, which numbered some ten thousand men, was Ian Hamilton, also a capable commander. 'With this column most of the time, of course, Mr. Upton had no knowledge of general movements, but his experiences, nevertheless, are extremely interesting. 'THE BOER IS NOT BRAVE. The Boer, according to Mr. Upton, is not a brave man. He has great cunning. England was called upon to fight under circumstances which were absolutely novel. The Boers had a peculiar character. They themselves had received a peculiar training fitting them for making a good showing in warfare. They were extremely mobile, each man having his own horse—in some cases two; they understood the art of concealment, and they fought a series of rear-guard actions with the greatest ability. Moreover, they had long range guns superior to the British, and these were admirably served. 'The first real fright they got was the surrender of Cronje. After that, they always fought rear-guard actions, decamping at the moment when they thought they would be surrounded. 'They had also a great dread of the cold steel,' Mr. Upton remarked. 'When we would get orders to fix bayonets, the Boers invariably disappeared.'

The lack of water on the march was severely felt. 'We were worse off for water in the Orange Free State, but in the Transvaal Territory we did not feel this lack so badly. We have taken up water which was simply liquid mud. If we filled our water bottles with it, and kept it over night, the sediment in the morning, when poured out, would simply be mud. Of course, this bad water had a good deal to do with the sickness of our boys, but water of some kind we must have, and in time the boys seemed to get used to it. At Modder River, after the capture of Cronje, we drank water from the swollen stream upon whose surface hundreds of horses and oxen were swept past, while scores of Boers lay at the bottom. I have often, in filling my vessel with water, had to kick a dead horse out of the way as it was floating past. The smell was awful. And yet we got used even to that. I would think it possible for wells to be sunk when the men are to be encamped for any length of time. 'The Royal Canadians took part in the march past at Pretoria. 'The Boers knew that if they waited they would be surrounded, and this is what they always tried to avoid. For that reason, they evacuated the place, and we had a triumphal entry.'

THE GREAT CHIEF.

Mr. Upton has often been close to Lord Roberts. 'Rather insignificant to look at; but when you learn that this little man is the commander-in-chief, he looks as big as the side of a house. He is very kind and considerate. His eye is keen and bright, and nothing escapes him. He is always scrupulous to return the salute, which is something general officers do not always do. When he came out he altered the status of the war correspondents, giving them the utmost liberty of expression in their letters, and only censoring the despatches. Lord Kitchener, Mr. Upton has seen. The Sirdar was doing a most valuable work in organizing the transport service. It was a great undertaking for Lord Roberts to move away from the railway into a country which had been depleted of everything by the enemy. Had the latter been able to get in behind so as to cut the commander-in-chief off from his supplies the position would have been perilous in the extreme. Of course, with the best transport system in the world, mistakes would be made, and it was while the Canadian boys were about to step on board ship on their way home that they received five sets of winter underclothing, which they should have received while they were sleeping out in the winter nights on the veldt. Also, they received woollen khaki, practically in the tropics, while they had to wear cotton quality in the campaign. The reason of that was that as the troops were constantly on the march, the stuff would be set down at a certain point which they might just have vacated. The regiment got on very well with Tommy Atkins, although at first the latter were disposed to sneer at them as mere militia. When, however, the regulars saw that the colonials took the business of war seriously, and that they were disposed to be friendly and helpful, they got along together very well. This applied particularly to the Highlanders, with whom they fraternized. What the British officers thought Mr. Upton did not know, but of course they would not



DR. JAMES FRASER.

speaking out their thought so frankly as the soldier.

The Canadians found that to share food with tired men on the march, or to show any little act of kindness, was a long way. All, before long, were admirable friends.

With regard to the charge that the Warwickshire Regiment and 10th Hussars had faked, Mr. Upton said he had heard this statement in regard to the first, or rather, with regard to a section, but not a word in criticism of the latter. He met a man one day, and asked him what regiment he belonged to. His reply was that he was ashamed to say he belonged to the Warwickshire Regiment, which had been disgraced by a section refusing to obey an order to advance. On the other hand, as far as the column was concerned to which he was attached, he never saw an instance, either on the part of the regulars or the colonials, of lack of courage or nerve. The column advanced upon the enemy, who was concealed usually by the hills, as coolly as if on parade.

CANADIANS BEHAVED WELL.

As for the Canadian soldier who had been convicted of stealing a chicken, Mr. Upton said his punishment was very light indeed. He was detained in custody, but he was allowed to make money shaving the officers, and he had a far better time than when on service. Lord Roberts had issued a stringent order against looting—an order which was read three times, and which set forth that hanging would be the punishment meted out to any party caught in the act. The Canadian, as a fact, received the lightest possible punishment. With regard to the behavior of the Royal Canadians, Lord Roberts had frequently praised their conduct. With the exception of one or two, none had seen service before, but they showed nerve and steadiness. Mr. Upton speaks in the highest terms of Captain Fraser and Major Pelletier, but thinks Colonel Otter a bit of a martinet.

Mr. Upton has a notion that he might go back to the Transvaal when a pacification is accomplished, to settle there, as there will no doubt be a great mining development, but this settlement—this political settlement—will take a long time—generations, indeed, in his opinion. The Boers always hated the English; and this hatred is now intensified.

Only about fifty of the contingent escaped sickness in some form.

Mr. Upton has lost in weight, but he looks well.

NOME AS IT IS.

A Montrealer Describes This New Mining Centre.

CURIOUS HODGE-PODGE.

A Montrealer, who left for the Yukon to push his fortune some time ago, has reached Nome, and thus describes the new place in a letter to his family:—

The town of Nome really lies between two rivers—Nome river and Snake river. You might easily pass along one hundred feet from shore without ever seeing the rivers, as they would be called creeks at home. The town itself is about one and a half miles long, and two hundred yards wide, but it is very lively for all that. There is one main street that is called Front street. That is the only street running lengthways with the town, and it is impassable with the mud. The town is built partly on the beach and the rest on the 'tundra.' The part on the beach is so thickly studded with tents and board stakes that it is almost impossible to walk along at high tide. There are all sorts of tents here, and mostly all colors, as some look as if they were made of bed ticking, with brown and white stripes. Pass along at any time of the day and you will see some one cooking outside of a tent. Back of the beach on the edge of the tundra is Front street. This is the principal business street of the town. For a distance of about two hundred yards every place is either a saloon or dance hall and saloon combined. There are over eighty saloons in town, and fifty of them are right in a bunch on Front street in this one block. I never saw a small town before with so many restaurants as Nome has. The streets are always full of people. Day and night they are always moving along the streets, going from one saloon to another. Every saloon has gambling tables running day and night. The gambling in Dawson was so closely watched by the police that there was not much room to cheat, but here they can do as they please. There are a lot of men on the streets always drunk, as the drinks are only two bits (twenty-five cents), and they used to be four bits when I first came here. Some of the saloons doing a large business are only tents, while the most of them, especially in the town, are elegant compared to the dwellings or stores. Most of the people live in tents, but this will not be pleasant when the weather gets cold. The tundra they speak of here is something like a bog. It is soft and mossy in dry weather, but after rain you sink in it up to your knees, if you walk along it. In town they all wear rubber boots, even the women, and you will see the latter slip right through the mud as if they were men, and had no skirts to get muddy. I saw a girl go to the post-office, and right opposite there the street is about three feet deep with mud. She took one step, but did not sink deep. The next step, however, she

went in over the top of her boots. She jumped back, but she left one boot in the mud and it was completely covered up, and I had to rescue it by digging for it. When I first came here prices for everything were away up, but they have latterly become more reasonable. We have a few robberies in town and an odd murder or two. A San Francisco police officer said the other day that he never saw so many hard characters at one time as there were in Nome. We have robberies here every night and it is getting worse, as the nights grow darker. They have been using chloroform in a lot of cases recently. They cut a small slit in a tent, and shove a piece of cloth saturated with chloroform, inside, and after a few minutes they steal inside and take what they can get. Along the beach outside of town there are all sorts of devices for saving gold, from the old style rocker to the new-fangled amalgamating trap. Besides these, there are sluicing plants, some run by steam, others by gasoline engines, and yet others by windmills. They find pay dirt on the tundra down to high tide, mostly on bedrock. Most of the beach gold is very fine, and found in the Ruby sand, in streaks of two to six inches, but the nearer one gets to the water the coarser the gold is, so that while up near the tundra where the gold is so fine that one can hardly see it in a gold pan, yet down close to the water it becomes almost as large as a grain of wheat. There are very few nuggets found on the beach, and when found, they are very highly prized. Most of the beach miners here use silver plates to catch the fine gold with. They take a copper plate that has been silver-plated and coat it with quicksilver, and all the dirt they put through the sluice-box or rocker, passes over this plate, and most of the fine gold amalgamates with the quicksilver on the plate, so that when through rocking all you have to do is to scrape the plate off and squeeze the bunch of amalgam in a piece of chamois, and most of the quicksilver comes out through the pores of the chamois, leaving the fine gold with a very little quicksilver, which comes out when retorted. There are not so many working the beach now as there were, as a good many of the miners got 'cold feet' (as they say here when any one is in a hurry to get back home), and there are a lot troubled that way lately. The steamships ride at anchor in front of the town—a safe anchorage in mild weather, but when it storms on Behring Sea it is very rough and most of the vessels put out to sea till it calms down. The surf comes rolling in here eight and ten feet high and when the storm is very violent the surf rolls half way up to the tundra. After a storm the beach is covered with wreckage.

THE STORY OF THE ELECTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')
Sir,—You appear to think that the turnover in Ontario is evidence of racial feeling in that province and that the turnover in Quebec is a just retribution therefor. I cannot say that I agree altogether with that view of the case. The result, to my mind, indicates that the 'race and religious' feeling was rather stronger in Quebec than it was in Ontario. That the French-speaking element was rather more united in its opposition to the English-speaking, I think a cartoon which represented Laurier as riding into power on the shoulders of Oom Paul would about hit the situation. If the newspaper press of a country can be taken as a guide to the opinions of its readers then the French-Canadians were as a people with regard to the South African war thoroughly anti-British and disloyal—as I understand the word disloyal. If there was a single French-Canadian paper which throughout the war did not rejoice at every Boer success and every indication of British defeat I would be obliged if you would mention the name of it. Some of these loyal effusions were translated and published in the 'Witness' and were as rabid at times as anything found in the Parisian press. It is another proof of Mr. Tarte's knowledge of his own people, another triumph for Mr. Tarte, if you will, that he understood his people so well. With the exception of Mr. Casgrain every French-Canadian Conservative leader who asserted the loyalty of the French-Canadians, in opposition to their own press, was defeated. The man who swept the country was the man who asked 'What has Canada to do with Great Britain's troubles in South Africa?' and told the people of Paris about the great French nation growing up on the banks of the St. Lawrence. He swept the country because those who were in sympathy with these utterances were enthusiastically united, while the English-speaking communities divided, for the most part, on party lines as before. That is to my thinking the story of the recent election, but it does not bear on the pretension of the Liberal party as to the cause of their success.

CONSERVATIVE.

FREE TO END OF THE YEAR.

Friends obtaining new subscribers for the 'Weekly Witness' can offer them the balance of this year free by subscribing now. This is an inducement, and should be made widely known by subscribers among their neighbors and friends. The clubbing rates afford subscribers an opportunity of organizing a club among friends and neighbors. Notwithstanding the prepayment of postage the publishers have not increased the rate, and offer three copies of the 'Weekly Witness' one year for \$2.40, four copies for \$3.00, and ten copies for \$7.00.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

TEXT OF THE UNDERSTANDING REACHED BY THE POWERS.

Berlin, Nov. 11.—The following is the full text of the statement evidently inspired in the 'Cologne Gazette' of Saturday as to the understanding reached by the representatives of the powers in Pekin regarding the Chinese settlement: 'Pourparlers between the envoys in Pekin for the purpose of agreeing upon the fundamentals for peace negotiations with the Chinese plenipotentiaries proceeded favorably in the whole series of important points.

'An agreement has been reached between the powers particularly regarding the punishment of the main culprits, the mandarins and princes, also regarding the witnessing of the execution of such punishments by representatives of the powers; also regarding the principle of paying damages to the several governments for the cost of the China expeditions and for damages sustained by private persons and missions; also regarding the permanent stationing of sufficient guards for the Pekin legations; also regarding the maintenance of secure and regular communications between Pekin and the seashore.

'About a number of other demands, put forth by separate powers negotiations are still pending.'

Washington, Nov. 11.—If, as reported in the 'Cologne Gazette,' the powers have reached a definite understanding in regard to China its terms as stated by that newspaper, omit several features which has been arousing discussion among them. Probably the most important of these is the proposition to abolish the cumbersome office of the Taouli-Yamen, or board of foreign affairs, and place the duties of that body under the supervision of one person who shall be directly responsible for the management of its affairs. This change has been urgently desired by our government and it is believed to find a hearty second among all the powers. Officials profess an unwillingness to discuss with any detail the existing state of the negotiations now in progress and the impression prevails that if an agreement has been reached it is only partial. Nothing came from Minister Conger to-day.

Minister Wu said to-night he had not any information bearing on the movements of the Imperial family. He was not disposed to credit the statements that the court intended to go Szechuan province further to the west from where it is now, unless compelled to do so as a result of the military operations of the allies.

A SALUTARY LESSON.

EXECUTION OF RINGLEADERS AT PAOTING CREATES A PROFOUND IMPRESSION.

London, Nov. 12.—Dr. Morrison, writing to the 'Times' from Pekin, on Saturday, says:—'Li Hung Chang has not yet replied to Admiral Alexoff's invitation to resume the government of Manchuria under Russian protection. Russia will require the names of all officials to be submitted to her for approval. Her proposals are tantamount to military occupation, and every Chinaman realizes that Manchuria is lost to China.

'Increasing alarm is felt here at the spread of the insurrection in the southern provinces. No surprise would be caused if Japan intervenes. The trade and financial outlook is very gloomy.'

A profound impression was produced upon the natives at Paotingfu by the execution there of three officials: Tien Yang, provincial treasurer; General Wei Shun Kong and Colonel Kiu, who were condemned by the international court-martial as among those responsible for the massacre there. They were beheaded and their heads were exposed on poles for a day before burial.

TOO HUMILIATING.

Rome, Nov. 12.—The 'Tribuna' publishes the following from its Pekin correspondent:—'Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching have informed me that the demands of the powers for the punishment of Prince Tuan and the withdrawal from power of the Empress are too humiliating to be accepted by the Chinese.'

THE SHANHAIKWAN INCIDENT.

Berlin, Nov. 9.—The German Foreign Office has been informed regarding the alleged insult offered by Russian troops at Shanhaikwan to the British flag. It believes that if there be any foundation for the report, the incident will probably be immediately adjusted by the higher officers.

Nothing has been heard officially by the Foreign Office concerning the alleged annexation by Russia of the left bank of the Peiho, at Tientsin.

The correspondent of the Associated Press heard to-day a statement made in high military circles to the effect that Count von Waldersee's plan of campaign principally contemplates forcing the return of the Emperor Kwang Su and the Empress Dowager to Pekin by pushing expeditions nearer to them, cutting off their supplies and preventing large reinforcements from reaching them.

THE PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS

Quebec, Nov. 12.—The Provincial Cabinet, which has not met for some time, has been summoned for to-morrow, when it is thought by many that the question of a provincial general election this fall will be considered. If not the probability is that the dates of the by-elections will be fixed.

MOROCCO DECLINES TO PAY.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The government of Morocco has again declined to meet the demands of the United States for the payment of an indemnity on account of the killing by a mob of Marcus Essagin, a naturalized American citizen. The last request was made by the United States consul, Mr. Gummers, and the declination of the government of Morocco was accompanied by an intimation of its freedom from liability under the terms of the convention between Morocco and Spain. The State Department has come to the conclusion that the consul's representations will be more effective even if he is supported morally by the presence in Moroccan waters of a United States warship, and it is probable that he will make a visit as a passenger on a vessel to be selected by the Navy Department for that purpose, and will again present the case.

'KISSED HANDS.'

NEW BRITISH CABINET ENTERS OFFICE.

London, Nov. 12.—Lord Salisbury, the Marquis of Lansdowne and other cabinet ministers arrived at Windsor this afternoon, where the ministers retiring or changing offices surrendered the seats to the new officials, and 'kissed hands.' After the function they lunched at the castle and returned to London by special train.

COL. OTTER'S RETURN.

Ottawa, Nov. 12.—A cable from the Canadian High Commissioner's office says the 'Hawarden Castle,' by which the Royal Canadian Regiment is on its way to Southampton, is due there on Nov. 27.

McKINLEY BACK AT WORK.

RETURNED TO THE WHITE HOUSE FROM CANTON.

Washington, Nov. 8.—President McKinley and his party arrived here from his home in Canton, Ohio, this morning. Several hundred people had assembled at the depot to bid the President welcome, and a large detail of police was on hand to prevent a crush. The crowd outside broke into hearty cheers when the President made his appearance with Mrs. McKinley. After hasty greetings the party was driven to the White House, where the President had breakfast and then returned to his duties.

LATE ELECTION RETURNS.

Portland, Oregon, Nov. 8.—Complete returns from all but three small counties in the state give McKinley a plurality of 14,225.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 8.—The returns from Washington State are still too incomplete to form any accurate basis as to McKinley's plurality. The Republicans claim 5,000 to 7,000. Jones and Cushman, Republicans, are conceded to be re-elected to Congress by pluralities somewhat smaller than McKinley's. The Democrats are positive that Governor Rogers (Fusionist) has been elected by from five hundred to a thousand votes. Republicans still profess to believe that their candidate, Frink, will pull through with several hundred votes to spare. It may require a full count to decide.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 8.—With returns from all but 62 of 1,884 precincts in Kentucky, the 'Courier-Journal' puts Bryan's majority at 7,784 and Beckham's at 4,068. The missing precincts are about evenly divided between Democrats and Republicans.

San Francisco, Nov. 8.—Nearly complete returns show McKinley 150,352; Bryan, 112,283; plurality for McKinley, 38,069.

If the average of Republican gain is maintained in the missing precincts it will swell the plurality for McKinley to 40,000. There is no longer any doubt that California has elected a solid Republican delegation to Congress. Both branches of the legislature will be Republican by large majorities. The legislature will choose a United States senator. The Republican plurality in San Francisco, with one precinct missing, is 1,016.

BRYAN ON THE ELECTIONS.

MAGNITUDE OF HIS DEFEAT SURPRISED HIM, BUT HE WILL CONTINUE THE FIGHT.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 8.—W. J. Bryan to-night gave out the following statement concerning the election:—

'The result was a surprise to me, and the magnitude of the Republican victory was a surprise to our opponents, as well as to those who voted our ticket. It is impossible to analyze the returns until they are more complete, but, speaking generally, we have gained in the large cities and have lost in the smaller cities and in the country.

'The Republicans were able to secure tickets or passes for all their voters who were away from home, and this gave them considerable advantage. We have no way of knowing at this time how much money was spent in the purchase of votes and in colonization. But while these would account for some of the Republican gains, they could not account for the widespread increase in the Republican vote.

'The prosperity argument was probably the most potent one used by the Republicans. They compared present conditions with the panic times of '93 and this argument had weight with those who did not stop to consider the reasons for the change. The appeal "Stand by the President while the war is on," had a great deal of influence among those who did not realize that a war against a doctrine of self-government in the Philippines must rest upon us in this country. We made an honest fight, upon an honest platform, and, having done our duty, as we saw it, we have nothing to regret.

'We are defeated, but not discouraged. The fight must go on. I am sure that Republican policies will be repudiated by the people when the tendency of these policies is fully understood. The contest between plutocracy and democracy cannot end until one or the other is completely triumphant.'

ALASKAN DISPUTE.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO SETTLE IT NOW PROBABLE.

New York, Nov. 9.—A special to the 'Herald' from Washington says: 'As a result of the continuance in power of President McKinley and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, it is expected that another attempt will shortly be made to bring about a complete settlement of the questions in dispute with Canada.

'Officials of the administration say that the President and Secretary Hay would be glad to have the questions disposed of, but it is felt here that Canada should make the preliminary move, looking to their reconsideration.

'The Alaskan boundary line has only been temporarily determined, and the President would prefer that it be finally and forever fixed. Mr. Kasson, special reciprocity commissioner, is extremely anxious to negotiate a reciprocity treaty with Great Britain relating to Canada, because such a treaty will settle many points affecting the products of the two countries, and will be mutually beneficial. The fisheries question is also likely to be a source of trouble, and it is deemed important that it should be terminated in a manner satisfactory to both nations.

'Officials of the navy are especially desirous that the two countries shall determine the size of the naval force each will maintain on the great lakes. Several years ago Congress authorized the construction of a gunboat for the lakes, and the board of construction prepared the design for the vessel. Pending the modification of the Rush-Bagot agreement of 1818, the President directed that the contract for the vessel be not awarded.

SIFTON MURDER RECALLED

SUIT INSTITUTED BY THE EXECUTORS AGAINST PARTIES CONNECTED WITH THE MURDER TRIAL.

London, Ont., Nov. 12.—A case of more than ordinary interest has been entered for trial at the non-jury sittings which open on Nov. 19 before Mr. Justice Meredith, F. A. Fitzgerald, of this city, and John James Sifton, of London township, are the plaintiffs. The defendants are the parties who are connected with the Sifton murder trial. Edgar Morden, Mary McFarlane, Mary Sifton, John Sifton, Alley Sifton and the prisoner, Gerald Sifton. The plaintiffs are the executors under a will made by Joseph H. Sifton, who met death on the day he was to have married Mary McFarlane, and they are seeking to have the will naming them as executors declared valid, instead of the will alleged to have been drawn up by the deceased at Edgar Morden's house on the morning that Sifton met his death. The plaintiffs are asking the Court to declare the will presented by Morden to be a forgery.

BULLER IN LONDON.

CHEERED ALL THE WAY FROM THE STATION TO THE WAR OFFICE.

London, Nov. 12.—General Buller, accompanied by his wife and daughter, arrived here this morning, and reported to the War Office. Large crowds which had assembled at the Waterloo station and in Pall Mall, cheered the returning general, who received an ovation.

TWO BOER GENERALS KILLED.

Capetown, Nov. 11.—Among the Boers who were killed in the recent fighting near Belfast were Gen. Fourie and Commandant Prinsloo.

BADEN-POWELL ILL.

Capetown, Nov. 12.—General Baden-Powell is ill with enteric fever. His condition is not serious.

COMMISSION FOR CAPT. BARKER.

Toronto, Nov. 12.—Captain Barker, of C company, Royal Canadians, who returned to the city last week with his company, has been offered a commission in General Baden-Powell's South Africa Police, and says he may accept. He is awaiting advice from the Transvaal before doing so.

MILITARY RULE IN GIBRALTAR.

Gibraltar, Nov. 7.—An order-in-council empowering the Governor to expel any person from Gibraltar he judges undesirable has been promulgated. British and other residents not employed in Her Majesty's service are requested to register at the police offices and must take out permits.

NEW JAPANESE BATTLESHIP.

London, Nov. 8.—The Japanese battleship 'Nikasa,' of 15,200 tons, said to be the most formidable vessel of its kind in the world, was launched this morning at the Vickers-Maxim works at Barrow.

A TERRIBLE JOURNEY.

SUFFERINGS OF MISSIONARIES ON THE WAY FROM SHANSI TO HANKOW.

The following are extracts from a letter written to the London 'Times' by the Rev. A. R. Saunders, of Pingyao, Shansi, China, describing the journey that he and other missionaries had to make, to Hankow, during last June and July.

'The Boxers came to our mission compound and looted the place. We were told that the official could give us no protection, and it would be best to leave at once for quieter parts. . . We turned towards Luchenghsien, a city 133 miles south-east from Pingyao, where there is a station of the China Inland Mission. In one village we were attacked three times in the inn by a band of Boxers. We had to pay five pounds to the man in charge of the imperial courier stables to escort us on to the next stage, and in this way we had to buy protection nearly all the way to Luchenghsien, where we arrived on July 5. On the 7th that station also was riotous. We asked the magistrate to give us an official document entitling us to an escort from city to city, right through to Hankow, but he had received orders to withdraw all protection from foreigners, and we had to start on our journey of nearly seven hundred miles through an enemy's country, without any escort. Our party was as follows: Alex. R. and Mrs. Saunders and four children, Miss Guthrie and Alfred Jennings, from Pingyao; E. J. and Mrs. Cooper and two children, and Misses Huston and Rice, from Luchenghsien; fourteen persons in all. The youngest of the children was eighteen months old, and the eldest seven and a half years. We had to leave at midnight, and walked all night, carrying the younger children on our backs. We were met by a band of men who robbed us of all we had, donkey, silver and goods, taking even the clothes we were wearing. Most of us were left with only a pair of Chinese trousers on, the upper half of our bodies and our heads being entirely unprotected from the awful burning of a July sun. We trudged on as best we could, through village after village. The people of one village would follow us to the boundary of the next, stoning us and beating us on the back and head with sticks and bricks. The only rest we got was at night. The first two days we had nothing to eat. The second day we were stoned into a large town, and sitting down, we told the people that we could not go on till we had something to eat. They gave us some bread and water, and escorted us out. A man, unknown to us, came up and gave us about three dozen hard boiled eggs. At Changtshien the magistrate gave us carts and had us escorted to the boundary of his district, from which place we had to walk to Kaopinghsien. We were again stripped of some of the few garments we had. Mrs. Cooper's death later was largely due to exposure caused by the loss of her upper garments at this time.

'Misses Huston and Rice got separated from the rest of the party on July 12. We learned afterwards, when Miss Huston rejoined our party at Honan, that Miss Rice was beaten to death by the roadside that day. Miss Huston also received very serious injuries which resulted in her death later. They even ran a horse and cart over her to break her spine.

'The enmity of officials and people alike seemed to be directed chiefly against two classes, Roman Catholics and mining and railway engineers, and we had to prove all along the road that we were Protestant missionaries, and as such were allowed to escape. At Tsch-cheouf we got a road pass, stating that we were to be conducted as common criminals. From this point we suffered no more at the hands of the people.

'When we came to Hupeh province, ruled over by Chang Chihlung, we were treated well by all the officials, and had sedan chairs provided for us. The rest of the journey was accomplished in comparative comfort. We arrived at Hankow on Aug. 14, forty-nine days after we left Pingyao.

'Great credit is due to the viceroys Chang Chihlung, who persistently telegraphed to the Governor of Honan that safe conduct should be given to foreigners passing through that province, and we trust that his firm attitude at this time will not be forgotten by the powers when the China question is being settled.

'ALEX. R. SAUNDERS.'

DEATH OF A FORMER MONTREALER.

Lachute, Que., Nov. 9.—Mr. Alexander B. Forbes died at his residence here at noon to-day. Mr. Forbes was a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, and came to Canada as a young man, a member of the 78th Highlanders (Seaforth). After being honorably discharged he took up his residence in Montreal, and resided there until three years ago, when he removed to Lachute. Mr. Forbes was very highly esteemed by all who knew him. He was a prominent Freemason and past master of Montreal Kilwinning Lodge, No. 20. The funeral will take place on Saturday from his late residence to the 11.17 a.m. C. P. R. train, and thence to Montreal for interment.

ROYAL CANADIANS.

Splendid Work Near Bothaville Retold by Gen. Smith-Dorrien.

GALLOPED TWO MILES AND PREVENTED BOERS SEIZING A STRONG POSITION ON THE KOMATI.

London, Nov. 9.—Lord Roberts reports to the War Office as follows:—General Smith-Dorrien reports that the two days fighting on Nov. 6 and 7, near Bothaville, were very hard. His force consisted of 250 mounted troops from the 5th Lancers, the Royal Canadian Dragoons and Mounted Rifles, two Royal Canadian Artillery guns, four guns of the 84th Battery and 900 infantry of the Suffolks and Shropshires.

Our casualties the first day were six killed and twenty wounded, chiefly of the Shropshires, who fought splendidly. The next day the Boers tried to seize the strong position on the bank of the Komati, from which they were beaten on Nov. 6, but were prevented by Col. Evans, the Canadian mounted troops and two of the 84th guns, galloping two miles and seizing it in the nick of time. The rear on the return march was defended by Colonel Lessard with the Canadian Dragoons, and two Royal Canadian guns under Lieut. Morrison.

Smith-Dorrien says no praise can be too high for the devoted gallantry these troops showed in keeping off the enemy from the infantry convoys.

In the afternoon an event unprecedented in this war occurred when some two hundred mounted Boers suddenly charged the rear guard to within seventy yards, when they were stopped by the Canadian Dragoons. During the fight sixteen of the Canadians fell into the hands of the enemy, who treated them kindly and released them after removing their own dead and wounded, during which operation the Canadians were compelled to lie on their faces in order that they might not see how heavily the Boers had suffered.

Our casualties were two killed and twelve wounded.

END DRAWING NEAR.

NEWS FROM BOTHAVILLE REVIVES THE HOPE IN LONDON.

London, Nov. 12.—The news from Bothaville has revived hopes of the ending of the war before 1901. It is the first break in a succession of minor exasperating reverses in every quarter and the only striking success yet achieved against De Wet. If it lessens his prestige and magnetism for enlisting all males wherever he appears it will have an all important influence toward ending the war, but it is doubtful if the Boers will ever believe that he is defeated. He and Steyn together are calling upon the burghers to fight and must still be treated most seriously. There are now two chief Boer fighting columns operating four hundred miles apart, entirely independent and without news of each other. De Wet and Steyn are in the western part of the Orange Free State and Botha and Viljoen in the eastern Transvaal. Other groups are really composed of guerrillas.

Sir Alfred Milner's speech has not cleared up anything and was in vain as he counselled submission. The campaign must drag the entire length of military conquest, abandoning the idea of reconciliation in this generation or the next. Meanwhile mining interests have started a movement in London against the plan of forcing the Rand to pay a large share of the war bill. J. B. Robinson, C. D. Rudd and Lord Harris, all chairmen of big companies, make threats amounting to disloyalty if the mines are heavily taxed. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is the man to resent such threats. Unionist commoners denounce the suggestion that British taxpayers pay a hundred million pounds sterling rather than that the Rand shareholders should be disturbed. A prominent supporter of the ministry says that if the suspicion of such a policy had arisen in the minds of the electors at the general election there would not have been a Unionist government to-day.

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY.

FULLER PARTICULARS OF THE BURIAL OF PRINCE CHRISTIAN VICTOR.

Pretoria, Nov. 8.—The funeral of Prince Christian Victor, a grandson of the Queen, who died here from enteric fever, took place to-day. Minute guns began firing at 10 a.m., when the cortege left the Yeomanry hospital and continued during the funeral. The route was lined with a guard of honor consisting of the men of the Norfolk and Hants regiments. Representatives of all the forces were present, including detachments of the colonial troops, mounted infantry, cavalry, artillery, and the Medical and Army Service Corps. The bands of the Norfolk and Hants regiments played Chopin's 'Dead March.' The 2nd Coldstreams immediately preceded the gun carriage bearing the body.

The pallbearers were all generals—Lord Roberts, Prince Francis of Teck, Lord Kitchener and all of Lord Roberts's staff present in Pretoria followed the body. At the Cathedral, the Rev. Mr. Rose, chaplain of the Australians, received the body, which was taken into the church. The chief mourners and a number of the ordinary congregation filled the building. The service was choral. The Rev. Mr. Cox, chaplain of the Canadians, read the lesson. The Rev. Mr. Wilson, the senior chaplain at Pretoria, and other clergy were present. After the services at the church the procession reformed in Church square, and marched to the cemetery, a mile west of the town. A large number of the residents looked on as the procession passed. Some of them reverently bowed their heads as the body went by, but others were conspicuously indifferent, standing in doorways with their hats on.

Upon arriving at the cemetery, the Coldstream Guards halted and lined the path to the grave, standing with their rifles pointed to the ground, and with heads bent. At the grave, the Rev. Mr. Maurice, the Rev. Mr. Jones, and the Rev. Mr. Mullineau conducted the burial service. The Guards then fired a royal salute, which was followed by three volleys over the grave. The Queen sent a wreath of lilies and carnations. Another beautiful wreath bore a card inscribed, 'From his mother.' Other wreaths were sent by Lord and Lady Roberts, Prince Francis of Teck, the officers of the King's Royal Rifles, Gen. Maxwell and Governor Sir Alfred Milner. The coffin was inscribed: 'Major His Highness Prince Christian Victor of Schleswig-Holstein, of the King's Royal Rifles, died Oct. 29, 1900. At rest.'

The Prince was buried here by the Queen's command, she desiring to fulfil his own expressed wish.

The scene at the grave was very impressive. The Prince is buried close to the graves of many of the soldiers who fell here.

COL. PELLETIER HONORED.

Quebec, Nov. 12.—Lieut.-Col. Pelletier, of the Canadian contingent, was banqueted on Saturday night by his friends of the Garrison Club, who also presented him with a magnificent gold watch. Col. Wilson presided and about eighty were present. Father O'Leary was among the invited guests, but was unable to attend owing to his brother's serious illness at Ottawa. His health, however, was toasted with all the honors.

SPIES IN THE CAMP.

Pretoria, Nov. 12.—Information received from recent prisoners shows that the Boers are still accurately informed as to the British movements. The prisoners state that at the time of Cordua's trial here detailed reports of each day's proceedings reached the Boer camp at ten o'clock the next morning. There has been some fighting at Pinar's River, but matters are quiet there now.

A SCOUT'S STORY.

WAS TAKEN PRISONER NEAR HEIDELBERG, AND AFTERWARDS RELEASED.

Pretoria, Nov. 6.—One of General French's scouts, who was captured near Heidelberg, and who was at first treated badly by the Boers, who threatened to shoot him, was afterwards released and taken with despatch to General French's headquarters. He states that General Hans Botha is in command of the Boers, and has with him the Bethel, Carolina, Ermelo and Middelburg commandos. The scout says he recognized a number of British prisoners in the laager. They were captured during General French's first advance. They will be released and furnished with passes as soon as the official who issued passes arrives from Middelburg. The scout also states that the Boers are short of supplies, and are living on mealies and meal, and using burnt mealies to make coffee. The supply of meal, however, is abundant.

The Boers were very much disappointed because they were unable to capture any of General French's convoy, which was the object of their continued attacks. The convoy consisted of seven hundred waggons. The Boers admitted that they had lost heavily, especially the morning after General French left Bethel. On that occasion the Boers, who thought all



WOUNDED COMRADES: A SCENE AT PIETERMARITZBURG.

A correspondent of the 'Graphic' at Pietermaritzburg writes: 'Some of the artillery horses which arrived here lately had been wounded. One of them had been hit seven times, but his driver, who, by the way, was also suffering from wounds, said that the animal had nobly stood its ground and had been perfectly obedient to the rein all through the fighting in spite of his seven wounds.—London 'Graphic.'

The British had gone, approached close to a farm near which the Carbineers were posted, and lost fifty in killed and wounded out of a force of two hundred. The Boers expressed the bitterest feelings about the burning of farms by the British. It is explained that the only farms burned were those whose owners had done something deserving punishment.

BOERS ON THE RUN.

Pretoria, Nov. 8.—During the last few days only a few slight skirmishes have been reported. The small Boer laagers west of here are being driven about the country owing to the movements of Generals Clements and French. The road to Rustenburg is almost clear of Boers. The prisoners, officers and men, who are now captured in this vicinity, are being lodged in the 'bird cage,' which the Boers formerly used as a place of detention for captured British officers. Because of slight discomfort caused by the recent rains, the Boer captives complain that the place is fit only for cattle. Col. Edwards, late of the Imperial Light Horse, and now second in command of the Transvaal Police, has been given charge of the western district, which includes Johannesburg, Pretoria, Krugersdorp and Rustenburg.

KRUGER'S FLIGHT.

THE FRENCH CONSUL INFORMED HIS GOVERNMENT ABOUT IT.

Paris, Nov. 6.—The French consul at Pretoria has informed M. Delcasse, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, that Generals Botha, Delarey and De Wet, and President Steyn referred the question of ex-President Kruger's trip to Europe to the burghers, who consented thereto. A strong belief is growing in Paris that President Kruger did not act on his own initiative, but on the invitation of

a European power. Dr. Leyds, the European agent of the Transvaal, has stated that the Czar promised him that he would offer to mediate between Great Britain and the South African republics when his hands were free in China. It is well known, however, that the Czar is a good-hearted but weak man, whose performances are not likely to equal his intentions. The Czar is quoted as saying to Dr. Leyds, 'What will the Emperor William do?' Dr. Leyds replied, 'You know better than I do.'

BOER INGRATITUDE.

Russian Red Cross Officer on the Subject.

HIS IMPRESSIONS VERY MIXED AFTER BEING AMONG BURGHERS.

London, Nov. 6.—A correspondent of the St. Petersburg 'Listok' has just had the following highly interesting interview with Captain Potahoff, the military agent of the Russian Red Cross detachment, which recently returned from South Africa.

The interview is of peculiar interest, as it shows how the opinion of the Russians re the Boers is being modified now that they know more about their heroes: 'What impression have you received after your long stay in South Africa?' enquired the above-mentioned journalist of the Captain.

'In general, a very mixed one,' replied the traveller. 'Immediately on my arrival in Pretoria we were presented to President Kruger, who received us very gladly, and made us a congratulatory speech.'

A VIEW OF KRUGER.

'What do you think of the President?'

'After I became more intimately acquainted with him, I perceived that he is an uneducated man, who can hardly speak English. But he is, at the same time, in the highest degree religious, and is a splendid orator. The old man is very obstinate, and what he says is law. Every Sunday he preaches a sermon, and with such fervor that his congregation is melted to tears. In general the religious spirit of the Boers is very deep; for example, in Joubert's camp they used to assemble for prayers five times a day on Sundays, and three times on week days.'

'Please say, Captain, were you contented with your closer relations with the Boers?'

'I cannot say so. The Boers, who only express their unfriendly feeling against "foreigners" for taking from them their "profits," did not even change their bearing towards us, who came there with the sole intention of lessening their sufferings and helping them on the field of battle.'

'In the beginning they preferred our doctors to the Africaner physicians, who are simply "charlatans," and charge three pounds a visit, while we offered to help every one gratis. In consequence of this, the authorities came to the opinion that the Red Cross Society did not diminish but increased the sickness. When we arrived at Newcastle the inhabitants even begged the medical commission to leave them the "Africans," and that our ambulance detachment should be sent away. After this, for a whole month we had to feed on biscuits, notwithstanding there was fresh bread in abundance.'

'Did the English use dum-dum bullets?'

'In our detachment we did not notice any persons wounded by these bullets; but that they made use of them there can be no question. But the Boers also did the same. Doctor Teichman, from

Riga, who has lived twenty years in the Transvaal, states that the Boers always carry dum-dum bullets with them, as they require them for hunting wild animals. I myself saw five different kinds of dum-dum bullets in use among the Boers.'

UNGRATEFUL BURGHERS.

'How can you explain the cold reception shown to our Red Cross expedition?'

'Well, you see our volunteers bragged that we, without fail, were going to send regular Russian troops to help them, and when the sons of the Transvaal became convinced that this was a myth they changed their demeanor. The commandants even gave rein to their tongues.'

'Is it true that the Boers are great patriots?'

'The farmers, yes; but not the officials. The best proof of this, among many others, is that De Soeza, the chief of their staff, surrendered to the English, and afterwards became secretary to Lord Roberts. And this is not the only fact of this kind.'

'Another question, Captain. Are there many Russians in the Transvaal?'

'There are five thousand Russian Jews alone, according to the consular reports, and also many more educated men among the troops. There are also not a few "moujiks" (peasants), who have been tempted to the Transvaal by the wages.'

'Were you not given a grand reception by the Boers?'

'None at all. Lastly, I tell you the Boers are not noted for gratitude, and treat the Kaffirs like animals. Of one man I shall all my life keep a splendid recollection, and that was Joubert, who was indeed extremely "sympathetic." And as regards the English with whom I came in contact, they behaved not only to us, but also to the Boer prisoners, like gentlemen!'

Independent evidence of the characteristics of the Boers is accumulating rapidly, and should in time influence foreign opinion on the war. But it also tends to confirm the suspicion that the Boer will be a very difficult man to rule, for many years at least. His racial prejudices and his habits of life will not help to make him a good British colonist.

BULLER BACK HOME.

LATE COMMANDER IN NATAL RECEIVES A HEARTY WELCOME.

Southampton, Nov. 10.—General Sir Redvers Buller, on the 'Dunvegan Castle,' from Capetown, reported at Southampton last evening at 8.30. He was greeted by Lord Wolseley and his staff, as well as an immense assemblage of townspeople. At nine o'clock he sat down to the mayoralty banquet, the first of a series of banquets to be given in his honor.

OUR OWN CANADIANS.

ANOTHER HOME-COMING DETACHMENT.

Ottawa, Nov. 8.—The Department of Militia and Defence was advised by cable to-day that the following men have sailed for Halifax by the S.S. 'Carthaginian,' which is due on Saturday:

- 170, Alfred Aspinall, N.W.M.P.
A. J. Mellish, 82nd.
H. Young, Q.O.R.
J. A. Birney, N.W.M.P.
A. Bennett, P.L.D.G.
R. T. Byers, 3rd Vics.
F. Bettle, 62nd.
W. J. Raymond, 3rd C.A.
T. C. MacBeth, 4th C. A.
J. N. Fawcett, 12th York Rangers.
G. A. Rose, N.W.M.P.
H. Edwards, Winnipeg.
W. J. Hyman, 60th F. B.
F. H. Rubbra, N.W.M.P.
J. N. Lobban, Montreal.
J. H. Eddy, Macleod.
B. Ramsay, R.C.D.
8183, Smith, 63rd.
322, Ryan.
216, McNichol.
217, Fraser.
G. Van Norman, 4th C. A.
228, D. MacDougall, N.W.M.P.
J. D. Maloney, Edmonton.

CAPT. CORY ILL.

Toronto, Nov. 8.—Mr. Charles D. Cory, of this city, has received a cable from the War Office, advising him that his son, Capt. George Cory, of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, is in hospital at Pine Town Bridge, Natal, dangerously ill with enteric fever.

ALL COMING HOME.

Ottawa, Nov. 9.—A cable despatch received from Col. Drury announces that the Canadian Artillery, Dragoons and Rifles sail for Halifax about Dec. 1.

COMRADES BURIED.

FUNERAL OF THE TWO CANADIANS SHOT BY BOERS IN KHAKI.

A Hamilton paper has the following: In camp near Belfast, Z. A. R., Sept. 24.—(Special).—There was a very impressive funeral here this evening—one of the most impressive I ever attended, though there was no 'funeral director' and no coffin or hearse, and not even a floral tribute or a preacher. In fact, it was a decidedly amateurish affair, regarded from the standpoint of the conventionally impressive funeral. Even the grave diggers were amateurs and there was not a bit of crape in sight.



THE POSITION AT ELAND'S RIVER DEFENDED BY THE AUSTRALIAN BUSHMEN.

During the thirteen days that the siege of Colonel Horne's post at Eland's River lasted, no fewer than five hundred dead horses were dragged about a quarter of a mile from the laager at night and laid out in rows.—London 'Graphic.'

We were all Canadians together, and we were burying two troopers of the Royal Canadian Dragoons who were killed on patrol yesterday afternoon. The sun was just setting behind a kopje as we silently formed in square around the double grave in a little hollow near the camp. The bodies, sewn up in their blankets, were lifted out of the ambulance on stretchers and laid on the ground beside the grave. Bodies look more impressive when prepared for burial in that simple way than they do when incased in rosewood caskets with silver plates. A group of Boer women and children came over and stood near regarding the proceedings with impressive curiosity from the depths of their big sunbonnets. They had had funerals of their own around here, for behind us were half a dozen fat looking fresh mounds of earth on the veldt, mementos of the first day's fighting three weeks ago. The bodies of the two Canadians were handled gently into the grave and a trooper jumped down and arranged them. Then Lieut.-Colonel Lessard called the parade to attention, and, as no chaplain was available (where are all our chaplains these months past?) Mr. Best, the young Y. M. C. A. representative, recited a few scripture texts, led the singing of two verses of 'Rock of Ages Cleft for Me,' and said a short prayer. Mr. Best was not spectacularly impressive, arrayed as he was in an old worn khaki suit, boots, spurs and a pony hat, but what he said, and the way he said it were impressive. The troops leaned on their rifles and listened to him intently. One lad, probably a former chum of one of the bundles in the blankets, stepped aside from the ranks and sat down abruptly on the grass. When Mr. Best had concluded he took up a handful of the red, fresh earth and threw it into the grave, repeating the usual formula. The sun sank below the hill and the bugle sang the slow, sweet notes of the 'retreat.' Then there was an embarrassing pause and we all seemed to be half wondering whether all had been done to make the burial really legal, when a hard-faced little trumpeter stepped out of the ranks, advanced to the grave, and, turning to his colonel, saluted with automatic precision. Producing a little dirty frayed Union Jack such as you see children playing with on the streets at home, he looked about undecided, stuck it in the top of the mound of new earth excavated from the grave, saluted again and marched stiffly back to the ranks. It has become so unfashionable of late years to be sentimental about the 'old flag' that the silence became painfully embarrassing. I glanced across at the opposite ranks and caught a glimpse of the weather-beaten face of old Sergt.-Major Page. I actually believe there were tears in his eyes. If I was mistaken I apologize. In any case, there were others. A Boer baby, frightened by the silence, raised a doleful howl in its mother's arms. A gruff order was given, a squad stepped quickly forward and rapidly filled up the grave and we marched over to supper.

To tell the truth, we felt particularly badly about the killing of these two young fellows. In the first place we had just got the news that the Boer army was finally dispersed, sixty-two guns captured, and the war, as a war, ended. Therefore, it seemed a needless sacrifice. In the second place they had been done to death in a manner which, if the killing had been done by any other civilized enemy but our 'brother Boer,' would have been characterized as something akin to murder. The patrol of four men was returning to their post near Wonderfontein when they saw some men in khaki signalling them to come over to a kopje. Thinking it was our western patrol from this post, they rode over to them and were fired upon at two hundred yards. Seeing that they were trapped the four young fellows jumped off their horses and put up a desperate but hopeless fight. Their treacherous enemy was under cover and they were in the open. In a very short time Spence and Radcliffe were killed, Thornton dangerously and perhaps mortally, wounded, and the fourth man ran to his horse and escaped to our outpost to tell the tale. The cowardly Boers retreated before an avenging party reached the scene.

WAR NOTES

MR. STEYN'S DEFIANCE IS PATHE-TIC.
London, Nov. 8.—A despatch from Pretoria, dated Nov. 7, says: 'Surrendered burghers assert that Mr. Steyn, after a council of war with Gen. Botha and Gen. Delarey, addressed the burghers with great passion, urging them to continue the war. He told them he was going south, and hoped to return with 5,000 men, assuring them that he knew that Germany had delivered an ultimatum to Great Britain, demanding the retrocession of the republic.'

THE 'HAWARDEN CASTLE'S' PAS-SEN- GERS.

Capetown, Nov. 9.—The transport 'Hawarden Castle,' which sailed for England yesterday, has four hundred men of the Household Cavalry, 250 of the Royal Horse Artillery, and 280 Canadians on board. The Mayor made an address, in which he bade goodspeed, and particularly eulogized the services of the Canadians.

KRUGER'S GRANDDAUGHTER SPEAKS.

Marseilles, Nov. 8.—Mrs. Elof has arrived here to await the arrival of Mr. Kruger, her grandfather, on the Dutch cruiser 'Gelderland.' In the course of an interview to-day she said: 'The difficulties surrounding Great Brit-

ain are so great that the Boers are convinced they will finally gain the upper hand. We have the greatest confidence in the journey of the president, who, in spite of his great age and fatigue, will travel across Europe. He only decided to come because he has in his possession a very efficacious means of action.'

TO PROTECT THE COLONIALS

London, Nov. 9.—Warned by the disastrous scenes which attended the return of the City Imperial Volunteers, the military authorities are endeavoring to guard against a similar demonstration on the occasion of the arrival of other British soldiers in London from South Africa. The War Office has engaged a vast West End building, known as the Olympia, as a camping ground for the colonial troops, and instead of marching through the main streets of the metropolis they will be detained at Kensington and moved without delay to their proposed headquarters alongside the station.

THE INSURANCE ON CANADIANS

Toronto, Nov. 9.—The city treasurer reported that of the 122 members of the first South African contingent who were insured 64 had returned, seven had died and fifty-one sailed from Capetown on Nov. 6. Of these 51, 14 policies were for one year only and had absolutely expired, the other 37 would all lapse before they reached home. Mr. Condy was directed to arrange with the insurance companies for a month's extension of time.

MAPLE LEAVES FOR THE STRATH- CONAS.

Orillia, Ont., Nov. 8.—Miss Essie Miller, teacher in the Central School, has received a letter from her cousin, Col. Steele, in command of Strathcona's Horse, in which is given an account in detail of a considerable amount of fighting done by his regiment. Col. Steele also sent a request to Miss Miller to send 2,000 maple leaves to the Canadian Commissioner at London, for Strathcona's Horse to wear on the occasion of their reception and review there, when they take part in the march past the Queen. Miss Miller's scholars gathered the two thousand specimens of large maple leaves, and these have been forwarded as directed.

THE CALGARY MURDER.

TWO MEN ARRESTED ON SUS- PICION.

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 9.—A Carson and J. Rough have been arrested on suspicion of murdering James S. Huggard near Calgary, as he was returning to his home after the elections on Wednesday night. The inquest held yesterday on the body of J. H. Huggard, the rancher, who was murdered on Wednesday night, brought out the facts that robbery was not the object of the murder. Huggard's watch and money were found on his person.

Calgary, N.W.T., Nov. 8.—J. S. Huggard, rancher, residing at Nose Creek, about five miles north of this city, was shot dead last night about midnight. Deceased left town after hearing the results of the elections about 10.30, and had just reached his hay camp when a shot was fired, striking him in the back. It is also reported he was beaten about the head. No cause can be assigned for the murder.

GALES ON THE GREAT LAKES

HAVIEST STORM OF THE YEAR

Chicago, Nov. 9.—Prof. Cox, the local forecast official of the Weather Bureau, says the gale which broke on the lakes Wednesday night and proved to be the heaviest storm of the year, is abating and will pass over to-day. On Lake Superior four consorts were torn from their steamers and three of them are still adrift, or have gone ashore. The schooner 'Stafford' was wrecked at Good Harbor, Mich., and may be a total loss. Several large steamers were driven back to Chicago after being exposed to the gale for a few hours and large boats were generally seeking shelter on Lake Superior, Lake Michigan and Lake Huron. The wind, which at many places, attained a velocity of over forty miles an hour, was accompanied by fine snow and with biting cold made it bitter work for the mariners. So far as known no lives have been lost.

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 9.—The terrific storm which swept over Lake Erie yesterday and last night continues with unabated fury to-day. The few vessels arriving here to-day enter the harbor with difficulty. The captain of the passenger steamer 'City of Erie,' which arrived here early to-day from Buffalo, reports that he sighted the mast of a sunken vessel sticking out of the water about twenty-five miles north of Cleveland. There was no tidings to-day of the SS. 'Kaliyuga,' which was reported last night to be adrift and helpless about 35 miles off Cleveland. When sighted she was laboring heavily, having lost her rudder and shoe. Tugs were started out early to-day in search of the disabled vessel. It is not believed here that the wreck reported by the master of the steamer 'City of Erie' is that of the 'Kaliyuga.'

QUEBEC PROVINCIAL ELEC- TIONS.

Quebec, Nov. 10.—It is rumored that the Parent Government intends to dissolve and bring on a provincial general election before the end of the present month.

CHINA'S PLIGHT.

Li Hung Chang Appears to Despair of any Settlement.

THE DOWAGER EMPRESS.

A Report Current that She is Dead Lacks Verification.

Despatches as to China on Thursday afternoon contained the important announcement that General Linovitch, commander of the Russian troops, had officially notified the foreign consuls, through the Russian consul, that the land on the river side opposite the British and German settlements had been annexed to Russia by right of conquest, and unless all foreign owners of property immediately proved ownership, claims would not be entertained. East railway property, including the east arsenal is included in the annexed territory. The despatch states that the consuls will protest against the annexation. General Lorne Campbell, commanding a British flying column, returned to Tientsin, and the despatch from that place on Nov. 8 states that he had burned and shelled altogether twenty-six villages. The despatch adds in somewhat grim terms that the general found the country ostentatiously friendly; but it does not say whether this was after or before the burning and shelling of the villages. Count von Waldersee has approved of the death sentence passed upon five Boxer leaders at Paoingfu for their complicity in the massacre of American and British missionaries at that place.

A SHANGHAI YARN.

London, Nov. 8.—The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Standard' says that the naval storeship 'Humbert' reports an outrage on the British flag at Chinwangtao, an important town on the coast of north-west Taku, where a British officer and a few Sikhs are stationed. It is stated that a Russian officer, commanding sixty men, hauled the flag down, rolled it up and kicked it. The British officer protested and tried to again raise the flag, but the Russian threatened to fire on him, whereupon he yielded to superior force. The Russian subsequently apologized and the incident was ended.

DOWAGER EMPRESS'S ALLEGED DEATH.

London, Nov. 9.—Renewed reports of the death of the Empress Dowager are in circulation, but they lack verification and are discredited.

ATROCITIES BY GERMANS.

Berlin, Nov. 8.—The papers continue to print letters from German soldiers in China, showing the terrible atrocities committed by German troops. A letter printed to-day describes the capture of a certain village: 'Bayonets were fixed, and our lieutenant was commanded to shoot down or bayonet everybody in sight. During the night many Chinese were killed, including a woman and a child.'

COURT IN A PANIC.

Berlin, Nov. 8.—Advices received here from Shanghai insist that the situation in the Yangtse and southern provinces is much more dangerous than is generally believed. It is affirmed that an allied force has suddenly appeared at a point between Tsinanfu (Singafu?) and Ichoufu, near the crossing of the Grand Canal and Hoangho. The expedition evidently came down the canal. It is added that the Court, which is at Singanfu, is in a state of panic, and has ordered twenty thousand troops to oppose the expedition. Another Chinese force, stated to number ten thousand, is concentrated at Nanking.

LI LOSES HOPE.

Fears the Imperial Court and the Powers Cannot Reach an Agreement.

London, Nov. 9.—'Li Hung Chang telegraphs,' says the Shanghai correspondent of the 'Daily Express,' 'that he despairs of a settlement, and that it is useless to expect the Chinese Court to consent to the execution of Yu Hsien or Tung Fu Hsiang. He declares that it is equally vain to attempt to induce the powers to moderate their demands, and that, therefore, the Court is preparing for a further flight to the Province of Szechuan, with an imperial army of 14,000.'

FRENCH YELLOW BOOK ON CHINA

Paris, Nov. 9.—The China yellow book, the contents of which are enumerated by the 'Figaro' to-day, contains an account of the events that occurred from July, 1890, to October, 1900, including the diary of M. Pichon, French minister to China, of the siege of Peking; a resumé of negotiations, most of the details of which, however, are already fully known, and a quantity of correspondence showing that the revolution was foreseen by M. Pichon at the beginning of the year.

STORY IS DOUBTED.

London, Nov. 9.—The St. Petersburg story of a quadruple agreement as a set-

off to the Anglo-German arrangement in China is characterized as a fabrication in Berlin. It has not even been commented upon here.

EARNED THE VICTORIA CROSS.

London, Nov. 8.—The Victoria Cross has been conferred on Midshipman Basil J. D. Guy, of the battleship 'Barfleur,' the flagship of the second in command of the British-China station, for his heroism in attempting to save Seaman McCarthy during the fighting in Tientsin, on July 13. Midshipman Guy entered the navy on July 15, 1898.

BOND SUCCESSFUL.

NEWFOUNDLAND ELECTIONS RESULT IN THE RETURN OF THE LIBERALS.

St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 9.—Official returns as to yesterday's general election have been received from eight districts. Of these, the Bond Government, or Liberal party, won seven, the Reid-Morine, or Tory party, securing only one. In the Carbonear district, Mr. Maddock, Liberal, defeated Mr. Powell, Tory, who is Mr. Reid's surveyor, increasing the Liberal majority from 35 to 185.

In the Ferryland district, which returns two members to the Legislature, Messrs. Cashin and Ryan, Liberals, defeated Messrs. McGullock and Cleary, Tories, and Mr. Condon, Independent, securing a plurality of 700. In Harbormain district, which also returns two members, Messrs. Morris and



THE HON. R. BOND, Premier of Newfoundland.

St. John, Liberals, defeated Messrs. Toole and Fitzgibbon, Tories, and Mr. Lewis, Independent, with a plurality of 872.

In Bay de Verde, formerly Tory by 250 majority, Messrs. Woods and Knight, Liberals, defeated Messrs. Mercer and Rogerson, Tories, securing an aggregate majority of 60.

The count is now about half completed in St. John's. In the eastern division of the city, Messrs. Dwyer, Furlong and Murphy, Liberals, are known to have received more than 1,000 votes each, as against 300 cast for each of the three Tory candidates, Messrs. White, Ryan and Parson.

In the western division of the city, Messrs. Morris, Anderson, and Scott, Liberals, are known to have received about 1,200 votes each, as against 500 cast for each of the three Tory candidates, Messrs. Ryan, Collier and Mullaly. The election of these six Liberals is morally certain.

In the Harbor Grace district, which returns three members, surveyor-General Daw and Messrs. Harvey and Oke, Liberals, defeated Messrs. Chardown, Munn and Ross.

The returns thus far received, therefore, show the election of sixteen Liberals and one Tory.

Nineteen seats have yet to be heard from; but there is no reason to believe that there will be any decided alteration in the ratio thus far indicated, especially as the Tories concede the Liberals six more seats in the Placentia and Burin districts.

Already it is evident that the country has completely repudiated Mr. Reid and his reputed schemes for controlling the legislature.

ONTARIO LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE.

Toronto, Nov. 9.—At the annual meeting of the Lord's Day Alliance of Ontario to-day, it was announced that the Alliance has now 110 branches as compared with 67 a year ago. There are fully 5,000 members. Resolutions were passed strongly protesting against the running of unnecessary freight trains on Sundays and Sunday funerals of a public nature. The Alliance, on motion of the Rev. F. A. Cassidy, of Guelph, passed a resolution, stating that the Seventh Day Adventists of the United States had sent representatives to this country for the purpose of systematically attacking the Lord's day, and calling on the ministers to warn the people against them, and to urge them to study the Scriptural basis of the Sabbath, so that they may not be taken unawares, and needlessly disturbed in their beliefs and practices.

The following officers were elected:—President, the Rev. Principal Caven, Toronto; vice-presidents, the Rev. Dr. Carman, Toronto; the Rev. Dr. Johnston, London; the Rev. Dr. Thomas, Mrs. Ruthford, Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Toronto; secretary, the Rev. J. G. Shearer, Toronto; treasurer, Mr. J. C. Copp, Toronto.

GUILDHALL BANQUET.

Lord Salisbury Warns the Nation of Outside Peril.

COUNTRY SHOULD BE PREPARED—SOLUTION OF THE CHINESE PROBLEM.

London, Nov. 9.—What is probably the most brilliant of all public functions in England, the Lord Mayor's banquet, took place this evening. There were present upwards of nine hundred guests, including the members of the British Cabinet, and many of the leading men of England. Lord Salisbury's speech, which had been looked forward to with the keenest interest, will make the event a memorable one, even to Americans, by reason of the Premier's remarkable utterances during the course of an incursion into the internal politics of the United States. Referring to the re-election of President McKinley, Lord Salisbury said: 'One of the circumstances which has gratified me most during the last year is the very hearty friendly feeling displayed between this country and the United States. I hope Mr. Choate will forgive me if there is any irregularity in my expression: It is quite wrong for the secretary of state to make any observations in respect to the internal politics of another country, but I am soon to give up the office, and in view of this abandonment, which is close at hand, I hope Mr. Choate will forgive me for expressing the supreme satisfaction with which all of us have heard of what has recently taken place in the United States. 'We believe that the cause which has been won is the cause of civilization and commercial honor. We believe those principles to be at the root of all prosperity and all progress in the world. Therefore, we claim that we have as much right to rejoice in what has taken place as the distinguished gentleman (referring to Mr. Choate) who sits at my side. 'THE WAR FEVER. Except in its reference to the United States the speech of the Premier cast an extraordinary gloom over the gorgeous banquet. Following directly after the colonel commanding the City Imperial Volunteers, Lord Salisbury started his hearers, who caught the drift of his remarks, by satirizing the war fever, although praising the courage of the soldiers, and declaring that the passionate admiration of military valor evidenced by the populace must produce a change of attitude on the part of the outside world when viewing English character. Then, with lowered voice and almost trembling accent, he went on to speak of the price of victory and the ravages of death, dealing especially with the Queen's bereavement in the loss of Prince Christian Victor. Finally, with bent head and hands clasped, he uttered a hope, almost a prayer, that Lord Roberts might be spared the sorrow now hanging over him by reason of the critical condition of his daughter. Tears sprang to the eyes of the women and the men moved uncomfortably in their seats. The Premier then reviewed the events of the last twelve months. Mr. Kruger and the Empress of China, he went on to say, had forced war upon Great Britain. He maintained that the British War Office deserved great credit for the way in which it had handled these emergencies. 'Despite nebulous and factious attacks, we should be glad to improve all the defects of the War Office,' he continued, 'and our utmost efforts will be devoted to that task; but I should rather deprecate any unnecessary examination into what has occurred. You will not add to the enthusiasm of your troops by so doing.' He dilated upon the strengthened ties between the Mother Country and the colonies during the war, and poked fun at the delay consequent upon the European concert when dealing with China. It was not appropriate for him, he declared, to comment upon negotiations, while in progress, but he said he would make an exception in the case of the Anglo-German compact. 'This,' he remarked, 'represents the feelings of most, if not all, the powers allied. It is impossible to lay too much emphasis upon the integrity of China, and the open door, and I think it a matter of great advantage that the powers should have expressed themselves in favor of the fundamental principles, for, if they are achieved, the issue of the China problem need not concern us very anxiously.' He maintained earnestly that the idea of invading China with 'our scanty force,' or of 'approaching the stupendous task of governing China, instead of leaving it to be governed by the Chinese,' was most dangerous. Relapsing into pessimism, Lord Salisbury admitted that the trend of recent events had almost put an end to the hopes of the Russian Emperor and others who took part in the peace conference at The Hague. His speech closed with a fervid appeal to the people of England to maintain their defences in such a perfect condition that 'we shall not be exposed to any sudden interruption of the peace upon which our prosperity depends. 'The supreme condition,' exclaimed the Premier, 'is that no reform, no improvement, is of the slightest importance unless security against external interference is obtained by putting our defences in such a position that no accident may happen beyond our borders that shall make our security doubtful.' The majority of Lord Salisbury's hearers believed that this warning referred to the possibility of French antagonism.

MR. CHOATE'S SPEECH.

Mr. Choate's reply consisted of a humorous sketch of the history of Downing street, which, he said, was named after a Massachusetts boy. In conclusion he expressed his belief that 'So long as Lord Salisbury and Mr. McKinley continued to hold the reins of government there will be no danger of any disturbance of the honorable and friendly relations now existing between the United States and Great Britain.'

PRESS COMMENT.

London, Nov. 10.—The 'Standard' and 'Daily Telegraph' dilate editorially upon the importance of Mr. Choate's assurances regarding Anglo-American unity at the Guild Hall banquet last night. The 'Daily Telegraph' thinks the United States ambassador's tone was quite significant, and regards his glowing eulogy of Lord Salisbury as perhaps the most remarkable feature of the banquet. The 'Times' says:—'A Guild Hall audience always looks to the United States ambassador to contribute to the enjoyment of the evening, and it very rarely looks in vain. Mr. Choate fully maintained the reputation established by his predecessors. He managed to relieve a seriousness which threatened to become too marked for a convivial occasion by turning aside from the paths of politics. Lord Salisbury ventured upon the pardonable irregularity of expressing the universal feeling of this country regarding the Presidential election. Had its issue been different we should not have abandoned our faith in the ability of the American people to avert many of the evil results that might have been inferred from Mr. Bryan's electoral speeches, but since things turned over so happily, there is no indiscretion in expressing our satisfaction at the striking triumph of political common sense and commercial honor.'

THE FROZEN NORTH.

Returned Explorer Gives Late News of Lieut. Peary.

Edinburgh, Nov. 9.—It now appears that Dr. Leopold Kann is the only member of his party of Arctic scientific explorers who arrived at Dundee yesterday on the whaler 'Eclipse,' from Davis Strait. Dr. Robert Stein, of the United States Geological Survey, decided at the eleventh hour not to come to Scotland, but to await the first opportunity of being landed on the American side. Mr. Samuel Warmath, of Boston, preferred to remain at Cape Sabin for a time. In an interview to-day Dr. Kann gave some interesting details regarding the Peary and Sverdrup expeditions. 'Lieut. Peary's party,' he said, 'passed the winter at Etah, on Smith's Sound, near the spot where Dr. Hayes had his winter quarters in 1860, and not far from the scene of the Greely disaster. In February and March of this year Fort Magnesia, our winter house at Bedford, on Pym Island, was thrice visited by members of his expedition. On the first occasion Dr. Hansen's party came, on the second, a party under Dr. Dederick, and later Lieut. Peary himself in command of a sledging party. 'He reported that about ten months previously he had met Sverdrup in the Kane Basin, north of Smith's Sound. From conversations I elicited that some feeling had been engendered between Lieut. Peary and Sverdrup, the former rather resenting what he considered the latter's intrusion into ground which for exploring purposes, the American was inclined to regard as his own. 'The Sverdrup party had thoroughly explored the Ellismere Hinterland, mapping out a region that was hitherto a blank on the charts. Many of the Sverdrup's flags were seen by us. 'In the course of our hunting expeditions in this great tract of country quantities of musk oxen were found on what seemed to be old and established feeding grounds. 'When the Peary and Sverdrup parties separated, Sverdrup's understood intention was to explore the vast area of land and water in and around Jones Sound, beyond Cape Eden. I believe Sverdrup, on the 'Fram,' is now wintering in Jones Sound, and my opinion, which is backed by that of the Dundee whalers, is that it will be impossible for the 'Fram' to come home this year. The autumn has been very tempestuous and the ice was such as to render navigation next to impossible. 'The natives at Petravio reported that they had returned from F.R.T. Conger, whither they had gone to victual the station. 'Lieut. Peary had 200 dogs and 27 sledges, but having underrated the difficulties of the journey and not having a sufficiency of food, most of his dogs died. He only kept a few natives at Fort Conger during the summer season, and the rest of the Esquimaux with Lieut. Peary returned to the settlement in a few days, so that the journey was extremely arduous and the party suffered great hardships. 'I am certain that Lieut. Peary is now wintering at Fort Conger. When I left Cape York, on the 'Eclipse,' on June 9, the 'Windward' was expected to touch there about the middle of July, where orders from Lieut. Peary, which I had brought, were left with the Esquimaux. 'Dr. Stein and myself discovered a melancholy record of the Sverdrup expedition near Fort Magnesia, in the grave of Dr. Svensden, with the inscription: 'Died June 9, 1899,' which was nearly two months before the arrival of our party. 'Dr. Kann will remain in Dundee for several days, going then to London and later to Vienna.'

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AFTER THE ELECTIONS.

The Position of the Parties so far as can be Ascertained.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER IS TO RETIRE.

Something of What the Chief Actors in the Struggle Have to Say About the Result.

The standing of the parties up to two o'clock on Monday afternoon was as follows:—

Table with 3 columns: Province, Lib. Con., Ind. Rows include Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Manitoba, N.W. Territories, Brit. Columbia, Pr. Edward Isl., and Totals.

Elections in doubt—Muskoka and Parry Sound, where McCormick, Conservative, is reported elected by small majority, but the complete returns will not be in for a couple of days, which may alter the result.

Elections to be held—Burrard and Yale-Cariboo (British Columbia), Algoma (Ontario), and Gaspé (Quebec), formerly held by Liberals; Nipissing (Ontario), formerly held by Conservatives.

Liberal majority over Conservatives, 47.

Liberal majority over Conservatives and Independents, 40.

PARTY COMPLEXION.

LIBERALS.

Table with 3 columns: Province, French-speaking, English-speaking. Rows include Quebec, Ontario, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, British Columbia, N. W. Territories, Prince Edward Isl., and Totals.

CONSERVATIVES.

Table with 3 columns: Province, French-speaking, English-speaking. Rows include Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, N. W. Territories, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Isl., British Columbia, and Totals.

Independents have one French-speaking member in Quebec and six English-speaking in other provinces.

CHANGES ARE FEW.

MR. JAMES McMULLEN LOSES NORTH WELLINGTON.

Since the list given last week, hurriedly though it was prepared, there have been very few changes. Those that have occurred are given below, so far as they have been reported:

ONTARIO.

Bothwell—Clancy, Conservative, elected over Gordon, Liberal.

North Wellington—Tolton, Conservative, elected over J. McMullen, Liberal.

North Bruce—McNeill, Conservative, elected over J. Campbell, Liberal.

Ontario, West—Gould, Liberal, elected by 600 over Roche, Conservative.

West Durham—J. Thornton, Conservative, elected over R. Beith.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Albert—Lewis (886), Independent Liberal, elected over Weldon, (827), Conservative.

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES.

East Assiniboia—Douglas, Liberal, elected over Lake, Conservative.

PREMIER HEARS THE NEWS.

WAS IN QUEBEC WHEN THE RETURNS CAME IN.

Quebec, Nov. 8.—The population of Quebec almost went wild with joy last night over the result of the general elections. Notwithstanding the heavy rain, which fell all day and increased towards midnight from five to six thousand of them, including many ladies, gathered in the skating rink to hear the returns given out, while hundreds of others collected at the newspaper and telegraph offices, the hotels and clubs for the same purpose. Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, the Hon. Messrs. Dobell, Fitzpatrick and other Liberal leaders were present at the rink and remained till nearly midnight until all the returns were in. And as it became evident that the government was assured of a sweeping victory the enthusiasm of the scene became almost indescribable. The immense concourse of people cheered themselves hoarse, patriotic songs were sung and all present literally boiled over with jubilation. Every Liberal victory was received with a storm of applause, while the Conservative defeats, and especially those of Sir Charles Tupper, Hugh John Macdonald, Mr. Foster, Sir A. P. Caron and the other Tory and Bleu leaders

were greeted with prolonged hisses. With the exception of Montmorency, where Mr. Casgrain was only saved from defeat by the small majority of 29, Chicoutimi and Saguenay, where Mr. Savard was defeated, and Dorchester, which has remained Conservative by a much reduced majority, the whole of this district has gone Liberal. And a most remarkable thing is the heaviness of the Liberal majorities. In spite of the heavy rain which fell during most of the day yesterday, the people seemed to have turned out en masse to resent the campaign of abuse, deceit and slander so unscrupulously waged against the government. In Quebec East, Sir Wilfrid Laurier's majority is nearly three thousand; in Quebec Centre, Mr. Malouin's is 541; in Quebec West Mr. Dobell's is 377; in Quebec County, Mr. Fitzpatrick's is almost 1,500; in Lévis, Demers's is over a thousand and in Portneuf Deslisle's is over three hundred.

These are nearly all double and in some cases more than double, what they were in 1896. As far as heard from the election passed off also very quietly throughout this district.

MR. TARTE'S EXULTATION.

Ottawa, Nov. 9.—The Hon. J. Israel Tarte, with a face that glowed with pleasure and satisfaction, came up to Ottawa this morning, and received the congratulations of hundreds of his friends upon the issue of the campaign in Quebec. He points out that the race and religious cry in the Province of Quebec bore no weight in the campaign. 'To support my statement I need only point to the choice of sixteen English-speaking representatives in Quebec,' said he. 'The Tory press says that Sir Wilfrid Laurier won among his own people because he was a French-Canadian. But the facts, as I have stated them, are there for any one to see. Why the election alone of Mr. Loy in Beaufort against Mr. Bergeron, one of the Tory leaders, is itself sufficient to show the fair-mindedness and tolerance of the province from which I come. The result achieved is a fearful lesson to the Conservative party.'

SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

THE VETERAN LEADER ANNOUNCES HIS RETIREMENT.

The morning and evening organs of the Conservative party announce that Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., has definitely retired from public life. Sir Charles arrived in the city on Friday morning. To his political friends he stated that the verdict in Cape Breton had given him a good opportunity for retiring, and that his decision to do so was final. The Conservative party, Sir Charles thought, was in a great deal better position than at the end of the electoral struggle of 1896. 'In the quiet of my home life,' he said, 'I will not be an indifferent spectator of public events. I will take the greatest pleasure in seeing the Conservative party, now united to a man, taking its place in the House, and before the country, vowing their battle by younger men, full of vigor, hope and endurance, and having behind them a good cause, the securing for the people of Canada wise legislation, righteous laws and fair play to all creeds and nationalities. As I step out of public life I am proud to be able to say that I never used nor countenanced the using of any but one policy in each and all the provinces. I defy any man to say that I have ever reflected upon any nationality or did other than help to cement the bond of union between all the races as Canadians with a common heritage and a common future.'

Sir Charles mentioned that he had seen the Hon. George E. Foster in St. John, and that he hoped to see the ex-Finance Minister secure a seat in the House of Commons before very long. Sir Charles left on Friday afternoon for Ottawa.

MR. BORDEN SUGGESTED.

Toronto, Nov. 9.—Late to-night it was stated that local Conservatives were freely considering the name of Mr. R. L. Borden, M.P., of Halifax, for the leadership of the Conservative party in succession to Sir Charles Tupper. Mr. Borden is regarded as one of the ablest and most conciliatory of the younger Conservative members and has in a marked degree the art of making friends.

HUGH JOHN ANGRY.

HAS LITTLE GOOD TO SAY OF THE TEMPERANCE VOTE NOW.

Winnipeg, Nov. 10.—The Hon. Hugh John Macdonald, when asked if he intended to remain in politics, said that he had for so long neglected his private business that he thought he was entitled to a rest. His former law partners were desirous that he should remain and practice and again rejoin their firm, but as

yet he had not determined upon anything definite. Judging from this election, he considers that the prohibition vote is nothing more than a myth. He looks upon this election as a set back to prohibition from which it will not recover for a number of years. The Liquor Act is regarded by the liquor men as being against them, and they will not sacrifice their interests for the sake of party. The trouble, he says, is that prohibitionists vote with their particular party and the liquor men, both Conservative and Liberal, vote against the party which favors prohibition. In future the prohibitionists may thank themselves if neither of the great political parties consent to take up their cause.

THE BRITISH PRESS.

RESULT IS SATISFACTORY TO THE MOTHER COUNTRY.

London, Nov. 9.—Reference to the Canadian elections is pretty general in to-day's newspapers. The result is considered an overwhelming victory for the personality of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, whose action in giving Britain a preferential tariff and in placing nearly three thousand Canadians at Lord Roberts's disposal has received widespread approval. The London 'Daily Mail' remarks that England has so far failed to make any return for Canadian loyalty.

The morning papers, irrespective of party, express unbounded satisfaction at Sir Wilfrid Laurier's victory. The 'Daily News' utilizes it to read a lesson to the British anti-war Liberals, and says: 'It is a remarkable fact which Liberals nearer home would do well to ponder, that no more eloquent statements of the justice of the British cause have been made than by Sir Wilfrid Laurier.'

All the papers discuss the coincidence of three notable cases in which the swing of the political pendulum has been arrested, and the 'Daily News' remarks: 'Does it portend a new factor in democratic politics? The only safe conclusion that what has happened is not because Lord Salisbury, Mr. McKintley and Sir Wilfrid Laurier have discovered a new way of governing without mistakes, but because in all three countries there has been a stirring of national life to new and great issues, and because the opposition parties have been found out of touch with national feeling.'

The 'Daily Chronicle' believes that Sir Wilfrid Laurier owes his success to the fact that no man has yet arisen to fill the place of the late Sir John Macdonald.

The 'Pall Mall Gazette' voices the general tone of the comment in saying: 'Sir Wilfrid Laurier is the living embodiment of the spirit required in Canada. It looks as if he might have as long a spell of power as Sir John Macdonald. Not only is this French-Canadian (but enthusiastic British imperial statesman) one of the most inspiring and most useful personalities in the empire, but the election attempts to turn race feeling to his disadvantage have received deserved defeat.'

AN AMERICAN OPINION.

(N. Y. 'Evening Post.') The Canadian elections have resulted in a victory for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, which is decisive beyond all expectations, and it needed only the defeat of the venerable Conservative leader in his own constituency to complete the rout of the opposition. As if that were not enough, the latest advice bring word that the Conservative whip, Hugh John Macdonald, son of the great Premier, has been beaten in Manitoba by the, to Conservatives, unspeakable Sifton. The Liberals have gained five seats in the old Conservative stronghold, Nova Scotia, and increased their large Quebec majority, while throughout the Dominion they have, by latest advices, carried 123 out of the 213 constituencies. Crediting him with the support of the independent members, Sir Wilfrid will have a majority of 53 at Ottawa—a considerable gain over his majority of 1896, one of six over that of the last session of parliament. Until the complete returns are accessible, it is impossible to appreciate fairly the causes of the Liberal victory; but this much perhaps may be ventured, that Sir Charles Tupper bore too heavily on the race issue, and that Sir Wilfrid's association of his administration with commercial prosperity proved to be an invincible argument. 'I have observed,' says one who ought to know, 'that majorities rise with prosperity.'

LIBERALS TO ASK FOR A RE-COUNT IN NORTH BRUCE.

Tara, Ont., Nov. 10.—At the summing up of the votes here to-day by the returning officer for North Bruce, Mr. A. McNeill, Conservative, was declared elected by three votes. It is understood to be the intention of Mr. J. E. Campbell, the Liberal candidate, to ask for a re-count.

Brockville, Ont., Nov. 10.—The result of the official recount of the ballots polled in this riding was announced this afternoon. The majority of Mr. John Culbert, Conservative, is 221. There were 23 more votes polled than in the last election. Thirty-eight ballots were rejected and 13 spoiled.

Kingston, Ont., Nov. 10.—The official majority for Mr. H. A. Calvin, Conservative, in Frontenac, is 364.

Bellefleur, Nov. 10.—The official returns give Mr. Corby, Conservative, 874 majority in West Hastings, and Mr. Northrup, Conservative, 71 in East Hastings.

MR. SCOTT'S MAJORITY.

Regina, N.W.T., Nov. 12.—All the polls have now been heard from in West Assiniboia, and give Mr. Walter Scott a majority of 229.

Winnipeg, Nov. 12.—Later returns

from East Assiniboia give Dr. Douglas (Liberal), a small majority over Mr. Lake, the Conservative candidate, reported elected on election night. The returns are incomplete, however.

TIMELY REPROOF.

Ottawa, Nov. 12.—Rev. Dr. Herridge, of St. Andrew's Church, one of the foremost orators of the Presbyterian Church in the Dominion, in the course of a sermon to young men last evening took occasion to refer to what he considered a very regrettable feature of the political campaign just closed, the descent by the political parties and the press supporting each to a coarse and vulgar abuse and to personalities, which could only be patterned after the yellow journalism of the United States. The preacher was able to give to his hearers a few notable examples of the campaign to which he alluded, and urged that at a time like the present, when Canadians are so loudly proclaiming their devotion to everything British that they would do well to imitate in larger measure the best features of campaigning in Britain.

PRESS OPINIONS.

'LE JOURNAL' ON CONSOLATION.

The 'Journal' says that the Conservatives can find a consolation for their defeat in the fact that they spared no effort to enlighten the people on the bad administration of the Laurier Government and the anti-national tendencies of the Prime Minister. It now remains for the Conservative party to close its ranks, still further perfect its organization and continue the patriotic, although sometimes unappreciated, work of enlightening public opinion.

Continuing, it adds: 'Our adversaries are in power for another parliament. It is possible that they may take advantage thereof to amend their policy and make it more honest and elevated. They will, perhaps, at last acquire a notion of their responsibility and the practice of parties accustomed to wield authority. We wish that they may do so in the interest of our common country. The losses we have just sustained through the defeat of Sir Charles Tupper, of the Hon. Messrs. Foster, Hugh John Macdonald, Montague and Bergeron, are painful and cannot be easily repaired. Let us hope that those cherished, respected and able chiefs will accept the earliest possible opportunity that several counties will surely offer them of repairing the injustice of which they have just been the victims.'

THE 'GLOBE' EXPECTED IT.

Toronto, Nov. 8.—The 'Globe' (Liberal) says, in commenting on the result: In the return of the Laurier Administration by a substantial majority, the expected has happened. The proverbial 'uncertainty of elections' is one of those notions which people accept without much examination, but against which there is a good deal to be said. It required no prophetic vision to foresee the success of the Salisbury Government, or of McKintley, and the success of the Laurier Government was nearly as assured. It had four advantages in its favor: The personality of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his colleagues, their record, the prosperity of the country, and the mistakes and weakness in the Opposition. In the last hours of the campaign the Opposition threw aside almost every other part of its ammunition and asked the people of Ontario to record their votes 'against Tarte.' We all know what that meant. It was not merely a personal attack on Mr. Tarte. The Premier was struck at over Mr. Tarte's racialists. It was a direct appeal to racial prejudice, an attempt to set Ontario against Quebec. We prefer to believe in spite of some losses suffered by the Liberal party in Ontario, that the attempt has failed. When the excitement of the campaign has abated, even those who may have been temporarily carried off their feet by these nefarious cries, will come back to reason. Whatever provinces may have gone for or against the Government, the Government will pursue its old policy of justice to all, without distinction of race or creed, of moderation, of conciliation.

THE 'MAIL' MAKES ANGRY CHARGES.

The 'Mail and Empire' (Conservative) says: The result of the general elections is the return of the Laurier Government to power, somewhat reduced in strength. When laying out their campaign, the ministers made what may be termed a 'dead set' upon certain of the Liberal-Conservative leaders. They threw themselves especially against Sir Charles Tupper and accomplished his defeat, which will be but temporary. Mr. Foster, who is feared and hated by the evil element because of the marvellous ability with which he has exposed it in Parliament, was marked for attack in the way peculiar to the machine, and has met a reverse, of which, under the circumstances, he has no reason to be ashamed. Hugh John Macdonald went forth to face Sifton and his horde of corruptionists. He has been beaten, but nobody will believe that Sifton won by the free choice of the people of Brandon. Dr. Montague is retired for the present in Haldimand and Monck. Corrupt influences have put him out, as we shall see later on. For the rest, the Government took even chances, but depended chiefly upon its racial cry in Quebec to pull it through. In that province it campaigned almost exclusively on race lines. It pictured the English-speaking population as the enemy of the French-Canadians. It told the French-Canadians that their liberties as citizens were in danger, and that the 'fanatics' of the west were seeking the opportunity to burden them with oppressions too grievous to bear. It added that a Frenchman must rule, and that an English-speaking man must be excluded from the premiership of this country. It alleged, not directly, but indirectly through Bourassa and Monet, that it needed a huge Quebec majority to save it from the necessity of aiding the empire should occasion again arise, and should the British population demand that help be given. The deplorable arguments had their effect, and now Laurier and Tarte have produced what they

have long sought for, a solid Quebec against the rest of Canada. The racial and anti-British appeals reacted upon the Government in the other provinces, as they might be expected to do. Ontario, it is gratifying to note, has resented them strongly, as it has also resented the prevailing uncleanness, the boodling and the extravagance. Especially it is to be regretted that the Government has been successful in arraying one province against all Canada. The return of the Laurier ministry to power is a bad day's work, not only 'or what has been excused or for what has been rejected, but in addition for what we may expect. All earnest Canadians must mourn the result and must hope that our punishment will not be too severe.'

THE 'WORLD' HOTLY ASSAILS MR. TARTE.

The 'World,' Conservative, says:—The Hon. Mr. Tarte's prophecy has come true. 'Quebec is more French than it ever was.' When we consider the complexion of the Liberal representation in the new House we are almost pleased that the Conservative party stands where it does. We would not like to see the Conservative party responsible for the ugly turn that affairs have taken in this country. We do not think that the English members of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Government will feel very elated over their victory. They do not enjoy the support or confidence of their English-speaking fellow countrymen. Their political existence is in the hands of Mr. Tarte, who now is absolutely dictator of the government and of the country. The haughty William Mulock has now no alternative but to bow to the will of Mr. Tarte or else get out of the government. Tarte can make or unmake, just as he pleases. Cartwright, Fielding, Paterson, Blair, in fact all the English ministers, are at the mercy of the dictator, who comes into power stronger than ever. The government returns weaker, but Tarte is stronger. What power will any member of the Cabinet possess in the face of Mr. J. I. Tarte's bodyguard of 56 French-Canadians who are more French to-day than they ever were. Even Sir Wilfrid Laurier will find the House of Commons too much French and too little English to his taste. His failure to retain the confidence of the Province of Ontario will be a bitter disappointment to him. Once he had a considerable British following. Mr. Tarte has forced him to rely altogether for his support upon his compatriots of Quebec. On the whole the government can extract little comfort from their victory. Instead of building up and cementing the nation by a policy of union, peace, friendship and fraternity, Sir Wilfrid is actually sowing the seeds of strife and discord. Tarte is primarily responsible for the vote, but Sir Wilfrid Laurier tolerated Tarte and he therefore must assume full responsibility for that individual and the deplorable effects his racial bitterness is producing.

BRITISH COLUMBIA SEES FACTS.

Vancouver, Nov. 7.—Victoria 'Colonist' (Conservative): The Liberal sweep in the Maritime Provinces is notable, and must be regarded as a triumph for Messrs. Fielding, Blair and Davies. Sir Wilfrid and Mr. Tarte gave a good account of themselves in Quebec. In Ontario, the government did not make any thing like so good a showing, which justifies the claim so often made that the brains of the Liberal party are in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

Vancouver 'World' (Liberal): The snowing under of so many ex-Conservative ministers, including their leader, Sir Charles Tupper, is unparalleled in the history of Canada. Five years' more of prosperity is assured to Canada. The east and the west did all they promised, Ontario alone went back on her records for Liberalism.

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 7.—'News-Advertiser' (Conservative): The Dominion elections yesterday resulted in the maintenance of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Liberal party in power. We say Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Liberal party advisedly because there is no doubt Sir Wilfrid's personality and nationality was the great feature in the result. As we have already said, the key to yesterday's result can be summed up in one word, 'Quebec.'

DEATH OF MR. DUN.

New York, Nov. 10.—A prominent figure has passed from the stage of business affairs in the person of Mr. Robert Graham Dun, senior member of the well-known firm of R. G. Dun & Co., mercan-



THE LATE MR. R. G. DUN.

tile agency. His death occurred early this morning.

Mr. Dun was of Scotch parentage, and was a child and grandchild of the manse, his grandfather, the Rev. James Dun, being for twenty years minister of the Free Church of Scotland, in Glasgow. His father, the Rev. Robert Dun, emi-

grated in 1815 to the United States, and settled in Chillicothe, Ohio, where he married Lucy W. Angus, also of Scotch parentage, and here Mr. Dun was born in 1826. With what educational advantages he could command at home, he began, at the age of sixteen, his business career in a country store at a salary of two dollars per week. In 1851 the youth came to New York to look for wider opportunities, and secured a position in the mercantile agency then conducted by Tappan and Douglas. In 1854 he became a partner. In 1859 Mr. Dun purchased the interest held in the business by Mr. Douglas, and continued from that time as sole proprietor of the concern. In 1851 some thirty men were employed in the New York office, whereas now there are 150 offices, including those in Europe, Australia, Cuba and Mexico. The growth of this business has indeed been phenomenal, and has been due in great part to the able direction of Mr. Dun, and thoroughgoing, practical attention.

THE IDOL OF FRANCE.

KRUGER TO FOLLOW ITINERARY OF NAPOLEON ON HIS RETURN FROM ELBA.

New York, Nov. 11.—The reception to be tendered to former President Kruger on his arrival in France is referred to by the special correspondent of the New York 'Tribune' this morning, as follows:

Manifestations in preparation for the expected arrival at Marseilles next Saturday of ex-President Kruger are regarded as a misfortune by sober-minded Frenchmen, who wish to maintain friendly relations with Great Britain. The government is fully alive to the danger and has made strenuous, but vain, efforts to bring it about that the 'Gelderland' drop her undesirable passenger at Brindisi. M. Cornely, in the 'Figaro'; H. Hebrard, in the 'Temps'; M. Yves Guyot, in the 'Siccle', and other champions of common sense in this country have long contended that there are many political and economic reasons why France and Great Britain should live together in peace and harmony. The 'Figaro' has had the courage to point out that the British boycott at the exposition, provoked by ribald caricatures of the Queen, cost France several hundred millions of francs. To-day, not only calm, thoughtful politicians and writers, but even Nationalist leaders, such as M. Jules Lemaitre and M. Quesnay de Beaurepaire, guided perhaps by prudence rather than conviction, advise their followers to abstain from celebrating Kruger's arrival in such a way as to provoke counter expressions of hostility from Great Britain. The 'Figaro', 'Debat', 'Soleil', 'Temps', all try to explain away the prevailing exuberance of pro-Boer enthusiasm as a Nationalist manoeuvre directed against the Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet, but it must be remembered that the welcome which was to be accorded to Kruger at Paris at the Hotel De Ville was voted by the Socialist minority as well as by the Nationalist majority. It is impossible for anyone with his eyes open to blink at the fact that Kruger is regarded by the masses of the people as a hero and martyr. This is the real danger; and although Senator Pauliat, the president of the French committee for the independence of the Boers, in conversation with the 'Tribune' correspondent, expresses his absolute conviction that the proposed welcome to Kruger will not be accompanied by any violent explosions of feeling offensive to Great Britain, he, nevertheless, in common accord with Dr. Leyds, is organizing a sort of triumphal journey for the ex-president from Marseilles to Paris, with halts and demonstrations at Avignon, Aix en Provence, Lyons, Dijon and other towns—singularly enough, following the historical itinerary adopted by Napoleon on his return from Elba.

There is no denying the fact that Mr. Kruger has become the popular hero of the hour. Extenuating circumstances that can be urged in behalf of the French republic are that from the very outset of the Transvaal war they have heard but one side of the question. With rare exceptions, like M. Yves Guyot, in the 'Siccle', no newspaper or writer, no speaker, has had the pluck to analyze the facts impartially. The result is that France has each morning been served at the breakfast table with systematic travesties of truth in all that concerns the war in South Africa. Nevertheless, in spite of this fresh outburst of the hero worship, which periodically takes possession of the French nation, it is gratifying to record that the keenest observers are unanimous in the belief that the cloud gathering at Marseilles will vanish without being followed by a storm.

MR. DALGLEISH ORDAINED.

Mr. Robert Wallace Dalgleish, B.A., was ordained with the laying on of hands in St. James Methodist Church on Sunday morning. The ordination took place after the regular morning service, when the Rev. Mr. Mavety, president of the Montreal Methodist Conference, preached on Psalm cxvi., 14: 'I will pay my vows unto the Lord, now in the presence of all his people.' He said that it was 'better not to vow than to vow and not pay', but, on the other hand, it is better still to vow and pay than to pay and not vow. The most important vows of all were those taken by pastors on entering the ministry. At the close of the service Mr. Dalgleish came forward and was ordained. Dr. Williams read John x., 1-16, and the Rev. Mr. Mavety put the vows, after which the brethren laid their hands upon the young man's head, and he was authorized to preach, and dispense the sacraments. The following took part in the service: The Rev. Mr. Mavety, the Rev. Dr. Williams, the Rev. Mr. Spring, the Rev. Dr. Antiff and the Rev. Prof. H. M. Torry.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The Royal Templars gave Private Jeffrey, of Metropolitan Council, a Councilor's badge on Friday evening at a reception held in honor of his return from Africa.

The Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club shareholders met in the Windsor Hotel on Wednesday evening, and discussed racing matters in connection with the recent English challenge. The club is to have an annual dinner at an early date.

The resignation of Mr. St. George, city surveyor, has caused a good deal of surprise. It must go before the City Council, as the Road Committee, which has done its best to humiliate and cripple Mr. St. George, is a subordinate body and cannot deal with the resignation.

Lieut. Laurie and Private C. R. Nickle, of the Laurie Engine Company, both returned Canadian soldiers of the Royal Canadian Regiment, were entertained on Thursday evening, and the officer was given a handsome address and the private a fine gold watch. It was the social club of the Laurie Engine Company that honored the returned soldiers.

George Baillie, a watchmaker, who resided at 19 Sassex avenue, drank five ounces of methylated spirits on Thursday afternoon, and fell to the footpath on St. Peter street, near the 'Witness' office. He was succored at the General Hospital, having been removed thither in an ambulance.

There will be a contest for the presidency of the Dominion Commercial Travellers' Association, as Mr. T. L. Paton, and Mr. James Croil, were nominated. Mr. James Robertson was elected vice-president by acclamation, and for treasurer the candidates are: Mr. R. O. Demers, of Chaput, Fils, & Co.; and Mr. J. S. N. Douglal, of McCaskill, Douglal & Co.

Typhoid fever in Mount St. Mary's Convent last week was traced to the milk brought from a farm at Beloeil, some score or more miles from Montreal. The milk supply was stopped by the health authorities of the city, who found that one of the farmer's sons had actually milked the cows while suffering from a mild form of the disease. One of the farm hands also had the disease.

Sleet fell on Friday afternoon, succeeding a storm of rain, and it developed into a blizzard at nightfall and interfered with all comfort out of doors and with both local and outside railway traffic. The storm was worse at Quebec and in the New England States, while as far west as Winnipeg, the snowfall was more or less severe.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was in the city on Friday, and visited several friends. Among other places Sir Wilfrid gave the 'Witness' Office a call, and was much pleased, it need hardly be said, with the result of the election. He showed signs of great fatigue, however, and few would take the quiet, unostentatious gentleman who walked from one place to the other or took the first cab in sight for a far-away destination, to be the man whom the people had just chosen as Canada's first gentleman.

Arthur Corrigan, W. J. Stevenson, John Robertson and A. Fitzgerald are charged with having obtained money under false pretences from Senator Dandurand and others, under the plea that they were officers of the Canadian Workmen's Club. They were brought before the police magistrate last week, and on Friday Corrigan and Stevenson pleaded guilty, and Corrigan offered to give evidence against the others. Robertson had gone to Senator Dandurand, who gave him five dollars, and when Robertson asked where Sir Wilfrid Laurier could be found, the Senator, rather than have Sir Wilfrid troubled, gave him \$10 for Sir Wilfrid. Mr. David J. McArthur, of Colin McArthur & Co., testified to giving Corrigan first five dollars and afterwards \$25, as he had come to him with a list of members of the Conservative Club, and he thought it was all right when he saw the names of Sir Charles Tupper and Dr. Roddick on the list. Corrigan made a clean breast of it and described the club, of which he was president. He knew nothing of the Liberal subscriptions, however.

COUNT ZEPPLIN'S AIR-SHIP SOLD.

New York, Nov. 9.—The German Government has bought Count Zeppelin's airship for military purposes, at a high price, says a Geneva despatch to the 'World.' The ship is to be removed to Berlin shortly and further experiments will be carried on there. The Emperor is greatly interested in the invention. It is mainly through his influence that the purchase was made.

TURKISH INTOLERANCE.

London, Nov. 9.—A despatch to the 'Standard' from Constantinople says that Turkish intolerance went to the length on Wednesday of forbidding Pere Hyacinthe Loysan from holding a conference in the American Girls' College at Scutari. The prohibition arrived only after a throng had assembled to attend the conference.

ALVORD ON TRIAL.

New York, Nov. 8.—Cornelius L. Alvord, jr., the former note teller of the First National Bank, accused of embezzling \$600,000 of the bank's funds, was arraigned before the United States Commissioner, Mr. Shields, in the criminal branch of the United States Circuit Court today. He was represented by Jacob F. Miller. Several witnesses were examined and the case was adjourned until to-morrow afternoon.

FREE TO END OF THE YEAR.

Friends obtaining new subscribers for the 'Weekly Witness' can offer them the balance of this year free by subscribing now. This is an inducement, and should be made widely known by subscribers among their neighbors and friends. The clubbing rates afford subscribers an opportunity of organizing a club among friends and neighbors. Notwithstanding the prepayment of postage the publishers have not increased the rate, and offer three copies of the 'Weekly Witness' one year for \$2.40, four copies for \$3.00, and ten copies for \$7.00.

DELAGOYA BAY AWARD.

London, Nov. 12.—The Delagoa Bay Railway award was finally settled today.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for free, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c. The announcement of funeral appointments to death notices, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketches of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 40 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verse) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

BISSETT — At Lachine, on Nov. 1, 1900, the wife of Alex. Bissett, of a daughter. 92

ELLIS — At the Methodist parsonage, Sawyerville, on Nov. 5, 1900, to the Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Ellis, a son. 12

MUNRO.—On Oct. 26, 1900, at 747 Mance street, Annex, the wife of D. Munro, of a daughter. 9

WANKLYN.—At 241 Drummond street, on Nov. 8, 1900, the wife of Frederic L. Wanklyn, of a son. 8

MARRIED.

ARMSTRONG — ARMSTRONG. — At St. Andrew's Church, Alliston, on Nov. 5, 1900, by the Rev. R. D. Carr, Rev. John Alexander Macdonald, of Hamilton, youngest son of Major Armstrong, of 'Glenockie,' Lloydtown, to Alice Henrietta, second daughter of Dr. T. M. Armstrong of Alliston, Ont. 9

BLAIR—CALL.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Nov. 6, 1900, Lillian, oldest daughter of L. M. Call, Esq., of West Bromo, Que., to Mr. Hollis Blair, of Barton, Vt. Ceremony performed by the Rev. I. Nelson. 8

BOYD—JENKINS.—At Eaton, on Oct. 31, 1900, by the Rev. C. A. Eaton, E. E. Boyd, of Ottawa, to Miss Florence, youngest daughter of Mrs. Jenkins, 233 Huron street, Toronto. 8

CARR — McPHERSON.—On Nov. 6, 1900, at the Methodist parsonage, Moulinette, Ont., by the Rev. A. E. Russell, S.T.L., Euphemia May McPherson to John Ambrose Carr, both of Cornwall, Ont. 9

CARMICHAEL — BRUCE — On Nov. 7, 1900, at the Parish Church of Maker, near Fylmouth, England, by the Rev. F. W. Briggs, vicar, George Henry Carmichael, of Ludlow, Shropshire, youngest son of George Carmichael, of Droughty Ferry, Scotland, to Helen Douglas, youngest daughter of Alexander Bruce, Q.C., of Hamilton, Ont. 9

EATON — ANDERSON — On Nov. 6, 1900, at the residence of the bride's brother, Arthur Anderson, Dalesboro', Assa., by the Rev. T. Scott, Oxbow, Assa. Amelia A. (Mills), daughter of Geo. Anderson, Whitby, Ont., to J. Clarence Eaton, Dalesboro', Assa. 8

JACKSON — HENRY — On Nov. 7, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, Orangeville, Ont., by the Rev. Canon Henderson, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Holsworth, George Stewart Jackson, to Florence V. J., eldest daughter of James Henry, M.D. 9

JONES — TACKABURY — By the Rev. J. C. Wilson, at the Methodist parsonage, Brighton, on Nov. 7, 1900, Mr. Arthur Jones, of Cramahe, to Miss Mary Tackabury, of Brighton, Ont. 9

LOCKER — BEATTY — At the residence of the bride's father, 89 Berkeley street, Toronto, on the evening of Nov. 7, 1900, by the Rev. J. F. Oakley, pastor of Berkeley Street Methodist Church, Frederick B. Wash Locker, of Montreal, to Miss Bertha J., daughter of Adam Beatty, Esq., of Toronto. 9

MACLAREN — ZIMMERMAN — In St. Peter's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. Archdeacon Boddy, assisted by the Rev. Beverley Smith, at half after three, on Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1900, Wallace Alexander MacLaren, B.A., D.D.S., to Edith Woodruff Zimmerman, daughter of the late John Zimmerman, and ward of Thos. Marshall, of Gloucester street, Toronto. 9

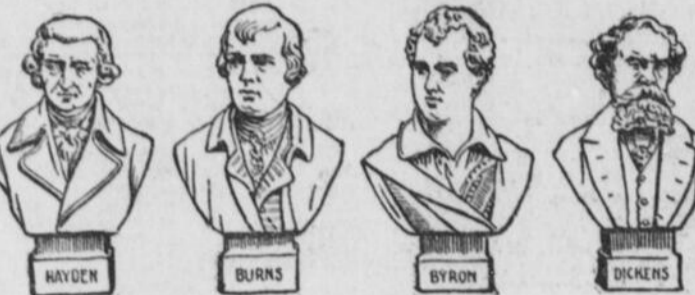
MCCAFFERY — TRIMBLE — On Nov. 6, 1900, at St. Phillip's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. Canon Sweeney, James J. McCaffery, to Annie youngest daughter of the late George Trimble, contractor, both of Toronto. 9

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ITCHING Burning Scaly HUMOURS Instantly Relieved by One Application of CUTICURA

Complete External and Internal Treatment Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, CUTICURA Ointment, to instantly allay itching and irritation and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A single set is often sufficient to cure the severest humours.

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PARIAN WARE.

Splendid Imitation of White Marble, price each \$1.00 Same with Antique Ivory Finish, price each 1.75 Amongst other Subjects: Salisbury, Washington, Shakespeare, Wagner, Clopin, Venus de Medici; also

THE HEROES OF AFRICA.

8 in. high, White Marble, price \$1.00 8 in. high, Ivory Finish, price 1.75 Lord Roberts, Gens. Baden Powell, Buller, French, White, MacDonald, etc., etc. Pedestals for above Busts, 6 in. high, price 60c, White Marble.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Montreal.

McLAUGHLIN — BROWN — On Oct. 31, 1900, at Johnsonburg, Pa., U.S., by the Rev. J. J. Conly rector of St. Paul's, Rosa, eldest daughter of the late C. A. Brown, to Dr. F. H. McLaughlin (late of Ottawa, Canada), Vandergrift, Pa. 12

NEALE — THOMAS.—At Shanghai, China, in Holy Trinity Cathedral, by Bishop Cassels, on Sept. 22, 1900, Minnie R. Thomas, to F. H. Neale, both of Toronto, members of China Inland Mission. 12

PEASE—DUFFIN.—In this city, on Nov. 7, 1900, by the Rev. Prof. Scrimger, Martha A. Duffin, daughter of the late Robert Duffin, to Charles A. Pease, late of Brighouse, Yorkshire, England. 9

SCHOOLEY — McCALL — At the residence of the bride's parents, Victoria, Ont., on Oct. 31, 1900, by the Rev. J. Robertson, of Port Dover, Alice Maud, eldest daughter of Mr. J. H. McCall, to Frank Schooley, of Sparta. 12

SMITH—FEATHERSTON.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Nov. 6, 1900, by the Rev. J. M. Tredrea, Bartlett L. Smith, of Stoughton, Maine, U.S., to Ellen M. (Nettie) daughter of the late Thomas Featherston, Esq., of Lacolle, Que. 8

SMYTH — DICKEY — On Nov. 7, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, North Williamsburg, by the Rev. Wm. McElroy, George Smyth, youngest son of the late Oliver Smyth, of Matilda, to Mary Jane, only daughter of James Dickey, Esq. 9

STONE — CURRY — At the Methodist parsonage, Beachburg on Oct. 24, 1900, by the Rev. W. Knox, Mr. E. Stone, of Ross, to Miss M. Curry, of Forester's Falls, Ont. 9

WALLACE — CRAIG — In the Methodist Church, North Gower, on Nov. 6, 1900, by the Rev. W. T. Smith, assisted by the Rev. J. B. Hicks, B.A., of Winchester Springs, John H. Wallace to Ida J., only daughter of George Craig, Esq., of North Gower, Ont. 9

DIED.

CLENDENNING.—At Louisville, Ky., on Monday, Nov. 5, of appendicitis, Robert Clendenning, aged 22 years and 5 months, only son of Robert and Susan Clendenning. Ottawa, Minneapolis and Chicago papers please copy. 8

COPPING.—On Nov. 5, 1900, at her late residence, 173 Isabel street, Ottawa, Sarah, Holby, relict of the late Henry Copping, aged 60 years. 9

DAVIES.—On Nov. 8, 1900, at his late residence, 290 King street, Ottawa, Hugh Davies, aged 81 years. 9

DAVEY.—On Nov. 6, 1900, at his late residence, 214 Nicholas street, Ottawa, John James Davey, 56 years old. 8

FYON — On Nov. 11, 1900, at 781 Chausse street, Martha Jane, eldest daughter of Louis Fyon, aged 18 years, 8 months and 9 days. 9

GOLD — In London, England, on Oct. 20, 1900, Eleanor Felicia Askin, widow of Lieut-General Charles E. Gold, late Colonel of 6th Regiment, in her 80th year. 9

GREG — On Sunday, November 11, 1900, the Moore Insurable Home, Maisonneuve, after long and painful suffering, Mary Ann Burton, beloved wife of the late George Greg, aged 54 years and 8 months, and beloved mother of John A. Greg and Mrs. C. H. J. Bowen. 9

HOBSTON — At the residence of his son-in-law, John P. McLaurin, Breadalbane, County Glengarry, Ont., on Nov. 6, 1900, James Houston, aged 79 years. 9

KING.—At Rossett, North Wales, on Nov. 4, 1900, Louisa S. Carter, widow of the late Henry King, of Quebec. 8

MITCHELL.—In Adelaide, Ont., on Nov. 6, 1900, Mary Ann, relict of the late John M. Mitchell, and mother of the late W. J. Mitchell, M.D., of London, Ont., aged 78 years. 9

MORGAN.—At 153 Ash avenue, on Nov. 11, 1900, of typhoid fever, Arthur Stanley Morgan, youngest and dearly beloved son of Wm. and E. Morgan. 9

HAPPY LOVE AT THE FIRESIDE

When we think of home, we think of a place, however humble, where the glance is kindly, where the voice is low and sweet, where, whatever the discord of the street, all is peace and harmony.

Love in the Home and

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum ON THE SHELF.

The two harmonize, for love supposes a watchful care of the health, and when those very common forms of illness, COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS attack any member of the loved circle, there is no remedy so effectual as the old reliable standard.

Gray's Syrup.

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The above is an illustration of our high-grade, high arm, ball-bearing Sewing Machine, with complete set of steel attachments. Sold with a five-year warranty. Price \$25.00. Nothing better made. Other Machines from \$17.00 to \$35.50. Send for our large catalogue and testimonials free.

The BAILEY, DONALDSON CO., Dept. W. 30 Foundling st., MONTREAL.

McEWEN.—At Lancaster, Ont., on Nov. 1, 1900, Alexander, son of Alexander McEwen, aged 26 years and 5 months. 8

PARENT — At Chelsea, Mass., on Sunday, Nov. 4, 1900, Maria Stewart, wife of the Rev. Amand Parent, aged 60 years, 7 months and 8 days. 9

PURCELL — At her residence, Kildare, Que., on Nov. 4, 1900, Jane Marlin, wife of the late John Purcell of Kildare, aged 72 years. 8

ROBERTSON.—At Taunton, Mass., on Nov. 5, 1900, Harriet Spurr, relict of the late Charles Robertson, late of St. John, N.B., aged 81 years. 8

STRONG — At Galt, Ont., on Nov. 3, 1900, Richard Sidney Strong, jr., eldest son of Mr. R. S. Strong, manager of the Gore District Mutual Fire Insurance Company, in his 46th year. 9

TELLIER.—At 595 Sherbrooke street, on Nov. 7, 1900, Grace Fitzpatrick, widow of the late T. Tellier, and beloved mother of Henry J. (of Tellier, Rothwell & Co.), James G. and Antoine J. Tellier. Detroit, Toronto and Quebec papers please copy. 8

WINGFIELD.—James McKenzie Wingfield, J.P., suddenly, at his late residence, 15 Melbourne avenue, Toronto, Ont., on Nov. 6, 1900. 9

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