

# Montreal Weekly Witness.

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MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.  
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FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

## A DECIDED 'NO!'

### Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Reply to the Prohibitionists

#### WHO ASKED HIM TO MAKE GOOD THE PLEBISCITE DECLARATION FOR PROHIBITION.

The following letter has been received by Mr. F. S. Spence, secretary of the Dominion Alliance, Toronto:—  
Ottawa, March 4, 1899.

Dear Mr. Spence.—When the delegation of the Dominion Alliance waited upon the government last fall to ask as a consequence of the plebiscite, the introduction of prohibitory legislation, they based their demand upon the fact that on the total of the vote cast there was a majority in favor of the principle of prohibition. The exact figures of the votes recorded were not at that time accurately known, but the official figures, which we have now, show that on the question put to the electors, 278,487 voted yea, and 264,571 voted nay. After the official figures had been made public, it was contended by some of the opponents of prohibition that the margin of difference between the majority and minority was so slight, that it practically constituted a tie, and there was therefore no occasion for the government to pronounce either one way or the other. The government does not share that view. We are of the opinion that the fairest way of approaching the question is by the consideration of the total vote cast in favor of prohibition, leaving aside altogether the vote recorded against it.

In that view of the question, the record shows that the electorate of Canada, to which the question was submitted, comprised 1,233,849 voters, and of that number less than twenty-three percent, or a trifle over one-fifth, affirmed their conviction in the principle of prohibition.

If we remember that the object of the plebiscite was to give an opportunity to those who have at heart the cause of prohibition, who believed that the people were with them and that if the question were voted upon by itself, without any other issue which might detract from its consideration, a majority of the electorate would respond and thus show the Canadian people prepared and ready for its adoption, it must be admitted that the expectation was not justified by the event. On the other hand, it was argued before us by yourself and others, that as the plebiscite campaign was carried out by the friends of prohibition, without any expenditure of money, and without the usual excitement of political agitation, the vote recorded in favor of it was comparatively a large one. This statement I did not then controvert, nor do I controvert it here and now. I would simply remark that the honesty of the vote did not suffer from the absence of those causes of excitement, and that even if the totality of the vote might have been somewhat increased by such cause, its moral force would not have been made any stronger. I venture to submit for your consideration, and the consideration of the members of the Dominion Alliance, who believe in prohibition as the most efficient means of suppressing the evils of intemperance, that no good purpose would be served by forcing upon the people a measure which is shown by the vote to have the support of less than twenty-three percent of the electorate. Neither would it serve any good purpose to enter here into further controversy on the many incidental points discussed before us. My object is simply to convey to you the conclusion that in our judgment the expression of public opinion recorded at the polls in favor of prohibition did not represent such a proportion of the electorate as would justify the introduction by the Government of a prohibitory measure.

I have the honor to be, dear Mr. Spence,  
Yours very sincerely,  
WILFRID LAURIER.

#### PUBLIC OPINION.

### Comments Expressed Upon the Government's Attitude.

Toronto, March 10.—Discussing the refusal of the government to grant the request of the Dominion Alliance, for prohibition, Ald. Spence, last night, gave his opinion: 'A meeting,' he said, 'of the Alliance committee will be held in this city on Tuesday to discuss the answer. Till that meeting is held I can only give expression to my own views. The answer is certainly a disappointment and not likely to be accepted by the prohibitionists. The matter will probably come up in Parliament, and be passed upon by the representatives of the electors who gave a substantial majority in favor of prohibition.'



HIS DILEMMA—HE HAS CHOSEN HIS HORN AT LAST.

#### MR. SPENCE'S OPINION.

'Temperance workers cannot admit that the vote polled in favor of prohibition was insignificant. Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself stated to the deputation at Ottawa that "The vote is under the circumstances a large one." It is really more than twenty-three percent of the electorate. Everybody knows that in any election the voter's list is larger than the actual electorate. Every day that a list stands it becomes more defective and less pollable. In Manitoba the lists were very old. In British Columbia the lists generally include a great number of persons who are not British subjects and have no right to vote. No accurate figures are available, but it is safe to say that 1,000,000 would probably have been the outside dimensions of the actually existing vote at the time of the plebiscite, and the prohibition vote was much larger than is estimated.'

#### FRAUDS IN QUEBEC.

'It is decidedly unfair to count the stay-at-home vote as unfavorable to prohibition. We have good right to count it unfavorable to the liquor-traffic. If the prohibition vote is small it must be remembered that there is ample evidence that in the Province of Quebec extensive frauds were practiced, and that the honest vote polled against prohibition was much smaller than the official returns show. It would be very unfair to claim that the views of a certain percentage of anti-prohibition electors should prevail and that the views of a larger percentage of prohibitionists should be ignored. Take the English-speaking provinces of the Dominion. They voted for prohibition by a majority of 107,948. Out of 148 constituencies the prohibitionists carried 129. Their average majority was 1,042. The prohibitionists polled nearly twenty-eight percent of the voters' list, while the opponents of prohibition polled less than sixteen percent. What an absurdity it is to say that twenty-eight percent of the voters is not sufficient to warrant the enactment of prohibition, but that it is right to withhold prohibition because 15 percent of the voters opposed it.'

'I can only express an opinion. I have no right to speak for anyone but myself. My conviction, however, is strong that the prohibitionists of Canada will strongly resent the action of the government. It must be borne in mind that the plebiscite was none of our seeking. We asked for prohibitory legislation. The government proposed to take a vote to ascertain public sentiment on the question. No hint was given that more value would be attached to the votes polled against prohibition than to those polled in its favor.'

#### THE LOSERS WIN.

'No one would have entertained the idea that the party polling the smallest number of votes should be considered winners in the contest or that any certain percentage of the vote was necessary to a victory for either side. If the stay-at-homes are to count against the side that wins, then the Liberal party was beaten in the last Dominion election.'

'In Nova Scotia the prohibitionists polled 37 percent of the voters' list, the liquor party polled only five percent. In New Brunswick the prohibitionists polled 30 percent of the lists, the anti-

10½ percent. In Prince Edward Island prohibitionists polled 38 percent, the liquor party four percent. The Manitoba prohibitionists had 25 percent of the list, their opponents had only six percent. In the North-West Territories the prohibition vote was 27 percent of the list, and the anti vote was 2 percent. Ontario had 27 percent of the list for prohibition and 20 percent on the other side.

'What an absurdity to say that the minority percentage is warrant enough for continuing the legalization of the liquor traffic, and the larger percentage is not warrant for any legislation at all. The government's decision to do nothing seems, in view of these facts, unjust and unfair, and will rouse the indignation of tens of thousands of people who voted for the Liberal party, believing that prohibition would be enacted if they obtained a majority in the plebiscite. The temperance people were disappointed when the provincial plebiscite resulted in nothing. They did not expect anything from the Royal Commissions, but they had trusted that this government would honorably carry out the mandate of the people.'

#### DR. J. J. MACLAREN.

Dr. J. J. MacLaren, chairman of the executive committee of the Dominion Alliance, and a strong supporter of the Liberal Government, was seen by a reporter of the 'World,' and said that the Premier's letter was 'not satisfactory.' The temperance people had hoped for something better. The persons who were supposed to speak for the government had led the temperance people on to expect something different. The vote was sufficiently large to give the prohibitionists reason to hope for a different answer.

'What will you do now?' was asked. 'Oh, I suppose we will go on pressing our claim as before!' was the reply.

#### TORONTO PRESS COMMENT.

Toronto, March 11.—The 'Mail and Empire' editorially says in reference to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's action regarding prohibition: 'Sir Wilfrid Laurier has come to his anticipated decision on the prohibition question. Seeing that in the plebiscite there was not a majority of the possible vote, but only a majority of the votes cast, there will be no legislation. One of the surprises of the plebiscite campaign was the circumstance that everybody took it seriously. The Liberal leader had already had plebiscites in each province except Quebec for political purposes, and after each vote they had found some unexpected reason why they should pass no law. Judging by experience, it was plain from the first that in this federal contest they were merely playing with both sides at great expense to the country and to the contestants, for no end except their own political benefit.'

After quoting the utterances of different Cabinet ministers on prohibition during the last few years, the editorial goes on to say: 'Mr. Mills had a hint some time ago in the shape of a constitutional objection. If there had been a large prohibition majority there would have been appeal to the courts to settle a new question of jurisdiction. But as the majority was relatively small the es-

cape is found by counting all the unpollled votes in the "nay" column. Thus, prohibition carried by 24,000 of the actual vote is declared lost by about a million. We think it would have been fairer to have said that the government is opposed to prohibition, and that the vote polled does not warrant it in legislating in opposition to its views. Still more honest would it have been to have pointed out that the plebiscite does not harmonize with our constitutional plan, and that the expedient, with all its attendant costs, was resorted to solely to win support at the general election. As a matter of fact, parliament is the law-making body, and it is by the votes of the members, and not by a plebiscite, that its decisions are reached. The result, although not unexpected, will be an eye-opener to thousands on the subject of the Laurier system.'

#### A FRENCH CONSERVATIVE VIEW.

Referring to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's attitude on the prohibition question, the 'Minerve' says: 'The bad joke on the prohibition plebiscite ends as should have been expected, in a burlesque manner.' After quoting the Premier's argument on the matter, it adds: 'Nothing is more convenient, as will be seen, than to fix the rules of the game after the game is played. Was it ever stated as a condition of the plebiscite that, in order to succeed, prohibition would have to secure an absolute majority of all the electors inscribed? Certainly not, and Mr. Laurier himself being asked what would be the attitude of his government after the plebiscite, boldly replied: "We shall cause the wish of the people to be respected." Now, the wish of the sovereign people is expressed, Mr. Laurier,—you had better ask the 'Patrie'—by the majority. It is the majority that governs. You apply very well that theory of popular government when it favors you, since you did not hesitate to assume power, although you secured the votes of twenty-nine percent only of the voters inscribed, at the general elections. If you do not need to have in your favor an absolute majority of the electors to govern the country, by what right do you impose, after the thing is over, such an obligation upon the prohibitionists? Your position is untenable. Not one of your organs will be able to defend it with serious arguments. You have simply fooled the prohibitionists, in accordance with the programme revealed by Mr. Geoffrion. You were quite willing to grant the temperance people a plebiscite, in order to satisfy them, but prohibition, never. Such conduct is unworthy of a statesman who respects himself, of a government that cares for its dignity. That bad joke cost the country a great deal, but it will cost you still more, for it shows you in your true light and will have you valued at your real value, that of a bad comedian.'

#### THE HON. MR. HARDY ILL.

Toronto, March 13.—The Hon. A. S. Hardy is suffering from an attack of grip, and on that account the revenue resolutions are likely to be taken up in the House to-morrow instead of the motion relating to the Senate. The Premier has been indisposed for some days past.

#### THE QUEEN AT NICE.

##### WAS ACCORDED A WARM RECEPTION AT BOULOGNE-SUR-MER.

London, March 11.—The Queen started for the Continent to-day. The sea was calm.

The Princess of Wales, Princess Victoria of Wales, and Prince Charles of Denmark, also left England this morning, by way of Dover and Calais, on their way to Paris, where they will spend two days. They will then go to Marseilles and embark on the Royal yacht 'Osborne,' for a Mediterranean cruise.

Boulogne-sur-Mer, March 11.—Immense crowds awaited the arrival in the harbor of the special steamer bearing the Queen, while the town and all the vessels in the port were decorated with bunting, and the route from the quay to the railway station was lined with troops. A brilliant gathering of military and naval officers and prominent civil officials boarded the steamer and were introduced to the Queen, who, speaking in French, cordially thanked them for the welcome extended to her. Several superb baskets of flowers and a number of engravings representing the last visit of Her Majesty to Boulogne in 1833 were presented to the royal visitor. As the Queen's special train drew out of the station an artillery salute was fired.

Nice, March 12.—All the customary honors were paid Her Majesty on her arrival. The streets were thronged with people, cheering heartily, and the municipal authorities presented a magnificent bouquet, in the form of a gondola, mounted on a tripod and surmounted with two vases and other emblematic devices. When passing through Toulon, Her Majesty summoned the sub-prefect, and expressed to him her sympathy with the families of the victims of the explosion of the naval magazine at La Coubran early last Sunday morning, promising to send a donation to the relief fund.

#### 'PAVONIA' AT LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, March 13.—There was a remarkable demonstration on the arrival of the 'Pavonia' here on Saturday. Crowds of people gathered on the quays and cheered her lustily. The steamer presented a very battered appearance, her rails being carried away or twisted, and her topmast being gone.

There were affecting scenes between the crew and their wives, many of the women weeping with joy.

The officials of the Cunard Line refuse to allow reporters on board the steamer on the ground that the whole circumstance of the 'Pavonia's' breakdown would be investigated in due course of time. The company, however, denounced the charges of cowardice said to have been brought against Captain Atkins and Chief Engineer Duncan, by passengers of the 'Pavonia,' who reached New York on March 7, by the Portuguese steamer 'Vega,' from Ponta Delgada, Azores Islands, as being 'wicked, malignant and unfounded.'

The officials of the company almost declared that the details of the breakdown of the 'Pavonia' already known sufficiently refute the charges.

#### 'TIME TO MOVE.'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—In the 'Daily Witness' of March 7 there appeared an editorial entitled 'Time to move,' which struck me very forcibly as being timely and well expressed. Pardon me if I say that as much as I enjoy the 'Witness' it would lose a large part of its interest for me if the editorial page were not kept up. Concerning the 'Move.' Certainly the temperance people want something done, undoubtedly we do. But may I ask what can local temperance societies do, especially if their member is not a prohibitionist? We are not tired nor discouraged, but standing asking what next? For prohibition is ours by right of conquest. How can we enforce our rights? If you will answer this in your editorial page soon you will help the cause.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Cobden, March 8, 1899.

In answer to 'A Subscriber,' who says that the temperance forces throughout the country are not asleep, but lying on their arms waiting for marching orders, and to be told what they can do, we should think that one effective thing to do, especially where congregations are unanimous for prohibition, as most of them are, would be to have a meeting called—it would be no harm to do it on Sunday if there is no other opportunity, for which of you having an ox or an ass fallen into a pit on the Sabbath day would not straightway pull him out?—and pass a resolution or sign a petition and forward it to parliament. The local member would present such a petition whether he is himself a prohibitionist or not. To suggest a form of petition would perhaps make the result appear a little less spontaneous and politicians are always on the lookout for some reason to ignore demands of this sort. The resolution might read: Resolved, that the congregation of ——— was learned with pain of the determination of the government to ignore the mandate of the recent plebiscite and hereby makes petition to His Excellency the Governor-General, to the Senate and to the House of Commons for legislation that will adequately carry out the will and convictions of the people as then expressed. Signed on behalf of the Congregation ———, etc. Or it might begin formally with: 'The humble petition of the ——— congregation, or of the undersigned members of the ——— congregation humbly sheweth, etc.,' and end with: 'And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray,' whatever that may mean, as the petition of the congregation as a whole—which is the stronger form. It might be signed by the pastor or any official member or members on behalf of the congregation. A formal petition would be made out in triplicate, and a copy each be sent to the Governor-General, the Senate and the House of Commons. We have referred to congregations because these are established gatherings that meet regularly, but any body or group whatsoever could do the same thing. It need not be remarked that petitions from temperance organizations have less weight as expressions of public opinion on behalf of temperance than organizations on some other basis would have because the latter would, so far as temperance issues are concerned, represent the whole community. We may have worded the resolution too strongly for some and too weakly for others. Let each express itself according to its own sentiments.

#### BUSINESS CORRUPTION.

London, March 13.—Several cases have recently come to light pointing to the prevalence of a widespread system of secret commissions, gnawing at the roots of commercial life, which came as a surprise to the general public. The London Chamber of Commerce appointed a committee to investigate the matter and report this week. It shows that bribery and corruption are rampant in every department of business and professional life. According to the report, commissions, which easily pass into bribes, are given to firms or agents to secure custom. Then the recipients demand similar bribes from other firms, and the stress of competition necessitates their being paid. Thus a form of blackmail has been instituted, and also a system of disposing of inferior articles. The committee, in order to check the evil, recommends civil proceedings under the present law, and fresh legislation making the practice criminal.

## 'THE MERMAID.'

## A Love Tale,

BY L. DOUGALL.

Author of 'Beggars All,' 'What Necessity Knows,' 'A Dozen Ways of Love,' etc.

## CHAPTER V.—Continued.

'Want,' she said very sadly. 'Ah, do you think I have no heart, no mind that likes to talk its thoughts, no sympathies? I think that if any one—man, woman, or child—were to come to me from out the big world, where people have such thoughts and feelings as I have and offer to talk to me, I could not do anything else than desire their comradeship. Do you think that I am hard-hearted? I am so lonely that the affection even of a dog or bird would be a temptation to me, if it was a thing that I dared not accept, because it would make me weaker to live the life that is right. That is the way we must tell what is right or wrong.'

In spite of himself, he gathered comfort from the fact that, pausing here, without adequate reason that was apparent, she took for granted that the friendship he offered would be a source of weakness to her.

She never stopped to try to appear reasonable. As she had been speaking, a new look had been coming out of the habitual calmness of her face, and now, in the pause, the calm went suddenly, and there was a flash of fire in her eyes that he had never seen there before.

'If I were starving, would you come and offer me bread that you knew I ought not to eat? It would be cruel.' She rose up suddenly, and he stood before her. 'It is cruel of you to tantalize me with thoughts of happiness because you know I must want it so much. I could not live and not want it. Go! you are doing a cowardly thing. You are doing what the devil did when our Lord was in the wilderness. But He did not need the bread He was asked to take, and I do not need your friendship. Go!'

She held out the hand—the hand that had so often beckoned to him in play—and pointed him to the door. He knew that he was standing before a woman who had been irritated by inward pain into a sudden gust of anger, and now, for the first time, he was not afraid of her. In losing her self-control she had lost her control of him.

'Josephine,' he cried, 'tell me about this man, Le Maitre! He has no right over you. Why do you think he is not dead? At least, tell me what you know.'

It seemed that, in the confusion of conflicting emotions, she hardly wondered why he had not obeyed her.

'Oh, he is not dead!' She spoke with bitterness. 'I have no reason to suppose so. He only leaves me in suspense that he may make me the more miserable. And then, as if realizing what she had said, she lifted her head again proudly.

'But remember it is nothing to you whether he is alive or dead.'

'Nothing to me to know that you would be freed from this horrible slavery! It is not of my own gain, but of yours, I am thinking.'

He knew that what he had said was not wholly true, yet, in the heat of the moment, he knew that to embody in words the best that might be was to give himself the best chance of realizing it; and he did not believe now that her fierce assertion of indifference for him was true either, but his best self applauded her for it. For a minute he could not tell what Josephine would do next. She stood looking at him helplessly; it seemed as though her subsiding anger had left a fear of herself in its place. But what he dreaded most was that her composure should return.

'Do not be angry with me,' he said; 'I ask because it is right that I should know. Can you not get rid of this bond of marriage?'

'Do you think,' she asked, 'that the good God and the Holy Virgin would desire me to put myself—my life—all that is sacred—into courts and newspapers? Do you think the holy mother of God—looking down upon me, her child—wants me to get out of trouble in that way?' Josephine had asked the question first in distress; then, with a face of peerless scorn, she seemed to put some horrid scene from before her with her hand. 'The dear God would rather I would drown myself,' she said; 'it would at least be—she hesitated for a word, as if at a loss in her English—at least be cleaner.'

'He had no sooner finished that speech than the scorn died out of her face: 'Ah, no,' she cried, repentant; 'the men and women who are driven to seek such redress—I truly pity them—but for me—it would not be any use even if it were right. O'Shea says it would be no use, and he knows. I don't think I would do it if I could; but I could not if I would.'

'Surely he is dead,' pleaded Caius. 'How can you live if you do not believe that?'

She came a little nearer to him, making the explanation with cold-like earnestness.

'You see, I have talked to God and to the holy mother about this. I know they have heard my prayers and seen my tears, and will do what is good for me. I ask God always that Le Maitre may not come back to me, so low I know that if a gasping sigh retarded for a moment the breath that came and went in her gentle bosom, if he does come back it will be God's will. Who am I that I

should know best? Shall I choose to be what you call a "missionary" to the poor and sick—and refuse God's will? God can put an end to my marriage if he will; until he does, I will do my duty to my husband: I will till the land that he left idle; I will honor the name he gave me. I dare not do anything except what is very, very right, because I have appealed to the Court of Heaven. You asked me just now if I did not want and need friendship; it does not matter at all what I want, and whatever God does not give me you may be sure I do not need.'

He knew that the peace he dreaded had come back to her. She had gone back to the memory of her strength. Now he obeyed the command she had given before, and went out.

## CHAPTER VI.—THE NIGHT IS DARK.

Caius went home to his house. Inconsistency is the hall-mark of real in distinction from unreal life. A note of happy music was sounding in his heart. The bright spring evening seemed all full of joy. He saw a flock of gannets straggling out in long line against the red evening sky, and knew that all the feathered population of the rocks was returning to its summer home. Something more than the mere joy of the season was making him glad; he hardly knew what it was, for it appeared to him that circumstances were untoward.

It was in vain that he reasoned that there was no cause for joy in the belief that Josephine took delight in his society; that delight would only make her lot the harder, and make for him the greater grievance. He might as well have reasoned with himself that there was no cause for joy in the fact of the spring; he was so created that such things made up the bliss of life to him.

Caius did not himself think that Josephine owed any duty to Le Maitre; he could only hope, and try to believe, that the man was dead. Reason, commonsense, appeared to him to do away with what slight moral or religious obligation was involved in such a marriage; yet he was quite sure of one thing—that this young wife, left without friend or protector, would have been upon a very much lower level if she had thought in the same manner as he did. He knew now that from the first day he had seen her the charm of her face had been that he read in it a character that was not only wholly different to, but nobler than, his own. He reflected now that he should not love her at all if she took a stand less high in its sweet unreasonableness, and his reason for this was simply that, had she done otherwise, she would not have been Josephine.

The thought that Josephine was what she was intoxicated him; all the next day and eternity seemed glorious to him. The islands were still ringed with the pearly ring of ice-floes, and for one brief spring day, for this lover, it was enough to be yet imprisoned in the same bit of green earth with his lady, to think of all the noble things she had said and done, and, by her influence, to see new vistas opening into eternity in which they two walked together. There was even some self-gratulation that he had attained to faith in Heaven. He was one of those people who always suppose that they would be glad to have faith if they could. It was not faith, however, that had come to him, only a refining and quickening of his imagination.

Quick upon the heels of these high dreams came their test, for life is not a dream.

Between the Magdalen Islands and the mainland, besides the many stray schooners that came and went, there were two lines of regular communication—one was by a sailing vessel which carried freight regularly to and from the port of Gaspé; the other was by a small packet steamer that once a week came from Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, and returned by the same route. It was by this steamer, on her first appearance, that Caius ought reasonably to return to his home. She would come as soon as the ice diminished; she would bring him news, withheld for four months, of how his parents had fared in his absence. Caius had not yet decided that he would go home by the first trip; the thought of leaving, when it forced itself upon him, was very painful. This steamer was the first arrival expected, and the islanders, eager for variety and mails, looked excitedly to see the ice melt or be drifted away. Caius looked at the ice ring with more intense longing, but his longing was that it should remain. His wishes, like prayers, besought the cold winds and frosty nights to conserve it for him.

It so happened that the Gaspé schooner arrived before the southern packet, and lay outside of the ice, waiting until she could make her way through. So welcome was the sight that the islanders gathered upon the shores of the bay just for the pleasure of looking at her as she lay without the harbor. Caius looked at her, too, and with comparative indifference, for he rejoiced that he was still in prison.

Upon that day the night fell just as it falls upon all days; but at midnight Caius had a visitor. O'Shea came to him in the darkness.

Caius was awakened from sound sleep by a muffled thumping at his door that was calculated to disturb him without carrying sharp sound into the surrounding air. His first idea was that some drunken fellow had blundered against his wall by mistake. As the sounds continued, and the full strangeness of the event, in that lonely place, entered his waking brain, he arose with a certain trepidation akin to that which one feels at the thought of supernatural visitors, a feeling that was perhaps the result of some influence from the spirit of the man out-

side the door; for when he opened it, and held his candle to O'Shea's face, he saw a look there that made him know certainly that something was wrong.

O'Shea came in and shut the door behind him, and went into the inner room and sat down on the foot of the bed. Caius followed, holding the candle, and inspected him again.

'Sit down, man,' O'Shea made an impatient gesture at the light. 'Get into bed, if ye will; there's no hurry that I know of.'

Caius stood still, looking at the farmer, and such nervousness had come upon him that he was almost trembling with fear, without the slightest notion as yet of what he feared.

'In the name of heaven—' he began. 'Yes, heaven!' O'Shea spoke with hard, meditative inquiry. 'It's heaven she trusts in. What's heaven going to do for her, I'd loike to know?'

'What is it?' The question now was hoarse and breathless.

'Well, I'll tell you what it is if ye'll give me time—the tone was sarcastic—and you needn't spoil yer beauty by catching yer death of cold. Tain't necessary, that I know of. There's things that are necessary; there's things that will be necessary in the next few days; but that ain't.'

For the first time Caius did not resent the caustic manner. Its sharpness was turned now towards an impending fate, and to Caius O'Shea had come as to a friend in need. Mechanically he sat in the middle of the small bed, and huddled its blankets about him. The burly farmer, in fur coat and cap, sat in wooden-like stillness; but Caius was like a man in a fever, restless in his suspense. The candle, which he had put upon the floor, cast up a yellow light on all the scant furniture, on the two men as they tensed faces, and three distorted shadows high up on the wooden walls.

Perhaps it was a relief to O'Shea to torture Caius some time with this suspense. At last he said: 'He's in the schooner.'

'Le Maitre? How do you know?'

'Well, I'll tell ye how I know. I told ye there was no hurry.'

If he was long in speaking, Caius did not know it. Upon his brain crowded thoughts and imaginations: wild plans for saving the woman he loved; wild, unholy desires of revenge; and a wild vision of misery in the background as yet—a foreboding that the end might be submission to the worst pains of impotent despair.

O'Shea had taken out a piece of paper, but did not open it.

'Tain't an hour back I got this. The skipper of the schooner and me know each other. He's been bound over by me to let me know if that man ever set foot in his ship to come to this place, and he's managed to get a lad off his ship in the night, and across the ice, and he brought me this. Le Maitre, he's drunk, lyin' in his bunk; that's the way he's preparing to come ashore. It may be one day, it may be two, afore the schooner can get in. Le Maitre he won't get off it till it's in the harbor. I guess that's about all there is to tell.' O'Shea added this with grim abstinence from fiercer comment.

'Does she know?' Caius's throat hardly gave voice to the words.

'No, she don't; and I don't know who is to tell her. I can't. I can do most things. He looked up round the walls and ceiling, as if hunting in his mind for other things he could not do. 'I'll not do that. Tain't in my line. My wife is down on her knees, mixing up prayers and crying at a great rate; and says I to her, "You've been a-praying about this some years back; I'd loike to know what good it's done." Get up and tell madame the news; and she says that in the morning you're to tell her.' O'Shea set his face in grim defiance of any sentiment of pity for Caius that might have suggested itself.

Caius said nothing; but in a minute, grasping at the one straw of hope which he saw, 'What are you going to do?' he asked.

O'Shea smoothed out the letter he held. 'Well, you needn't speak so quick; it's just that there I thought we might have our considerations upon. I'm not above asking advice of a gentleman of the world like yourself; I'm not above giving advice, neither.'

He sat looking vacantly before him with a grim smile upon his face. Caius said that his mind was made up.

'What are you going to do?' he asked again.

At the same moment came the sharp consciousness upon him that he himself was a murderer, that he wanted to have Le Maitre murdered, that his question meant that he was eager to be made privy to the plot, willing to abet it. Yet he did not feel wicked at all; before his eyes was the face of Josephine lying asleep, unconscious and peaceful. He felt that he fought in a cause in which a saint might fight.

'What I may or may not do,' said O'Shea, 'is neither here nor there just now. The first thing is, what you're going to do. The schooner's out there to the north-east; the boat that's been used for the sealing is over here to the south-west; now, there ain't no sense, that I know of, in being uncomfortable when it can be helped, or in putting ourselves about for a brute of a man who ain't worth it. It's plain enough what's the easy thing to do. To-morrow morning ye'll make out that ye can't abide no longer staying in this dull hole, and offer the skipper of one of them sealing-boats fifty dollars to have the boat across the ice and take you to Souris. Then ye will go up and talk plain commonsense to madame, and tell her to put on her man's top-coat she's worn before, and skip out of this dirty fellow's clutches. There ain't nothing like being scared out of your wits for making women reason-

able—its' about the only time they have their senses, so far as I know.'

'If she won't come, what then?' Caius demanded hastily.

'My wife says that if ye're not more of a fool than we take ye for, she'll go.'

There was something in the mechanical repetition of what his wife had said that made Caius suspect.

'You don't think she'll go?'

O'Shea did not answer.

'That is what you'll do, any way,' he said; 'and ye'll do it the best way ye know how.'

He sat upon the bed some time longer, wrapped in grim reserve. The candle fluttered, flared, burned itself out. The two men were together in the dark. Caius believed that if the first expedient failed, and he felt it could not but fail, murder was their only resource against what seemed to them intolerable evil.

O'Shea got up. 'Perhaps ye think the gentleman that is coming has redeeming features about him? A fine edge of sarcasm was in his tone. 'Well, he hain't. Before we lost sight of him, I got word concerning him from one part of the world and another. If I haven't got the law of him, it's because he's too much of a sneak. He wasn't anything but a handsome sort of beast to begin with; and, what with drinking and the life he's led, he's grown into a sort of thing that had better go on all fours like Nebuchadnezzar than come nigh decent people on his hind legs. Why has he let her alone all these years?'

The speech was grimly dramatic. 'Why, just because, first place, I believe another woman had the upper hand of him; second place, when he married madame it was the land and money her father had to leave her that made him make that bargain. He hadn't that in him that would make him care for a white slip of a girl as she was then, and, any way, he knew that the girl and the money would keep till he was sick of roving. It's as nasty a trick as could be that he's served her, playing dead dog for years, and coming to catch her unawares. I tell ye the main thing he has on his mind is revenge for the letter she wrote him when she first got word of his tricks, and then, too, he's coming back to carouse on her money and the money she's made on his father's land, that he never looked to himself.'

O'Shea stalked through the small dark rooms and went out, closing the outer door gently behind him. Caius sat still, wrapped in his blankets. He bowed his head upon his knees. The darkness was only the physical part of the blackness that closed over his spirit. There was only one light in this blackness—that was Josephine's face. Calm he saw it, touched with the look of devotion or mercy; laughing and dimpled he saw it, a thing at one with the sunshine and all the joy of earth; and then he saw it change, and grow pale with fear, and repulsion, and disgust. Around this one face, that carried light with it, there were horrid shapes and sounds in the blackness of his mind. He had been a good man; he had preferred good to evil; had it all been a farce. Was the thing that he was driven to do now a thing of satanic prompting, and he himself corrupt—all the goodness which he had thought to be himself only an organism, fair outside, that rotted inwardly? Or was this fear the result of false teaching, the prompting of an artificial conscience, and was the thing he wished to do the wholesome and natural course to take—right in the sight of such Deity as might be beyond the curtain of the unknown, the Force who had set the natural laws of being in motion. Caius did not know. While his judgment was in suspense he was beset by horrible fears—the fear that he might be driven to do a villainous deed, the greater fear that he should not accomplish it, the awful fear, rising above all else in his mind, of seeing Josephine overtaken by the horrible fate which menaced her, and he himself still alive to fear her misery and his own.

No, rather than that he would himself kill the man. It was not the part that had been assigned to him, but if she would not save herself it would be the noblest thing to do. Was he to allow O'Shea, with a wife and children, to involve himself in such dire trouble, when he, who had no one dependent upon him, could do the deed, and take what consequences might be? He felt a glow of moral worth like that which he had felt when he decided upon his mission to the island—greater, for in that his motives had been mixed and sordid, and in this his only object was to save lives that were of more worth than his own. Should he kill the man, he would hardly escape death, and even if he did, he could never look Josephine in the face again.

Why not? Why, if this deed were so good, could he not, after the doing of it, go back to her and read gratitude in her eyes? Because Josephine's standard of right and wrong was different from his. What was her standard? His mind cried out an impatient answer. 'She believes it is better to suffer than to be happy.' He did not believe that; he would settle this matter by his own light, and, by freeing her and saving her faithful friends, be cut off from her for ever.

It would be an easy thing to do, to go up to the man and put a knife in his heart, or shoot him like a dog!

His whole being revolted from the thought; when the deed came before his eyes, it seemed to him that only in some dark, feverish imagination could he have dreamed of acting it out, that of course in plain common sense, that daylight of the mind, he could not will to do this.

Then he thought again of the misery

of the suffering wife, and he believed that, foreign as it was to his whole habit of life, he could do this, to save her.

Then again came over him the sickening dread that the old rules of right and wrong that he had been taught were the right guides after all, and that Josephine was right, and that he must submit.

The very thought of submission made his soul rise up in a mad thought of anger against a moral law, against all who taught it, against the God who was supposed to ordain it; and so strong was the tempest of this wrath, and so weak was he, perplexed, wretched, that he would have been glad even at the same moment to have appealed to the God of his fathers, with whom he was quarrelling, for counsel and help. His quarrel was too fierce for that. His quarrel with God made trust, made mere belief even, impossible, and he was aware that it was not new, that this was only the culminating hour of a long rebellion.

## CHAPTER VII.—THE WILD WAVES WHIST.

Next morning, when Caius walked forth into the glory of the April sunshine, he felt himself to be a poor, wretched man. There was not a fisherman upon the island, lazy, selfish as they were, and despised in his eyes, that did not appear to him to be a better man than he. All the force of training and habit made the thing that he was going to do appear despicable; but all the force of training and habit was not strong enough to make his judgment clear or direct his will.

The muddy road was beginning to steam in the sunshine; the thin, shining ice of night that coated its puddles was melting away. In the green strip by the roadside he saw the yellow-tufted head of a dandelion just level with the grass. The thicket of stunted firs on either side smelled sweet, and beyond them he saw the ice-field that dazzled his eyes, and the blue sea that sparkled. From this side he could not see the bay and the ship of fate lying at anchor, but he noticed with relief that the ice was not much less.

There was no use in thinking or feeling; he must go on and do what was to be done. So he told himself. He shut his heart against the influence of the happy earth; he felt like a guest bidden by fate, who knew not whether the feast were to be for bridal or funeral. That he was not a strong man was shown in this—that having hoped and feared, dreamed and suffered, struggling to see a plain path where no path was, for half the night, he now felt that his power of thought and feeling had burned out, that he could only act his part, without caring much what its results might be.

It was eight o'clock. He had groomed his horse, and tidied his house, and bathed, and breakfasted. He did not think it seemly to intrude upon the lady before this hour, and now he ascended her steps and knocked at her door. The dogs thumped their tails on the wooden veranda; it was only of late they had learned this welcome for him. Would they give it now, he wondered, if they could see his heart? As he stood there waiting for a minute, he felt that it would be good, if possible, to have laid his dilemma fairly before the canine sense and heart, and to have let the dogs rise and tear him or let him pass, as they judged best. It was a foolish fancy.

It was O'Shea's wife who opened the door; her face was disfigured by crying.

'You have told her?' demanded Caius, with relief.

The woman shook her head. 'It was the fine morning that tempted her out, sir,' she said. 'She sent down to me, saying how she had taken a cup of milk and gone to ride on the beach, and I was to come up and look after the girls. But look here, sir—eagerly—it's a good thing, I'm thinking, for her spirits are high when she rides in fine weather, and she's more ready for games and plays, and thinking of pleasure. She's gone on the west shore, round by the light, for O'Shea he looked at the tracks. Do you get your horse and ride after, where you see her tracks in the sand.'

Caius went. He mounted his horse and rode down upon the western shore. He found the track, and galloped upon it. The tide was low; the ice was far from shore; the highway, smoothed by the waves, was firm and good. Caius galloped to the end of the island where the light was, where the sealing vessels lay round the base of the lighthouse, and out upon the dune, and still the print of her horse's feet went on in front of him. It was not the first time that he and she had been upon the dune together.

A mile, two miles, three; he rode at an easy pace, for now he knew that he could not miss the rider before him. He watched the surf break gently on the broad, shallow reach of sand-ridges that lay between him and the floating ice. And when he had ridden so far he was not the same man as when he mounted his horse, or at least, his own soul, of which man has hardly permanent possession, had returned to him. He could now see, over the low mists of his own moods, all the issues of Josephine's case—all, at least, that were revealed to him; for souls are of different stature, and it is as the head is high or low that the battlefield is truly discerned.

Long before he met her he saw Josephine. She had apparently gone as far as she thought wise, and was amusing herself by making her horse set his feet in the cold surf. It was a game with the horse and the wavelets that she was playing. Each time he danced back and sunned himself he had to go again; and when he stood, his hind feet on the sand and his fore feet reared over the foam, by way of going where she wished and keeping himself dry, Caius could see her gestures so well that it seemed to

him he heard the tones of playful remonstrance with which she argued the case.

When she perceived that Caius intended to come up to her, she rode to meet him. Her white cap had been taken off and stuffed into the breast of her dress; the hood surrounded her face loosely, but did not hide it; her eyes were sparkling with pleasure—the pure animal pleasure of life and motion, the sensuous pleasure in the beauty and the music of the waves; other pleasures there might be, but these were certain, and predominated.

'Why did you come?' She asked the question as a happy child might ask of its playmate—no hint of danger.

(To be continued.)

## CHILDREN'S CORNER.

## HANNAH'S WEATHER SONGS.

'Raining again! It rained all night, I do believe.'

Ruth was looking out of the window. To say that her face was as cloudy as the sky does not tell half, writes Sydney Dayre, in 'Sunday-school Times.' For there is good in a cloudy sky, as we all know. But who ever heard of any good in a cloudy face?

'Yes, the ground's soaking, and puddles everywhere; and it looks as if it would rain all day. I don't believe mamma will let me go to school.'

'No, dear, you can't go,' said mamma, half an hour later.

If Ruth had cared to notice, she would have seen that it was said with a troubled look; and she would have guessed that the trouble came of mamma's dread of the outcry the little girl would make because of it.

The outcry came—a confusion of roars, and frowns, and scowls, and fretful words. Oh, dear! if little girls (and boys) would only stop to think what clouds they can make in their homes—and what sunshine!

When the weather is wet,  
We must not fret—

'What's that Hannah's singing? I don't see how she can sing such a day as this.'

Ruth went to the kitchen. Hannah sang most of the time, and she liked to hear her. She believed that Hannah knew all the songs which had ever been sung, which was a good way from the truth, although she knew a good many.

By the time Ruth was in the kitchen, Hannah had switched off onto 'Old Dog Tray.' But with a sight of the little girl's face she began again:

When the weather is wet,  
We must not fret.

There is not much to it, as you see in the two lines, but if you could have heard Hannah sing it—

When the weather-ether-ether is wet-wet-wet,  
We must not, we must not, we must—not—fret—

and the way she ran it up and down, with jumps, and twists, and quavers, you would have thought it a good deal of a song.

'I'd like to know,' said Ruth, when Hannah came to a pause, and had struck 'Do they miss me at home,' 'when a person is to fret if it isn't on such a day as this.'

'Oh, this is the very kind of a day when they mustn't,' said Hannah, 'cause, don't you see, the weather is doin' all the frettin'? Don't you see all the clouds, and all the weepin'? Why, it seems to me the thing to do is to shine, and laugh, and sing all the more, just to set an example to the weather. And I've always noticed,' Hannah shook her head with a wise air, 'that when I keep it right up, and don't give in a bit, it gets ashamed of itself after a while, and clears up.'

Ruth laughed. 'You needn't laugh,' said Hannah; 'it's always so. You watch to-day, and see if it doesn't, or if not to-day, then to-morrow.'

And, sure enough, it was exactly as Hannah had said. It might have been partly owing to the fact that Ruth thought it a good plan to assist Hannah in making the weather feel ashamed of itself; but, however that was, the sun

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shone out late in the afternoon, as if resolving that Hannah and Ruth should not do all the smiling.

And mamma smiled, too, in remembering that she had scarcely heard a whine from the little girl all day.

The whines came, however, a few days later.

'I don't want to wear my big hat.' The sun is hot, my dear, and you must, said mamma.

'I hate that big hat; it's so shabby.' You need it's shade to-day.

'I believe it's going to cloud over. I wish it would. I hate such hot days.'

Oh, such a face! Such a twisting out of shape of brow and eyes and mouth that were made for smiles and sweet words! And the grumbling!

When the weather is dry, We must not cry—

Hannah's voice came through the open kitchen window. Ruth stopped to listen, but did not like the song.

'I'd rather hear, "A frog he would a-wooing go," she said with a scowl.

When the we-weather is dry-yl-yl, We must not cry—not cry-yl-yl.

'Hannah,' said Ruth, 'if you'll stop that, and sing, "I feel so peculiar and so funny," I'll stop fretting.'

The merry, happy summer days, full of sunshine, and bird songs, and laugh, and play, ran away so fast that it seemed only a little while before Ruth was complaining about it.

'I don't want to wear my scarf.' 'It is cold outside,' said mamma. 'There was frost last night.'

'I hate cold weather. It is such a bother to have to bundle up so.'

Hannah was clearing the dishes from the table. She never sang in the dining room, but it was noticed that she always began as soon as she was safely through the kitchen door.

When the weather is cold, We must not scold.

'Weather-ether-ether,' and 'sco-ho-ho,' came dimly through the rattle of the dishes. Ruth laughed, and opened the kitchen door.

'Hannah, have you a song for every kind of weather?'

When the weather is warm, We must not storm.

went on Hannah. Ruth waited until she had heard all the variations on 'ho-ho-ho,' and then asked:

'But, Hannah, when are we to make a fuss, I'd like to know? Can't we ever fret about the weather, no matter how mean and bad it is?'

Be thankful together, Whatever the weather.

And the way Hannah's voice ran up and down, and tripped and trilled, and the words ran over themselves and tangled up in each other, was something wonderful to hear. Half way to school Ruth still fancied she could hear the 'thank-hank-hank' and 'ever-ever-ever.'

I do believe it would be a good plan, the small girl mused to herself. 'When I go home, I'll make her sing all her weather songs to me.'—'Our Sunday Afternoon.'

WINDOW 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.'

We do not like you, March at all, We say it boldly, We hate your whirling blasts, that brawl So coldly.

With rain, and hail, and snow and sleet, You fiercely pelt us, And then, next day, with languid heat, You melt us;

We do not like those softer days That so deceive us, If you would win our heartfelt praise,— Just—leave us.

In spite of the poet's tirade there is a pleasure in the coming of March, for it tells that whichever way the wind may blow, 'spring is near.'

The north wind with its cold breath is full of lessons of endurance, and has helped to make our Canadian men and women such models of strength and courage.

The west wind comes up from the sunset, full of health and good cheer—it is the breeze that gives hope and joy.

The south wind that surprises us some March morning, breathes of the flowers and birds. It is delusive, for it coaxes the expectant buds to swell too soon, and some one tells us they have heard a robin sing. It fills us with a dreamy longing for spring and then the clouds gather. The east wind rises in its bonc chilling might—'mental rheumatism someone has called it, and it howls in the chimney, and the dog joins in the chimney's refrain (perhaps he has rheumatism, too) and we feel as if there would not be a spring-time for ever and ever so long, and that we didn't much care. But, after all, it is a blessing in disguise, for it will bring rain in its wake, and the soiled snow will melt away and open up the garden paths once more, while in the city it is the wholesome heaven-sent scavenger that cleans out the filthy gutters, yet adds no bill of expenditure to the city's big debt. After it there is usually a rift in the sunset clouds—the wind has chopped round to the west—there is a bit of clear cold blue in the murky sky. Again the world begins to brighten; there is a note of gladness in the very air, and a future in the gay procession of the flowers to come. Blow, west wind, and dispel the clouds, so that we may keep sweet hope and promise with us to banish gloom, and in the sunshine that is sure to follow enjoy March days as those of the messenger that holds in its breezes a



A BRIGHT FUTURE.

JOHN BULL.—My dear, you may rely on a permanent market here if you keep up to this high standard. Between you and me, I would rather purchase from a daughter of mine than from foreigners.

[The increase in the importation of Canadian butter into Great Britain continues. For the period between September 24 last and January 14, 1899, the amount imported into England was 118,849 hundredweight, as against 84,723 hundredweight for the same period in the previous year. Up to last year Denmark had been selling John Bull half of his butter supply.]

prophecy that all may read—going before the face of the swift-coming spring.

THE FLORAL CLUB.

In one of the interesting letters that came this week the writer says: 'Your talks keep one's courage from failing, when the plants will not bloom. Yours always seem so bright and cheerful. Have you some secret, and if so why not give the public the benefit of it?' Appealed to in this pleasant way, I feel that I could not keep a secret, even if always successful, which is not the case. But there is such a secret in the cultivation of plants; it is the power that runs the world, the fertilizer that nourishes and strengthens humanity—it is the power of 'Love.'

Even as a mother cherishes her children, by its wonderful power, and learns by intuition their dispositions and requirements, tending them by night and by day if need be, and training them for their development in the right way, so does a true flower-lover cherish the plants, and give them the care they require. From lack of stamina, and many other causes, children and flowers fade away from us, even with the best of loving care; there are reasons we cannot fathom, and circumstances we cannot control, but given a healthy plant and it will thrive if watched and tended by the eyes and hands of love. Did I say eyes? Yet I know an afflicted lady nearly blind, who, with her dim vision, but her loving hands, cares for and brings into blossoming, fair sweet roses and beautiful chrysanthemums when her neighbor's plants are of stunted growth. She gives them the affection they need, and knows just what to give and what to withhold.

HEDGES.

Several letters have been sent to the Floral Club asking about hedges. If the writers could take a trip to Ottawa and see the experiments, and proof tests that have been made with any plants on the experimental farm grounds, established by the government for our benefit, they would have a better idea of what class of foliage, and what type of hedge they preferred. Arbor vita is slow of growth, but always a pretty hedge if kept well clipped; but it will catch the snow, and to this one of our correspondents strongly objects. To avoid this it is best to have some plant that is deciduous—shedding its leaves in autumn, and allowing the snow to sift through. Of this class there are a few desirable plants, if it is not thought necessary to keep out cattle, in which case, there must be wire, kept up by pickets, all along the line. A fine summer hedge can be made by some annuals, such as cosmos or sweet peas; but, for permanent planting, that will not block the paths in winter, one might plant a lilac hedge, or one of Spirea Van Houttii, or the new Japan-

ese Barberry, that is full of red fruit all winter, and so full of thorns that animals will not be likely to pass it. For an exposed situation the Caragana arborescens, or Siberian pea flower, is very effective, being full of yellow pea-shaped flowers in early June, and very hardy. For my own part, I should like a hedge of tamarac. It is evergreen, all summer, with finely-cut foliage, and drops its leaves in winter. It is only a fancy of my own, for I have never seen it as a hedge, but admire it as a single tree. The golden-leaved spirea, and the snow-berry make a very pretty hedge. To those who may prefer evergreens, and wish to gather the snow to protect choice tender plants, in the vicinity, the cedar and hemlock are best. But they should be set out very early in the spring, and in land that has been well drained. Lack of moisture in a dry season is often the cause of failure; in fact it is best to have the land ready, and ground opened in autumn ready to receive the plants; if not, it must be the earliest work of the spring.

BORDER PLANTS.

C. M. M. writes to the club, asking what are the best border plants for a garden, but does not say if there is plenty of space, or if the ground is limited. But it makes quite a difference in the selection of plants. The most satisfactory results are obtained from masses of flowers, many people prefer blocks of each variety separate; others like borders filled with miscellaneous plants, perennial and herbaceous. I am not fond of ribbon-line borders, but they are often composed of showy plants, and very effective. For this purpose alyssum, sweet alyssum, lobelia, dwarf ageratum, centaurea, coleus, golden feather, verbenas, and dwarf asters are often used. If you study the catalogues you will see the height of each variety marked, and can judge accordingly. Candytuft makes a good clean edging, but if left to go to seed, becomes untidy. Portulacra is quite satisfactory, and if white is preferred there is not anything better than alyssum. Last autumn we found this last named plant withstood frost, as did the gaillardia and Phlox Drummondii. My own choice, asked by the writer, is pansies and mignonette for summer annuals, if I could only have two varieties. But my taste is doubtless old-fashioned, and many prefer flowers that are gay and popular, for there seems to be a fashion as to favorites, in blossoms, as in so many other things. To look nice all summer, needs constant care and attention, and a little study as to effect, plants must be kept from forming seed, and whatever flowers are chosen must, be kept clear of weeds, and the ground stirred about them.

BISMARCK APPLE, ETC.

H. V. E. asks a number of questions that are very entertaining, but only two or three can be answered in these col-

umns. First, we know the Bismarck apple, having mentioned it last autumn in one of the talks. It is a funny little tree that bears fruit very young, but I should not recommend it as a pot plant, there are so many finer plants of that size, and an apple tree needs the grass and birds and bees, the blue sky, and varying landscape. Like Emerson's seashells, when he wrote—

'The poor, unsightly, noisome thing— Had left their beauty on the shore, With the sun, and the sand, and the wild uproar.'

so with an apple tree. It is not made for a fair lady's bower, but to withstand the storms of winter, and ripen its fruit in the outdoor sunshine. The fruit is tough and firm. I have still three small shriveled apples left of my little tree's last year's crop. Crimson clover has become a necessity in many localities, but kills out too easily in our climate. I do not agree with you in wishing for a finer bloom on the sweet briar, for we older people would not recognize it in any other form—and I would as soon think of painting the lily—there are plenty of new flowers, leave us our old favorite that recall the happy days of childhood, and of the Old Land.

ROSES AND RHODODENDRONS.

To E. D.—Once in the sanguine days of youth, I purchased Rhododendrons and planted them in my garden. They were one of the special plants that I remembered so well seeing in the Derby Arboretum years before that time. But our limestone soil did not agree with them, for they only thrive in land that does not contain this ingredient, but is made up of leaf mould, the same as the hardy azaleas and kalmias. Sometimes they will live if the native soil is removed to a depth of two feet, and the place filled with earth from the woods. But they will have to be covered in winter, and screened from the sun in early spring. I did not save any of mine, and cannot recommend them unless given special attention. This writer asks for the name of the best dozen roses for a small garden. It is not mentioned, we will, however, take it for granted, that they are to be varieties that will remain out of doors all winter. In this case, the first on the list will be the old Damask rose—than none sweeter—then Madame Plantier (white), Harrison's Yellow and Jacqueminot (crimson), and a pink and white Moss rose. The other half-dozen may be any of the hardy hybrid Remontants, Baroness Rothschild (waxy pink), La Reine, Caroline de Sarsal, Mabel Morrison, Jules Margottin, Anne de Diesbach, Baronne Prévost and others that might be chosen. Roses are especially relished by insects, and need constant care to bring them to perfection. The first leaves have scarcely appeared when the thrip attacks them, then the green

fly, leaf roller and slug, and it seems to be a desecration to deluge them with whale-oil soap, hell-bore or spray mixtures. But with only a dozen the battle can be fought very successfully.

A SPECIES OF PALM.

M. B.—The trouble with your Dracaena is the 'tip blight,' that often greatly disfigures these plants. It is supposed to be due to the fact that water holds to the pendant tips longer than to any other portions. When plants are sprinkled the upper portion of the foliage retains only a film of the liquid, while the water descends to the tips and remains there for a long time. The presence of this moisture upon the surface of the leaf tips furnishes the proper conditions for the germination of spores, that may have been brought there by the descending water as it flowed along, gathering to itself the spores previously deposited upon the surface of the leaf. Often, however, in this plant it is not only the tips that are blighted, but the midrib and base. But as the tips are thinner they wilt easier, and lose their tissues. The work ought to be preventive instead of curative, but it is better to cut off all blighted leaves and then to see that the water is not left on the sound leaves. Rust often, however, develops within the plant, and the spores are only the result. Spraying is useful and the best mixture is to take three pints of ammonia and dissolve three ounces of carbonate of copper, mix them and leave ready for use, taking an ounce of the mixture for each gallon of water used in spraying. When the plant is thoroughly sprayed, be sure to let some of the compound fall on the soil. This answer will be useful to 'H. G.' and others who have written in regard to 'tip blight.'

TOP GRAFTING.

'A Young Orchardist' asks how he can top graft some old trees that are on a place he has bought and if an inexperienced person can learn to do the work. Ans.—There is nothing like practice to give experience and grafting is a simple process that any boy who can whittle a stick can learn. The scions are generally cut in early winter, before severe frost, packed in sand, and kept in a cool cellar. After the trees come out in leaf during May and June, cut a bud from the scion and insert under the bark, well tied and waxed to keep out air and water, setting one bud in each leading limb all over the tree. In the course of three weeks they will have connected, or else shrivel and wither up. If well taken saw the limb off above the bud to throw the growth into the new insertion. Try again in July or August, with buds taken from the new growth of wood and cut them off the next spring. There are many recipes for the grafting wax asked for. A good one is as follows: To four pounds of resin and one of beeswax add a pint of linseed oil; put in an iron pot, heat slowly and mix well. Pour into cold water and pull by hand until it becomes light-colored, work into sticks and put in a cool place until wanted. In using oil the hands, work the wax soft, and press it tightly around the graft and over the cracks. If it sticks to the hands, moisten them frequently with oil or water. If the correspondent who wishes for a hedge that will not catch the snow will send full address, an answer will be sent by mail.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE ARCHITECT HAD CATARRH.

Two Boxes of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure Made a Complete Cure.

Montreal might be called the home of catarrh, for nearly everybody seems to suffer more or less from this scourge. You don't often hear of a person dying of catarrh, but if you trace back the deaths from consumption you will discover that in nearly every case consumption had its beginning in 'cold in the head' and catarrh.

Among the prominent citizens of Montreal who have proven the wonderful merits of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, is Mr. A. Genet, the well known architect of 1834 St. Hubert street, Montreal. In a letter to this office, he says: "For several years I suffered from a bad form of catarrh; almost discouraged by trying all sorts of prescriptions and remedies I at last resorted to the use of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. One box gave me complete relief, and the second box cured me completely."

For a gripe there is no treatment to be compared to the combined use of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

'Witness' Workers Attention

is called to a very much admired photographure of His Excellency

The Earl of Minto,

two copies of which we will be pleased to send to every one sending us a three-cent stamp to pay for tubing and mailing only. The only condition is that the picture be hung up in some conspicuous place in the home, shop or office. Below the portrait of Lord Minto is a 'Witness' announcement which will help our subscribers introduce the 'Witness' to their friends.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

DID NOT ADVERTISE.

The National 'Advertiser' tells a story of an old bachelor who bought a pair of socks and found attached to one of them a slip of paper with these words: 'I am a young lady of twenty, and would like to correspond with a bachelor with a view to matrimony.' Name and address were given.

The bachelor wrote and in a few days got this letter: 'Mamma was married twenty years ago. The merchant you bought those socks from evidently did not advertise or he would have sold them long ago. Mamma handed me your letter, and possibly I might suit you. I am eighteen years old.'

AN ALARMING PROSPECT.

First Bluejacket—'Well, Matry, wot 'appened? Second Bluejacket—'Leftenant, 'e reports as 'ow I were dirty, an' my 'ammick weren't clean, an' Captin, 'e ses, "'Wash 'is bloomin' reek, scrub 'is bloomin' face, and cut 'is bloomin' 'air, every ten minnits!'

AN AMERICAN CUSTOM.

A distinctively American custom in connection with Candlemas day is the annual resurrection of the following ancient story, which dates from the time of Justinian, or another equally dead and remote potentate: Small Boy—'Pa, this is the day when the sausage comes out of its hole, ain't it?' Paternal Ancestor—'The sausage, my boy? What do you mean?' Small Boy—'Why, the sausage comes out of its hole to see if it can see it's shadow, don't it?' Paternal Ancestor—'Why, no, my boy; it is the ground hog that does that.' Small Boy—'Well, pa, it's all the same; the sausage is ground hog, ain't it?'

MUST LOOK OUT FOR HIS NECK.

It was generally reported in the daily papers that the Khedive of Egypt, on arriving at Constantinople, was received at the station, on behalf of H.M. the Sultan, by 'Beheddin Bey.' Absit omen! Of course, 'What's in a name?'—but, for all that, not exactly pleasant for the Khedive.

REMARKABLE NEST LINING.

A celebrated judge once passed sentence in the following manner. The prisoner was a butler who had been convicted of stealing his master's wine. 'Dead to every claim of natural affection, blind to your own real interests, you have burst through all the restraints of religion and morality, and have for many years been feathering your own nest with your master's bottles.'

NOT WITH HER.

'I would go with you to the end of the earth,' he asserted passionately. 'Not with me,' she replied coldly. 'Why not?' he demanded. 'For two reasons,' she answered. 'One is that I'm not going, and the other is that there isn't any.' When one meets the prosaic new woman one has to be careful what he says.

The Remedy.—'I am in favor of giving the Philippines independence,' said one debater. 'So am I,' answered the other. 'And I'm satisfied that the United States controls the only reliable brand, and that if we can get them to hold still and try it, they will like it.'—Washington 'Star.'

A Modest Youth.—'Who is the smartest boy in your class, Bobby?' asked his uncle. 'I'd like to tell you,' answered Bobby modestly. 'Only papa says I must not boast.'—'Harper's Bazaar.'

Superfluous Law.—'This copyright law is all bosh,' said the exuberant young writer. 'Just a scheme to make money.' 'I thought it an excellent law.' 'Bah, it's a fraud. I never copyright my stories and no one steals them.'—Detroit 'Free Press.'

ENOUGH TO TRY A SAINT.

Typographical errors are the despair of pen-holders. Here follow a few of those from which Miss Willard suffered, chronicled in her own words:

I said of Joseph Cook that, of certain evils named, he was the "uncompromising foe"; the types rechristened him "uncompromising Joe." Of a lovely white-ribbon friend who had gone to the Better Country, I wrote, "Some of us are like comets, but she was a steady shining star"; the types said, "Some of us are like camels." In a mild quotation I wrote, "His only strength makes gentleness divine"; the types said, "His only friendly journalist in Boston declared of me that I was "a believer in immortality"; but the types echoed, "immortality." And so on and on.

TOO MUCH.

She—'This flat is so cold.' He—'Well, how can you expect a fireproof flat to be warm?'—'Truth.'

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

She—'Oh, John! Baby has swallowed a piece of worsted.' He—'That's nothing. She'll have to swallow more yarns than that if she grows up.'

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

Dr. J. C. Watson

# The Boys' Page.

## Black Eagle Light-house.

—BY ROY ROMANCE.

(Winner of a Silver Watch.)

(Continued.)

A quarter to ten, and still no light! Tom began to look decided, so that I felt the last possibility of escaping from our approaching trial had died away and left us face to face with the ordeal itself. Five minutes later Tom shut up the flap finally. I knew it was final from the determined way he jerked it over the book. Then he began to fill the pockets of his coat and overcoat with biscuits, and I followed his example. Together we stored away a marvellous number. Other useful commodities were added, and I noticed Tom put a tin of matches in his vest pocket. Finally he untied and took down the lantern and looked around carefully to see that everything was left ship-shape and nothing was overlooked. Finding we were quite prepared, he handed me the lantern and crawled from under the tent, as we had done before, dragging out our four oars with him. I passed out the lantern and rolled under myself, fastening down the flap when I was once outside.

The storm, if anything, had increased in severity, and I shrank from facing it, but Tom was away on down the path, and perforce I must follow my leader. Taking one last look at the tent-stays, as an excuse for a cowardly dread to go down to the beach, I followed, looking fearfully into the dark woods as I went. I found the beach a wild whirl of darkness, spray and rain, driven furiously by the gale. Where but a short time before the beach had been wide and sandy, now it was rocky and the waves covered it at

stir us. In a twinkling we had leaped in and our oars flashed. Pull! Shall I ever forget the strain of those moments? So at last we were out in our cockle-shell on the wild waters. I paused, overcome by the reaction.

'What are you doing?' shouted Tom, 'keep it up.' It is impossible to describe the awful plunges we took between those waves. Up one moment high in air and next instant hidden between two walls of water. So strongly did we pull, and so favorable a start had we made that we began to make progress. How I knew this it is difficult to tell. Many things that happened to us are hard to account for. The whole night to me is one wild whirl of tossing waters, nothing more.

It was only after it was all over that I could form any definite opinions about that wild voyage. My life and safety were undoubtedly due to Tom, who proved himself an admirable mariner throughout. As he told me afterwards, he had gone over the course simply on guess-work, feeling confident that, from his experience in rowing in the daylight, he could possibly, by taking wind and weather into account, make a night trip in safety. Knowing that it would be absolutely impossible to see out from our own little landing, he used his wits in choosing for this purpose the little cove, protected by the point. His idea proved correct for, as I have related, we finally made a successful launch. The launching once accomplished, his next plan was to hug the lee of the point as tightly as possible, and hgg he ever kept his course remains a matter of wonder to me, but keep it he did, and successfully, too. When once we had reached the end of the point and began to encounter the great breakers, which rolled majestically past it, then the real struggle began.

The lighthouse lay about a mile distant, a little south of west, and therefore, by rowing strongly in a direction almost southerly, and driven on by the east

busy tying the boat to a post. I slowly followed. My limbs were stiff and sore. How thankful I felt it was all over. I put my hand in my pocket and drew out a lump of soaked biscuit, which I eagerly swallowed. This refreshed me.

The haven, which we had entered on the east side, runs around to the lee side of the lighthouse, where it is protected by a huge rock, over which the waves dashed and soaked us with spray. Close beside it, on a sister rock, rose the tall gloomy lighthouse. I shuddered when I saw it. There seemed to be something uncanny about its darkness. In fact I wondered about old Jones. Tom, however, shared none of my qualms for, when he had made fast the boat, he strode up the rocky steps towards the door. I followed close behind him with the bundle containing the lantern under my arm. If it had blown hard on land, it blew ten times harder out here, as we came out of the shelter of the rock, and if we had not held on by the rough railing, I am certain we would have been blown from the rock.

It took Tom some time to open the huge iron fastening on the door, as his hands were so numb; but at last he succeeded, and the wind tore it open. We could hear the wind roaring up the stairs, and then suddenly it veered around and tore back again. 'Something open above,' explained Tom, as together we shoved to the big door and fastened it securely. Then in the black darkness I undid the blanket and produced the lantern. Tom meanwhile fumbled after his matches. Finally we succeeded in lighting up. As the beam of light gradually increased its dimensions, we looked around anxiously and surveyed the apartment in which we stood.

(To be Continued.)

## The Ideal School Teacher.

If teachers could be made to order, what sort of a one would the boys choose? Should the teacher be a man or a woman? If the teacher is a man, should he be old or young, grave or gay, strict or easy-going?

If a number of our readers will write a description of the teacher they would like to have,—whether that description is taken from actual life, or from some teacher read about, or from the imagination—they will make our present discussion a very interesting one. Perhaps, too, many teachers, as they glance over the descriptions, may take a hint, and so, one day, when the boys come to school, their ideal teacher may be seated at the desk.

Different ages have had different ideal school teachers. Thus in the seventeenth century flourished Dr. Busby, of birch rod fame, whose real excellence as a teacher is unfortunately forgotten in the still vivid memory of the aid his rod lent—then a well recognized and legitimate adjunct to school life.

Mere ability at thrashing could not have given Dr. Busby all his reputation, and on a little deeper examination we find that he was an eminent scholar of high moral purpose, editing the classics so that nothing objectionable in morals should come to the notice of his young scholars.

He was capable, too, of sending forth some of England's most learned men, who long afterwards remembered him with respect and reverence. Such were Dryden and Bishop Atterbury.

At one time Dr. Busby could point to no less than ten bishops on the bench who had all been educated at his school. Moreover, he was a pious and benevolent man, and during the civil wars remained a staunch loyalist.

Much of Dr. Busby's extreme sternness rests upon stories which it has been suggested may have been originated by his political opponents. Such is the story that Dr. Busby would not take off his hat before Charles II., lest his pupils should think there was a greater man in the world than himself.

Again there is Dr. Johnson's story that Busby used to declare that his rod was his sieve and that whosoever could not pass through that was not the boy for him.

DR. ARNOLD, OF RUGBY.

But the king of English schoolteachers for all time, was to come in the person of Dr. Thomas Arnold, who entered upon the headmastership of Rugby in 1828. It was prophesied at the time that he would change the face of education all through the public schools of England. And this prophecy he fulfilled, yet by the using of the simplest means. He treated boys with confidence and impressed on them his own sense of the value of knowledge and the sacredness of duty. His aim in teaching was not so much to impart knowledge as to awaken thought and stimulate industry. It was to promise rather than to actual attainment he looked. 'He made boys feel that each one of them was an object of personal interest to him, and they learned to think he had an insight almost supernatural into their thoughts and feeling.

He believed more in the stimulating to good than in the repressing of evil, and he sought to send a good influence through the school by means of the sixth form boys, with whom he was in constant contact.

In his government of the school he was undoubtedly aided by a natural sternness of aspect and manner, which, making all his relations with his pupils rest on a background of awe, gave the greater effect to his perfect frankness and simplicity, his entire freedom alike from 'downishness' and from suspicion. Boys soon discovered that his anger, if easily roused, had nothing in it of personal resentment, and that the severest sense of the sinfulness of an act did not exclude the most fatherly tenderness towards the offender.

At the same time the manliness, the independence, the buoyant cheerfulness of his own temperament, his hearty in-

terest in the school games, which he looked upon as an integral part of education, put him in sympathy with all that was good, even in the least intellectual of his scholars.

His weekly sermon expressing what was habitually in his mind, made a great impression on his pupils. Whether in the pulpit or out of it, he gave the idea that he was seeking to do all to the glory of God.

In the higher forms any attempt at further proof of an assertion was immediately checked. 'If you say so, that is quite enough; of course I believe your word.' And there grew up in consequence a general feeling that it was a shame to tell Arnold a lie—he always believes one.

On one occasion, when he had been compelled to send away several boys, he said:—It is not necessary that this should be a school of 300 or 100 or 50 boys, but it is necessary that it should be a school of Christian gentlemen.

While maintaining the old pre-eminence of the classics as the best vehicle for the study of language, Dr. Arnold was the first to add mathematics, modern history and modern languages to the ordinary school course. He had the art of showing the issues at work in the progress of events which might be the subject of a lesson, and while expressing his own views he made it clear that others could reasonably hold different views.

Although so interested in his school work, Dr. Arnold yet took a lively interest in the church questions of the day and was, moreover, actively engaged in historical research and in historical writing.

One of the most interesting biographies ever written is that of Dr. Arnold by Dean Stanley, who had been one of Arnold's pupils. ('Arnold's Life and Correspondence,' by Dean Stanley.)

We may sum up the qualities we have noted in this great teacher. Dr. Arnold was stern and yet tender; he believed not so much in 'making' a fellow good as in helping him to become 'good'; he trusted a boy to tell the truth and act as a gentleman; he believed that the acquiring of knowledge was a duty a boy owed to himself; he would rather have a boy desirous of learning than merely able to recite a lesson parrot-like; he believed in the value of athletic training. He not only imparted knowledge but by his own historical writings showed that he could create as well. He had thus the professional flavor which a boy loves in his teacher. Lastly, while gifted with a strong personality—and which was the secret of his influence—it was not that overbearing personality which seeks to bend all minds to match his own, but it was one that sought to bring out and develop the good in each pupil.

Are these the characteristics we would wish to have in our ideal teacher? MR THRING, OF UPPINGHAM, THE 'KING OF BOYS.'

Such was the title conferred on Thring by one of his old pupils in the following lines:—

'A scholar reared beside the Thames and Cam,  
Built up an Elton at his Uppingham;  
When this success? To make all teaching real,  
Was with this King of Boys, life's bean ideal.  
So, though his bow had many strings, this one,  
He plied this always. Thus his work was done.  
This made him famous. All should learn from Thring.  
That he does well, who does his life's one thing.'

In 1853 Edward Thring was elected headmaster of Uppingham School, which had then but 25 boys and two masters. In 34 years he had raised it to a foremost position among the English public schools, with over 300 boys and 30 masters.

Thring's chief desire was to study the needs and aptitudes of the average boy and of the average boy considered individually, and to give to each work which would interest him. He used to say that it was the mission of schoolmasters to give everyone, be he clever or be he stupid, a fair chance in life, and not to be murderers of the higher life of the great majority of mankind.

Thring became so noted for his success with dull boys that, it is said, it became the fashion to send the clever boys in a family to one of the other great schools, while the less gifted brothers were sent to Uppingham.

While firmly believing in the value of the discipline gained by studying the classics and mathematics, Thring was the first to make provision in his school for other culture besides the traditional studies. Thus the afternoons were kept free for classes in French, German, chemistry, turning, drawing, carpentry, music; and every boy was expected to take up at least one of these studies. Workshops, laboratories, gardens, aviaries, and a gymnasium were, for the first time in the history of English schools, established in connection with the school work.

Thring believed strongly in the power of boarding schools to form national character. 'The learning to be responsible and independent, to bear pain, to play games, to drop rank and wealth and home and luxury, is a priceless boon.' He upheld indulgence in athletics in moderation, and is said to have been fond of saying to his boys:—

'The first thing you come to school for is to work, the second thing is to be good at games. If you are not good at work, then you ought to be good at games. But if you are good neither at work nor games, then God help you.'

Mr. Thring was as earnest as Dr. Arnold, though with perhaps a less magnetic personal influence. But he showed even more originality in his educational methods, and was the pioneer of no less important reforms in public school life. His educational works have been largely read in America as well as in England.

He is finally to be remembered as the first headmaster to evince sympathy with the best modern efforts to give a liberal education to girls.

(Readers interested in Mr. Thring's work should see Dr. Parkin's 'Life of Thring.' A good review of that book will be found in the 'Canadian Magazine,' for Jan. 1899.)

## Schoolboy Language.

COUNTING-OUT RHYMES.

We have to thank many readers for their kindness in sending us the various counting-out rhymes they knew of. The subject has proved most interesting. Especially pleasant reading were the letters of the older people who gave us reminiscences from their youthful days.

One contributor remarked, 'It is curious to notice the change which counting-out rhymes undergo in time, and as they travel about from place to place.'

Yet, on the other hand, it is almost as curious to observe how the essential words of a rhyme are retained through the lapse of years. Thus, 'ickory,' 'erie,' 'meena,' etc., keep recurring persistently.

Mrs. T. C. Radford, of Montreal, has been good enough to add the following rhyme to our collection, which, she says, was used in Scotland fifty years ago.

Eerie, orrie, ickrie, am,  
Plek me, knock me, schlek me, sham,  
Berums, orums, nick me, norums,  
She, sham, shutters, one, two, three,  
Out goes she.

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page.)

Sir,—I herewith send you some 'counting-out rhymes' I know of:

Engine, engine, number nine,  
Running on Chicago line,  
O-U-T, spells 'out.'

Another one is:  
Queen, Queen Caroline,  
Washed her face in turpentine;  
Turpentine made it shine,  
Queen, Queen Caroline.

This is sometimes followed by O-U-T spells 'out.'

J. CARL SCOTT.

Toronto.

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page.)

Sir,—I have watched with much interest the columns about schoolboy language. It is curious to see the similarity between the most of the rhymes. When I thought of writing to you I imagined I could only give you two, but when I began to think I found I knew more than that.

Eenie, meenie, hippy, die,  
Della, dollie, dominie,  
Onchy, pouchy, domisouchy,  
Tee, law, touch,  
Ugly, buggy, boo,  
And out goes you.

Engine, engine, number nine,  
Running on Chicago line;  
Three, five, seven, nine,  
Engine, engine, number nine.

In the last line of the following rhymes 'he' or 'she' may be used, as the case may be:

Monkey, monkey,  
Barley-beer,  
How many monkeys  
Are there here?  
One-two-three,  
And out goes he.

In the following 'counting out' the person counting out says the first line and the rest say the letters, while the persons saying 'I' is 'I.'

Who is willing to be it?  
A. B. C. D. E. F. G. H. I.

A very short one, which may be said in a hurry, is the following:

One, two,  
Sky-blue,  
All out,  
But you.

Another is:  
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven,  
All good children go to heaven;  
All but you, and you are it.

D. B.

Paris, March 7, 1899.

SCHOOLBOY RHYMES.

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page.)

The other day as I was looking over an old geography book I chanced to see the following little rhyme, which I thought you might like to hear:

If this book should chance to roam,  
Box its ears and send it home.

The owner's name was written under this, but it was partly effaced, so there would be little use in trying to report it.

Yours truly,

F. B. E.

Monkton, Mar. 3, 1899.

The above rhyme has also been received from J. Carl Scott, Toronto.

SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Our last school article took up the subject of school teachers. We hope some of the older people, as well as the boys, will take this opportunity of describing school teachers whom they have known and who impressed them either because of eccentricity or marked personality.

Many of us have kindly remembrances of some teacher who, though not remarkable for profound learning, was very 'human.'

During the earlier days of the colony, before educational matters received the minute attention that is paid them now, there must have been some curious specimens of teachers in the schools.

SCHOOLBOYS AS GOVERNORS.

In all the current talk about self-government for the Cubans, the Puerto Ricans and the Filipinos, not such attention has been paid to the rights and capacities of another subject class, American schoolboys. Is the American schoolboy capable of self-government? Can he be induced to think of school regulations, not merely as rules to be obeyed—when he cannot evade them—but obliga-

tions to be cheerfully accepted by his own aid?

Chicago is attempting an experiment in this direction. The boys are given a share in the government of several of its schools. They have a voice in making rules, and they are expected to help enforce them. The plan is simple: Boys whose conduct is exemplary, and who use their influence to induce others to obey the rules, are made 'citizens' of the school commonwealth. This is regarded as a badge of honor. Most of the boys, it is said, are citizens. The others desire to be. From the ranks of the citizens are chosen 'tribunes,' who take an active part in enforcing the regulations. This post is much coveted. It does not always seem great fun to obey rules; but to enforce them is quite another and much more acceptable matter.

The principal who began the Chicago experiment gives at least one good reason for it. He says that the boy who grows up with the idea that the good order of the school is solely the teacher's duty to enforce, will probably become the kind of citizen who thinks that it is not his concern to be troubled about abuses in government. He will be too busy or too lazy to go to the caucus in his district, or too cowardly to give assistance in endeavors to detect and punish political frauds.

This is true. On the other hand, the boy 'citizens' who help to make and enforce school rules are not likely as men to become 'hoodle' aldermen, voting franchises for a bribe, but are very much more likely to help send such criminals to the penitentiary.—'Youth's Companion.'

## A New Competition.

EVERY BOY AND GIRL INTERESTED.

The 'Witness' is publishing a special four-page leaflet this week describing the 'Boys' Page' and giving specimens of the stories, articles, poetry, tricks, etc., contained in it.

A preliminary announcement of a new competition is given in it for the first time.

Copies of this leaflet will be sent free to those boys and girls who will undertake to distribute them through their schools or among their friends.

Surely there is someone in every school who will distribute these four-page leaflets for us among their schoolmates.

Say how many dozen you can dispose of and they will be sent to you without any expense to yourself whatever.

By giving these leaflets to your friends you will please them and greatly oblige THE EDITOR OF THE BOYS' PAGE.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Busy Seed House.—One of the busiest places in Toronto is the seed establishment of Wm. Rennie. The rapid increase in this firm's business has necessitated a large addition to their premises to enable them to provide for and handle the many thousands of orders annually received from abroad and throughout Canada. They now occupy the buildings from Adelaide to Lombard streets. The department on Lombard street, under the management of Mr. Jno. Rennie, is devoted to the handling of seed grain and clover and grass seeds.

A complete line of the most improved cleaning machinery is kept running night and day preparing these seeds for market and Rennie's Best Re-cleaned Grades have now come to be recognized as a standard for excellence and are in brisk demand by European buyers. Hoppers holding eighty tons of seed keep the machines continually supplied. After passing through a number of large store-rooms filled from floor to ceiling, one comes to the mail order department, where are found a large number of clerks busy collecting, checking and packing orders all day long, and through the busy season another lot come on for all night as well. This department has been greatly enlarged and arranged on the latest and most improved lines. Judging from the extensive preparations made and facilities provided for handling a large number of orders quickly, this firm is justly acknowledged to be the largest mail order house for seeds and plants in Canada. The manager of this department, Mr. Thos. Rennie, is thoroughly versed in its requirements and the most reliable sources of supply from all over the world. As this firm believes that the only way to give satisfaction is to always supply fresh seeds, customers can rely on the seeds offered by Wm. Rennie as being always pure and fresh and only those selected which are adapted to stand our Canadian climate. It is a curious thing that a number of people in their haste to secure this firm's reliable seeds forget to give either their names or addresses, and so their orders still wait for them to write again. On passing through the store and offices on Adelaide and Jarvis streets, one meets the courteous head of this department, Mr. Robert Rennie, and his efficient staff of office help.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

## Boys & Girls.

We are giving away watches, cameras, solid gold rings, sporting goods, musical instruments and many other valuable premiums to boys and girls for selling 18 packages of Royal Enfield Ink Powder at 10c each. Every package makes 50c worth of free ink. We ask no money—send your name and address, and we will forward you 18 packages with premium list and full instructions. When you sell the Ink Powder send the money to us and select your premium. This is an honest offer. We trust you. Don't lose this grand opportunity. Write for the truth to-day. Address all orders to Imperial Ink Concerns, 61 Adams St., Oak Park Ill.



HE HANDED ME THE LANTERN AND CRAWLED FROM UNDER THE TENT.

every rush. I staggered along to the boat, where I found Tom impatiently awaiting me.

'We'll have to take her down to the cove if we want to launch her,' he explained, 'and the sooner we get her there the better.'

'All right,' I answered, resignedly, 'pull away.'

And then through the driving rain we performed a heroic deed. We dragged that old boat nearly a quarter of a mile through the darkness and over a rough and wave-swept beach. Our destination was a cove on the lee of the point before mentioned, where comparatively calm water greeted us. We then returned for the oars and lantern, which Tom had carefully wrapped in an old blanket. The lantern we stowed away in one end of the boat under the seat, knowing that if we reached the lighthouse it would be most useful. Then we prepared to embark, or rather we attempted to launch our boat, for if we failed once in that difficult operation, we failed a dozen times.

During those few minutes I tugged and strained and pushed as I had never done before, and all this in the path of a dashing sea, and soaked from head to foot. Our mode of procedure necessitated my taking one side of the boat and Tom the other, and at a favorable moment rushing it out and leaping in, immediately transferring our energy to the oars. Though we always chose a huge retiring wave to begin with, we were always fated to be borne in again on the crest of the next and carried far up the beach.

Despondent and almost defeated, I was on the point of giving up the effort when suddenly Tom shouted, 'Now's your time!'

A strength unknown to me before or after quickened my limbs. I rushed as I had never rushed before. Away out we bore it on a receding wave, and then the next wave rolled past powerless to

wind, we would in all probability be carried into the neighborhood of the lighthouse. Tom guessed only too well, for, being doably impelled by oars and wind, in a very short time we arrived close to the object of our struggle.

Then, as Tom said afterwards, came the most trying ordeal of all. How were we to effect a landing? If, as seemed most probable, we should be carried past, an hour would probably elapse before we could land on the coast. If again we should get among the breakers, there would be little hope for our lives. So it seemed that there was only one chance out of a hundred of our running into the little rocky basin, which formed the harbor of the lighthouse. It may seem almost incredible, but nevertheless it is the positive truth, we entered that haven in safety.

It was all a blank to me. I had been pulling doggedly ever since we left land until my hands were terribly blistered. I gazed straight before me at the breakers which would pass us by, obeying the minute instructions which Tom occasionally bellowed into my ear. I had labored thus for what seemed an endless space of time when Tom suddenly shouted, 'Stop rowing.' I instantly obeyed. A huge wave among the largest we had yet encountered, towered up behind us. The next instant we were borne along on its crest. A rock appeared beside me. My oar struck sharply against it, but, like a flash we had passed it by.

'Back water for your life,' ordered Tom. Again I obeyed blindly. Then I realized that the water had suddenly grown much calmer and presently a rough bump against a wooden landing warned me that we had really reached the lighthouse alive. A strong feeling of exultation arose in my breast. What a heroic deed we had accomplished! Tom had already got out, and was

RECENT MUSCAT IMBROGLIO

The recent difficulty with the Sultan of Oman, or Imarn of Muscat, arising from the too great readiness on the part of that potentate, to grant the lease of a coaling station to France, has, as the cable news has informed the public, been satisfactorily ended by the vigorous action of Rear-Admiral Edmund C. Douglas, commanding the East India squadron. Arriving off the town of Muscat on board Her Majesty's cruiser 'Eclipse,' the Admiral demanded of the Sultan that he should come on board his ship, threatening, in the event of non-compliance within a given time, that the town would be bombarded. Meanwhile the 'Eclipse' and the gunboat 'Sphinx' cleared for action and were ready to commence hostilities immediately at the expiration of the time allowed the Sultan should he not obey the Admiral's orders. The Sultan, however, acted with discretion, for he came on board and agreed to everything that the Admiral demanded.

The harbor the Sultan attempted to cede to France is called Bander-Jissu, and is situated but five miles from Muscat, being about the same size as the latter. M. Oravi, the French Consul at Muscat, is credited with having induced the Sultan to grant the concession of Bander-Jissu, but the great coup has been frustrated, as in the case of Perim.

Muscat lies upon the sea-coast at the extremity of a small cove in the gorges of a great pass leading inland through dark mountain walls, scorched with the sun, and utterly without vegetation, which rise almost right out of the sea to a height of from three hundred to five hundred feet on both sides of the cove. The town itself is built on a sloping shore, which affords space for some scanty patches of cultivated ground beyond the gates. The interior aspect of the town does not correspond to the extremely striking appearance it presents when approached from the sea. The ruins of the Portuguese Cathedral, the palace, the minarets, and a few other buildings tower over narrow, crowded streets and filthy bazaars, long rows of

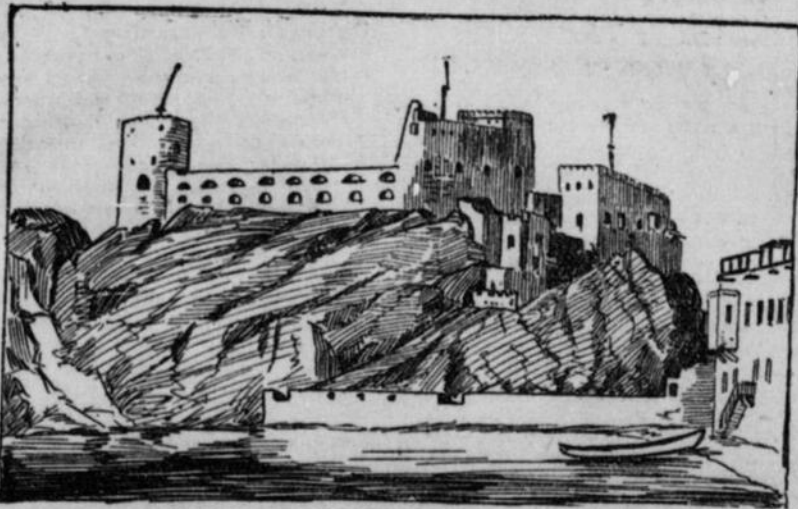


MAP SHOWING THE POSITION OF BANDER JISSU.

The port which was to have been leased to France.

—'St. James's Budget.'

good houses now falling into decay, and a mass of mean dwellings made of sundried brick or wretched huts of palm-branches. The Mohammedan citizens



A VIEW OF THE FORT OF MUSCAT

—'St. James's Budget.'

have a considerable strain of African blood. Round the cape which forms the north-west limit of the cove lies the prosperous and well-built town of Matrah, which is regarded as a suburb of Muscat, though the land road over the cape is so rough that communication between the towns is conducted chiefly by



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF MUSCAT.

—'Illustrated London News.'



TOO CUTE THIS TIME.

Michigan Lumberman—"See here, Sam; if you put a higher duty on his lumber you will have to pay it; but in the meantime how about my logs, I was depending on the treaty to secure?"

boats. The history of Oman for the past century is a series of blood-feuds of the usual Eastern type, between different despots who have held the reins of power in turn. For some time past the Indian Government has granted an annual subvention to the Sultan the future payment of which, in the light of recent events, will no doubt depend upon that monarch's good behavior.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF DICKENS.

'Charles Dickens, the most popular novelist of the century, and one of the greatest humorists that England has produced, was born at Landport, in Portsea, on Friday, Feb. 17, 1812.' Thus Foster begins his 'Life of Charles Dickens.' It will be noticed that he mentions the day of the week. Dickens himself, in the opening chapter of 'David Copperfield,'—the book which contains so many touches of autobiography—tells us the hour:—

To begin my life with the beginning of my life, I record that I was born (as I have been informed and believe) on a Friday, at twelve o'clock at night. It was remarked that the clock began to strike, and I began to cry, simultaneously.

To be as precise as possible it may be stated that the birth took place at a few minutes before midnight on Friday, Feb. 7, 1812, in the front bedroom of No. 387, Mile End Terrace, Commercial road, Landport. The house is shown in our illustration. 'It stands high' (says Mr. Hughes in his 'Week's Tramp in Dickensland'), 'on the west side of a good broad road... and the situation is very open, pleasant, and cheerful. It is red-brick built, has a railing in front, and is approached by a little entrance-gate opening on to a lawn, whereon there are a few flower beds; a hedge divides the forecourt from the next house, and a few steps guarded by a hand-rail lead to the front door. It is a single-fronted, eight-roomed house, having two underground kitchens, two floors above, and a single dormer window high up in the sloping red-tiled roof. As is usual with old-fashioned houses of this type, the shutters of the lower windows are outside. Both the front and back parlors on the ground floor are very cheerful, cosy little rooms, and the view from the back parlor looking down into the well-kept garden, which abuts on other gardens, is very pretty, marred only by a large gasometer, which could hardly have been erected in young Charles Dickens' earliest days.

At the time of Charles's birth his father was only twenty-six years of age. A clerk in the Navy Pay Office, with a salary of something under a hundred a year, he had married in 1809 Elizabeth Barrow, the sister of a fellow-clerk in Somerset House. The wedding took place in the Church of St. Mary-le-Strand, which overlooks, on the one hand, the scene of the father's employment, and on the other the office of the old 'Morning Chronicle' (now the 'Weekly Despatch'), where the son was to gain his first honors in journalism and literature. Mr. R. Langton, most careful and trustworthy of authorities upon the family history of Charles Dickens, tells us that the father at the time of his marriage had been 'detached' from Somerset House to attend to the paying off of ships at Portsmouth. The little house at Landport was rented at £35 a year, and hither the young couple proceeded almost immediately after the wedding. Here the first two of their eight children

were born—Fanny, the eldest, in 1810, and Charles, as we have seen, in 1812. Within a few weeks of his birth the future novelist was baptised at St. Mary's, Kingston, the parish church of Portsea, and named Charles John Huffam. The first name came from his mother's father, and the second from his father, and the third (misspelt Huffam in the register), from one Christopher Huffam, 'Rigger to His Majesty's Navy.' When the baby was but five and a half months old, his parents went to live in Hawke street, Portsea, where they stayed for two or three years before their removal, by way of London, to Chatham. Forster hints that David Copperfield's retrospections into the blank of his infancy—the picture of his mother and her servant, dwarfed to his sight by



steeping down, or kneeling on the floor, and himself going unsteadily from the one to the other—were glimpses into Dickens' own memory in his very earliest years.

'He has often told me,' said Forster, 'that he remembered the small front garden to the house at Portsea, from which he was taken away when he was two years old, and where, watched by a nurse through a low kitchen window almost level with the gravel walk, he trotted about with something to eat, and his little elder sister with him. He was carried from the garden one day to see the soldiers exercise, and I perfectly recollect that, on our being at Portsmouth together while he was writing 'Nickleby,' he recognized the exact shape of the military parade seen by him, as a very infant, on the same spot a quarter of a century before.'

It was at Portsmouth, the reader of 'Nickleby' will remember, that Nicholas made his appearance on the stage under the auspices of that genial and resourceful manager, Mr. Vincent Crummles.—London 'Graphic.'

Advertisements for 'Witness' Sewing Machine, including an image of the machine and descriptive text.

The machine is manufactured for us by one of the very best sewing machine manufacturers on this continent, is fully guaranteed, and must be a good article or we would not name it after the 'Witness.' It is equal to the high-priced machines in finish and workmanship, will do equally as good work, and last just as long. The regular price of this machine is \$45, and it is frequently sold at \$50. By a special arrangement we are enabled to make this very low offer to 'Witness' subscribers. Remember, this machine is as advertised; there is no risk, as each purchaser is guaranteed if the machine is not as represented when seen, it can be returned, and the money will be refunded. The machine embodies all the good points found in other machines. The parts, as far as possible, are made of steel and hardened at points liable to wear. Adjustment is provided so that any wear that may occur can be taken up by simply turning a screw. The machine is specially adapted to general family use, dressmakers, manufacturers of shirts, underwear, etc. It is a quick and light running machine, and has the very latest improvements. Is Strong, Durable and Speedy. This Sewing Machine uses a straight self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each machine, so that no teacher is required. The machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation. The following outfit is supplied: Thread Cutter, which we adjust before delivery. One Tacker, with Gauge, showing correct width of tucks, from one-eighth of an inch, thus obviating the tedious 'picking out' of early days. One Ruffer and Shirring Plate, a Braider, (foot and slide), Narrow Hemmer and Feller Foot, one piece, and a set of Hemmers, four widths. A Binder, also a Quilter, which is so simple to attach, it will be found a great convenience in country subscribers homes. The book of instructions gives explicit directions and an illustration of each of the above as operated. Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can. The table is of fine finished wood, having a drop leaf extension with a strong spring support, and four drawers. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine avers that each part is exactly similar to a \$50 machine in use in her home. We have shipped a large number of these machines all over the Dominion, and wherever they have gone the subscriber has been well pleased. To any housewife desiring a sewing machine, this is an opportunity to get one free of cost. GIVEN ONLY TO 'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS for twelve new subscriptions to the 'Daily Witness' at \$3.00 each; or for six new subscriptions to the Daily at \$2.00 each, and \$2.00 additional; or for two new subscriptions at \$3.00 each and \$20.00; or for 36 new subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at \$1.00 each; or for 18 new subscriptions to the 'Weekly' at \$1.00 each, and \$12.00 additional; or for 6 new subscriptions to the 'Weekly' at \$1.00 each, and \$21.50 additional. For sale for \$23.00. Transportation to be paid by receiver. Every one that has seen this machine is simply astonished at the low price asked.

A HEROIC OFFICER. — FACES DEATH FROM A FUSILADE — IN THE MAW OF AN ALLIGATOR.

This thrilling incident of the native uprising in Sierra Leone is described by a correspondent of the London 'Standard.' At Rotofunk, a mission station some fifty-five miles from the coast, four of the white missionaries had been literally hacked to pieces by the natives. It was said, however, that Mrs. Kane, the wife of the superintendent of the mission, had succeeded in escaping into the bush. With the hope of rescuing her, a force was despatched from Freetown, with orders to push through to Rotofunk without delay. On arriving at the Ribbi river, however, the force found that the natives had collected at Mabang, a town on the opposite bank, and had withdrawn all canoes and boats. As the river is over one hundred and fifty yards broad and six fathoms deep, a serious obstacle presented itself. The only officer who knew this part of the country was Lieut. W. R. Howell, of the 1st Glamorgan Volunteer Artillery, a member of an old Cornish family, who had raised a force of volunteers to swim across the river and bring back as many canoes as possible; but there was no response, as not only would the swimmers be exposed to the full fire of the enemy, but the river was known to swarm with alligators.

At length Lieut. Howell, in spite of the protestations of his fellow-officers, resolved to make the attempt himself. The enemy, evidently seeing what he was about to do, assembled in force on the opposite bank, but were driven back some distance and kept at bay by the firing of the British volunteers over Lieut. Howell's head. When the lieutenant had just reached midstream and was in the full current, he was seen to swing round rapidly on his back; his leg had been seized by an alligator. It was only by swinging sharply round that he succeeded in freeing himself, but even so his thigh had been torn and lacerated in a shocking manner. Notwithstanding this injury and the work of the enemy's guns, the gallant officer continued his perilous journey, and at length reached the opposite bank, only to find that his errand was fruitless as all the boats and canoes had been destroyed. For more than half an hour he continued his search, but finding the enemy again pressing him, and feeling weak from loss of blood, he was compelled to take to the river again, and got back in safety.

FURNS AND JENNY LIND. 'A. R.,' writing to the 'Scottish American,' from Guelph, Ont., says: It is said that one cannot now say anything new about our beloved bard of Auld Scotia, Robert Burns. I cannot say much about his life and character, but as I belong to the old school, and memory carries me back through the corridors of time, it may prove interesting to tell something I know of some of Burns' connections. Your readers may not know that Robert Burns and Jenny Lind are connected by marriage. I am of the same lineage as both. James Lind, my grandfather, was married to Agnes Burns, first cousin to Robert Burns. James Lind's uncle, Andrew Lind, was one of Prince Charlie's followers in 1745, and had to leave his native land. He went to Sweden and married a Swede. They had one son; he was the father of the talented 'Swedish Nightingale.' Her father was first cousin to James Lind; Mrs. James Lind was first cousin to Robert Burns. When I visited my native land some years ago I went to the old parish church in Mid-Caldor, Mid-Lothian, I noticed a mural tablet in the east wall, outside, to the memory of David Burns, giving his age and when he died. He was a brother of Mrs. James Lind, and was at one time a successful watchmaker and jeweller in Mid-Caldor.

Advertisement for Fence Machine Free, License Free, Gold Stem-Wind Watch Free. Includes an image of a fence machine and a watch.

Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diam., Face, Bore. Lists various pulley specifications.

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HOME DEPARTMENT

A WISE HOLDER OF MILLIONS.

Little Folks at Meals—My Boy's Heart—Pocket Money For Girls.

WHAT TO DO WITH OLD CLOTHES—DON'T PUZZLE THE CHILD—DEFINITION OF A NEEDLE.

THE REAL HELEN GOULD.

I saw Helen Gould the other day. She was sitting in a crowded courtroom, full of well-dressed women and prosperous-looking men.

A man who knows people sat beside me. "Come, now," he said, "let's pick out types, while we're waiting."

"So we did. It's a good little game if you know how to play it. We got on swimmingly at first. I chose a judge, and a city slyster come up from the police court to hunt for victims, and a country lawyer, doing his first big case, and a Boston school teacher, home on a vacation, and a prosperous saloonkeeper, and an up the State Senator's wife come to see Miss Gould's clothes. And many other commonplace people.

"Then I went into trouble. "That woman in the front row," I said, "the little well fed one, with the kind, shrewd face, and the dowdy little black frock and the pretty hat, which she doesn't know how to wear. She's the secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, in—well, we'll say Schenectady. She has some authority in her own town. She's a little over pious, she's a bit dictatorial and "set in her ways." She's generous to a fault, and she's a good friend and rather a determined enemy. Rather an unusual young woman—that. She has brains. She'll be sent for to come to Rochester or Syracuse and manage the Y.W.C.A. branch there. See if she can't."

"The man who knew the people held out his hand. "Give me the pencil," he said. "That is Helen Gould, the heiress to nobody knows how many millions, and one of the biggest hearted, cleverest women in America today."

I gave the man who knows people the pencil—according to the rules of the game, when you guess wrong. It was a brand new pencil, too, with a fine automatic point. And then I paid a great deal of attention to Helen Gould. Her gown was not dowdy, after all. It was black cloth, tailor-made—and well made—her hat was a neat little affair in black and velvet. She wore neat, square-toed, broad little boots, and she carried a 25-cent black gauze fan.

Her clothes were all right, but she hasn't the knack of wearing them. She has a longish face, with a high nose, the acquisitive nose—the physiognomists call it. She has a sweet, smiling mouth, and a pair of deep blue-grey eyes, shading into black in some lights, set very wide apart below the calm, untroubled brow that goes with the religious turn of mind. Her hair is dark. Her side face looks like the face of a Botticelli's saint in a colored window. Her full face looks like the face of a shrewd, cautious, intelligent, resourceful New England woman with the "gift of faculty." She sat in the courtroom day after day, listening to the evidence in the case with a calm composure and utter lack of self-consciousness that was remarkable in the face of the fact that three-quarters of the people in the room were there for the express purpose of watching "Helen Gould."

from the hatred of his countrymen. She believes in her dead father. She wants to use the fortune that he left so that the world shall believe that the money king made his money to good purpose.

She is besieged with beggars and notoriety-seekers and promoters. She is always courteous, and she is always absolutely and placidly non-committal. If ever a woman in this vale of tears knew her business, and attended strictly to it, that woman is Miss Helen Gould. Last summer she gave great sums of money for the relief of the soldiers. She opened a hospital for them. She helped start a shelter for the convalescents. She gave her time and her strength and her heart and her money to the men who fought for her country.

She picked her way through the mud of Montauk Point, in the fierce heat of the August dog days. She was never too tired or too weak to visit the poorest soldier in the most disreputable tent. The enlisted men worshipped her, and the officers referred to her as one woman of real sense among the hundreds who hurry about the camp in a state of hysterical incompetence. Old General Wheeler offered a resolution to Congress the other day—a resolution which voted a gold medal to Helen Gould, as a token and a sign of the gratitude of the Republic.

Congress voted the resolution down. The members said that the medal was all right, but that the resolution carried with it the privilege of "going upon the floor of the House at will." This, the Congressmen said, would never, never do.—Winifred Black in New York Journal.

LOOKING BACKWARDS. (By Margaret Holmes Bates.)

It seems at most a day or two ago Since older mothers, spectated and wise, Watched all my busy hurrying to and fro With half-indulgent, half-rebuking eyes; And chided me in kindly worded phrase, For breaking into every hour's employ, And clipping into fragments all the days To hold sweet converse with my little boy.

And, though I answered with respectful air I fear I have not any wiser grown; I so regret the gentle, blustering care, Now that I sit within my house alone. And I am glad that through those precious years I gave my time, ungrudging, to my son: Joyed in his pleasures, soothed his April tears, Till, day by day, we grew so nearly one. That now, when meeting him in crowded ways Or in his home that peace and love enshrine I read within his dark eyes' steadfast gaze, Through all the changes, still my boy is mine. —'Woman's Journal.'

THE DAUGHTER'S ALLOWANCE.

Whatever may have been the custom of the past, an allowance has become a necessity to the girl of the present. All up-to-date education points to self-reliance and individuality. The girl of the past could be gentle, clinging, dependent; the girl of the future must be strong, capable and fearless. The 19th century is the chrysalis stage of femininity, and more than one thoughtful young woman wishes that she had been born in the 18th century or in the 20th—before or after the metamorphosis. Whether, however, she welcomes the fact or deprecates it, she knows that she must face changing conditions. She is taught that she must assist in her own development, mental and moral; decide her own career, and live her own life. Hence, she chafes, when, as so often happens, she is placed in a position of utter irresponsibility with regard to money matters. She dislikes the fact that she must ask for every penny that she spends. She has no pleasure in giving, for she can make no sacrifices. In this very discontent may be found one of the answers to the question which so many parents are asking, "Why do our daughters go out from homes where they are needed to accept positions in the business world—often uncongenial?" The girl's answer is, usually, "I must be independent," and if you will look closely into her life and study her problems you will find that the independence for which she longs is not license to do that which is unconventional, nor does it always include ambitious visions of a career, but is rather the sense of freedom which an assured income, however small, gives. But the question of your daughter's present peace of mind is not the only one. What of her future? If she marries she is unprepared for the numberless small money worries which face a housewife, and she may feel that you who would have given your life to make her happy might have served her better had you given her

a little money and taught her how to use it wisely and well. If she does not marry, how ill-fitted she will be for the fight with the world—the practical world in whose vocabulary ignorance is not synonymous with innocence.

You may feel, perhaps, that if you gave her an allowance she would not know how to spend it? Whose fault is that? Has she ever been taught the value of money or is she like a certain maiden who told her father that \$10 a year would be an ample allowance, when she was then costing him over \$600?

The sensible mother of two little girls wished to give them an allowance, but the father refused. One day there came to the city a pantomime; the tickets were \$1 each. The little girls during the week went with their parents. On Saturday they wished to go again with a party of young folks. Then began the coaxing which is so hard for parents to resist. Finally, the mother said: "Give them each a half silver dollar to spend as they like, and see if they will buy the tickets." Now, those little folks, while they seemed to have everything that heart could wish, had been denied the pleasure of having a whole dollar to spend just as they wanted. Do you think they went to the matinee? Instead the precious dollar lasted them for weeks, and each ten-cent piece and penny was spent with a satisfaction only experienced by the newly rich.

The same mother found that the gloves of her daughters wore out in a most discouraging fashion. The children would not be careful and rebelled when asked to mend them. Finally, \$6 was added to their yearly allowance, "for gloves if you need them, or to save if you can." Result, an amount of mending and care hitherto unheard of; three pairs of gloves lasted a year, and the surplus money of the two little maidens combined bought a coveted book of fairy tales.

If it is not too late, begin when she is little, this daughter of yours, and give her something, if it is but ten cents a week, for her very own. Let it be understood that it is all her spending money. If spent on Monday no goodness until the next Monday. Let her have her own pocket-book, and, if she will, give her tiny mite to Sunday-school or pet charity. Increase the amount as she grows older, including gradually small articles of dress. When, however, she becomes a young woman, her allowance should, if possible, cover all her needs. If she can start a bank account you will be surprised to find the interest she will display in saving. Do not think it will make her penurious. There is no generosity in giving that which costs the giver nothing. An allowance will add to the happiness, the self-respect and self-poise of your daughter. Can you afford to withhold it?—'Woman's Home Companion.'

THE ONE REALITY.

Fogwreaths of doubt in blinding eddies drifted, Whirlwinds of fancy, counter-gusts of thought, Shadowless shadows where warm lives were sought, Numb feet, that feel not their own tread, uplifted On clouds of formless wonder, lightning-rifted! What marvel that the whole world's life should seem. To helpless intellect, a Brahman-dream, From which the real and restful is ousted! Through the dim storm a white, peace-bearing Dove Gleams, and the mists roll back, the shadows flee, The dream is past, A clear, calm sky above, Firm rock beneath; a royal scrolled tree, And One, thorn-dialed-mead, the King of Love, The Son of God, who gave Himself for me! —Frances Ridley Havergal.

DEFINITION OF A NEEDLE.

All the children were asked to bring to the class a short, original composition about some article they saw in daily use, and this is what one little boy wrote: "The needle is a sewing tool. It is composed of two parts, the point and the eye. The eye is made of air and is what you stick the thread through. This point is made of steel, and is what you stick through the cloth."—'Youth's Companion.'

THE CHILDREN'S HYMN, NO. 10.

With the approach of spring we may turn to the observation of nature. There are many reasons for connecting children's religious ideas with what they can see of God's works in nature. One reason is that the impression thus made is likely to be deep and lasting. Get the children to notice the return of the song birds, to imitate their different notes and to observe their coloring. Then they will be glad that God has given these tiny creatures a place in the great world. 'God is love' the little birds In the tree tops overhead, Seem to say with their sweet voices, Praising Him by whom they're fed. God is Love, God is Love, All things tell us 'God is Love.' 'God is Love,' the sunlight shining, From the bright blue sky above, Waking all the birds to gladness, Tells us gently, 'God is Love.' God is Love, God is Love, All things tell us 'God is Love.'

HOW TO WRITE SONNET.

More than one aspirant for literary fame has asked 'The Golden Rule' in all seriousness to tell him how to write poetry. We invariably have declined with thanks. One wiser than we has arisen, however, and he tells, in the 'Hartford Courant,' how to write that particular style of poetry known as the sonnet. We especially urge upon the attention of the reader the last five words of this recipe.

You build a sonnet on about this plan: Your first line ground out, take the next one—so: And make it rhyme with this one, just below. Then, next, you match the first line, if you can. Don't hurry the machine. The lines must scan. With steady motion turn the crank. You know 'T is not a sonnet if it lumps. Go slow. Now find the rhyme for 'scan,'—for instance, man. As to the last six lines some latitude may be allowed. Take any word, as 'grove.' Now hunt a rhyme to 'latitude.' Try shrewd. This line must end with dove, or love, or strove. And this with mood, or prude, or crude, or dude: And there's your sonnet. Throw it in the stove.—'Golden Rule.'

TABLE MANNERS.

By Margaret E. Sangster. Shall the little people have a separate table or take their meals with their parents? Something may be said in behalf of both methods. It is not always practicable to so arrange the family meals that they shall be convenient and appropriate for children. For instance, in our cities the almost universal dinner-hour in business, professional, and social circles is in the evening—between six and half-past seven o'clock, a time when children are safely tucked into their beds. This is the most important function of the day; the meal when a certain degree of formality, or at least of ceremony, is to be expected, and it is arranged with a view to the comfort of grown people, not to the needs of growing children. The children's dinner should always be given them in the middle of the day. They may and often do partake of it at the family luncheon, and it is well to provide for them then dishes suited to their palates as well as appropriate for their digestion. The mother, when she can, should be at this meal with the children, and either herself, or a governess, elder sister, or trained nurse, should preside at the simple nursery tea, which the children take between five and six o'clock, long enough before their early bedtime to give them an opportunity for a frolic or a romp, and for the mother's half-hour of confidential talk and story-telling to end their happy day.

At the breakfast table—provided breakfast is not necessarily too early in the day, American breakfasts being often regulated by the relentlessness of railway schedules—the children, fresh from sleep and bath, should surround the table with their shining morning faces. No lovelier sight than that of a breakfast table where the sons and daughters meet, the schoolboy alert and eager with the tasks of the day before him, the pretty twelve-year-old girl, fair as a flower of June, the nursery group, down to baby in her high chair, is ever seen in palace or cottage. To the breakfast table we all owe it that we bring our best, our cheeriest greetings, our most considerate politeness, our especial good-humor; for breakfast sets the pace, and gives the keynote for the march of the day.

As children are imitative beings, and as home influence is atmospheric, the best table manners among the younger ones will, all things being equal, be found where the children are in constant association with fastidious and refined fathers and mothers. How to handle fork and spoon, how to take soup, how to help one's self with grace, what to do, what not to do, little by little will be learned in the best school of manners in the world—the refined home—by children whose advantage it is to live there. The mother will not pass over awkwardness or blunder in etiquette; she will gently and tactfully call the child's attention to the mistake, never wounding her child by a public reproof, nor embarrassing the rest of the family and sympathetic guests by nagging and fault-finding in their presence. Children have rights, and one of their rights is to be reproved and corrected in private. If attention is given to small details from the beginning, few children will arrive at the age of seven or eight without having acquired ease and familiarity in the use and practice of the accepted conventionalities of the table.

Shall the children talk at the table? By all means. Nothing is more distressing than to sit at a table where the children are forbidden to talk; where they sit like dumb images, never speaking unless addressed, and allowed only to ask, and that timidly, for a second helping. There are occasional Spartan mothers who insist on this rule, and plume themselves on repressing speech from the juniors. They are repressing spontaneity, and depriving children of one of their best educational openings. Likewise, in many cases, they are shutting off from very closely occupied fathers the opportunity of conversation with their children, almost the only opportunity they have.

Children should not take the lead in conversation, nor monopolize it, at the table elsewhere; nor should they break in upon the talk of their elders by questions or other interruptions. They should simply have their share at the table and elsewhere, in the ordinary life of the family, telling in their way of their little concerns, never overlooked, never excluded from the current of talk, but never permitted to be so much in evidence that their parents and friends are forced to keep in the back ground. Table manners indicate social condition. The grace or clumsiness, the accustomed ease or the boorish awkwardness of man or woman are hall-marks showing whence he or she came. We can bestow upon young people few gifts more desirable than that perfect 'savoir-faire' at the table.—'Harper's Bazar.'



We are nearing the end of a winter which in Montreal has been an odd one, with little snow and a very curious assortment of weather. We have not been boasting to visitors of our 'beautiful Canadian winter' this year. Perhaps March still can show some lion-like traits and refuse to 'go out like a lamb.' But indeed Montreal has not had any 'old-fashioned winter' of late years. Have the electric cars anything to do with it?

As we were saying, winter is nearly over, and you may depend upon it we shall hear more about country board very soon. E.D.S. commends a decoction of quassia wood to the notice of Levis' and others. We don't deal much with drugs in this column, but quassia is a very simple tonic, and its value in treating the liquor habit ought to be better known.

'A Parent's remarks on turning a child's mental activities in the right direction are very practical indeed. Please always give name and address to oblige.

THE CRITIC.

Editor Home Department.—Karl Hall's letter about church fairs opens up a large subject, but I would like just to suggest one or two considerations that are usually overlooked. In the first place most of our Home readers will admit that it is beneath the dignity of an individual Christian to get money by selling anything harmful, or to take money in trade without giving reasonable value in return. Now, if a society or church sets out to make money for the work of God, how careful it should be to secure the good of man in every transaction! There is often a good deal of difficulty on this point in connection with ordinary church fairs. A more excellent way has been tried in some places by holding what is called in England a 'jumble sale.'

Old furniture, battered kitchen utensils, household ornaments that have seen their best days, but especially old clothes, are collected from all the families that are willing to aid the sale by such contributions. Then the articles are arranged on tables in some hall suitable for the purpose and sold at merely nominal prices to poor people who are glad to get in this way things which they can make good use of.

I suppose this might not be a feasible plan in a country village, but in cities it can be made to work extremely well. I know Montreal has one city mission whose 'Clothing Exchange' is a regular feature of its work.

But can you raise any money by a sale like that? Certainly you can, if you interest enough people and get some one who understands the purses of the poor to help in placing their prices. Then, if you have the hall free and a friend with a cart new to collecting the bundles there is absolutely no outlay. There is very little work as compared with a fancy fair. The buyers are more benefited, and more pleased too, than if the same things were given them as 'charity.'

ELIZABETH C.

AT FOUR YEARS' OLD.

A boy four years old is making more mental effort each day than either his father or mother. Everything is new to him, and nearly everything is puzzling. The time and energy he wastes at this age in trying to comprehend the incomprehensible, are just as truly lost to him as though they were wasted in frivolity fifteen years later. But some parents seem to take a positive delight in adding to the child's mental strain by proposing knotty questions to him. There is so much that a child must learn that it seems a pity he should waste time on what is really beyond his powers. Parents can do much to simplify things by making useful explanations in a clear, logical way, beginning with facts familiar to the child, and leading him by easy steps to the solution of the little difficulty. When your boy asks you about things which you know he cannot possibly understand, divert his mind into another channel. O, that parents would seize the importance of this one principle of diverting energies instead of repressing them. Offer something which may properly be done, and you will have little difficulty in getting the child to desist from that which he should not do.

A child of four may be largely controlled by means of personal magnetism. If you want your boy to do something uncongenial to him, don't stand twenty feet away, and give him an order in a loud, peremptory tone, get beside him, get your hand on his shoulder, and speak in a self-controlled voice. Apply the pressure of your influence mildly, and continue it. A boy will withstand such pressure possibly five minutes, perhaps ten—in some instances longer—but he is bound to give in if you only keep your temper.

Don't be arbitrary. Make it clear to your child that you are not demanding obedience from him to gratify yourself. Show him that you are yourself required to obey God in the same manner as you are requiring him to obey you. Remember that obedience is of no value except in so far as it is the result of a clear understanding of principles. Make the great principles of life plain, very plain, and the battle is half won. Self-control will win the other half. Lead, don't drive. Go ahead of your boy, and show him what you want him to do; start him in doing it, and keep him at it. Above all, don't give your boy a four years' course in laziness by withholding

from him tools, etc., so that he must spend his spare time in loitering. Men are made lazy or industrious, obedient or disobedient, reliable or unreliable, before they emerge from their tenth year of life.

AN ANTIDOTE FOR GRIP.

Editor Home Department: In the 'Witness' of Feb. 28 you mentioned that 'Levis' wished to learn of a grippa antidote. The following will cure grippa in the early stages, and will also remove the drunkard's appetite: In one pint of vinegar or water, stow half an ounce of quassia chips. Dose—one tablespoonful of the liquid in a glass of cold water three times a day or more.—E.D.S.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Cocoanut Macaroons—Whites of three eggs, a cupful of cracker dust (rolled and sifted crackers), half a pound of desiccated cocoanut, half a pound of powdered sugar, a teaspoonful of the extract of lemon or bitter almond. But the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and mix in lightly with the sugar, cocoanut and crackers. Bake in drops on buttered paper in a moderate oven until firm and very delicately colored.

Apple Pudding—Fill a deep flat tin half full of tart apples, peeled, quartered and cored, and the quarters cut once in two lengthwise. Over them grate a little nutmeg and scatter half a cupful of white sugar and cover the apples with biscuit dough, rolled twice as thick as pie crust. Bake in a moderate oven over half an hour, and serve with sweet cream or pudding sauce.

NO CROSS—NO CROWN.

No cross, no crown—no loss, no gain; They first must suffer who would reign. He best can part with life without a sigh Whose daily living is to daily die.

Youth builds for age; age builds for rest; Who builds for Heaven will build the best.

Poor they may live, but rich they die, Whose treasure is laid up on high.

Oh, the sweet joy that sentence gives, 'I know that my Redeemer lives!'

We cannot, Lord, thy purpose see, But all is well that thy doing be. —Charles Spurgeon.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Earl of Aberdeen has consented to be one of the speakers at the anniversary meeting of the London Y.M.C.A. Central Association, which is provisionally fixed for April 10.

The first steamer on the Upper Congo dates only from 1881, and now there are 43, of which about half belong to the Congo Free State, 12 to Dutch and Belgian trading companies, 5 to Protestant mission societies, 3 to Catholic societies.

The Rev. F. B. Meyer says that one of the most amazing revelations of his trip to India has been the discovery of how many American missionaries are doing for India. He counts it as signal proof of the joint mission of Great Britain and the United States toward the less fortunate non-Christian peoples of the world.

The Rev. C. H. Yatman is now entering on a second evangelistic tour of the world. He purposed to sail on the steamship 'America Maru' on Feb. 21 for Hawaii, Japan, China, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, India, Egypt, Holy Land, Turkey, Italy, Paris, London, Ireland and New York.

Dr. Baedekar, in a letter from Moscow dated Feb. 12, speaks of difficulties in visiting amongst the Stundists through police obstacles. He had, however, spent a happy ten days in gospel service amongst the German Menonite colonists in South Russia, and was holding gospel meetings in a large private school at Moscow. He hoped to leave shortly for St. Petersburg for some days, after which he intended passing on to the Baltic provinces and Germany.

The slow but steady improvement in Dr. Cook's condition, says the 'Christian,' is reflected in his ability to engage more freely in social intercourse than last winter, and to enjoy with his former zest the profound literature which for the most part, he has been prohibited from reading. His conversation is marked by the old-time brilliancy and epigrammatic force, while his comments on vital questions of the day evince that mental vigor which made the Monday lectures a recognized factor in the intellectual life of Boston.

The death of Dr. Charles S. Robinson at the age of seventy, removes one of the best known ministers among the Presbyterians of New York. He had held several pastorates in the city, the most important of which was that of Madison Avenue Church, which was largely created through his energy. But he was most widely known as the compiler of a succession of hymn books which have been extensively used throughout the United States by the churches of various denominations. The profits from these, to the amount of about a quarter of a million, were donated to the work of the churches he served.—'Presbyterian Review.'

The Needlework Guild of America is growing, and its work is much appreciated. The annual report, issued by the president, Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, states that a total of 10,827 garments were received and distributed during last year. A little over \$529 was received from contributors, and garments for men, women and children were distributed. The Needlework Guild was organized in Philadelphia in 1885. In 1886 there were reported six branches, with a total of 925 garments. From 1892 there has been a steady and more rapid growth, until at

present there are 306 branches in thirty-seven states.

The following notice has been sent out by the Moravian Mission Board in Bethlehem regarding the Morton bequest. The trustees of the Morton bequest have paid £16,406 5s. as the first instalment for our missions. By the provisions of the will, this is only available for the forming of new out-stations in missions selected by the trustees, and for paying additional workers at such stations. The trustees have decided that the above-named sum shall commence the following enterprises: Port Elizabeth, South Africa; Cape Gracias a Dios, Nicaragua; new church in Paramaribo, Surinam; Rigolet, Labrador. This bequest is not available for the large deficiency, or for existing work. The financial crisis of the missions is not relieved in anywise by this gift.

The very important official announcement comes from Rome that Leo XIII., in a letter dated on Christmas Day, called a council of all the bishops and archbishops of South and Central America to meet this year in Rome to consider the interests of the Catholic Church in those countries. A few years ago a commission was sent from Rome to investigate the condition of the Church in Spanish America, the report of which has never come to the public, but which may well have given occasion for the calling of this special and unusual council. The overthrow of the Spanish power in the Antilles and the light of public observation and censure cast upon the state of the Church in those islands by high Catholic authorities, may have some close relation to the calling just now of this council, which ought to have very important work to do in reforming abuses that ought not to outlive the century.—'The Independent.'

The Union Question, says the 'Westminster,' is really the greatest now up in Scotland. The twentieth century, no matter when it begins, will hardly have got started before the United Presbyterian and the Free Churches shall have been united. The question has been before the presbytery of both Churches, and the returns are an astonishment even to the Union leaders. Every presbytery in the United Presbyterian Church approved of union, and of 539 sessions, 509 approved, and only 15 reported disapproval. The Free Church reports, all things considered, are even more remarkable. Of the 75 presbyteries, 71 voted for union and four against. The Presbytery of Lacharron has the distinction of being the only one unanimous against union, but at its meeting only three members were present, one of whom favored union, but, as he was in the chair, the other two moved and seconded and carried unanimously the motion of disapproval.

A YOUNG WOMAN'S HOTEL IN CHICAGO.

On Feb. 18, Hotel Edwards, 6231-33 Lexington avenue, was opened as a home for young women employed in the department stores of Chicago. The managers of these stores have taken deep interest in it and think that through it young women will be able to live comfortably and happily on what they are earning. The cost will vary from two to three dollars a week. For three cents a day additional, lunches will be provided. Those who receive seven dollars a week and upwards will not at present be received. It is expected that the young women will do most of the work. Plans are on foot for furnishing opportunities for culture through evening classes, taught by professors from the university near by. A physical culture class and a literary class are already formed. Most of the furniture was given by Mr. F. A. Cooper, of Siegel & Cooper, Chicago. Dr. Henson made the chief address at the opening exercises, young women from the university sang songs, and the young women of the home were waiters at the lunch furnished for the two hundred or more guests. The experiment will be watched with much interest.

CHANGES IN JERUSALEM.

Vast changes, says the 'Evangelical Christendom,' are taking place in Palestine at the present moment. It is visited annually by thousands of tourists. The increase in the population of Jerusalem is very remarkable: during the last fifty years it has increased from twelve thousand to forty-five thousand. Of this number no less than twenty-eight thousand are Jews; indeed, the whole Jewish population of Palestine is reckoned at a hundred thousand. Jerusalem itself is thoroughly Europeanized. It has its railway, its telegraph, and its electric light. A steady work is going on in the country by the instrumentality of various agencies, very specially by the means of the London Society for Promoting Christianity Among the Jews. No fewer than 565 baptisms of Jews have taken place at Christ Church, Jerusalem; hundreds of Jewish children have been educated in its schools; tens of thousands of sick Jews have been treated in its hospitals, and a large number of bibles and new testaments have been circulated. Fifty-six Jews were employed during the summer months at Abraham's Vineyard by the Society for Relief of Persecuted Jews; the agents of this society have also had the joy of distributing water to some of those Jews who were too poor to buy it; they obtained this from the rock-hewn cisterns which generous donors in Tunbridge Wells and elsewhere have enabled them to have constructed on the vineyards. Many of these people are in a state of chronic starvation and poverty, and we doubt not that the help then afforded by Mrs. Finn and her colleagues will dispose some to listen more willingly to the message which is brought to them by Christian missionaries.

THE WESTERN PROBLEM.

(The Westminster.)

Certainly the problem of the Canadian West is serious enough. When one thinks of it seriously and faces it fairly it looks simply appalling. During the past year between 35,000 and 40,000 found homes in Western Canada. During the present year it is estimated that from 70,000 to 100,000 people will be poured into that country, over its plains and into its mountains. How is such a rapidly-increasing population to be cared for and their spiritual needs supplied? There is a problem.

The character of that population makes the problem more perplexing. The polyglot character of the crowds at Pentecost was as nothing to that before the Church in Western Canada. Not to speak of the Indians and Chinese, or of the Welsh and the Gaelic, in whose languages the Gospel is being preached at many points, there are at least a dozen nationalities represented in many large settlements. The list contains such as these:—Icelanders, Finlanders, Swedes, Norwegians, Danes, Belgians, Russians, Czechs, Magyars, Hungarians, Germans, Croats. Thousands of these peoples are already there, and thousands more are coming. What is to be done with them? What can be done for them? This is a problem for the Church in Canada. Leave them alone or allow them to be exploited by the superstitious, the fanatic, or the self-seeking, and their coming will be a curse to Canada. Give them a liberal education and a pure Gospel and they will make good citizens and useful Christians.

And no man who knows anything of the conditions of life in the far west is not impressed by the criticalness of the situation. This is the Church's opportunity. Already the saloon, the gambling hell, the vilest play-house, and every other invention of the devil necessary for the ensnaring and ruining of men are there. The traditions of Ontario and the Maritime Provinces are left behind, and the unbridled license of Montana and Idaho has been imported into the valley of the Kootenay and the Okanagan. How is our strong, clean, virile Christianity to be planted and made to grow in such conditions? How are the men who are facing the fight in the west to be sustained and held firm by the Church in the east? There is a problem for the Church.

Every newspaper that comes from the mining towns or the Pacific cities is written all over with meaningful signs. Every report is of conflict. Sometimes there is victory, sometimes defeat. Some of our men are hard pressed, some have gone under with the odds against them, and some have gloriously conquered. But the fight goes on, and the call is loud and urgent to the Church to rally her forces for one steady, aggressive struggle. Let there be no man in any of our churches, east or west, who is not made to know that the Church's fight is on, and that the fight is his and God's.—'The Westminster.'

A Y. M. C. A. ORGANIZER.

CHARLES FERMAUD, OF GENEVA.

During upwards of twenty years the name of Charles Fermaud has been intimately associated with Y.M.C.A. work on the Continent of Europe, and though Switzerland has been the home and centre of his exertions, the wide world has been the actual sphere of his influence.

M. Fermaud was born in Geneva in 1855, and reared in a Christian atmosphere. His father was an elder of the church which he attended. Charles was the eldest of a family of nine, and being only fifteen when his father died, he found himself, while yet young, occupying a responsible position in the home. His education was well earned, and after taking his B.A. degree he travelled for a year in Germany, and a similar period in England, learning the languages thoroughly, and profiting by extended studies. Returning to Geneva, he entered a bank, finding occupation at once congenial and promising, from a worldly point of view.

This brings us to 1875, when Geneva was already a favored Continental centre as regards Y.M.C.A. work. In company with a friend, young Fermaud attended an evening meeting of the association, and a very favorable impression was made by the visit.

Repeated visits resulted in the creation of friendships and relations quite after his own heart. The warmth of the association fostered spiritual progress, and at length he fully realized that he had become a new creation in Christ Jesus, 'born again'—'saved to serve.'

Such hours of leisure as M. Fermaud could command were now put in at the Y.M.C.A., and in due course the earnest working member was appointed on the committee and made president of the Geneva association.

While M. Fermaud was thus engaged, as it was 'in the thick of the battle,' the call came to prepare for the eighth world's convention of the Y.M.C.A., which the association at Geneva had invited to meet in that city in August, 1878. M. Fermaud had the honor of being unanimously elected official president of the convention. His knowledge of several languages enabled him to fill the post in a way that would not otherwise have been possible, and the proceedings were a success in every sense of the word. One of the decisions of the convention was epoch-making in its bearing upon the future of the esteemed president—it was resolved to form a Central International Committee for the entire world. Foundations having been firmly laid, it

was of the utmost importance that this undertaking should be well officered, and quite naturally M. Fermaud was asked to take the secretaryship. As he had risen to the position of head cashier in a large banking house, this meant the renunciation of what was considered a brilliant future. Not long, however, did the dilemma distress his mind; three months later he unhesitatingly accepted the call to devote his life to the Christian work, and with the close of the year 1878 entered upon his new office. He gave up much; but he assuredly took in hand a singularly influential piece of work from a Christian and social point of view.

Since then M. Fermaud has devoted himself unremittingly and without stint to the great Y.M.C.A. movement. He has learned fresh languages in order to be able to perform a wider service by means of correspondence and in addressing public meetings. He visited the United States, and studied operations on the forward lines which there find favor. Despite the many difficulties attending its work, the Central International Com-



mittee has gained universal sympathy; and at the World's Conference held at Basle in July last, eight hundred delegates were in attendance.

When M. Fermaud, twenty years ago, undertook the work of secretary, he was the first and only salaried Y.M.C.A. secretary on the European continent; now there are about a hundred Continental secretaries doing work of great value. In 1878 no association in Europe would have dreamt of possessing its own buildings, but now over a hundred associations have their own houses, which sometimes, as in the case of Geneva, are among the most beautiful structures in the towns where they are situated.

Like all Swiss citizens, M. Fermaud has been called upon to fulfil military duties, and serve two or three weeks in each year under the flag of the federal army. Thanks to personal ability in the service, he has risen to the rank of a major in the general staff. This military position has often been of good service to him in accomplishing work in different countries; it has opened doors that otherwise would have been shut.—Condensed from 'The Christian.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

March 26, 1899.

REVIEW.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me.—John x., 27.

The one great aim of John's Gospel is to bring before us in the clearest light possible, and to emphasize in the most pronounced manner possible, the wonderful fact that the Man—Jesus of Nazareth—was God. He was 'The Son of Man, and 'The Son of God,' having in His one person two natures as mysterious, but as real and true, as the three persons in the Godhead. And this John declares, not as the result of his own observation and experience, or of his own logical acumen. He says it is what Jesus of Nazareth said of Himself. It was His own claim, made time and again publicly, without hesitation and without qualification.

So John writes as one who has leaned upon the bosom of his Master, and heard Him speak 'wonderful words of life.' The words spoken and the man who spoke them are all one to him; he cannot separate them. So he calls Him 'The Word.' As a guilty sinner needing an atonement, he has learned to look upon Him as the great sacrifice for sin, and so he writes of Him as 'The Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world.' As a weak, helpless, and wandering sheep, he sees in Him 'The good Shepherd,' and the one 'Door' into the sheepfold. As blind and ignorant, 'born blind,' he turns to Him, and He becomes 'The Light,' and he follows Him as 'The Way,' and 'The Truth.' As one 'dead in trespasses and sins,' he finds Him, 'The Resurrection,' and 'The Life.' He feeds on Him as 'The Bread which came down from Heaven,' for strength and he clings to Him as 'The Vine' that he may bring forth fruit to His glory.

To him Jesus evidently was no mere man. As he went about with Him from day to day, and was taught by the Holy Ghost to understand all that he saw and heard, he did not undertake to give us His biography. He realized that as he walked with Him, he had walked with God, somewhat as Adam walked with Him in Eden. This has been brought before us very distinctly in the lessons of the last three months. With John, we have seen this

Man, Jesus of Nazareth, moving among men as one of them. He had the same general appearance. His dress was the same. His speech was the same. His ways were the same. He grew as tired as they when He journeyed, and was as hungry as they when He fasted. He had the same need of sleep, and of prayer. He had the same affections, and the same sympathies. To all outward appearance, there was no difference between Him, and most of those about Him. And yet when He spoke, His thoughts were not their thoughts, nor His ways, their ways. (Isa. lv., 8.)

He knew, without being informed; and He did, without being present. Neither time, distance, nor condition seemed to make any difference with Him. He appeared as a Man, but He did, and taught, what none but God could do and teach. He spoke, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast. (Psa. xxxiii., 9.) When His enemies were enraged and took up stones to kill Him, He strangely disappeared from their sight and immediately was seen again by His disciples. He claimed to have come from God, and to have power over life and death, and to forgive sins. Yet no man was afraid to come into His presence, and none who came, ever went away empty.

For fully three years John thus walked and talked with Him. It must have been a very strange experience—which he could not understand himself—to see his Master always and everywhere, displaying such a two-fold nature. But he did understand it when he was taught by the Holy Ghost. Then he saw how absolutely essential both natures were to fit Him to be the Redeemer of men—the accepted 'Daysman' who could lay one hand upon Man, and the other upon God, and by His atonement, bring them together. It is only as we ourselves enter into personal sympathy with this experience of John, and are taught by the same Holy Ghost, that we can at all comprehend what he wrote.

1. As we look back over the lessons we have studied, with this thought in mind, we see this wonderful Redeemer ever drawing nearer and nearer to us. At the outset he was presented to us as in the far-off eternity. He was 'in the beginning,' He was 'with God,' He 'was God.' No human mind has ever been able to grasp all that is included in these three declarations.

2. But this eternal God 'was made flesh, and dwelt among us.' He became a Man, and walked upon earth so that men could 'behold' him. He was pointed out to John, but not either as God or Man. He was told, 'Behold, the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world'; the one sacrifice appointed by God for sin.

3. Then he was presented as drawing still nearer. He entered into the family circle. It was the most joyous of occasions, and through him their necessities were supplied, and their joy increased—common water became refreshing wine.

4. In the next four lessons he came to single individuals of different characters and of different conditions. To each one he ministered according to his peculiar necessities. The first of these was Nicodemus. He was the very highest type of man, and yet he was told, 'Ye must be born again.' In him all men were taught that no social position, no religious devotion, no moral standing will avail to secure an entrance into the kingdom of heaven.

5. Then he sat down by a depraved woman—one of the lowest type—as graciously as he had received Nicodemus. To her he revealed himself as the 'Messiah,' the only one who could cleanse from sin, and satisfy the cravings of her soul.

6. Next he received a distressed and anxious man, and in him he awakened trusting faith which filled him with joy and gladness. His son 'was at the point of death,' and many miles away. But when Jesus said, 'Thy son liveth,' at once 'the fever left him.'

7. Then he came to one who was utterly helpless and almost hopeless. For a longer time than the average man lived he had been unable to lift hand or foot, and there was no man who could or would help him. But in Jesus he found both help and hope, and obedient to his command, he rose up and walked.

Thus this eternal 'Word,' who 'was God,' came down from the glory which he had 'with God,' to our helpless and undone condition. He is himself the lamb which taketh away sin—the Provider for all our wants, the Teacher of our ignorance, the Cleanser of our guilt, the Deliverer from death, and the Uplifter in our helplessness. What he was to each of the cases which have been presented to us, he is able and willing to be to every one. But this is not all. The remaining lessons reveal him as the very One we need for daily strength and guidance.

8. To every helpless sinner whom he bids to 'Rise and walk,' he says, 'I am the Bread which came down from Heaven.' Feeding on him by faith—the helpless sinner is not only made alive, but he is kept alive, and is able to walk in his service and to his glory.

9. Then he assures us that he has come from the Father, and if any man thirst, he says, 'Let him come unto me, and drink.' He shall know of the doctrine, by doing the will of God, believing on him whom he hath sent, and by the indwelling of the Holy Spirit. It must be a personal experience with a personal Saviour.

10. It must however be no spasmodic act, but a constant abiding in him. So shall we be his disciples—and know the truth—and be delivered from the bondage of sin. He alone can make any man 'free indeed,' but he makes none free except those who abide in him.

11. For he is 'the Light of the world.' Hearing his voice, and obeying his word, those who are 'born blind' are not only restored to sight, but they can walk

without fear or stumbling. They are new creatures, and live in a new world.

12. But they walk not by themselves or according to their own will. Entering into the great fold of God's redeemed children through him, as the one Door, they find him to be 'the Good Shepherd,' who calleth them all by name, and leadeth them out day by day. They know his voice and they follow him.

In the lessons for the next three months we will see how he becomes all this to the penitent and believing.

HOME READINGS.

M. John i., 1-14.—Christ the true Light. T. John i., 35-46.—Christ's first disciples. W. John iii., 1-16.—Christ and Nicodemus.

Th. John iv., 5-15.—Christ at Jacob's well.

F. John iv., 43-54.—The nobleman's son healed.

S. John v., 17-27.—Christ's divine authority. S. John 8., 12, 31-36.—Christ freeing from sin.



DEPARTMENT.

Topic—Mar. 26, 1899.

TRUE PENITENCE.—II. Cor. viii., 1-11.

Oh break, oh break, hard heart of mine! Thy weak self-love and guilty pride; His Pilate and His Judas were: Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.—F. W. Faber.

'Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons which need no repentance.' (Luke xv., 7.)

What kind of penitence does our Lord speak of in this passage? Is it that kind of repentance that apologizes only in order to escape punishment? Is it that repentance which lasts but a moment, the 'penitent' then turning back to his misdeeds? What kind of penitence can the angels rejoice over? Is it when the sheep far off there on the mountain, bleats its sorrow at being lost, but keeps on wandering, that there is joy in the fold? Nay, but when the sheep comes safely back in the arms of the Shepherd, then there are great rejoicings. True repentance is not simply being sorry that we have sinned, but with all our heart-turning from the sin, and in God's strength resolving never to turn to it again.

The fifty-first psalm is an expression of David's repentance, after penitence comes praise for forgiveness.

Have we anything to repent of this holy week, before our souls shall become filled with the jubilant praises of the joyous Eastertide? Let us search our hearts and see.

In our inmost soul there may be something that we have never thought about at all, or something which seemed too small a flaw to be noticed. But a very small thing can prevent whole-heartedness. A glass of water is not pure if it has one drop of ink in it. A copper cent will hide from a man the whole glorious light of the sun, if the little cent is near enough to a man's eye. The smallest thing between us and God is an obstacle to his power. The Rev. F. B. Meyer tells how the whole water supply of a large house in England was once entirely cut off. The owners searched long for the reason, they inspected the taps and cisterns and found that the whole machinery was in good order. What could be the reason of this dearth? At last they went to the junction between the main reservoir pipe and their house pipe, and there in the joint between the two, a huge toad was found! They knew that this immense creature had probably got into the pipe as a tiny tadpole but had grown so that it filled the orifice of the pipe, and so stopped the whole supply of water. The tiniest beginnings of sin may grow to be an almost impassable barrier between us and our God.

There are many in our Endeavor societies who have allowed some tiny sin into their hearts in thoughtlessness. But the little self-love has grown and grown, and now they are wondering why it is they do not care so much about God as they used to, why they are not as happy in Jesus as they once were, why the duties which they assumed with such joy have grown irksome and formal. They are homesick for the peace they once had in their Saviour. And yet they do not understand what is the matter. Oh, soul, there is something standing between you and your Saviour which only he can show to you, and you must come to him in true penitence, willing to give it up, no matter what it is. Perhaps it is the neglect of God's word, perhaps it is the neglect of prayer, perhaps it is an unyielded will. For you are these tender words of warning spoken by the Saviour who loves you better than he loved his own life:

'I know thy works, and thy labor, and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them which are evil, and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles, and are not, and hast found them liars; and hast borne, and hast patience, and for my name's sake hast labored, and hast not fainteth. Nevertheless, I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love. Remember, therefore, from whence thou art fallen, and repent and do the first works; or else I will come unto thee quickly and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent.'

'He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; to him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the

midst of the paradise of God.' (Rev. ii., 25, 7.)

Much is made of 'death-bed repentances.' The dying thief and the eleventh-hour laborers are the most quoted instances of this kind. It is true that the thief on the cross repented and was pardoned in his dying hour, but there is nothing to show that he had ever had a chance to accept the gospel before. Those who have refused the atoning blood of Christ all their lives are not likely to turn to him in their last hours. And sudden deaths are of too frequent occurrence to allow of any one's being sure of time to repent before death unless they turn from their sins at once. 'Now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation.'

Repentance may come to you late in life, and after spending a life of self-love you may still receive the gift of life through faith. But your heart will break with the thought of all the opportunities you have missed, all the great work you have left undone, and worst of all, the other lives which you have led astray, or helped to ruin. You may repent of your own sin, but those others will have passed beyond your influence then, some into the great unknown, bearing the imprint of your bad influence, consciously or unconsciously exerted. You can drive a nail into a board and pull it out again, but you can not pull out the hole, the scar remains.

Oh, Endeavorers, be true. Be true to the Christ who died for you. Be true to the Saviour who constantly intercedes for you. Be true to the living Son of Man who was in all points tempted as we are, yet without sin. Be true!

DR. CHAPMAN IN WASHINGTON.

WORK AMONG CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

Washington, March 6.—A great revival has been in progress here under the direction of the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, of Philadelphia. As Dr. Chapman is to be the chief speaker of the Dominion C. E. Convention to be held in Montreal next October, the following items concerning the great revivalist will be of interest to Canadian Endeavorers.

THE PASTOR EVANGELIST.

The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman is known as the pastor evangelist. He is pastor of probably the largest church in the United States, Bethany Presbyterian, of Philadelphia. It has a membership roll of nearly four thousand. Its Sunday-school world-famous as John Wanamaker's Sunday-school, has 3,200 scholars. Dr. Chapman is aided in his pastoral work by four assistant pastors. During his three years pastorate at Bethany almost a thousand members have been added, a majority of these being men. Two hundred and twenty-five were added at one communion after a short series of special services. A feature of his church work is a men's prayer meeting at 9.45 every Sunday morning.

When the Rev. Dr. Chapman was invited to come to the national capital to hold revival meetings he stipulated that a series of union prayer meetings for the spiritual success of the undertaking should be held in as many leading churches as possible. So enthusiastic and unanimous were the Washington Christian workers that the 'Witness' correspondent learned of not less than ten large churches in which eighty congregations united on the evening previous to Dr. Chapman's coming.

EQUALS MOODY'S VISIT.

It is recalled that not since the days of the revival meetings conducted in Washington several years ago by Mr. Moody has there been a religious awakening and demonstrations to equal that of the Chapman meetings. An immense choir of two hundred voices had been in training for some time. The leading pastors of the city had united in every way in the preparations and prominent at the service was the president of the Christian Endeavor Union of the District of Columbia, Mr. Grant Lee.

The meetings are being held alternately in the largest evangelistic churches in Washington, and the attendance exceeds the seating capacity of the edifices. The sermons are of a type of direct, pointed, persuasive, convincing, captivating talks. Speaking from the text 'No man cared for my soul,' he called attention to the undoubted fact that numberless souls in Christian cities are lost simply because no one had ever asked them to come to Christ. He made reference to the efforts of men to acquire worldly goods, but who having attained them die before they are able to enjoy them. This he said is illustrated by the thought that it were better for a man to lose the whole world than his soul.

Scores rise for special prayer at the close of the addresses.

Christ saw the old hen and her chickens, but her 'cluck, cluck, cluck' carried sublime truth into his heart, and out of his heart into other lives. He saw the farmer and the housewife and the fishermen at work, and all became his agents in illustrating divine things. The world is just crowding beautiful thoughts upon the mind which is open for their reception and has the ambition to use them for others. Five minutes in a railway train or street car or steamboat will give any open-eyed man his prayer-meeting talk. His store, his house, his factory, his street, is rich with this treasure; the park and the country and all God's world is his pleasure only as it is his profit for the sake of others. We can all be gold-diggers and diamond-hunters, even though we never see Alaska or South Africa.—Rev. Dr. Myers, in 'C. E. World.'

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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 us on a postal card the name and address to which he would like the paper sent.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, MARCH 14, 1899.

The Ontario Opposition organs profess to be alarmed lest the provisions of the new revenue bill taxing financial corporations should drive them from Toronto and Ontario to Montreal and Quebec. The 'Globe' thinks there is not much real ground for apprehension. 'Any comparison,' it says, 'between the financial position of Quebec and its capital and Ontario and its capital would be altogether in favor of the latter. The debt of the Province of Quebec is \$50,000,000, while the Province of Ontario presents a clear sheet in that respect. The debt of Montreal is \$25,000,000, while that of Toronto is \$15,000,000. Montreal contributes \$700,000 to the provincial revenues of the Province of Quebec, while the whole revenue shortage that the Ontario Government seeks to make up is less than \$150,000.' There is some reason, however, to fear that, between the Provincial Government and the City Council, Montreal's business will be taxed, if not to death, yet until it is enfeebled.

In his bolt against the Salisbury Government Lord Claud John Hamilton affords a striking illustration of a class of politicians, by no means rare in the United Kingdom, who regard their private interests and the British constitution as identical. To touch their pockets or threaten their sacrosanct dividends is to destroy Church and State and bring the whole British empire to ruin. The growth of the empire has been achieved in the teeth of men who, generation after generation, have raised similar cries. Tax anybody, tax everybody, but leave us alone. This time the noble kick is against the adoption of the automatic car-coupler, as in the days of Sir Robert Peel, to go back no farther, it was against the repeal of the corn laws. The car-coupler act is to protect the lives of the working people, as then the act to repeal the corn laws was to give them cheaper bread, and thus enable them to live. Sir Robert Peel was a Tory, but the Tories never forgave him for abolishing the corn laws. Lord Salisbury may take warning by his fate, should he persist in legislating for the masses against the interests of the classes.

Expansion is a word with a meaning other than what has been given to it since the United States entered upon the policy of foreign conquest. An idea of the expansion of the trade of the republic may be gathered from the official statement that since the beginning of the current fiscal year, July 1, 1888, the exports of United States manufactures to foreign countries amounted to an average value of nearly one million dollars per day. A nation doing a foreign trade in manufactures alone of such an enormous amount as this should surely not be afraid of its home market being captured by Canadians, or, for that matter, by anybody else. It is pleasing, however, to observe this expansion, because along with expansion of territory must come sooner or later expansion of ideas in accord with expanded responsibilities, and burst the swaddling clothes of restrictive tariffs. Expansion and protection are incompatible and irreconcilable. Either the one will be strangled or the other exploded in the United States before long. To work them together in harmony is an impossibility.

Extraordinary social conditions are likely to arise in time on this continent through the operation of conflicting laws of divorce. Judge Bischoff, of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, refused recently to recognize the validity of a decree of divorce obtained in North Dakota. Although it is a universal principle of law that the acts of persons who leave their own domiciles to evade the laws of it are not valid, this is said to be the first instance on record where the regular judicial act of one state has been ruled against in another. There seems to be a fear of the confusion of family life both with regard to individual rights and succession to property should the law make a man or woman a free person in one state and a criminal in another! The way out of the difficulty, which is fraught with moral danger as well as with legal complications, is not easy, as it is not within the power of Congress to pass a uniform divorce law for the whole nation, the subject being one reserved for the several states. A somewhat similar state of affairs existed in the old country, and many scandals arose from the conflict of English, Scotch and Irish marriage and divorce laws till the whole question was settled by act of parliament.

It is something new, but not at all surprising, that Americans brought into close touch with Canadians in a country where the interests of both are identical, as at Dyea and Skaguay, should prefer annexation to Canada to remaining mere outposts for the exploitation of their distant countrymen whose alleged patriotism is rooted less in love of country than in a desire for personal profit. The strip of coast held by the United States is of but little practical value save as holding the gateways, so to speak, between the sea and the really valuable hinterland which is within the boundaries of Canada. The merchants of Dyea and Skaguay see plainly that their interests are bound up with those of Canada, the country behind them, without whose trade their occupation would be gone. It is easy, moreover, to perceive that should the dog-in-the-manger policy of the Seattle people prevail, Canada is bound to find a way into the hinterland over her own territory, and thus divert its trade from its natural outlets on the coast, simply by reason of the unnatural obstacles raised through a blind and selfish policy. In time, however, and should the new gold fields develop, as they probably will, into populous, wealthy communities, the coast strip must, by force of circumstances, become more Canadian than American. Geography, commercial necessity and what our neighbors themselves would call 'the eternal fitness of things,' will in a few years make the continuance of the present fence-line policy impossible.

The London 'Times's' suggestion that a small duty shall be placed upon breadstuffs in order to supply the deficiency in the revenue caused by the great naval and army programmes necessitated by the policy of imperialism, is more likely to assist the agitation for economy and a less active foreign policy which Mr. John Morley has already started. Certainly, if the 'forward' policy has brought Great Britain to that, it will have to be arrested, for it is hard enough even with cheap food for British manufacturers to compete with those of the United States in the

world markets. She has been losing ground not only relatively but absolutely during the last year or two owing partially to the labor wars which have been so stubbornly waged by both masters and men, to their joint loss. The latest returns, those for February, show that Great Britain's exports are again increasing most decidedly, and rapid recovery and expansion is now looked for unless some unfavorable conditions not now foreseen occur. But it is safe to say that breadstuffs' duties, however slight, would put an end to the prospects of British manufacturing retaining its supremacy in the foreign markets for very long. By placing a duty upon United States breadstuffs, and thus restricting her importation of them, Great Britain would not only make breadstuffs dearer at home but would probably, in effect, cheapen them in the United States as well, so that while the cost of manufacture in Great Britain would be increased, that in the United States would be reduced.

The news of the utter loss of the 'Castilian' will evoke sympathy for the Messrs. Allan from all interested in the development of the St. Lawrence trade. The veteran Captain Barrett, commodore of the Allan line fleet, will feel keenly the loss of the vessel of which he was in charge, and of which he was no doubt very proud. At the same time, he has the consciousness of duty well done, and that it was through no fault of his own that the lamentable accident happened. It was the effect of uncharted currents, on which even such a veteran seaman as Captain Barrett, who has traversed the same route all his life, could not count. If there is fault with any one it is with the Department of Marine, which has put a stop to the tidal survey, the object of which is to note such currents and put navigators in a position to avoid them. Had that work gone on, it might not yet have taken up this particular bit of sea, for it will take many years to complete, but, all the same, the disaster accentuates the demand that has not ceased to be made by the Board of Trade, that this work should go on, and warrants the continued urgency of scientific men on its behalf. A fortunate circumstance in the case of this wreck, as in that of the 'Labrador,' the other day, is that no lives were sacrificed. The promptitude with which steps were taken to provide for the safety of the passengers and their effects and the care with which the details were carried out, reflect great credit upon the officers and crew of the unfortunate ship. While this was the first such accident to Allan line steamers for many years, it is particularly unfortunate that such a fine specimen of the shipbuilder's art, and one which was to have added so much to the standing of the St. Lawrence route, should have come to grief during her first voyage. The loss of the 'Castilian' is a misfortune not only to her owners, but to the port of Montreal and to Canada. The year has started badly for the great Canadian companies.

The city of Buffalo is making tremendous efforts to secure the success of its Pan-American Exhibition, which is to take place in the year 1901. The company having the matter in hand has evidently gone about its work in a thoroughly business fashion, which in itself is a good augury of success. Subscribed stock, along with state and national appropriations, so far place the total amount of funds at the disposal of the company at \$2,200,000. It is expected that this will be increased by contributions from other sources. A monthly publication issued by the Pan-American Association in English and Spanish sets forth the objects sought to be attained by the exhibition, an all available information up to date. The great object is to bring together the best samples of the natural and industrial productions of all the countries of North, Central and South America, with a view to the promotion of trade between them and the United States. Favorable answers have been already received from all the governments, and the success of the enterprise seems assured. As the Pan-American Exposition will be held the year immediately following that of Paris, which takes place in 1900, the exhibits from American countries will be brought back by way of Buffalo and exhibited there. Canadians in the western part of the Province of Ontario are reported to be as enthusiastic in support of the great fair as the Buffalonians themselves. The business energy, the pluck and public spirit of the people of Buffalo is a good object lesson in showing the way to win success in undertakings of this kind, and might be studied with profit by Montrealers.

The closing of the Armenian orphanages supported by British and American funds raised from private subscriptions, by order of the Turkish Government, is an act of heartless tyranny and of insolence towards two great powers. It adds one more proof of the incorrigible character of the Turk, and the utter impossibility of getting him to understand western ideas or Christian methods. But, as the Sultan never ventures to do anything nowadays without the backing of some one of the powers, the question may be asked, which of them is behind him in this move. In reply it may be said that there is but one power which has any interest in the matter, and that interest is less with regard to the Armenians than it is concerned in preventing the growth and spread of British and American influence in Asia Minor. The sinister hand of Russia has been all too plainly visible throughout this whole unhappy Armenian business. The British ambassador to the Porte has protested, but apparently without much avail, against the closing of the orphanages. The orphanages are, however, for the most part American. The missions in Asia Minor are chiefly in the hands of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, almost all other missionary societies acknowledging this board's right of preemption to that field. It is therefore primarily the part of the United States to protest. If the American minister should act with our ambassador, the two powers should be strong enough, even in the face of the bear that looks like a man, to enforce respect for the rights of their missionaries.

General De Boisdeffre, whose sudden appearance in England has lent new interest to the Dreyfus affair, was at one time expected to be the 'Man on Horseback,' the 'General Boulanger' of the revolution which was to end the third republic of France. He is perhaps the most deeply involved of all the French officers in the Dreyfus affair. At the time of the Dreyfus court-martial, he was the head of the general staff of the French army, and was more responsible than any other single person perhaps for the illegal proceedings which marked that affair all through. It was in consequence of his maladministration, in fact, that Dreyfus was made the victim; it was he who was to blame for the persecution which Colonel Picquart suffered, and it was because of his opposition to the admission of evidence having reference to the Dreyfus case that the court decided against that course in the Zola case, and so brought about the conviction of that author. The evidence of General De Boisdeffre and his colleagues saved those precious rascals, Major Esterhazy and Colonel du Paty de Clam, from prosecution. But in spite of all General De Boisdeffre's efforts to prevent revision in the Dreyfus case, and just when he thought that he was on the point of success, the confession of Lieut.-Colonel Henry that he had forged one of the documents relied upon to confirm the righteousness of the sentence against Dreyfus, and his suicide or murder after arrest, left his chief, General De Boisdeffre, without any defence, and he immediately resigned his office as head of the general staff. Major Esterhazy's recent disclosures seem to have rendered General De Boisdeffre's position in France perilous, and he has arrived in England, whether as a refugee or to collogue with Major Esterhazy and prevent further disclosures is not known.

The United States is a very big and an exceedingly rich nation, and its public expenditures are on a commensurate scale. The appropriations of the Congress which has just expired amount to \$1,560,890,016. Of this amount about \$500,000,000 is chargeable to the war with Spain. Had the Nicaraguan canal scheme, the ship subsidy project and the Hawaiian cable proposals been put through, as they probably would have been had the late session been a long instead of a short one, about \$360,000,000 more would have been added to the total sum. Yet the appropriations exceeded those of the last Congress by only \$40,000,000. The deficit at the end of the present current fiscal year is estimated at about \$160,000,000, and in spite of the maintenance of the war tax the deficit of the following fiscal year is expected to be upwards of \$100,000,000. By that time the money obtained by the sale of bonds authorized five years ago, amounting during that period to \$400,000,000, will be gone, and there will have to be fresh taxation or new issues of bonds. Even the protectionist leaders hoped that the war taxes would enable the United States Government to escape from the necessity of increasing their high duties for the purpose of increasing the revenues. They even hoped that by the maintenance

of the war taxes the reduction of the protection duties would in the near future be made possible. But there seems to be no such prospect at present. Some time in the first decade of the next century, perhaps, tariff reform will be taken up in earnest in the United States. In the meantime, with such expenditures and deficits staring them in the face, it is not strange that protectionist American statesmen should not be eager to negotiate a reciprocity treaty which would have the effect of reducing the revenue from the tariff even to a very small degree.

It is extremely difficult for nations to pursue a consistent policy in regard to the sugar bounty question. Germany, for instance, has been quarrelling with the United States because the latter maintained a countervailing duty against the importation of bounty-fed beet root sugar. Yet at the last conference of the European nations in regard to the bounty system Germany very strongly urged Great Britain to adopt countervailing duties against bounty-fed sugars, and had she consented to do so Germany would have abolished her bounty system, or at least modified it. Great Britain would not adopt the countervailing duties because the bounty-fed sugar supplied her by the Continental nations at prices below the cost of production enable her biscuit and confectionery and jam manufacturers profitably to supply the Continental nations with those articles. It was hardly business-like for Germany to ask Great Britain to forego this advantage in order to enable Germany to abolish her costly bounty system without ruin to her sugar producers, who without the bounty would be at the mercy of the producers of France, which would not consent to abolish the bounty system, Great Britain offended her West Indian colonies very deeply by refusing to adopt countervailing duties against bounty-fed beet root sugar, which has almost driven the cane sugars out of her markets and brought the planters to ruin and the islands to the verge of bankruptcy. Yet the Imperial Government, while rejecting this policy, allows the East Indian Government, which is under its control, to adopt it. A bill providing for a countervailing duty on bounty-fed sugar imported into India is now before the Legislative Council. If the bill passes, as it probably will pass the council, Germany will be found complaining about its effects, as she has been complaining about the effect of the United States policy upon her sugar trade.

Spanish admirals and generals to be tried by court-martial for having lost ships and surrendered territory in the late war with the United States are not the first of their class to fall victims of political revenge. It should be borne in mind, however, that the laws of war adopted by all nations hold officers commanding ships and military posts responsible for the defence thereof. If ships, posts or territory be lost or surrendered to the enemy courts-martial almost invariably are appointed to inquire into the facts and decide whether the officers commanding were to blame or not. The court-martial is regarded by many officers as a means of vindicating themselves. Too often, however, they become victims to the anger of people annoyed and mortified by defeat. Instances of this kind are numerous, the most famous in British annals being that of Admiral John Byng, who was shot by sentence of court-martial at Portsmouth on the twelfth of March, 1757. He was an officer of tried bravery and efficiency, but had failed to support the attack ordered by himself on the French fleet blockading Minorca, and the loss of the island raised such a storm of indignation in England that the ministry of the time, to avert popular odium from their own inefficient measures, made a victim of Byng. The case of Marshal Bazaine is even more famous than that of the ill-fated British admiral, though the circumstances were widely different. For the surrender of Metz, with its fortifications and fully equipped army of 175,000 men, to the Germans he was tried by court-martial and sentenced to degradation and death. This sentence was commuted to twenty years' imprisonment, from which he escaped and disappeared. Of Marshal Bazaine's abilities as a general and his personal courage there can be no doubt. The true source of all the disasters of that terrible campaign was in the government of gamblers at Paris, just as the cause of the misfortunes which befell Spanish armies and navies in the war with the United States was the inefficiency of the government at Madrid. Whilst reflecting on these events and the possible fate of the unfortunate Spanish officers now awaiting trial, it should not be forgotten that the annals of British warfare are replete with

instances where commanders, like Wolfe at Quebec, and Nelson at Trafalgar, when staking all upon a decisive engagement, placed themselves in a position where they could not survive defeat. By not following these heroic examples the Spanish commanders must now suffer, leaving to future historians the task of vindicating their memory.

REFUSED.

When the prohibitionists gathered at Ottawa to request the government to carry out the promises involved in the submission of the question of prohibition to the people it was well understood among them that the government's reply was going to be unfavorable. The best they could get from the government at that time was that it would not then and there commit itself to a refusal. Since then they have done what they could to convince the government that while the existing situation had no doubt created serious demands for constructive statesmanship, it would be the reverse of statesmanship to give a simply negative conclusion to so large a proceeding. The reply was adjourned on the reasonable ground that the returns were not all in, but the approach of the parliamentary session has rendered a reply necessary, and it appears in this paper.

It is well known that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is not himself a professed prohibitionist, and that probably a majority of his government agree with him in doubting the efficiency of the method, if they do not go farther and regard it with positive disfavor. It would therefore only be as a concession to the convictions of others that such a government would inaugurate such a law. As the proposed legislation is calculated to make powerful political enemies, and as it is moreover looked upon as drastic and revolutionary, it would necessarily take a very strong conviction on the part of the people to convince such a government that it ought to act. The conclusion that has been reached does not therefore take the temperance people altogether by surprise though, so strong are their own convictions as to the duty of government and as to its implied covenants in the matter, that it nevertheless falls upon them with no little of a shock, and the cry of resentment that will go up from the country will be one long wail extending from Dan to Beersheba. Fierce, too, will be the denunciations. If we have any knowledge of the mind of the people in this matter there will be a clenching of fists and a determination to fight for the people's liberty with every weapon that the constitution provides.

We do not think the temperance people are unreasonable. There are, of course, in every cause some who will look only at one side of facts and who will give hasty voice to excited emotions, but the great body of the prohibitionists and their leaders quite recognize that the result of the plebiscite has created a very difficult situation. The right way, however, to have faced that situation would have been to have shown some sign of a desire to fulfil its requirements. If it was thought that prohibition should not be forced on a people that had no convictions in its favor, and had indeed recorded an almost undivided conviction against it, it was for them to say how the res. of the country was to get what it wanted without doing this. If it was held that even in the country generally the conviction of the people was not strong enough to give efficacy to the law—and that is the ground taken by the Premier—it was for them to determine what measure of prohibition the country was ready for, and offer the people at least that. It was no doubt Sir Wilfrid Laurier's view that the country was in favor of prohibition just as parliament has long been. Parliament, when forced to declare itself, has always declared prohibition to be right in the abstract, but has nevertheless shrunk from making it law. So the voters, when forced to declare themselves on the question, would by large majority declare in favor of it, but his idea evidently is that the majority are by no means anxious to declare themselves at all, even on the abstract question, and that when it came to putting any actual measure in force they would, as in the case of the Scott Act, have always some fault to find and would soon drop the whole thing and leave the government that had passed it high and dry. If such was his reasoning, there were still ways of throwing the responsibility back upon the people by giving them enlarged powers to adopt the principle of prohibition by sections or by offering them a complete law—such a law as the temperance people themselves could be got to agree upon—to be voted upon in the concrete in the form of a referendum at the next

general elections. We are convinced that in abating this great question by a simple flat refusal the government has taken a most perilous course, throwing itself open both to the taunts of its political opponents in the House and to the anger of disappointed patriots in the country. The implied reflection in much that has been said by government, that the prohibitionists are not in earnest, is certainly a challenge to these to show that they are. What is now possible to the good citizens who have been brought to think themselves within measurable distance of prohibition, only to have that hope indefinitely postponed, is to let their representatives know how they feel about it in sufficiently strong terms to strengthen the hands of those among them who are anxious, like themselves, to carry this reform, but who are at present complaining of the insufficiency of their moral backing.

THE POSITION OF THE SENATE.

There are few Canadians who do not understand well enough in a vague way the position of the Senate in the parliament of Canada, but when the question of its reform is brought up people generally do not take the trouble to realize clearly in their own minds the facts which render that position an intolerable one. With the Sovereign and the House of Commons, the Senate composes the Dominion Parliament. Except in the matter of money bills, the Senate is co-ordinate with the House of Commons, possessing an equal position, authority and powers. All legislation and measures have to be passed by it as well as the House of Commons before they become law. It is numerically a small body as compared with the House of Commons, being composed of 81 members, against 212 members of the House of Commons, so that the vote of one senator is as powerful in favor of or against legislation as the votes of about three members of parliament.

In another way a senator's position is stronger for good or evil than that of a member of the House of Commons. If the House of Commons throws out a government bill it can be dissolved and the members have to face another election, with the danger of dismissal; the Senate is not subject to dissolution, nor can a senator be disturbed in his position by any power of the nation. In still another way the Senate's position is quite immovable. The House of Lords can be added to any extent by the sovereign on the advice of her ministers, and thus it is always possible for an Imperial administration representing the majority of the nation to overcome the opposition of the peers, who do not like to have parvenus thrust into their noble assemblage; the Canadian Senate is composed of a fixed number—a comparatively small number, as we have seen—and only six can be added to it by the Queen on the recommendation of the governor-general. There is therefore no way of compelling the Senate to agree to a measure passed by the House of Commons. In many parliaments or congresses the senates are elective, and thus, deriving their rights from the people, possess an equal right with the lower house to authority and power based upon the will of the people. Where this is the case there are always provisions to prevent deadlocks between the two chambers, which generally provide for a joint vote of the two bodies sitting as one. There is no such provision in case the Canadian Senate blocks the legislation or measures passed by the House of Commons. In fact, the position of the Canadian Senate is impregnable, and in that is unique among all upper houses of parliament the world over.

Considering this pinnacle position of absolute domination and supremacy upon which the Canadian Senate is placed, one would naturally suppose that the mode of choosing its members would be such as to ensure the selection of men of high intelligence, of good morals, of pure patriotism and, above all, of the utmost indifference to, and independence of, the political parties into which the House of Commons is divided. The qualifications of a senator are that he shall be a subject of the Queen, like the humblest elector; that he shall have reached, not the years of wisdom, but thirty years of age, shall have four thousand dollars in real or personal property. It will be seen that no qualifications as to morals, intelligence, wisdom, experience or service to the state are required at all. As for independence of political views and convictions, this is, in effect, expressly provided against, and means carefully taken to ensure that the senators shall be each and all straight party men selected for their known and tested servility to a political party. The

government of the day nominates to vacancies which occur in this supreme body of the state such men as it chooses. A list of the senators lies before the writer. The reasons for the appointment of most of them are notorious. In general, all were appointed for their party services to the government of the day. Some of them were appointed because of large subscriptions to party funds by themselves or the business firms with which they were connected. Some of them were appointed because they had been defeated in an election; some because of the expenditure of their money they had held doubtful constituencies for their party; others were appointed because, with a promise of a place in the Senate dangling before them, they had always voted in the House of Commons for the government's measures, whether good or bad. One senator only, so far as we can remember, was appointed by a government to which he had been opposed, and his name is no longer on the list—he is dead. There are still survivors of the original appointments, but even they were selected one half from each party. Straight out and out party men, drilled and disciplined in partyism all their lives, and finally when partyism had become a second nature to them, appointed legislators; of such is the Senate of Canada. Many of them are, as every one knows, able, upright men, but none, or almost none, of them so much as pretends to political independence of party; all, or nearly all, are thorough-going partisans, and are proud of it.

These are the men who as a body are placed in the impregnable position in the parliament of the Dominion, before described. How has this system worked? Exactly as might have been foreseen. During twenty-three of the thirty years since confederation one political party has been in power, and consequently there are about sixty straight Conservatives in the Senate and eighteen Liberals. While the Conservative government was in power members of that government in the Senate were the leaders of those Conservatives, and consequently all government measures, good, bad or indifferent, those creating monopolies which had to be done away with later at great cost; those gerrymandering the constituencies 'hiving the Grits,' as Sir John Macdonald gleefully and impudently called it, and those establishing partisan election machinery not excepted. During twenty-three years the Senate majority did little but jam through with as little consideration as possible all government measures sent up to it. That is what as party men they were created senators to do. Now that a Liberal government is in power, the former government leader, Sir Mackenzie Bowell, who led the majority in the work of passing all government bills, now as Opposition leader equally of course commands their humble and obedient services in rejecting such government measures as he may be for any or no reason opposed to. The more he can embarrass the Liberal government the better will be his chances of arriving at office once again, and that is the object of political partyism, whether in the Senate or elsewhere.

THE CANADIAN MILITIA.

'Temporary paralysis' were the somewhat startling terms in which General Hutton described the present condition of the Canadian militia, when speaking in Toronto a few days ago at a public gathering of representatives of the force. That an Imperial officer, trained in the regular army and filled with ideas of what a defensive military establishment ought to be, should be dissatisfied with the state of the militia he has been called upon to command is quite evident. But it must be apparent to him, as it has been to all general officers commanding who preceded him, that the conditions of which he complains are the results of two obvious causes; first, the unwillingness of parliament to grant sufficient money to place the militia in a thorough state of efficiency; second, the impossibility of welding a volunteer force, taken from a constantly shifting population in time of profound peace, into an effective military organization. What effectiveness the volunteers do possess is owing almost wholly to the personal exertions and sacrifices of the regimental officers and the willingness and enthusiasm of our young men who compose the rank and file. Emergencies have occurred when these qualities were severely tried and not found wanting. The number of Canadians outside of the present force who have at one time or another served in the volunteers is very large, and there is no public question on which the people of all classes are better informed than this. All who have served will agree with General Hutton that what is most needed is 'brain power to deal with the fighting

stuff' of which the Canadian militia has never been found lacking. Here he has placed his finger on the weak spot in our militia system. An army, however it may be composed or whatever its strength, should have an administrative department with branches to supply its wants in the way of food, clothing, equipment, transportation, medicine and payment. General Hutton says nothing of the kind exists in Canada. Hence his declaration that the military arm of the country is in a state of temporary paralysis. There is not a man in the force but knows this, and has long known it, and if the General can induce the government and parliament to make good the deficiency, he can count surely not only on the support of officers and men, but on their warmest gratitude. The General's requirement that all staff officers should be able to speak both English and French has long been advocated and should be made obligatory in all future appointments.

THE PACIFIC CABLE.

We cannot for the life of us understand why the Toronto 'Globe,' which has always been an advocate of economy in our national expenditures, should be so very persistent in urging upon the Canadian Government an outlay of a couple of million dollars or thereabouts upon the Pacific cable, which will be of little benefit for long years to come at least to the Canadian taxpayers, who will have to foot the bill. Why is the 'Globe' so anxious that the Canadian taxpayers, who are not directly interested in the project, should be saddled with the cost of it, while it has not the least anxiety in the world that the Canadian Pacific Telegraph Company and the Commercial and other Atlantic cable companies, which will benefit greatly by the laying of the cable, shall be asked to contribute a cent to a project which will give them a large share of the cable business between Great Britain and Australia? Why should the Canadian taxpayers be called upon to contribute a couple of million dollars to provide a great cable extension for the Canadian Pacific and Commercial and other cable companies, and the latter not be even asked to contribute a cent, simply to accept the benefits of the cable as a free gift? It is curious to notice how government organs, and even ministers of the Crown, are anxious to endorse great business corporations out of the national treasury. The 'Globe' regards the Pacific cable as an Imperial project, which will help to bind the empire together. So does the 'Witness,' which has strongly advocated the undertaking upon that ground, but when we find that the organs of the government, which urge the national expenditure upon the cable, to the cost of the taxpayers, ignore, or at least keep silence about, any contribution to the project on the part of the telegraph and cable companies which will gain business from it, we feel that the project is not ripe. The 'Globe' can see plainly enough that the 'Eastern Extension Cable Companies,' whose cables at present do the business between Great Britain and Australia, have valuable interests which they seek to protect by offering to contribute a large share of the cost of new cables by way of Africa, and it seems to blame the Imperial Government for not ignoring the interests of these cable companies, and proceeding to create a rival cable route with public funds. But it cannot apparently see that if the interests of these eastern companies in the Australian business are regarded by them as so valuable as to justify the expenditure by themselves of millions of dollars in their protection, the interests of the western cable and telegraph companies in the Australian business created by the laying of the Pacific cable must be correspondingly valuable, and worth a considerable contribution. The cost of the Pacific cable has been estimated at \$7,585,000. Of this amount, Australia and New Zealand offer to contribute four-ninths, or \$3,371,008, and Great Britain and Canada are asked to make up the remaining five-ninths, or \$4,213,995. Canada is expected to contribute half of this amount, or \$2,106,942. It seems to us that the Canadian telegraph and the Atlantic cable companies interested might very well be required to contribute this latter sum to the project, and leave about the same amount to be met by Great Britain and Canada between them.

STAND FAST, BROME.

The liquor men understand the strategic importance of Brome, and they are moving to secure the repeal of the Scott Act in that county. They have indeed obtained the requisite number of names on their petition demanding the submission of the act to the people, and, if the petition is accepted as in order, it will

be submitted next June. Some say that not all the names on it are those of real voters. As to that we do not know. No believer in prohibition can very well resent the submission of so important a matter to the popular vote. If prohibition is a good thing then surely that county which has held on to it in the form of the Scott Act when a hundred other counties dropped it, and which has now been under its operation for many years, will pronounce in its favor without fail, particularly as the boast of Brome is that the reason why she still enjoys prohibition, while so many other counties have surrendered it, is because the law was from the beginning better enforced in Brome than elsewhere, and that that enforcement is now more effective than ever. These facts constitute the gravity of the situation at the present moment. The question of national prohibition is just now in the balances. What will the politicians, ever on the alert to find some excuse for escaping a moral responsibility, say if it is lost in Brome? Will they not say: 'Almost every county that had the Scott Act dropped it within a few years of the time it came into force, and now it has failed in its chief stronghold; is it not plain that the people, though they no doubt believe in prohibition as a principle, just as parliament has done these twenty-five years back, and, although when submitted to them they will always vote for it in the abstract, just as parliament has always done, yet as a concrete actuality they do not want it; they condemn it wherever tried, and if this parliament should pass a prohibitory law the people would go back on us at the next election, being then in the frame of mind that always supervenes of looking upon the whole thing as a failure and a nuisance.'

Would this reasoning be altogether unreasonable? The unwisest thing the people of Ontario ever did was to drop the Scott Act. That it was a notoriously unsatisfactory law when they did so all must admit. It had no machinery for enforcement, and, when citizens took upon them this function, which the government repudiated, they found themselves crippled for lack of means. Still, even as it was the jails were in many cases empty and the people freer from the curse than they had been. What the people should have done was, not to drop the law, but to insist on its enforcement or demand from their county councils the means for its enforcement by themselves. The Scott Act contains a provision by which a county council can set apart a part of the money accruing from fines for the enforcement of the law. This provision has been availed of by Brome with good results. To the often shouted averment that prohibition does not prohibit there has been of late years the easy answer, 'It does prohibit in Brome.' It is now possible to collect all expenses from the enemy to make them pay for every injury done, and then the law-breakers' own money can be used to shut them up in jail. If, then, the people of that county vote against the law it will not be because the law cannot be enforced; it can only be because it is enforced too well, and because when it is enforced they do not like it. This is what makes the verdict of Brome next June a matter of supreme import to the country as a whole, and even for the temperance cause throughout the world. This is why the assault is being made on Brome. Whatever money or paid advocacy will do to carry Brome against prohibition will no doubt be done. Against that there is nothing but the consciences and the patriotism of the people of the county. The country looks to the frontiersmen of Brome to defend this outpost of the prohibition cause against the impending assault of all the powers of evil.

OUR GREAT COMMON RACE.

The Emperor of Germany seems to be emulating Kipling at phrase-making; which, though it seems but empty breath, is really the greatest gift given to man. The phrase the Emperor has coined is indeed epoch-making, as the American reporters say. In sending to Mrs. Kipling an expression of his concern at the poet's illness he expressed himself 'thankful for the soul-stirring way in which he has sung about the deeds of our great common race.' In sending this word, 'our common race,' to Mrs. Kipling he knew he was sending a trumpet blast through all Anglo-Saxondom, claiming for the Germans kinship and a share. The thing could not have been better done or in a manner more likely to evoke a responsive thrill wherever the English language is spoken. Where it failed to find response, or even to be understood, was in Germany, for the Germans are

not all grandsons of the British queen, nor are they, like their emperor, as familiar with English literature as with their own. The German press, on taking note of this expression used in connection with a poet who was ill in New York, regarded the message as an affront to the American people. So far they were right. The Americans are as great admirers of Kipling as the British are. They have become lovers of the British empire under his teaching. His genius and soul have united the two peoples in one. So does his family, for Mrs. Kipling is an American. The Americans, who are on the male side precluded from British honors, lay claim to a very large share of the nobility and greatness of Britain on the female side. They are greatly pleased by the view taken of the matter by the German press, and are appropriating the whole of the Emperor's approaches with delight. Indeed, one writing privately from New York, tells us that all Americans talk as though Mr. Kipling was a pure American. For the most British of Britons this is a compliment that can only be topped by the Emperor's remarkable claim to a share in Kipling. The British, who have the first claim on the Emperor's compliment, will be in no wise jealous at the appropriation of it by the Americans, for in their hearts they have never counted the Americans another people, and are only too pleased that they themselves should not. It is just as well that the Continental nations and peoples of Europe should be so unable to distinguish between British and American national spirit as to regard the most thoroughly British poet of the time as an American. As for the Kaiser and his German contingent, they will be welcome also into the ranks of Anglo-Saxondom, at least as long as his restless Majesty behaves himself.

CONTROVERSY.

The letter from the Rev. Mr. Lafleur dealing with the argument of the Rev. Curé Troie to the effect that the confession was a necessary deduction from the power of remission of sins conferred by Christ on His followers was in our hands on Saturday last, though too late for that day's issue, and was therefore previous to the same matter being dealt with from several pulpits. It is possible that a word of comment may not be out of order in this connection. Discussion of these points of doctrine which have divided theologians in days that are past, and which still divide the Christian world into two or three almost irreconcilable sections, are almost never alluded to in Protestant pulpits. The Protestant people are entirely uneducated on matters which have cost holy men agencies of spiritual questioning and the Church much martyr blood. On the other hand, controversy has naturally a large, and possibly too large, a place in those pulpits where the 'errors of Rome' are the special object of attack. We do not know that it is at all a common thing for souls to be saved as the result of controversy. It is, we think, not even common for men to be delivered from religious error by intellectual argument. The easy answer to all argument is that the deep things of God transcend our reason. What is wanted in order to save souls is the setting forth of the Saviour both by preaching and by living His life. When men have, as the result not of intellectual but spiritual forces, passed from death unto life they need instruction both in doctrine and in ethics. Here steps in the theologian and, quite apart from the Roman controversy, the learners of to-day have surely much to learn from the struggles of the past. There are indeed things they need to learn if some of them are not to become a prey to representations to which, trite though they be, their training has furnished them with no reply. While, therefore, we think that there may be more than enough of controversy in mission congregations, there may be less than enough teaching in general congregations.

THE EXPLODED REVOLUTION.

Those who a few weeks ago prophesied a French revolution within days, if not within hours, now say that the danger is over, and that the threatened revolution has exploded in a burst of derision and laughter. The Parisians, who are witty rather than humorous, and take themselves somewhat too seriously, especially in times of political excitement, are certainly at present sane enough to be able to recognize and enjoy the comic touches which are never wanting even in successful French revolutions, though when things end seriously these are not observed by Parisians, which perhaps accounts for the seriousness of the ending. Now the Parisians are inclined to find a good deal of humor in the dis-

turbing conditions created by the death of the late President. They are convinced that the bourgeois, M. Faure, really considered himself a sort of 'man of destiny,' and encouraged the conspiracies of the leagues and the army against the republic, in the hope that he would be permanently elevated into the company of the royal personages of Europe, of which he was so ridiculously fond. He was in reality a weak nonentity with a curiously dignified bearing which secured him respect and was a factor in his success, but which failed him at critical moments and covered him with ridicule. It is said that the aristocratic people attached to both the monarchical and imperialist causes played upon his ambition for their own ends, and flattered him into believing that 'he might be received into fashionable society as though entitled to it by birth,' and that one high-born dame was heard to exclaim, when she heard of his death: 'All was going so well, and behold, everything breaks up because he lets himself die.'

Even MM. Deroulède and Marcel-Hubert, the French deputies to whom fell the heroic duty of springing the revolution, are laughingly called fools and lunatics by the very men who encouraged them in their madness. When the army, returning from the funeral of the ex-President, refused to follow them 'to Paris' and 'to the Elysée,' as they kept shouting along the line of march, and had declined to listen seriously to their harangues in the barrack yards, the heroes could not be persuaded to take themselves off in peace. 'We want to be arrested by the army,' they kept shouting, until at last General Rogot sent for the police, who took them to the lock-up. Then they were afraid they might be treated as mere rioters and discharged after a few hours or days' imprisonment, so, to avoid the unheroic fate, M. Deroulède wrote to the premier, M. Dupuy: 'I have not been arrested for merely refusing to leave the barracks; I have been arrested for having harangued the troops in the court after having attempted to bring them with me on the Place de la Nation,' thus accusing himself of the crime of inciting the troops to insurrection, for which the punishment is capital or life imprisonment. And he adds: 'What I did was not the act of a madman; it was not the act of a moment of excitement; I have elevated myself to an idea, and will not allow myself to be discouraged.' But the Parisians only laugh the more at M. Deroulède for his idea of himself and ridicule his pose. Major Esterhazy, too, has adopted a new pose, which Paris finds entertaining. After the election of M. Loubet he wrote to a lady friend: 'The death of Faure is a terrible blow, for Loubet's animosity against the anti-Dreyfusards is certain. Your news, "of the disappearance of some enemy," will be the same as with everything advantageous that happens, or might happen to me in this series of horrible events. It happens too late. I am at this time at the end of my strength and almost at the end of my courage.'

The rôle of a pitiable innocent, borne down by an adverse fate, is not one that suits this life-long, cowardly spy, liar and forger. Major Esterhazy in his new character has been greeted with jeers. But perhaps the most comical incident of all is related by M. Blowitz in the 'Times.' M. Loubet, the new President, was connected with the Panama canal scandal, through being a minister at the time it took place. The anti-Dreyfusards who are hostile to him therefore on his first appearance in the streets as president greeted him with cries of 'Panama,' 'Panama.' About a hundred and fifty of these disturbers of the peace were arrested, and among them were found a son of Ferdinand De Lesseps, who was one of those most deeply and directly involved in the Panama corruption. Ferdinand was of course the son of Count De Lesseps, the promoter of the canal. This incident recalls to M. Blowitz's mind the edict of a Shah of Persia who abolished fantastic fines, which formed the principal revenues of his provincial governors. The public crier announced: 'Our august master, in order to put an end to the abuse of fines, has formally abolished them. All the male inhabitants of the town are invited to go on Friday next to the grand mosque to hear the proclamation of this generous decision. Those who do not go will be called upon to pay a fine proportionate to their private fortune.'

THE QUEEN OF BELGIUM.

Brussels, March 11.—Queen Marie Henriette was reported much better last evening, but she is not regarded out of danger.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



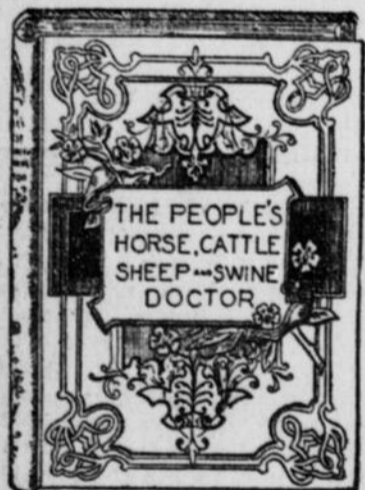
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THE PEOPLE'S HORSE, CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

The demand continues for this book to such an extent that though we have been offering it for several years, we feel we must once more include it in our Premium List. It has saved the life of many a valuable beast, as well as giving those who have the care of live stock a great deal of practical advice and useful information.



The different remedies employed, in all diseases, are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings showing the shapes of horses' teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

[For the 'Witness.' SLUMBER SONG.

Sleep, my darling; sleep, my son, Close thine eyes, my little one, Nestle at thy mother's breast, Be at rest, at rest.

All about us is so still, And the sun far down the hill, Blowing out his great, red light, Calls 'good-night, good-night.'

Cradled on thy mother's arm, Nought shall come to thee of harm, Hush, my baby, sink to sleep, Soft and deep, and deep.

Birds into their nests have flown, Weary flowers their heads hang down, Stars shine dimly in the sky, Rock-a-bye, a-bye.

Eyelids drooped, and cheeks quite flushed, See my child in dreams now hushed, Watch o'er him, kind Power above, With Thy love, Thy love.

A. G. G. Montreal.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

The Fathers of Australian Federation and Their Work.

(George Collins Levey, C.M.G., in the London 'Graphic'.)

The recent conference of the six Australian premiers at Melbourne has cleared away most of the difficulties which stood in the way of Federation, and it seems probable that the first year of the new century will see a great Anglo-Saxon commonwealth established in the southern seas.



THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES KINGSTON, Premier of South Australia.

met at Hobart, in 1886; Victoria, Queensland, West Australia, and Fiji were represented; resolutions were passed and duly transmitted to the Colonial Office, making sundry suggestions. New South Wales, the wealthiest and most populous colony, had declined to take any part in these deliberations, and it was felt that without it the council carried very little weight, and was merely a debating society on a large scale.

THE RIGHT HON. G. H. REID, Premier of New South Wales.

pass the Imperial Parliament, which would enable two or more colonies, at their discretion, to join together. But this recommendation was regarded as a mere pious opinion, and nothing more was heard about federation for several years. There was nothing to compel the several Australian colonies to bind themselves more closely together, and there was much to keep them apart.



THE RIGHT HON. SIR GEORGE TURNER, K. C. M. G., Premier of Victoria.

entertained a strong opinion that their development and prosperity were dependent upon obtaining the services of colored laborers; others objected to the competition of persons whom they regarded as inferior races. The distances from one colonial capital to another were considerable, communication was infrequent and costly, and there was far less intercourse between the people of Victoria and the people of Western Australia, Queensland and



THE RIGHT HON. SIR E. N. C. BRAD, DON, K.C.M.G., Premier of Tasmania.

South Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand, than with their friends and relatives in the Mother Country. But as the original settlers died out, and were succeeded by a generation who regarded Australia as their native land, an Australian feeling grew up, while the gradual growth of the railway system, which

brought all the Australian capitals and the populous districts around them into close connection, resulted in a more intimate relation between the inhabitants of the various colonies. And thus the desire for federation grew.

It was not, however, till 1883 that a convention was held, at which it was determined to hold at intervals of two years a federal council, at which subjects of interest to the various colonies should be discussed. The first federal council



THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN FORREST, K. C. M. G., Premier of West Australia.

latter colony would have to enforce protective duties. Queensland declined to be represented at the 1897 conference, principally on the ground that the southern colonies objected to the immigration of Asiatic and Polynesian laborers, who were necessary to the prosperity of the northern. Western Australia did indeed send representatives to the conference, but they stated at the outset that they could not federate for the present, since a large proportion of their revenue was derived from import duties upon goods which came from the neighboring colonies, goods which under federation would come in free.

Various defects in this bill were pointed out in the colonial parliaments, but it is believed that they have all been removed by the decision of the recent conference of premiers. All differences between the two houses of legislature are to be decided by their sitting together in one chamber, after which occasion the decision of the majority is to be binding upon both houses. The federal capital, which was a very vexed question, since both Sydney and Melbourne laid claim to the honor, is to be in New South Wales, at some point at least a hundred miles from Sydney.



THE HON. J. R. DICKSON, C.M.G., Premier of Queensland.

tralian parliaments failed, and it was not till 1897 that another effort was made to establish federation. The difficulties were not by any means slight or unimportant, the climatic obstacles were no greater than they were twenty years before, but many vested interests had grown up in several of the colonies which militated against federation. The policy of Victoria was strongly protectionist, and her example had been to a considerable extent followed by her neighbors, with the exception of New South Wales. Federation would enforce free trade between one colony and another. The result would be either that the protected manufacturers of Victoria would have to submit to the competition of goods made in Europe, and brought in free via New South Wales, or else that

gether, placed himself at the head of the movement, and, in 1891, a convention was held in Sydney, at which a bill creating an Australian commonwealth was drafted, and an undertaking given by the members of this convention that they would do their utmost to induce the various colonial parliaments to agree to the bill. The second convention differed from the first, inasmuch as Fiji took no interest in the discussion, and New Zealand, the third colony of Australasia, intimated that she had no desire to federate with the communities of the Australian mainland.

The attempt to pass the commonwealth bill of 1891 through the various Aus-



latter colony would have to enforce protective duties. Queensland declined to be represented at the 1897 conference, principally on the ground that the southern colonies objected to the immigration of Asiatic and Polynesian laborers, who were necessary to the prosperity of the northern. Western Australia did indeed send representatives to the conference, but they stated at the outset that they could not federate for the present, since a large proportion of their revenue was derived from import duties upon goods which came from the neighboring colonies, goods which under federation would come in free. Notwithstanding all the obstacles in their way the convention which sat at Adelaide in 1897 did excellent work. A bill, differing somewhat from that of 1891, was passed, which constituted a Commonwealth of Australia. The three estates of the realm were to be a Governor-General, appointed by the Crown, a Senate in which there should be six representatives for each colony, or state, as it is termed, and a House of Representatives, in which each state, however small, should have five members, and an additional member dependent upon its population. The Senate was to be elected by the whole colony, voting as one constituency, by manhood suffrage, and the House of Representatives by electoral districts, with the same suffrage. No property or other qualification was required from the members of either house, who are to receive £400 a year each as an allowance for expenses. The Governor-General was to be aided and advised by a federal executive council, of whom seven were to be ministers in charge of departments, who must have seats in one or other of the two houses. There was to be international free trade, and uniform duties of customs were to be imposed within two years after the establishment of the commonwealth. All the powers not vested in the commonwealth were to remain with the states which were not interfered with.

The bill conferred upon the commonwealth jurisdiction over the greater number of vital questions, such as the regulation of trade and commerce, the imposition of customs and excise duties, levying taxes, borrowing money, naval and military defence, laws relating to marriage and divorce, the rights of parents, the service and execution of civil and criminal process, the control of rivers and railways, and, though last not least, the affairs of any race with respect to whom it is deemed necessary to make special laws, not applicable to the general community. Money bills were to originate with the House of Representatives, and might be affirmed or rejected by the Senate, but not amended.

The next step will be to obtain the consent of the various colonial legislatures to the bill with its amendments. If this be obtained during the present year, of which there is little doubt, Mr. Chamberlain will be in a position to ask the House of Commons to pass the measure in the session of 1900, and the Commonwealth of Australia may be inaugurated on Jan. 1, 1901.

HALLAM LORD TENNYSON.

The appointment of Lord Tennyson to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the colony of South Australia, will be received with sympathetic appreciation by all classes of Her Majesty's subjects. That a name which is already foremost in the files of English singers should be given the opportunity of a fresh distinction in the career of government and administration will be recognized as appropriate by those among whom Lord Tennyson will live as much as by those who would have regretted his absence if they did not appreciate the usefulness of his future career.

'Not once or twice in our rough island path, The duty was the way to glory,' As his father sang; and few would have welcomed this honorable duty for his



HALLAM LORD TENNYSON, New Governor of South Australia.

son so warmly as the poet who struck the first note of what has since become a full-toned harmony, in his praise of the greater Empire of the Queen:— 'Broad based upon her people's will, And compassed by the inviolate sea.' —'St. James's Budget.'

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE PROGRESS OF FRENCH PROTESTANTISM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The growth of French Protestantism in Montreal has been of a marked character during the last few years. Well organized congregations now exist in our city, contribute liberally to church ordinances, take some part in mission work outside of themselves and hope to become self-sustaining churches in time. In one of these churches twenty-one members were added to the membership roll, and fourteen new families connected themselves with the church during the past year.

The task of the French pastor is a difficult one. He has many obstacles to overcome, so well known and understood by the friends of French evangelization, that it would be superfluous to mention them.

There is, however, one great drawback to the growth of French Protestant churches to which attention has been repeatedly drawn. It is becoming more and more difficult to find work for our people. Strong, intelligent, honest, willing men, knock in vain at the door of offices and factories. I have just now on my list the names of five heads of families, men who can be recommended, and who are most anxious to work for an honest living. They will be constrained to leave the city, to go and seek fortune in the United States. In order to be of assistance to these families and others which we wish to retain, we have formed a sort of intelligence office in connection with St. John's Church, St. Catherine street, the officers of which are John Herdt, H. Contant and C. E. Amaron. Business men who need help would greatly aid us in our work if they would kindly co-operate with us in finding employment for those who are anxious of seeking for such.

C. E. AMARON. 115 Elgin street, Montreal.

THE CONFESSIONAL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In your issue of Monday last there is a report of a discourse delivered in the Church of Notre Dame, by the Curé Troie. I shall confine my necessarily brief remarks to what is said there of confession and the confessional.

All Christians admit what Jesus has claimed in the very remarkable utterance that 'The Son of man hath authority on earth to forgive sins'; and moreover, that during his lifetime and after his resurrection he conferred that power on other men, in the latter case using the symbolism of breathing upon them his spirit, which is the secret of that power, often accompanied with the laying of hands, as was the case in the Master's ministry. The important point is: in what way did they understand and use that power. The priest said in this connection: 'This power to remit sins implied confession of sins.' In this specious, but unfounded affirmation is contained the germ of the deadly error, very early introduced in the Christian communities, and which has had the greatest influence in fostering moral havoc in Christendom.

The remission of sins does not imply confession, though in some cases there was confession; far less does it imply the confessional, with its well-known snares. Of all the cases in which Christ is said to have pronounced the remission of sins, there is not a single confession expressed or implied. When there is one it is a public confession, or the presence of a notorious sinner.

If it be said that Jesus had no need of being told what was in man—the full power he gave to the apostles must also impart to them the same insight. According to holy scripture the apostles never confessed anybody, either publicly or secretly. They had been given the power to remit sins by preaching, as Christ had said, (Luke xxiv, 47, and proclaiming the remission of sins to all those who repented of their sins, as it is glaringly proved on the day of Pentecost, when thousands were converted. After the preaching of Peter and of others—'Pricked in their hearts,' a multitude said: 'Men and brethren, what shall we do?' Peter said: 'Repent'—not 'come to confess.' 'Repent, and be baptised for the remission of sins, Acts ii, 37. If it be suggested that they confessed afterwards, we shall wait for the proofs of the groundless doctrine. When Peter evangelized the Centurion Cornelius, at Cesarea, there was no confession of sins. When Paul and Silas were the means of converting the trembling jailor of Philippi, nobody was confessed. Even when the jailer said: 'What must we do to be saved?' the apostles said: 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.'

We are told that at John's baptism people confessed their sins. Matt. iii. That at Ephesus, Acts xix, 19, men hearing Paul preach, some who had practiced magic came to confess their wrong. But, of course, all that was done publicly, as was the burning of their books. Any one at all acquainted with early Church history knows that public confession was required of certain classes of sins, and sinners, especially of the lapsi, those who had lapsed or fallen, through persecution or worldliness, into their old pagan practices. After a while confessors were appointed by the churches to examine some of the gravest cases. But that was by no means the attribute of every pastor of churches—it was an exception among the ministry. Almost of necessity, some of those confessions were of a secret nature—and thus secret confession, the germ of confessional, was surreptitiously ad-

mitted into Christian churches. But instead of seeing in this a sign of moral and spiritual evolution of the true apostolic church, we brand it as a departure from it; thus, the churches, and not only the individuals, lapsed from the high spiritual standing of the apostolic churches to nominal Christianity.

Nobody who has read the history of the Church, dates the practice of auricular confession from the Lateran council, for he knows too well that all the deadly errors then flourishing in the corrupted Christianity of the middle ages, had been a long time creeping and growing in its garden. How it is allowed to continue now, in company with the obligatory celibacy of the priest, after all the exposures of its immoral tendencies and results of that companionship, we cannot conceive. The curé of Notre Dame tries to draw an argument in proof of the value of confession 'because it is opposed to man's natural feelings'—this is intended to convey the idea that it is humbling for the penitent to confess—but what of the humility of the confessor, who professes to be there in God's place, with the power to say: 'Absolve!' and he adds: 'and that, nevertheless, it has not met opposition from the Catholic world.' But ever since the Reformation, it has met opposition from many nominally Catholic writers—of the greatest writers, too, Michelet at the head. It is but too natural that it should not be opposed by those who remain Catholics, and still many of them will not allow their daughter or their young wife to go to confess. It is not true either that the confessional is opposed to man's or woman's natural feelings. There is one side of human nature which is favorable to secret confession, the weak side morally, and which in its weakness seeks for the guidance of others; and we are convinced that this want of moral and spiritual stamina has quite as much to do with the prosperity of the confessional, as the side of humble penance.

THEODORE LAFLEUR.

WOMEN ON BOARDS OF MANAGEMENT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—At this enlightened period of the world's history, it may seem a work of supererogation to put forward arguments in support of women taking their place on school boards, especially when we remember that about two-thirds of school board teachers are women, while quite half the pupils are girls; added to this there are the infant boys, who, as much as the girls, need a woman's influence in legislating for them. The London School Board has recognized long ago the necessity for the presence of women on its board of local managers; it has made a rule that a certain proportion of the members on these boards must be women.

Women naturally understand the needs of children better than men do. Education does not mean book learning alone, but includes the formation of character; thus the friendly intercourse of the woman member with the woman teacher, allowing, as it does, opportunities for discussion of various matters in connection with the children, which for obvious reasons can be much more free than with a male member forms a strong reason for women sitting on school boards. The teaching of technical subjects which now forms an important part of the education of girls requires a power of entering into detail and the patience necessary for the exercise of that power is a feminine rather than a masculine quality. Also the women who do become members of school boards generally possess leisure, which enables them to devote time to their duties as members. The male members on the other hand have their professions or their business to occupy a great part of their time. To them the larger undertakings of the board are naturally more important and details appear insignificant and unnecessary, though they are equally essential to success.

The time is past when arguments are required to enforce the need of women's assistance, and the 'communion of labor' has long since been acknowledged as a necessity in all social work nearly all over the world.

The question is ever present as to the motives which induce busy men to give up valuable time for a work of which they, at least some of them, appear to know and care so little. I venture to think that the majority of women have the real interests of children at heart and desire to deal justly and kindly by them with no drawback of self-seeking or advantage to themselves. At the core of all social reformation, as a necessary condition of health and permanency in all human institutions lies the working of the man and the woman together in mutual trust and reverence.

But whether women or men are called to these posts it is quite clear that unless some knowledge and study of the questions, often difficult and complicated, that are brought before them is possessed or acquired, they will be little gain to the helpless population for whom they are called to legislate. The duties should be carefully and diligently studied in order to fit themselves for the high and responsible duties to be undertaken, not only duties which concern thousands of children, but duties also to those who have chosen them as their representatives. The best and most qualified women must be chosen, as just now a fierce light beats upon women in a public capacity, and every act is keenly watched and scrutinized—women of some firmness of character, determined to learn the new work patiently, to co-operate with their colleagues with good will and tact, and to make a stand when needed.

In England, before the education acts of 1870, women were appointed here and

there on school boards, because some local circumstances made the need of them felt. When the new departure in education was made and election boards established, it was but a natural development, a conservative recognition of their usefulness for women to become elected representatives on the new educational bodies. In England there are to-day over two thousand women sitting as popularly-elected representatives on school boards, boards of guardians and city councils.

These women are elected to perform these important duties of citizenship time after time, and are almost invariably returned at the head of the poll. All this, surely, is a quiet, steady, reasonable verdict upon how women carry out their work as administrative officers. In New York city at one of the last elections of the school board, nine women were appointed.

Quoting from a letter lately received from the secretary of the London school board, he says: 'There have always been ladies on this board, who have taken an active part in the administration. The number has varied from time to time, at present there are eight.' He goes on to give an extract from a speech of Lord George Hamilton: 'As this is the first time I have ever had the pleasure of being associated with ladies in an administrative capacity, I should like to say there is no part of the work more effectively performed, where authority is better maintained, and the amount of work done in the time consumed is greater than in those committees upon which the ladies serve.'

Miss Honor Morton, who has acted on the London school board for some time, has become the board's expert in matters of hygiene and sanitation. She looks around her from the standpoint of a health student, and recognizes the necessity of educating bodies as well as minds. Carbolio soap is one of the strong points on Miss Morton's programme. She is impressed with the way, she tells me, in which disease and uncleanness are sometimes spread through the schools; and her great aim in standing for the school board is to secure further attention to these matters. In her address to the electors of Hackney, she says: 'I will try to secure the physical welfare of the children, by voting for the liberal provisions of healthy schools, with convenient playgrounds, by opposing over-crowding, by requiring into the spread of infectious disease amongst school children and by upholding the teaching of the laws of health, and particularly of the hygienic value of temperance.'

The London local government board, besides having ladies on the board, has for the past twenty years employed a 'lady inspector of schools.' Valuable as the work of women may be acknowledged to be on school boards, far more valuable and necessary would her work seem on the boards of houses of refuge, and insane asylums. Miss Louisa Twining, gave evidence before a Parliamentary commission in 1875, and urged the desirability of electing women on boards of guardians. In consequence of her representations, one lady was placed on the Kensington board, to be followed 21 years after by 900 women. In Finland, with comparatively a small population, there are no less than 150 women as poor law guardians.

It is an extraordinary anomaly (may I say prejudice?) that they should have no voice in those matters which concern most intimately the welfare of the sick and the afflicted, many, perhaps the majority of whom are of their own sex. One might think that there could be no difference of opinion on this matter especially when we consider the large number of women nurses, who have to

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be considered, and who are now only represented by the matron.

Public opinion, no doubt, will ere long prevail to bring about this much desired change.

JEAN SINCLAIR.

THE SABBATH GOES ROUND THE WORLD.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In your issue of Feb. 22, you seem to question the sanity of people who attach a sacred importance to the sabbath succession, as others do about the apostolic succession, remarking that they are 'distressed when they find themselves working at secular labor at the same moment when others are religiously keeping the Lord's Day, and they wonder how both can be God's own Sabbath.' Let me assure you that Seventh-Day Baptists experience no distress on this point, being well assured that the almanac which fixes the Canadian conventional day does not annul the command of him whose days move in successional order round the world, and whose word stays not for civic divisions of time but 'runneth very swiftly.' The hallowed seventh day, as every other day in order, goes round the world. The Jew in every clime knows when it begins and ends as his fathers have done through the ages. Your readers need only refer to their almanacs to learn that the divisions of time there given have no validity beyond certain meridians although their watches may tell them otherwise. The fourth commandment is valid throughout the world.

SEVENTH-DAY BAPTIST.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

Thomas Goldsworthy, aged four, has died from carbolic acid poisoning at Biggin, near Buxton. His parents had only just taken the farm, and whilst they were getting the furniture in the boy found a bottle of carbolic acid left by the late tenant and drank some of it.

William Edwards was repairing a spout on his house at Castle Norwich, when the ladder broke in two, and he fell on to a line of spiked railings. One of the spikes passed through his boot and foot, and before he could be released the top of the railings had to be broken off.

Mr. Frederick Stewart Cobb, the British postmaster of Constantinople, who has just died from smallpox, was a son of the late Mr. Charles Cobb, of Strood, Rochester, and was 57 years of age. He had spent nearly the whole of his life in the service of the post-office, and was appointed postmaster at Constantinople seven years ago.

The other evening the young daughter of a well-known professional man residing at East Croydon was going home when she was overtaken by a person, supposed to be a lunatic, who cut off her hair with a pair of scissors, and ran away. This is the third case of the kind which has happened in Croydon recently.

The celebrated triangular bridge at Crowland, near Peterborough, standing not far from the ruins of the famous abbey, has been seriously damaged through a runaway horse attached to a brewer's dray, which caught the right side wing and brought away several square yards of masonry. Americans regard the bridge as one of the sights of England.

A tragic sequel to the sensational murder at Biddenden, Kent, by the rector's daughter, occurred the other night. A well-known farmer named Mitherden, who has resided in the parish all his life, was engaged in animated conversation respecting the tragedy, when he became overcome with excitement, and, after saying 'I shall die,' expired. Death was due to syncope occasioned by excitement.

At Bromham, near Bedford, two ladies named Johnson and Young, and a gentleman named Broughton, ventured on the river in a small punt. Owing to heavy floods the occupants lost control of the punt, which was washed over a deep weir. Mr. Broughton jumped out, but before he could get assistance the young ladies were drowned.

Sir Walter Foster's Old Age Pension bill has just been issued, and provides that 5s a week be paid to persons above the age of sixty-five years who have no income of their own, while those who have small incomes will be pensioned under a sliding scale proportionate to the amount of their income. The pensions will not be paid through officials connected with the Poor-law. Women, married or single, are entitled to a pension.

The Queen was much distressed to hear of the damage by the recent gales to the Frogmore Mausoleum, where Prince Albert is buried. Two of the stained glass windows were seriously damaged, the entire upper part of one of them being blown out, and this portion bore the Prince's coat of arms. From the other window a shield with the Queen's arms was torn away. The damage is to be repaired as soon as possible.

The Mersey Dock and Harbor Board has adopted the recommendation of the Works Committee to construct two new graving docks, one of 1,000 feet long at the north end of the estate, and the other of 650 feet at the south end, and to carry out other works which in the aggregate are estimated to cost nearly a million of money. The new sheds to be erected are to be double story with flat roofs.

The Countess of Orkney, whilst hunting with Lord Rothschild's staghounds, met with a serious accident near Aylesbury. Taking a stiff double fence and leading the field the horse fell into an outside ditch, and rolled over Her Ladyship, whose right knee was badly injured. She was taken to the George Hotel, Aylesbury, where she was attended by Dr. Harris, and afterward removed to Wing Lodge, near Leighton Buzzard.

The Bristol Board of Guardians recently had before them an application from a working man that a wife should be selected for him from the workhouse. He thought that in coming to them he would get what he wanted. It was suggested that the applicant should be allowed to go to the workhouse and choose for himself, but the chairman did not think they could help him, and the application was dismissed.

Mr. Henniker Heaton, M.P., told a story at the British Realm dinner of the disadvantage of the universal penny postage scheme. An Irishman in Canada, writing to a friend of Mr. Heaton's, said: 'I know you know Henniker Heaton. I know he is a friend of yours. Tell him he has done me a great injury. He has enabled all my poor relations to correspond with me here in Canada, and you know I have a hundred of them in County Clare.' (Laughter.)

The Rev. Talbot Greaves, a well-known Evangelical clergyman, died at Stoke Bishop, near Bristol, on Monday, Feb. 20 last. Though 73 years of age, the deceased was fond of horse exercise, and while riding in Shirehampton Park on Saturday his horse bolted, and threw him heavily to the ground, Mr. Greaves being so seriously injured about the spine that the doctors could hold out no hope of recovery. Deceased, after being ten years Vicar of Clifton, became Incumbent of Trinity Church, Torquay, in 1891.

At the Liverpool Assizes Justice Day passed several sentences upon prisoners convicted of highway robbery with violence. In one case two men were sentenced, one to three months' hard labor and thirty lashes with the 'cat,' and the other to five years' penal servitude. In another case three men, described as cab-touts, who were proved to have robbed and assaulted a gentleman in Manchester, were sentenced to six months and three floggings of fifteen lashes; four months and two floggings of twenty lashes; and three months, with two floggings of ten lashes each respectively.

The 'British Weekly' tells a pleasant tale about Mr. Gladstone and the civil list. He was about to confer a pension upon a claimant whom he believed to be in needy circumstances, when he received an invitation to dine with the gentleman. Mr. Gladstone decided this was a good chance of discovering the claimant's neediness. To his companion on the way he remarked, 'No champagne, pension; champagne, no pension.' The champagne, which we suppose, for want of knowledge to the contrary, that Mr. Gladstone drank and enjoyed, cost the host one hundred per annum. Might not the champagne have been ordered in anticipation of the pension? asks the 'Echo.' Might not—but the questions suggested are innumerable.

It happened when a battalion of the Warwickshire Regiment was stationed at Chatham. One morning on the lines, a young lieutenant was practicing his company in the attack. He led the perspiring warriors to the charge again and again, but each time he seemed dissatisfied with something. 'Hang it all,' he said, 'why don't you men use your lungs when you charge, and shout something appropriate?' The next time, the point of attack happened to be the regimental football pitch. With bayonets fixed and the lieutenant leading, the company rushed gallantly forward to the charge. Just as they reached the goal posts the lieutenant stumbled and dropped his cap. Either by accident or design, one of the privates kicked the cap, landing it fairly between the stumps, and the wild battle cry went up from half a hundred throats: 'Goal!'

A Teignmouth young lady, Miss Dorothy Northcote, the daughter of a Mr. Northcote, a retired gentleman, was recently fired at whilst on her way home. She had attended the Lenten service at St. Michael's Church, Teignmouth, and was returning by way of Woodway lane, a lonely thoroughfare, when a man suddenly appeared and presented either a pistol or a gun at her head. Miss Northcote, who turned her head, heard a click and felt a bullet plough its way along her cheek. As there was no report it is surmised that the weapon was an air-gun. The assailant made off on the approach of several persons attracted by the lady's screams. Miss Northcote's cheek has been severely lacerated by the bullet, and she had been too overcome by fright to take note of her assailant. Interviewed by a Central News correspondent, the victim of the outrage stated that the man who had followed her asked to be directed to a house close by. The bullet tore through the cartilages of the nostrils, and it is believed to have been fired from a revolver. The greatest indignation prevails in the locality.

The Blythe (Northumberland) magistrates have had a curious case brought under their notice. While the police were engaged in escorting an inebriate to a cell in Northumberland street, so violent was the resistance offered that after the ser-

gent had opened the main door leading into the police station he was compelled to rush to the assistance of his subordinates. He left the bunch of keys, among which was a police whistle, dangling from the keyhole, and the circumstance suggested to a youthful practical joker the innocent and harmless idea of incarcerating the police in their own fortress. He opened the door, turned the key, sounded a dismal and portentous call on the whistle, and, after having the gratification of listening to the frantic efforts of the police to get out to the assistance of an imaginary brother officer in distress, he sauntered quietly and peacefully away to his home. An excellent joke; but it began to seem just a trifle too serious when the policeman called up the practical joker about one o'clock the following morning and arrested him on a charge of stealing a bunch of keys, the property of the county.

SCOTCH.

The herring fleet, consisting of about forty boats, which recently left Stornoway, in prosecution of the spring fishing, unexpectedly struck an enormous shoal of herrings, with the result of the most extensive loss of nets and destruction of gear. Where the crews, aided by their steersman, had managed to secure their nets, there was simply enormous rolls of fish and net, entangled round the spring ropes, sunk with the weight of fish having been roped and warped by the strength of the tide. Tons upon tons of fine herrings were reduced to pulp and placed. The loss and damage to gear is placed at about £2,000. The herrings meshed, but lost or destroyed, were computed to be not less than from 3,000 to 4,000 crans.

An accident, which terminated fatally, occurred on Wednesday morning, Feb. 22 last, in the West Mill Paper Mill, Colinton. William Gardiner, a lad, sixteen years of age, employed as an assistant machineman, had, it appears, been engaged in mending a belt. The machinery was in motion at the time, and Gardiner having ascended a ladder, was endeavoring to throw the belt over a wheel, when he got caught in the folds, and was spun twice or thrice round with the machinery. His cries attracted attention, and as quickly as possible the lad was extricated, when it was found that in addition to a compound fracture of the arm, his shoulder-blade had been smashed. Gardiner was conveyed to his mother's house at Currie, where he died the next day.

The Rev. Geo. Wilson, senior minister of the Free Church of Glenluce, in the Presbytery of Stranraer, died somewhat suddenly at St. Boswell's early on Saturday morning, Feb. 18 last. For some time Mr. Wilson had been in failing health, and the work of the congregation had been carried on by a colleague and successor. Mr. Wilson completed his fiftieth year as an ordained minister a few months ago. Mr. Wilson was a native of Berwickshire, and his brothers, John Wilson, of Eddington Mains, for long held an honorable position amongst the agriculturists of Scotland. Mr. Wilson was a Disruption probationer. For fifty years he was a welcome visitor in every household in the parish of Old Luce. Mr. Wilson was married to Miss Mary Dods, sister of the Rev. Professor Marcus Dods, who predeceased him several years ago. There was no family. Mr. Wilson was 76 years of age.

IRISH.

An Irish M.P. in the Parliamentary debate the other night, assured 'Mr. Speaker, sorry,' that there is 'not a single third-class passenger in Ireland who has a stitch of cloth to his sate.'

Under the floor of a house in William O'Brien street, in the town of Tipperary, a box has been found containing 1,500 Snider rifle cartridges, and 500 large revolver cartridges, the latter in perfect order.

The Urban Council of Killiney and Ballybrack, has fixed its hour of meeting for Saturday afternoon, notwithstanding a remonstrance from the local branch of the Institute of Journalists. The newspapers, therefore, will allow the Council to do its own reporting.

Recently a train on the Cork and Youghal line, while approaching Youghal was stopped by signals held out by the signalman and his wife and children, were mounted on a table in the midst of the floods which covered the line. They were rescued with difficulty from their perilous place of refuge.

A sad burning fatality occurred the other evening at Mornane, near Pallaskey, whereby a young girl named Walsh lost her life. It appears that deceased was taking an oven off the fire when her clothes became ignited, and before assistance could be rendered she was very severely burned, and died a short time afterwards.

A well-known Armagh horse-dealer named Peter M'Kee, died here very suddenly on Monday morning, Feb. 20, last. It appears that he was looking at some horses in a local hotel yard, when he took suddenly ill, and had to be conveyed home, where he died shortly afterwards. It was not considered necessary to hold an inquest.

The other evening James Farrell, a coachman, employed by Mr. William Galwey, J.P., was returning after schooling a horse with another employee, near Tramore, when the animal Farrell was riding suddenly shied and threw him off. He fell on his head and had his neck broken, death being instantaneous. An inquest was held by Coroner Power af-

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mortal Combat

Consumption during every hour of the night and day kills fourteen persons in the United States alone. It is a constant mortal combat between the forces of life and death. Increased vitality will throw off the deadly germs but debility fosters their multiplication and triumph. Shiloh's Consumption Cure has a double influence. It strengthens the system and at the same time kills the germs. In many cases serious affections of the lungs have been healed like ordinary wounds.

Mrs. JEAN HAMILTON, Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I was much prejudiced against so-called patent medicines until I realized in person the value of one which had cured a friend after suffering three years from distressing chills and colds. I took but four doses when my chills ceased. This experience made me believe Shiloh's Cure efficacious for coughs and colds, so I tried it and wish to recommend it to every one who needs a good cough medicine. For people living in the country, it will save lots of worry about croup, coughs and la grippe, for it will stop these very quickly."

If you have taken a cold and are suffering from throat trouble or a cough, send to your druggist for a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, take a hot foot-bath, with plenty of mustard in it; put plenty of blankets over you, and begin a faithful course of the cure. If you are not relieved by the time you have taken two-thirds of the bottle return it to the druggist and he will refund your money. 25c., 50c. and \$1 a bottle throughout the United States and Canada. In England 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d.



Church's Cold Water Alabastine

can be easily applied to the walls and ceilings of your room. And in the time to come, if you wish to change the tint you can apply it right over the old tint—coat over coat. It is absolutely sanitary, it will not rub off or scale from any hard surface. It cannot decay on the wall. (Never sold in bulk.) The best painters use it, but you can apply it yourself if necessary—a little care, cold water and an ordinary brush will do it. Ask any paint dealer to show you card of 16 beautiful tints (and white). It

Won't Decay on Your Walls

Free, to anyone who will mention this paper, a 45-page book, "The Decorator's Aid." It gives valuable information about wall and ceiling decorating.

The Alabastine Co. (Limited), Paris, Ont.

terwards, and a verdict of accidental death was returned. The deceased was aged 45, and leaves a wife and five children.

Lord Dufferin, on his examination before the Head Land Commission recently, said, almost the first thing he did when coming of age was to reduce the rent by £2,000 a year. He did this not on the solicitation of his tenants, but under the advice of his agent, but of his own free will, because he was anxious to see a better system of agriculture introduced on his estate.

At Croughbeg, near Bushmills, there resides Mary McEntyre, who was born in 1796, and is therefore in her hundred and third year. She is healthy and active, possessing all her natural faculties. She has seen the fifth generation of her descendants, and judging from present appearances, she may live to see the twentieth century, and thus form a connecting link between it and the eighteenth.

The severe storm which swept over the County Wexford coast recently has caused considerable damage. The other day the Kilmore pier was shaken from end to end, and about forty feet of it torn away by the action of the water. On the pier at the time was a cargo of thirty tons of iron, and this huge weight was carried into the hole caused by the rupture of the pier. The damage is estimated at over £1,000.

A meeting was held on Monday, Feb. 20 last, at Shangolden for the purpose of selecting a candidate for the County Council Division of Askerton in opposition to Lord Montague, who has issued his address to the electors, the gathering proving an abortive one. There have been two or three conventions held by the Nationalists of the district without agreeing as to who should be run against Lord Montague, and this cue fared no better. Messrs. Sheehy and Austin, M.P.'s, attended, and while Mr. Austin was addressing those present, Lord Montague's supporters who were present, interrupted and were attacked. A fight ensued, sticks being used, and Lord Montague's friends, who were in a minority, were put to flight without anyone being seriously hurt. Sticks were used freely, and a good deal of kicking ensued until Mr. Austin resumed his speech.

The roof of a house in Irish town, Limerick, suddenly collapsed one night recently, and four people were badly injured, two, it is feared, fatally. The roof of the house—a four-story one—fell

in without any warning, and by the impact dislodged a large portion of the brick front of the upper story, which fell from a height of forty feet on the persons who happened to be passing at the time. Christina McNamara (16) sustained a compound fracture of the leg, and several scalp wounds, and Patrick McMahon, laborer, (35), had his skull fractured, and received other wounds on the body. The girl McNamara was unconscious on Monday. The others injured, Edward Purcell (10), and Michael Sheehan (12), escaped with scalp wounds, and were treated at Berkington's Hospital.

Mr. C. E. B. Mayne, R.M., and District Inspector Holmes attended at the North Infirmary, Cork, on Friday, Feb. 17 last, to take the deposition of Kate Seully, 117 Roche's Buildings, who was attacked and wounded with a razor on the Thursday night by Patrick Barry, Friars street, her sweetheart, who afterwards attempted to cut his own throat. The injured girl, who received fearful wounds on the neck, face, and hands, lies in a precarious condition, but the doctors are not without hope of her recovery. Barry is not so seriously injured, and his life is not in danger. He was brought into the ward where the girl is lying, and was present during the taking of her deposition. In the course of her statement she said they were keeping company and had had no quarrel. She could give no reason for this attack. He was not quite sober. On New Year's Day he spoke to her about marriage, and she consented. He had never appeared to be jealous, and she did not think he was that kind of person at all.

West of Clay Castle and for a distance of about two miles, the land along the seashore near Youghal is lower than the sea, which was protected by a natural bank of sand from being flooded at high water. Unfortunately, for a distance of 200 yards, this bank has been swept away by the unusual high tides and gales experienced during the past week, with the result that some hundreds of acres are completely under water, and the railway which runs through this low land is threatened with destruction. A channel has been cut by the action of the sea about 15 yards wide, and is constantly increasing in width and depth. This permits the sea to flow in and out at half tide. It is impossible for the water to subside while the channel exists, and unless something unexpected occurs the submerged land along Willemstown, Dysert, Summerfield, and Ballyvergin seems doomed to remain inundated.

THE SAILOR'S PERILS.

HOSPITAL WORK AT SEA.

(Dr. Grenfell, in 'Toilers of the Deep.')

Dear Mr. Editor,—Winter work has unmistakably begun at sea in our hospital ships, and our surgeons' hands are likely to be pretty full for some months to come.

I have been out on the hospital ship 'Albert,' and have a story to tell that may well illustrate what the fisherman's life is like just now.

Friday, Dec. 9.—I was called early, as I was very anxious about getting a chance of going home, for I was due at Rugby School for Sunday evening, and no cutter had left on Thursday, owing to the gale of wind.

Moreover, a steam trawler, who was leaving, had promised to come for me.

This he did do, but owing to the sea being so rough the admiral decided not to show his flags for boarding fish, and consequently the small boats could not be thrown out.

As I climbed down out of my bunk the exceeding liveliness of the after cabin informed me without further need of questions that any hopes of starting that day were again only vain.

How one felt inclined to speak unadvisedly—to blame Him who rules the elements!

As I got to the cabin door, having struggled into my sea boots, I ran into the skipper, of whom I demanded the news of the night.

'A rough old night—and bad news enough,' the watch had just told him. 'Had to call the doctor

ing our aid, and in spite of our armor we were over the side in no time, our friends on board helping us over the rails by catching hold promiscuously of any part of one's anatomy, and depositing us, either end up, on the deck—well pleased so long as one actually was on board. It is much easier any time to get out than in a small boat.

We now discovered that the smack was the 'Mona'—naturally one of the 'Short Blues,' being in this fleet. What a change it was from the 'Albert'! She seemed only half the size, and indeed was little more, while her great net and beam, spare spars and boxes obscured most of the little deck she had.

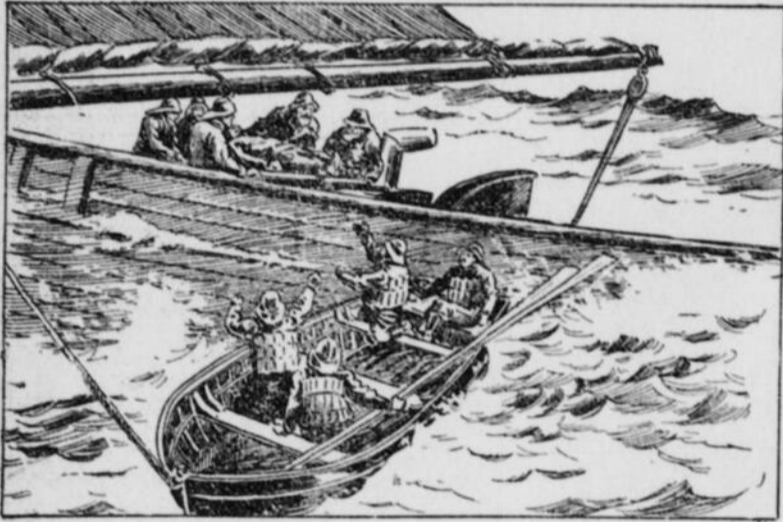
Even now she was laying over, with her lee scuppers under water, while our craft, the hospital ship, was as upright as a house. The skipper greeted us warmly, and informed us that his vessel had shipped a very nasty sea as all hands were on deck cleaning and packing fish the previous morning.

The whole crew had been washed about, and his own wrist had been injured—though I must say he forgot to tell us that, and I only learned it from the patient after we got back.

Anyhow, they and the trawl beam and other gear had been mixed up, and the only one man now below was unable to move for pain.

We doctors went below, and in the exceedingly dim light and confined space tried to diagnose the case. Two things became apparent—(1) the man was badly injured; (2) no stretcher, however small, could be twisted down that hatchway into that cabin.

The problem was, 'However should we get him out?' He groaned terribly if one



GETTING THE PATIENT FROM THE TRAWLER TO THE MISSION SHIP'S BOAT.

out, as there was a smack under our quarter, who had come by and sung out for a doctor and a stretcher, as they had a man badly damaged and unable to move.

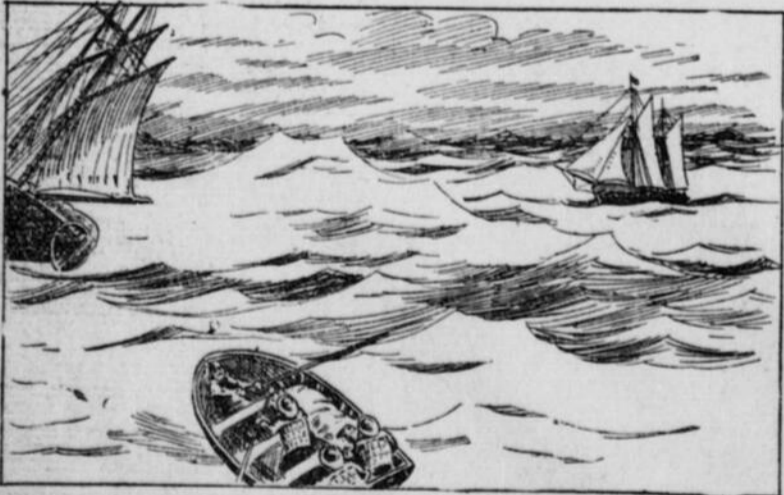
It was a dirty, dark morning, 'thick o' rain,' as the men say, and a nasty sea was running, but both Dr. Sprawston and I were really glad to have a chance of doing any thing to relieve the monotony of another day almost entirely below decks.

It was like a good excuse for breaking prison. Moreover, I must confess, we wanted exercise, if only for our 'livers' sake.

So we were booted and oilskin-frocked, and sou'-westered and life-jacketed, till we looked like Tweedum and Tweedledee, and felt much as I expect a German student does when he is first bandaged and padded and generally protected till he can hardly move, preparatory to his first duel.

No wonder the fishermen don't care for cork life jackets over oil frocks, for such active and arduous work as boarding fish!

Well, soon the boat was really over the side, and eagerly announcing the fact by banging loudly and persistently into the



MAKING FROM THE TRAWLER TO THE HOSPITAL SHIP 'ALBERT.'

'Albert's' side. It was quite uncalled for, as no one would be likely to say, 'Come in.' Our two lads, Topsy and Sam, were soon in the boat adopting the usual North Sea 'recipe' for getting into her, namely: (1) Lie on the rail full length, not to get your legs or hands jammed; (2) wait till the boat bounces in somewhere below you; (3) let go.

It is not such a painful process as one might imagine, especially when one is be-padded as we were, so I will offer the abnormal amount of clothing as an original idea, just to break the fall, for an additional resource for the green hand, who feels a bit chary about the number three—that is, 'Let go.' The stretcher was now handed in and a bag of splints and bandages. 'All gone!' shouted simultaneously the mate and crew, after a vicious little crack from the 'Albert's' quarters as we dropped astern, we found ourselves rushing away before the rolling waters, experiencing about the same sensation one can imagine a young seagull does when he begins to fly.

Soon we were alongside the smack need-

stretched him. Our own plight in our clothing suggested the solution. We put on his thick clothing, and with a long, wide chest bandage we made the whole lot into a very fair splint by bandaging over the top of them all. Then two men carried him to the foot of the companion ladder, and two more squeezed their heads and shoulders down the hoodway, and together got him on deck. Here we bound him on the stretcher—hands, feet, body, so that nothing could stir—then we covered him all over with oily coats, and having lashed the whole round with spun yarn, we were all ready for the return journey.

The oilskins were on none too soon, for she kept throwing water over, and, in spite of the fact that the stretcher was raised above the deck, he, as well as we, got wet.

Now for the worst job of all—namely, getting him into the boat without shaking or even further damaging him. To begin with, we had to haul the boat round the stern and lay her on the windward side; the boom and net were insuperable difficulties to leeward. At last we four were all in the boat, and the

stretcher vertically like a picture in a frame. Another second and he is lowered down, and another and he is comfortably lying horizontal in his frame along our thwarts.

One hand wards off the boat from the smack, another gets the oars ready, and we are soon towing astern the 'Mona.' Suddenly a horrible thought crossed our minds! What if the little boat should capsize now? How about our patient fixed in hand and foot? We knew of several small boats having capsized the last two days, and at least two lives lost.

We had a spare lifebuoy floating astern, and our oars, of course also; so, with us four all in belts, we thought we might make a fair fight for it.

Now the 'Mona' had 'hard up' with her tiller, and was towing us across the 'Albert's' bow. Our boat rode like a little duck, and not a drop did she take on either passage as long as we kept clear of the smacks.

At last we were in good position. 'Let go! Good-bye!' and once more we were left to our own resources. Not for long, however, for our willing lads soon put us alongside the 'Albert.' But here we found ourselves not alone—a boat from another smack was alongside with another in-patient. A similar accident had happened to them while these new friends had been cleaning their fish, but it had fortunately only resulted in a badly cut wrist and thumb.

However, to pick them up, the 'Albert' had been obliged to be absolutely dead—which means she was actually going astern. This unfortunate manoeuvre made our boat drift under her bows, and her wire bobstay looked uncommonly nasty for a time, as it towered on high and then kept descending just over our stern, as if it would cut our heads off or swamp us. Fortunately, North Sea men are always ready at the right moment with a remedy.

How often have I seen them act while we landlubbers have been standing thinking. A new danger had been foreseen. Our painter had been hauled in right short, and meanwhile the foresail had been slackened, and the jib let go to leeward. Thus the 'Albert' pulled ahead, we swung astern, and escaped with a ducking only.

It looked like a task of a very different order getting our man in over this high side. But, as we have proved before, it was just the reverse. Our stretcher was just stood on end; up comes the boat; grab go half a dozen vises in the form of six fishermen's horny hands (get loose who can from six trained clasps like that); down goes the boat. Patient and his frame are left hanging over the rail; then, lightly and tenderly, down the hatch go stretcher and all; and before we could get below ourselves our patient was lying in the snug hospital—a very palace to the place he had left.

A few minutes more, his bandages and clothes are off, he is out of his stretcher, and lying in almost a heaven—an easy swing fracture cot, in a loose dry flannel shirt (we want some men's loose hospital jackets very badly). Now he is washed, has had a warm drink, and is all ready for a further examination; this reveals

fractured ribs, which Dr. Sprawston strapped. Result: immediate relief of pain on breathing. The great swelling and effusion of blood over the hip makes further accurate diagnosis at present needlessly painful and impossible. Large hot poultices every hour. Result: relief of tension, and by five o'clock p.m. the poor fellow has had some good hours' sleep and could take a little light food.

Next day patient better; as cheery as can be. An undoubted fracture of the pelvic bone alas! is revealed, to further complicate the case. But he has a chum in hospital, he has Christian and tender (though male) nurses, and good friends around him; a qualified doctor to watch and give him confidence; his smack is at sea, and, at any rate, at present his poor pay is going on.



IN OUR FOREIGN MARKET CONSERVATORY. MISS CANADA (to the Gardener)—As we get more satisfactory results from this plant perhaps you had better give greater attention to its cultivation. Your energy seems wasted on that stubborn exotic.

its long sail southward over the whole of the tundra belt of Siberia, no one marked the passing of the strange body—strangest yet seen in that country. Still, such things be; and it would be as foolish to condemn the report off-hand as it would be rash to receive it without a grain of reserve.

Meanwhile, we may let our memories wander back to that gallant Andree—ever undaunted throughout the hard years of struggle and toil baffled hope and doubting friends which went to make up his preparation. He was as full of force and power in those darkest days as when, on July 11, 1897—at 2.25 p.m., to be precise—he stepped on to the car of the great air-ship he had happily baptized 'The Eagle,' and said in his quiet way to his companions, 'Strindberg, Frenkel—let us go.'

It was this quiet reserve of strength, this latent fund of purpose, which impressed me so much—which impressed most people, I think. Moreover, he was a fine-looking man, with great physical powers and obviously a high range of mental vision. A fair-haired, blue-eyed Swede, six feet two inches in height, broad in proportion, but compact and smartly built at the same time, he showed the usual military bearing, but none of the too usual military 'sieg.' The man was strong as a lion, and the man was as simple as a child. As a lion, too, he defended his plans; as a child, almost, he delighted to talk of the thousand and one little contrivances and inventions which had been made to accommodate space in the all-too-circumscribed air ship. He told me of his

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I had to leave on Sunday, but the patient was happy and easy—body and mind—and so was I. True, I had missed the pleasure of a talk to the boys at Rugby, but they will forgive me when they know—if they ever do. And who will not say that 'His ways are not all ways ours, nor ours His—but all His ways are right ways.' Does any reader suppose now, I should repose at the honor and privilege I had thus conferred upon me, and should wish now that Thursday's gale had not kept me at sea? Once more, from the bottom of my heart, goes out my deepest gratitude for the gospel of splints and bandages. Poor young Holt, with his fractured spine, made me feel it lately—and not me only. Thank God for our Saviour's loving commission to go out into all the world and preach the Word and heal the sick.

W. T. C.

Although it seems almost incredible that for a year and a half the wreck of the Andree expedition should lie unmarked so well within the touch of the civilizing Russian in the Yenesei Valley, yet it is just possible, of course, that Andree and his ill-fated balloon may have swept over Siberia in some dark northerly gale, and unnoticed then and undiscovered until now, dropped to earth and fell on disaster all in one swift tragic moment.

And yet when we reflect that all the officials throughout Siberia had been notified of the possibility of Andree's appearance, and had been instructed to give him every aid in their power, and that thousands of illustrated leaflets had been distributed amongst the natives—showing the balloon in mid-air, and how they might help to land the occupants safely when the anchor had been thrown out, it does really seem strange that in

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simple plan of making one sledge into two, and he laughed with me at his ingenious kitchen—a simple but necessary affair. For it seems that anything like cooking is highly dangerous in a balloon car. Consequently, Andree had invented a kitchen which consisted of a can for boiling soup or stewing meat, with a lamp below it for a fire, and the whole was suspended about twenty-five feet below the car by two hollow tubes. Now down one of these tubes ran a cord, and when the explorers needed food they would pull this cord, the cord would pull a lever, the lever would strike a match, the match would light the lamp, and the lamp would begin to cook the soup. When that desirable end was achieved, then they would blow down the other tube, put out the lamp, and haul the whole lot up into the car. It was very ingenious, and I only hope that while the voyage lasted that good friend to man—the kitchen—did not fail them.

I saw Andree several times after that, and was occasionally in correspondence with him. He sent me photos of his quarters in Spitzbergen, and of his sojourn at Dane's Island, and I arranged with Mr. Harmsworth to send out a boat, some clothes, etc., to Franz Josef Land, where Andree thought he would very likely find himself in the course of his voyage. I instructed our party at Elmwood to put aside a year's stores for three men, with plenty of fuel and oil, and deposit these in one of the huts which go to make up Mr. Harmsworth's splendid 'Arctic Settlement' in Franz Josef Land; and the best we could all wish Andree is that he landed there and entered into possession of the good things he knew to be awaiting him.

Ludged, when the only true pigeon-borne letter from him came to hand, and we learnt that he was then in the latitude of northern Franz Josef Land, and a little to the westward, but was then travelling east. I felt certain that when he came over that strange group of islands, he would descend, and at least secure his base. But this autumn we learnt from Wellman, the American explorer, now on Franz Josef Land, that he had visited Elmwood and found no signs of Andree, or of his having called for his supplies—so we had to give that up and hope that it was indeed true that he was on the N.E. coast of Greenland, or in the extreme north of Arctic America, hindered either by accident, weather or natives, or the whole three together, from making a speedier reappearance before a waiting world.

And now let us go back to that moment when men last saw Andree and his companions passing from sight in their balloon. This is what one of his greatest

friends saw:—'We see the balloon rise above the distant hill and outline itself for a few minutes against the blue sky, previous to descending behind the range and being lost to view. . . . A moment later, between two hills, we see a grey speck floating high above the sea—far, very far off, and then—it disappears for ever! Nothing to be seen—nothing to tell where our friends are; now mystery folds them round!'

GIFT FROM LORD STRATHCONA. Winnipeg, March 7.—Lord Strathcona has donated a thousand dollars towards the payment of the debt on Christ's Church.

MAP SHOWING THE SUPPOSED ROUTE OF M. ANDREE. The dotted line indicates the track from Dane's Island to the place where the bodies of the explorers are reported to have been found.

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MR. S. A. ANDREE.

THE SAMOAN CRISIS.

The town of Apia, which is the port of entry and the seat of government for the whole of Samoa, is situated on the island of Upolu, which is thus the most important of all the islands comprising the Samoan group.

The bay of Apia is in shape like a half moon, having Mulinu point, the residence of the Malietoa, for the western, and Matautu point, where the British consul has his residence, for the eastern horn. Round the crescent of the fore-shore runs the one street of the town of Apia, in which are the principal buildings, including the Roman Catholic Cathedral and residence of the Bishop and



MULIUFI.

Marist Fathers, the warehouses of the Hamburg Trading Company and the newly-built Tivoli Hotel. Behind the single street of European houses are the picturesque oval-shaped huts of the natives, scattered among their plantations of coconut, banana and bread fruit trees.



TAMASEE.

Apia itself is not a part of the native kingdom, but is governed by the consuls of Great Britain, the United States and Germany. The natives call the territory so reserved 'Elele Sa,' or 'Sacred Soil,' and although fighting has been going on at the extreme points of Mulinu and Matautu, Apia has always been unharmed; further, although its sequestration has despoiled the monarchy of the greater part of its taxable wealth, the natives have never been known to have



MATAAFA.

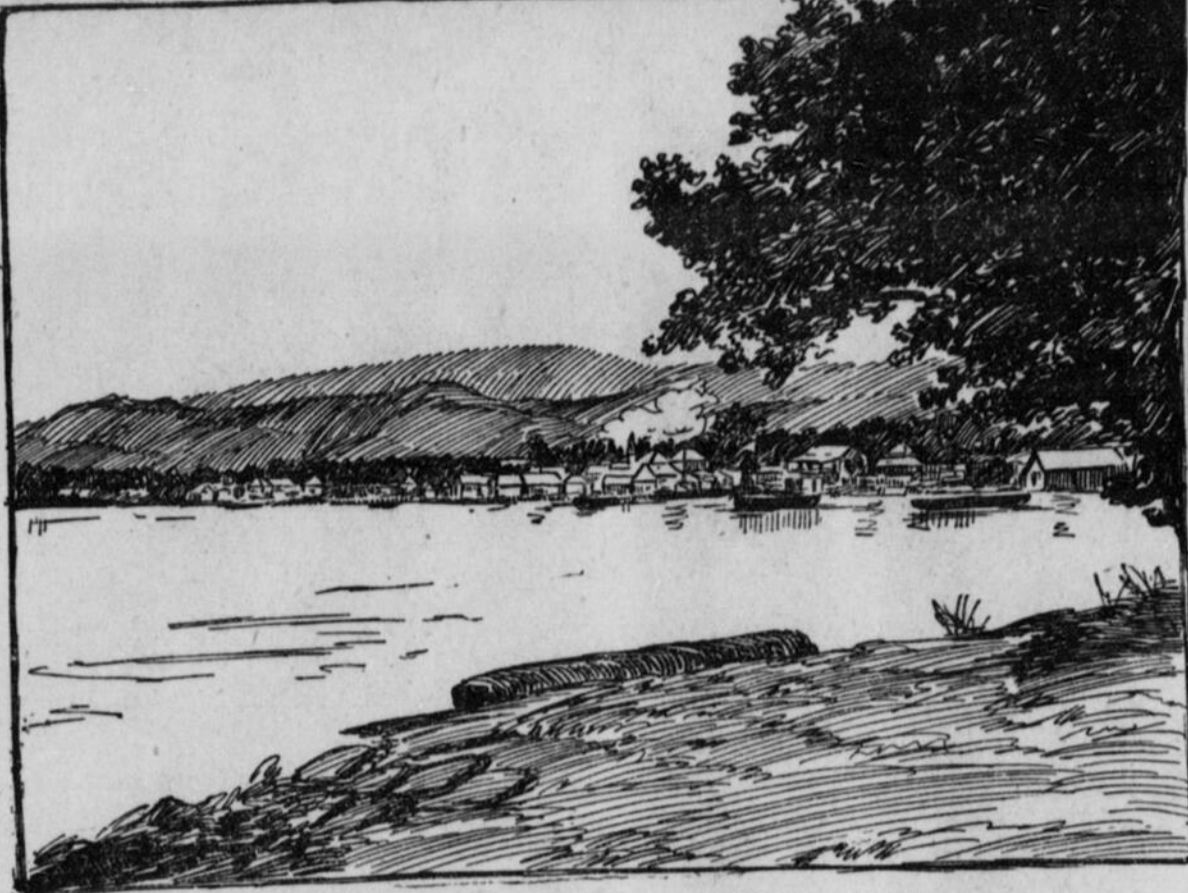
expressed the least dissatisfaction. The political condition of Samoa has been in sad case for some years past and at times the relations between the interested powers, notably Germany and the United States, have been strained to almost the breaking point. This was the case just ten years ago as it was the case but a few weeks since, and no one can state



SEUMANU.

with certainty what the outcome will be. The various fights which the Samoans have had with the Germans have been provocative of a lasting ill-will between the parties. At no time, does it seem have the Samoans on the one hand and all the three powers on the other been able to agree as to the appointment of a Malietoa, or king.

Mataafa, liked by the Samoans the English and the Americans, was objected to by the Germans, for it was he who defeated a force of German seamen and



THE CRISIS IN SAMOA—VIEW OF APIA.

—'Black and White.'

marines in December, 1888. The Germans wanted to put forward Tamasee, but the Samoans would not have him at all. The British and the Americans fell back upon Lanepa, who also was not a persona grata with the Samoans, but he was at length, the three powers agreeing, forced upon the Samoans as king. A few months ago Lanepa died and all the difficulties regarding a successor have been renewed. His son Tanu has been



TANU.

put forward by the British and Americans to succeed him, but the Samoans are far from desirous of having the boy as king, preferring instead Muliufi, nephew of Mataafa. The matter is not yet at an end, but it is quite probable that the Samoans may be ultimately relieved altogether of their possessions, the same to be divided among the three powers.—'Black and White.'

DR. ARTHUR FISHER, M.D., L.R.C.S.

Who has not met this hale and hearty well-known old citizen and physician on his long daily pedestrian expeditions? Slightly built, but wiry and not weighing over a hundred and thirty-five pounds, with his full flowing white beard and peculiarly made heavy walking boots, he has set many a passer-by of the later generation wondering as to his identity; but no one in Montreal remembers the time when Dr. Fisher was not one of the most interesting figures in our community. The portrait here given was taken in Paris some thirty years ago.

Dr. Fisher reached the good old age of eighty-three on March 2, inst. What can be said of few English-speaking citizens of like years, he is a native of this city, where he was born in 1816, and is a remarkable monument to the salubrity of the climate, being still able to outdo in pedestrianism a majority of those who are not less than half his age. The family went to Quebec when he was about four years old, where his father began business. His first educational experience was in that city under the tuition of Mr. James Thom, of whose leather 'taws' he has a most feeling and lively recollection.

His next schooling was in this city, with Mr. John Bruce, who was then on McGill street, and under whom he remained some two years. Returning to Quebec his course of instruction was completed by the Rev. Dr. Daniel Wilkie, who was the teacher of a number of the celebrities of the country, such as Sir James Stuart and others.

The first appearance of Asiatic cholera on this side of the Atlantic was in 1832.

The following year, 1833, was that in which at Quebec Dr. Fisher commenced his medical career under the late Dr. James Douglas, one of the most able physicians and surgeons of his day, and who had a reputation extending all over the Canada of that time. In 1834, the year of the second breaking out of the cholera, although only a one-year student, he was most active and zealous in the suppression of this dreaded epidemic, and as he said, 'was in the thick of the fight' night and day, thus saving many lives.

Dr. Fisher says he well remembers meeting at this time one of those travelling 'fakers,' evidently from some of the New England States, who went by the name of 'cholera doctor,' who though dressed very peculiarly and shabbily, was in great demand by many of the lower class, and did much good in alleviating the sufferings of many. His specific was a simple mixture of molasses, lard and another ingredient.

In the winter of 1835 Dr. Fisher attended McGill College, where he passed one annus medicat. In 1836 he left this country for Edinburgh, Scotland, where he spent two anni medicas, two summer and two winter courses of three months and six months respectively. After graduating and taking the Royal College of Surgeons' diploma, he then spent about four years travelling and studying in Europe, among other places visiting Switzerland, Germany, Italy, Sicily and Malta. He spent six months in Berlin, learning much, and was nearly a year and a half in Vienna, adding to his medical knowledge, closing with a twelve months' stay in Paris, devoted to observation and study. At this time he returned to London.

Shortly after settling down here an advantageous opportunity presented itself, from his knowledge of various languages,

pathy in a small hospital in charge of the Sisters of Mercy, there being only two or three of this kind in the world. It is hardly necessary to add that as all who know Dr. Fisher are aware, he became convinced of its truth, and has practiced it ever since. In his day he has been a keen fox hunter.

Dr. Fisher tells the following story:—'When I began the study of medicine, some sixty odd years ago, I was indentured, as was then the custom, to a surgeon, with whom the bulk of my duty was to compound and dispense prescriptions, a favorite one of which was a blue pill at bedtime and a black draught in the morning. Thinking over the "rationale" of this routine, I said to him one day, "Doctor, what do you give the blue pill for?" He answered, "It is an alterative." "What is that?" said I. "It is a medicine that makes some sort of a change in the system." "It is a good thing, then," said I. "Yes, of course," said he. "What do you give the black draught for?" He answered, "To work off the blue pill." "But," said I, "if it is a good thing, why do you want to work it off?" He replied, "You go and put up your medicines." And yet my patron was a first-rate surgeon, and of high natural ability. He lived to be ninety, and I never knew him to enjoy a well day, having in his youth suffered from climatic diseases contracted in India and South America. He had little faith in medicine. When I returned from Europe a homeopath, he said, "You have missed it." I answered, "You don't believe in your own physic." "No," said he: "I was dying, when A, B and C held a consultation over me. A said one thing, B said another, but C said, "We know nothing about it. Let him alone, and give him a chance." They did so, and if they had physicked me I should have died." "On another occasion," continues Dr.



DR. FISHER.

to accompany a gentleman of means and his wife back pretty much over the same route as he had formerly taken, going as far as Egypt. Travelling in those days was much more expensive, slow and difficult than to-day. It was when studying in Vienna he was induced to examine the medical system known as homeo-

Fisher, 'we had a cholera patient in collapse. The doctor said to me, "Mr. Fisher, take sixteen ounces of blood from him." I banded his arm and punctured the vein, when, contrary to my expectation (for I thought him too far gone to bleed) the blood spurted out black as ink, but as it flowed from the vein, he

died. This being the height of a fearful cholera epidemic, I never found the time or opportunity to ask my patron what benefit he had expected to derive from the venesection.'

On Dr. Fisher's returning to Montreal after an absence of six years, Dr. James Deek, a wonderfully talented young physician, who had been a fellow student of his in Quebec, died, and the position of anatomical demonstrator in McGill College at this time—1842—which he occupied, became vacant, and was offered to Dr. Fisher by his friend, Dr. George Campbell, to whom his heretical opinions had not then become known. As allopathic and homeopathic anatomy were the same, he accepted the position, which he filled with much ability for two years, the medical faculty building at this time being in St. James street. At this time Dr. Fisher's popularity and practice had increased to such an extent as to call for his whole time, and not being able to do justice to both positions, he reluctantly resigned his position at McGill. During his tenure of office he taught anatomy to several of the men who afterwards occupied professional chairs. To-day he is the oldest living representative of those in early days associated with McGill College.

The doctor is fond of travelling, and, retiring from ordinary practice, has visited Europe with his family on three separate occasions. Two of the visits lasted two years each, and one four years, visiting at different times all over Norway, Sweden, Russia, Italy and all the British Isles.

Asked as to the secret of his long life and vigorous old age, he said briefly, 'It is this. I abstain from the use of liquor or tobacco, and do not shave, take plenty of outdoor exercise, eat in moderation, and do a certain amount of rubbing the body briskly every night before retiring.'

Dr. Fisher is the father of the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture in the Dominion Cabinet. He received the hearty congratulations of many citizens on his having attained his eighty-third birthday. A movement is said to be on foot to mark the occasion by presenting his portrait to the medical faculty of McGill College.

NUBAR PASHA AND THE PIPES.

Soon after the occupation of Cairo by the British troops, the late Nubar Pasha took a prodigious fancy to the music of the Black Watch, and had the idea of having a servant taught the use of the bagpipes. Nubar despatched a French friend, who spoke English very well, to interview a piper on the subject. Donald replied: 'Weel, he micht learn or he micht no'. Bit, let me tell ye, it needs wind an' mickle strength ta fill the bags o' the pipes an' keep blawin'. Sae if yin o' thae Egyptian chaps took the job on he'd need ta be bandaged a' ow're like yin o' thae auld mummies, or maybe he'd burst himsel'! This conversation was reported to Nubar, who took the piper's remarks seriously. So he gave up the idea of having a skirler attached to his household, as the use of the bagpipes was attended with the prospect of such danger to the performer.—Westminster 'Gazette.'

WEALTH AND BEAUTY

Abundantly to be Found at Elko.

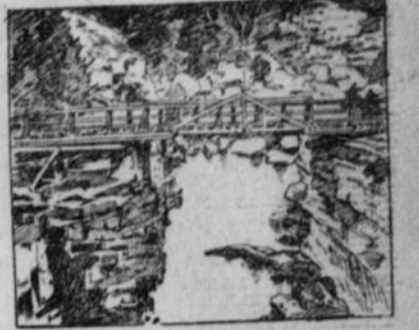
A TOWN SITE OPENED UP BY THE CROW'S NEST PASS RAILWAY.

The construction of the Crow's Nest Railway has led to the building up of a number of new towns in that hitherto practically inaccessible region. Owing to the large deposits of coal of good quality and the existence of other valuable mineral deposits, some of these towns are likely to develop into important centres within a few years. One of the new towns which has particularly good prospects is Elko, a point on the Crow's Nest road in the district of East Kootenay, B.C. A folder descriptive of the new town and district has recently been issued by the Land Department of the C. P. R.

Elko is situated at the crossing of the Elk river. The valley of the Elk river, down which the railway is carried for forty miles, here merges into the great valley of the Kootenay. The valley averages about two miles in width above Elko. The flat bottom lands show their richness in the growth of forest trees, consisting of cedar, fir, pine, spruce and tamarac. These are rapidly being removed to supply the saw-mills located along the river and the land is being quickly cleared by the action of forest fires. The country, especially in the vicinity of Elko, is one of extreme beauty. The grassy bench lands are dotted over with pines. The absence of undergrowth permits an uninterrupted view in every direction, and through the groves of pine can be seen on either hand the sharp peaks of the Rocky Mountains, while looking up the valley glimpses of the bright blue waters of the river winding its way through cedar-covered flats suggest sites for the homes of the coming agriculturists. To the tourist this district possesses many attractions, and in addition to its picturesqueness it is the home of big game, as the name of the town suggests. The Elk river is well known as one of the best fishing rivers in British Columbia.

The valley of the Elk is capable of supplying quite a number of settlers with homesteads, and before long a thriving agricultural population will spring up in the valley, which will make Elko its market town. All the elements required to constitute a rich and progressive district are found in the valley of the Kootenay,

these comprise in part a rich agricultural soil, bunch grass lands, forests of merchantable timber, pine, cedar and fir, the minerals of commerce, gold, silver, lead, iron and copper, and immense deposits of bituminous coal. Added to this, the country enjoys a dry, salubrious climate,



EAST KOOTENAY SCENES.

1. Bridge over Elk River. 2 and 3. Elk River Valley.

favorable to health and fruit-growing. Placer mining for gold is carried on profitably on some of the streams tributary to the Kootenay river.

The coal beds of the Crow's Nest Pass lie along the valley of the Elk river and its tributaries. Mines are being operated by the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company on Michel and Coal creeks. The most important mines lie about twenty miles north of Elko, on Coal Creek. It has been demonstrated that a coke superior to any manufactured in the United States and equal to the best coke of Wales is obtained from this coal. With



ELK RIVER FALLS, EAST KOOTENAY, B. C.

coal and coke close by, and a magnificent water power available, Elko stands a good chance of becoming a smelting and manufacturing centre. Power could also be cheaply generated at the falls and transmitted to the mines in the district.

During the season of 1897 fifteen hundred and four quartz mineral claims were staked and recorded in the recording office for the district. Ledges of free milling gold have been located and also all the elements for smelting fluxes, such as limestone and hematite iron.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE DANGEROUS KNIFE.

CANCER ROOTS cannot be removed by operation, or by agonizing plasters. They only give temporary relief, and in most cases the disease returns in a worse form. We would be glad to send particulars of a painless method, which leading physicians are now adopting. The cure is remarkable. W. W. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

CADBURY'S COCOA. ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST NO CHEMICALS USED.

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## LITERARY REVIEW.

## THE INNER LIFE.

## Personal Evolution and Autobiography of a Canadian Thinker.

Canada's poets and novelists are among the more noted and popular in the English-speaking world of to-day, and their works are well known and appreciated at home, as well as elsewhere throughout Anglo-Saxondom.

But we are afraid that the same cannot be said of the works of one of the sons of the Dominion who is undoubtedly in the foremost rank of the philosophic thinkers of the time. Yet it is ten years since Mr. John Beattie Crozier's first important work, 'Civilization and Progress,' was recognized by some of the best reviewers as a book of preëminent merit, the production of an able man of high literary power. For more than fifteen years Mr. Crozier had worked with enthusiasm, energy and persistence without being able to obtain a hearing, though curiously enough his powers and the originality and worth of his work were understood by men possessed of literary influence to whom he had sent pamphlets containing chapters of his book, which, failing a publisher, he had had printed in that form. But these men had not proved of service to him.

Mr. Crozier, worn out by overwork, and in failing health, was almost in despair when success came at last, and 'Civilization and Progress,' after falling dead from the press and remaining lifeless for three or four years, became known and quickly passed through three editions.

In the meantime another work, a 'History of Intellectual Development,' had been begun, the first volume of which was published in 1896, and it proved a great success from the beginning. On the recommendation of the Hon. John Morley, Lord Rosebery, then premier, rewarded the merit of the work by the grant of an annuity from the treasury.

Troubled with failure of eyesight, Mr. Crozier had to defer work on the second volume of this book, and, as he was not certain of being able to continue it at any time, an Autobiography was undertaken in order that he might include in it his views of the evolution of modern thought down to the present day sufficiently to give some kind of unity to his work as a whole in case the 'History of Intellectual Development' should not be completed.

The book published under these circumstances, 'My Inner Life, a Chapter in Personal Evolution and Autobiography,' is a most fascinating and important 'human document,' which will have peculiar interest for Dr. Crozier's countrymen because of its graphic though almost painfully realistic picture of the life of a Canadian village forty or fifty years ago, and its rather unflattering description of the educational institutions and methods at that time, as well as because of its account of the struggle of a Canadian from backwoods obscurity to literary prominence and even fame in the centre of the world.

But as Mr. Crozier tells us, the main purpose of the work is to present his thoughts on the world and on life as they grew and took shape in the author's mind, and to state the result of his search for the Ideal he had lost by the study of Spencer's Philosophy, which forced him for a time into materialism.

Mr. Crozier was born of Scottish low-

land parents, in the town of Galt, Ont., in 1849. While still a child his father died, leaving his mother, a woman of fine physical proportions and little education, to bring up as best she could her two children, this boy and an elder sister. A hard-working, reticent woman, Mrs. Crozier made few friends, and the family was apparently more isolated than is usual in Canadian village life. The boy does not appear to have found a companion in his elder sister, and during his earliest years seems to have been rather lonely except for the care of his mother, to whom his attachment was obviously close and warm. Rather weak, physically, though active, he was mentally very alert and energetic. Imaginative and observant, he was sensitive and alive to the influences of Nature and, while awed and fascinated, was repelled rather than attracted by her beauty and mystery. It was nature untamed, gloomy and oppressive in the shadow of whose too immediate presence it seemed to him he lived. The dense forest of pine and maple and elm which at one time covered the hills, shelving down on either side to the margin of the Grand river, had been cleared back as the village grew, but 'still reached forward to the brow of the surrounding hills where its tall dark pines,' he writes, 'continued in my boyhood to frown over the village in the evening like dark and dour sentinels.'

It was this gloomy, overawing aspect which made the greatest impression upon him and took hold upon his imagination. 'As I listened to the pine tops moving in the clear, blue sky above me,' he writes, 'to the confused humming of innumerable insects from the wood, to the solitary tapping of the lonely woodpecker in the trunk of some distant tree, or peered into the darkening recesses of the forest enveloped in gloom even at noonday, a feeling of the far-off, intangible beauty strongly mingled with awe would overcome me as I sat by my mother's side; a feeling which has ever since remained with me and which I can still in imagination, in a measure, reproduce.'

It is probable that these impressions of his childhood and boyhood strengthened in his mind the tendency to Idealism by leaving feelings which in later life would be interpreted as recollections of that Presence

Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns  
And the round ocean and the living air,  
And the blue sky and in the mind of man.

As yet, however, fascination and awe would, on the deepening of the shadows in the evening, pass into fear and even terror, which he could hardly allay by chattering to his mother while pressing closely to her side, and his relief would be great when they arrived 'at the brow of the hill overlooking the village, and the cheerful, laughing voices of the boys playing on the village green below would bring back the lively and comforting sense of companionship with the world again—a feeling which remained with me till we reached home and the gentle twilight passed softly and not without a vague sense of infinitude into the peaceful night.'

It was the companionship of the other boys of the village, not that of nature, to which he was drawn, and his boyhood was a wholesome, active, outdoor life devoted to games and fun and mischief and school. He tells with zest and at length of snowballing, skating, coasting and stealing rides in winter, of swimming, fishing, football and cricket in summer; of keeping pigeons, and of a midnight raid upon the loft of a rich fancier who would not sell his beauties; of a game cock kept, which, in the absence of a fair match, had to be dropped from the top of a high fence into a neighbor's yard in order that the not very exciting spectacle of his tackling a lazy Cochon China might be enjoyed, and of the good nature of the neighbor who came upon the scene and only warned the boy of the trouble he was likely to get into by illegally keeping the bird.

This exciting outdoor life, probably prevented this weak-bodied lad from suffering from overstudy, to which his very active, acute mind, under the stimulus of praise, would have subjected him. For he was evidently the school prodigy of the village,



THE ROYAL HOBOS.

The Don—'Any luck, Senor Duc?'  
The Duc—'Non, zey set ze dog at me. Et vous?'  
The Don—'I waka de dog too quick, and miss my chance.'

nicknamed for his cleverness, 'doctor,' and in repute among village notables the most aristocratic of whom, meeting him one day, shouted to him: 'Doctor, stick to your books and you will become attorney-general of Canada one day.'

His mother, a very religious woman, though probably proud of her son's cleverness, must have been greatly troubled by his indifference to religion, which meant to him merely the study of the Shorter Catechism, the strict observance expressed in wearisome idleness all day Sunday except for the time spent in the Presbyterian Church, where the preacher in the singing of psalms set to the gloomiest of music, and the minister preached two sermons, one following hard upon another, both of the doctrinal description, for two hours and a half. The afternoon was a long silent one, for the most part broken only by the severe admonitions of his mother.

Strong, logical minds, stern, high characters and true hearts have been nourished and strengthened by the strong meat of Calvinism. The effects of the cold, argumentative and severely logical theological discussions upon a singularly apprehensive mind must have been great, especially as the minister was held by the lad in respect as amiable, just and honorable, true as steel and earnest to a degree. Outwardly he was repelled by it, nor was he at all moved by the very different religious methods of the Wesleyans who had a meeting-house to which he went out of curiosity or mischief, and had a share in the pranks which are familiar to all residents of country villages in Canada.

A few years later, as a grown-up youth, he became greatly interested in the conversion of his chief companion, but only as a study of cause and effect; and his analyses of his friend's mind displayed thus early the beginning of the passion for psychological research which afterwards characterized him; his own resistance to that form of religious influence arising perhaps from the Calvinistic culture of his mind rather than any essential unreligiousness of character.

Galt was at that time the seat of a grammar school, which was celebrated throughout Canada for the success of its work, the teaching of classics and mathematics and the preparation of youth for university life. Many of the most distinguished public men passed through it.

It was to Dr. Tassie, then a B.A. of

Dublin University, afterwards an LL.D., that the school owed its success; his force and dignity of character as well as untiring zeal in attending to each individual, and his stern adherence to method and rule, imparted respect for authority, obedience and thoroughness at least in class work. It is evident that Mr. Crozier, after a study of Dr. Tassie's character, came to doubt that his erudition was very great. He had something of Micawber in his physical and perhaps mental make-up, and might have stepped from a page of Dickens. But of his force of character there can be no doubt, for long afterwards, when he was his old pupil's guest in London, a mere slip of the tongue brought a rebuke from the old pedagogue, which Mr. Crozier felt as keenly as he had felt similar snubs in his boyhood.

To Dr. Tassie's grammar school the boy obtained an entrance by a scholarship won at the common school, and at this grammar school he carried all before him, won the friendship and respect of Dr. Tassie, who coached him for the Toronto University examination at which he won a much coveted scholarship—only to throw it up with his university course after two weeks, partly because of a love affair but principally owing to homesickness and a marked apprehension of his own death to which probably nervous exhaustion following his hard study for the scholarship laid him open.

Low-spirited, in fear of illness, filled with confused passions and desires, without the ambition which had so long inspired him, conscious of having caused disappointment to his family and his old master, he fell into morbid idleness. But his mental energy soon re-awakened, and stimulated by recollections of his former dreams of intellectual greatness, when, owing to his genius for mathematics he hoped to become another Newton, he cast about for some subject of study. A lecture by an itinerant phrenologist set him to work on that pseudo-science and, for a time, it absorbed and satisfied him, all the more because it lent itself to the study of human character about him in which he was so successful that the proprietors of the engine works in which he was employed, consulted him in the selection of their superior workmen.

But his searching study of phrenology soon discovered its hollowness and it

went to pieces in his hands, leaving him, however, the satisfaction and wonder of a self-discovered truth, that the mental faculties and powers are not single, simple organs, each confined in its own bump on the head, but connected powers that are closely related and coalesce, one passing into another and making a third different from both, that strengthen, intensify or weaken one another; these connections when he had systematized them, he termed 'a law of the mind.' This discovery stimulated him to intellectual energy and ambition, and spurred by friends and relatives he again repaired to the Toronto University, this time to study medicine.

In treating of the development of his mind and character up to this time, Mr. Crozier describes three or four persons, an intimate companion, a phrenologist, whom he does not name; a natural philosopher and recluse known as 'the man with the bootjack' because of some contrivance necessary to prevent his head from falling forward on his chest, an effect of some kind of paralysis, a drunken but pure-minded old mathematician and astronomer filled with enthusiasm for the sciences, all of whom and whose influences upon himself he describes with a candor, simplicity, and withal an idealism which recall Wordsworth and the characters of the Prelude and Excursion. Indeed the first book of the Autobiography constantly reminds one of Wordsworth who, however, had not the sense of humor which Crozier possesses, but severely keeps under.

At the university, the means of obtaining knowledge were within reach, but of education, culture, training, even, there was little if any for Crozier. The lecturers 'from their professorial chairs raved out from their sunless peaks mere cold and darkness, without enthusiasm, humor or geniality; would after unrolling their manuscript gallop through its contents, bow stiffly and leave the room,' or would 'proceed to debate with so much scrupulosity and exactitude on the precise way to tie a string or support a back that at the thought of being ever called upon to perform operations so delicate and momentous we all grew pale; the matter of the lectures was good, but slung pell mell without a word of guidance left the students helpless, bewildered and starved'; only one lecturer used diagrams or specimens and he did not

get half through his subject in the session. The students attended the regulation number of lectures, yawning away the time and depended upon the study of the text-books to prepare for the examinations. The only practical work was at the hospitals and that was shirked by many.

Mr. Crozier took the English literature and metaphysics lectures of the fourth year in the arts department, but found that the study of Henry Fifth meant the instruction of the class in such matters as what constituted a metaphor, what a simile, and in picking out sentences to display their parts of speech and so forth, and he gave them up.

The 'literary set' of students of his year numbered four, who were united in a common devotion to literature and science.

At Galt young Crozier, surrounded by companions, had been given to games and mere school tasks; his cottage home was without books, save the bible, which was treated as in too many homes as a sort of fetish, and associated with the theological system set forth in church: 'Clothed in an old-world phraseology, so different from the accustomed vernacular of the school and the street, the chapters divided into separate verses, each of which, like independent sovereigns within their own territory, promulgated its oracles and decrees independent of its neighbors; each, too, associated with its special pulpit voice of supplication, or contrition, or eye depreciating, upturned, or solicitous; the whole became, in consequence, so magnetized and charged with emotion which was passed through and over it, so smooth-worn and enamelled by repetition and use as to lose all its own natural beauty, sense, and significance.' Everything in it was unreal to young Crozier, as to so many others, until later years deliver them from the spell which has been cast over them.

With other books, biography, travels and novels he had no acquaintance; he read the lives of Newton and Laplace when enthusiastic over mathematics; and when stimulated by the discovery of the law of mind to learn something of metaphysics and philosophy, he had hunted up in the town library Emerson's Essays, Carlyle's 'Sartor Resartus' and Buckle's works, not having reached the stage of intellectual development necessary to their comprehension he could not understand their contents at all.

His mind received impressions, however, which awakened a craving for light on the problems of religion, of nature and of human destiny. With his companions of the literary set he fell in with and discussed such works as 'The Vestiges of Creation,' Darwin's Origin of Species,' which suggested the theory of 'evolution, which impressed him, though the doctrines of the 'natural selection' and the 'survival of the fittest' did not seem to him to account for much. He felt 'that there was something more in this steady ascent of the world upwards to a greater fullness, harmony and perfection of life, unbalked as it had all along been either by time or accident, than could be fully accounted for by this mere wind-swept winnowing of things by a blind, indiscriminating, unregarding fate.' Huxley's 'Lay Sermons and Addresses' added to his knowledge, but did not convince him, though he was greatly taken by the clearness and trenchancy of his style. In this society Herbert Spencer's 'First Principles' was read and discussed, and it 'fell on the orderly line of my mental evolution like a shell, blasting and wrecking it, and which even when it ultimately failed to satisfy me,

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yet left me with a foundation so solid for the superstructure which I was afterwards to erect upon it that it has remained unshaken to this day.

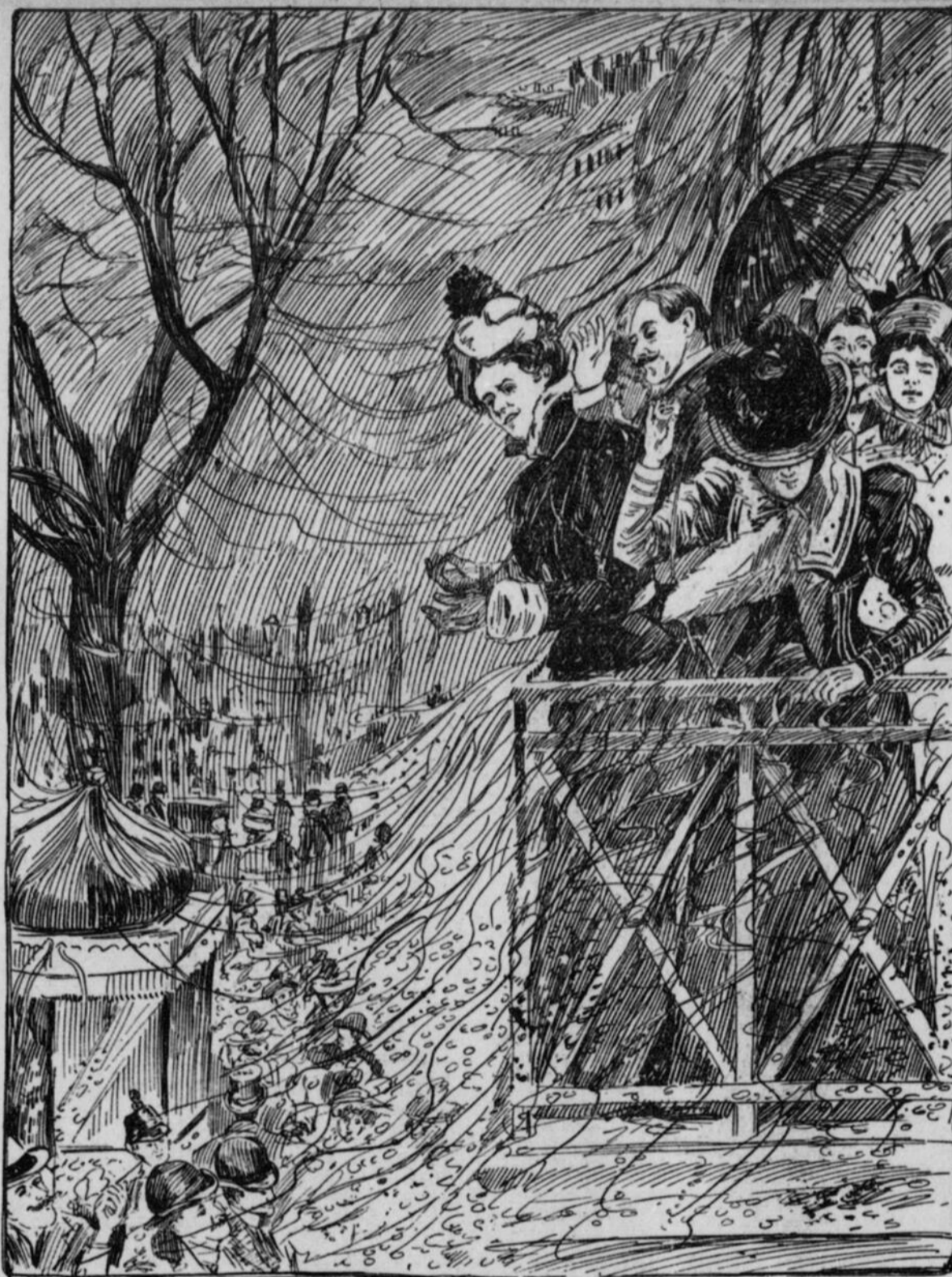
Mr. Crozier has an extraordinary power of picturesquely presenting a whole philosophical system in a few simple sentences, free of technical expressions and easily understood. He thus describes Spencer's conception:

Given a universe, made up of a fixed quantity of force existing under the antagonistic forms of attraction and repulsion, and just as the water in some great but strictly limited reservoir far up on the mountains, when the flood-gates are opened moves downward towards the sea, rolling and tumbling and bubbling and hissing until when it reaches the plain it spreads itself softly outwards on all sides, breaking on its outmost rim and confines into the most varied and beautiful scintillations of fringe and foam, and yet at each stage in its journey the whole mass remains in quantity the same as that which first burst from its mountain home; so when creation opens and the forces imprisoned in the homogeneous cloud-wrap Matter of the World are left free to play, the whole gathers itself together and rolls and concentrates itself into great balls and systems and suns, roaring and howling through the vacant depths of Time until on that its utmost verge we see it softly pulsating and breaking into all the beautiful promiscuity of land and sea; of rock and crystal; of flower and animal and tree; but all the while and through all its changes the original store of energy and power remaining in quantity the same.

It seemed to Mr. Crozier on his first acquaintance with it that this system reconciled religion and science by basing both upon the 'Persistence of Force,' and left him the Ideal. By this time Mr. Crozier's mind was so immersed in philosophy that after taking his medical degree he determined to go to London, where he could study profitably while practicing his profession, and where, if he had anything to tell he thought he could best command a hearing.

When crossing the sea he read Spencer's 'Principles of Psychology.' In the 'First Principles' Spencer had by a subtle but contradictory and shifting use of the term "Persistence of Force" managed to underprop all the phenomena of the world, both mental and physical, with what he had called an "Unknown Power," a kind of background of Being, which was to be the object of Religion, and in a way to take the place of our ordinary conception of God, and which therefore, instead of destroying the high ideals of the mind, would give them a certain basis of support.' In 'Principles of Psychology,' where the precise relation between Mind and Brain, and between both and the general laws of Matter, Motion and Force are set forth in which he traces the evolution of the nerves and the brain from the molecular movements in protoplasmic specks of jelly of which the lowest organisms are formed, and thus bridges the gulf between Mind and Matter, the basis of the Ideal disappeared altogether. For not only did thought, feeling and sensation—in a word, Mind—arise out of molecular vibrations of matter, as light, heat and electricity do out of vibrations of iron or copper, but according to this system 'the only essential difference between one feeling and another—between the lowest animal sensation and the highest, purest and noblest emotion—is merely the number and complexity of the molecular vibrations of which they are composed.' This 'materialism, pure and undiluted,' deprived the mind of all that was pure and good and noble by placing those qualities on a level with the base and the low, substituted the finite for the Infinite, and robbed life of its glory, its elevation, its riches and its beauty. His mind, bereaved of the ideal which had been its life, 'settled into a deep and what for a year or two threatened to be a permanent intellectual gloom.'

Arrived in England, Mr. Crozier at once began working in the hospitals and learning all he could from the best medical professors and practitioners, and eventually he settled down to a practice. He was keenly observant of the social system of England, so different from that of the colonies, from which he drew philosophical deductions, and his study of it and his conclusions concerning it are vividly presented and extremely enlightening and interesting. But his main purpose in life still was, and continued to be, the search for his lost Ideal, for gross materialism or barren agnosticism seemed at once repulsive and untrue to him. A legacy of five thousand dollars from a grateful patient made it possible for him to live and continue his studies, and he set out to acquaint himself with all philosophy since the beginning of recorded thought which men have not allowed to die. He searched the essayists, the historians, the poets and the theologians of modern times in turn, and even the novelists, getting much, as he acknowledges, from many of them. Not finding what he was most in need of, he



MARDI GRAS IN PARIS, FEB. 14.

On Mardi Gras (Shrove Tuesday) the carnival is at its height. Holiday-makers pelt each other with confetti until the streets are deep in the paper snow. The police insist that every handful shall be freshly thrown and of one color, and that no confetti be picked up.—Illustrated London News.

turned to the world-thinkers of the past—Plato, whose every aspect charmed him; the Aristotelians, the Stoics, Epicureans, Neo-Platonists, and, coming down to the 'churchmen, Augustine and Aquinas, whom he found among the 'imperial race.' Then the modern philosophies, which he condenses in his inimitably brilliant fashion into a few sentences, beginning with Descartes, and coming down through Spinoza, Locke, Hume, Berkeley, Kant, Fichte and Schelling, and then Dugald, Stewart, Reid, Brown, Hamilton and Mill. From prejudiced preconceptions he had skipped Hegel, Schopenhauer and Comte, 'who later proved of most use to him.' How systems of philosophy were built up, added to, altered, pulled down, and have been reconstructed and modified by successive thinkers down to the present is told in simple, untechnical language, even graphically, with poetical effect, a free use of striking similes being one of his methods. The entire methods of the metaphysicians Mr. Crozier found utterly false and illusory, without sufficient basis in things as they are ascertained scientifically to be, and therefore hollow and absurd.

Then he turned to the poetic thinkers—Bacon, Shakespeare, and Goethe and Emerson and Carlyle, who are disciples of the latter. In these alone he found a scientific knowledge of the human mind. All of these had a great influence upon his thought. When he considered all Carlyle had done for him, he concluded 'that no intellect more original or penetrating, more comprehensive or subtle, has appeared in England since the days of Bacon and Shakespeare.' From Emerson also he learned much, and most of all from Goethe. These poetic thinkers 'avoid the error the metaphysicians and materialists fell into, of attempting to explain the Universe, of mind and matter, and showed that the one was the expression of the other; and instead of making out of a few principles by which they professed to explain the World an artificial eye by which to observe and explain its individual parts separately, as the metaphysicians did, the poetic thinkers regarded the Mind as an organized whole, as the natural eye, through which alone things can be seen in their true bearings.' The result of Mr. Crozier's

long search was the discovery of the basis for the revival of his belief in his lost Ideal, in a something in the mind that is not a faculty or an organ of the mind, that while in it is not of the mind, that gives to the organs, faculties and sentiments their fixed relative position and ranking; that remains ever itself and unchangeable; that is a representative of a Power distinct from the organs which it judges. Of the existence of this something, Mr. Crozier finds a proof in man's knowledge of what is high and what is low in the mind, of the contrast between the intellectual faculties, Justice, Goodness, Truth and Beauty, which are declared high, with the physical sensations, appetites and passions, which are marked low. This something without which there could be no perception of the contrast between high and low, Mr. Crozier calls the Scale of Mind. Following up this discovery by a study of the tendencies of the laws of the world and the mind, he became convinced that there is a progressive realization of the Ideal, that things were surely ascending towards the heights where the Ideal reigned—towards Justice, Beauty, Goodness and Truth, and therefore a reason for believing that there was a Divine Mind behind things after all.

We have already referred to the difficulty Mr. Crozier found in obtaining a hearing from the world for his message and how he at last, after twenty years of laborious study and work, achieved a great literary success as well as made his way back from the darkness of materialism to the light of belief in the Divine, and once more found the world beautiful, and living because significant of the spiritual, and spiritual life, immortality and God veritable realities.

We must not pass over the very amusing interview Mr. Crozier had with Carlyle. He found the street in front of the sage's residence lined with the carriages of the people who had repaired to him as to an oracle or a great physician, and the little parlors of the Chelsea residence crowded with persons chatting to one another about Carlyle and his utterances to them. He found the seer altogether unlike his portraits, and when Carlyle talked his great projecting chin worked

like a beam. Carlyle's monologue was characteristic, 'George the Third was not the fool he is taken for; his library at the museum contained books and maps he needed for his 'Frederick,' which could not be had elsewhere and he selected them himself.' 'Oh! aye! Poor Mill! He used to come to me here with "his greatest happiness of the greatest number," and all that nonsense, but I had at last to tell him that it was a moonshine and he didna like it. He was a thin, wire-drawn sundustish, logic-chopping sort of body, was poor Mill.'

Then, with a memory of early friendship and a sigh: 'Aye! but he was a pure-minded man, John Mill. But of all the blockheads,' he went on 'by whom this bewildered generation has been deluded, that man Buckle you have just mentioned was the greatest,' this with great loud laugh as in an ecstasy of enjoyment, 'a more log-winded conceited blockhead, and one more full of barren, empty formulas about the progress of species, progress of this, progress of that, and especially of the progress of science, I never came across. I would sooner meet a mad bull in the streets. Spencer!' and off he went into a peal of derisive laughter and then, contemptuously, 'an immeasurable ass.' He seemed to think himself just a perfect owl of Minerva for knowledge.' The simplicity, naturalness and charm with which Carlyle had related the incidents of his early life made a great impression upon Mr. Crozier. (Longmans, Greens & Co., London and New York.)

THE CZAR AND INDIA.

When the Czar of Russia was on his travels, says the 'Review of Reviews,' he met Lord Roberts, who chaffingly asked him when the Russians were coming to take India. 'Never,' he replied energetically. 'I could not conceive a greater disaster for Russia than that we should ever make the attempt.' 'Oh, don't expect me to believe that!' persisted Lord Roberts. 'Some day we shall have to fight you here.' 'No,' replied Nicholas, 'such a thing is altogether outside our ideas. It would be madness. Look at the immense distances, the enormous difficulties of transport, the loftiest mountains in the world to cross—it is impossible.'

FRANCO-GERMAN

ALLIANCE IN SAMOA.

What Has Brought it About—  
The Basis for an Attack on  
the Chief Justice.

(New York 'Evening Post'.)

If it were elsewhere than Samoa, a place where all ordinary rules violate themselves, it would be rather bewildering to discover in the most important Frenchman on the bench speaking his little German speech, praising the German consul, and with equal strength berating the Chief Justice, an American.

During the last war in Samoa, that which ended in the defeat and exile of the side of the defeated chief; the London Mission was entirely free from any participation in the disturbance, except in so far as it might be held to account for the fact that Laupepa was a communicant of the Protestant system of worship, controlled by the English missionaries. Germany's hand was conspicuously absent from the fomenting of that rebellion. It came at an inconvenient time for German trade and plantation interests. The German Consul was as prompt as his colleagues in the suppression of the disturbance, and contributed his national vessels to the duty, just as did the English Consul. That war was largely due to the blunders of a man of good intentions, but of singular ignorance of the play and by-play of Samoan intrigue. He served as the tool of less disinterested schemers, and, hoping to secure peace, he inflamed the quarrels which grew into war. The other, and perhaps the most effective agency in the rebellion, was the French Mission, which had a great desire to secure the return of Mataafa to power because he is of that faith.

That same reason actuates the French priests in the present crisis; as between Mataafa, a faithful communicant of their own church (which is numerically the least in a Samoan religious census), and Tanumafili of the Malietoa clan, who is yet in a school of the London Mission, they could not hesitate. That has brought about the very remarkable combination of a French bishop dancing to the tune of a German Consul, and allowing himself to accept with approval the German policies which have always borne heavily on the French in Samoa.

The head of the French Mission is in Berlin, and from that capital has made known his opinions upon the succession to the throne left vacant by the death of Laupepa. As regards the fact various opinions may be held in honest difference. Some may prefer the wise and mature Mataafa, others may hope for better results from the juvenile Tanumafili, with whom has been associated the rather light-minded young man Tamasese. But Bishop Broeyer permits himself to comment in a bitter tone upon Chief Justice Chambers, with whom rested the final decision, as to the settlement of the disputed succession. The Bishop says of the Chief Justice that he is lacking in tact, in intelligence, in ordinary prudence; but, the gravamen of the whole charge seems to lie in the statement that Judge Chambers is the instrument of the London Mission, in oppres-



CHIEF JUSTICE CHAMBERS.

sing the French Mission, the proof advanced being that the Chief Justice lived for five months in the English mission-house in Apia.

This may not be such damning proof as the Bishop seems to think. When Chief Justice Chambers came to Apia to assume his office, he did go to the English missionaries, whom he had known pleasantly on his former visits as Land Commissioner. Apia had no fit place for the Chief Justice of Samoa to live in until he could make his own arrangements for housekeeping. He remained as a lodger with the good folks of the mission for five months, subject to two sources of delay. The Chief Justice might have been the guest of any one of the three consuls but for one fact. The German Consul did not invite him. The British Consul evinced no desire to take him in as a guest. There would have been a hearty welcome at the American Consulate, but it would have raised more 'diplomacy' in one week than a year could allow. The London Mission was his only chance of a decent boarding-house. That his having boarded with the missionaries could unfit the Chief Justice to be an honest judge is

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too idle to consider. The French Mission contains many men who have accepted without complaint a living martyrdom. They are bearded priests, of the Marist Order, generally recruited from the ranks of the simplest French peasantry. It was of this order that Father Damien was, who gave his life in the lazar fields of Molokai. In one of the Samoan villages, rarely seeing a white face, is one old priest who has not left the island for more than forty years. There are eighteen priests and one bishop, this Mgr. Broeyer, who in Berlin has spoken in harsh comment of the Chief Justice. They are very poor, but they are enthusiasts and keep at their work. It must be discouraging, they make so few converts. Of the 35,000 persons in Samoa, not more than one-seventh are Catholic; the London Mission holds the great majority. But the French priests are faithful when they can be induced to keep their hands off native politics. Somehow, however, it seems just as natural for the village priest, the 'pakee,' as the Samoans call him, to be in the thick of all local politics in Samoa, as in the Ireland of the stage.

Mgr. Broeyer has been a bishop only four years. He was elevated to the episcopate soon after the death of his predecessor, and went to Rome for his consecration. Samoa being a purely missionary jurisdiction could not give him the title to his see. He therefore became titular of Polenonium, which is somewhere 'in partibus infidelium,' according to the ecclesiastical reckoning of such things. The cathedral on the beach at Apia is partly completed and presents but a shabby aspect, and so long as the constant rebellions keep the Samoans from church contributions the cathedral has scant prospect of completion. Within the same compound is the episcopal palace, a structure of simple severity in the way of architecture, but sufficiently spacious for all its uses.

It is not to be presumed that Mgr. Broeyer has arrived at this attitude of approval of German policies in Samoa without some assistance. The determining agent has been Herr Rose, the able German consul-general. From the beginning of his tour of duty Herr Rose set himself to the task of ingratiating himself with the French priests, and Herr Rose would not be the valuable public servant of Germany which he is if he could not accomplish such a simple thing as this. He had a handicap, he was German, he was of different church affiliations, his country had just administered a sharp rebuke to the French priests for their anticipation in the futile rebellion of Mataafa. On the other hand, he spoke French fluently, and he was an accomplished man of the world, who set out to captivate simple peasant priests. He never passed their mission stations without paying a social call; he had a mysterious fund on which to draw for the building of Samoan churches; he was thoughtful to send a case of wine to this priest and to that; he distributed prizes at the convent school. In all this there was nothing great except the policy, but the succession of little things has accomplished the wonder of bringing the French and the Germans together in Samoa. Rose's careful diplomacy now has its destined result. Mgr. Broeyer, Frenchman and Bishop, comments on the condition of affairs in Samoa in such a way as to convey the impression that all that has been done by Germany in violation of the Berlin act is well-done deeds, and that there would have been no trouble at all but for the chief justice, an American gentleman, who, coming into a small and nasty village, and not choosing to consort with pot-house idlers, had the good fortune to be taken in as a boarder in the minister's house.

It might carry weight if this were really the voice of the principal Frenchman on the Apia beach. But a shrewd and skilful German diplomat has been working for four years upon the French mission by every means in his power. When he has needed to gather in the result he has done so. The French bishop now in Berlin is talking German when he criticizes the American jurist who has steered a straight course in a whirlpool of petty intrigue in Samoa.—Llewella Pierce Churchill.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

[We invite communications from farmers giving their experience on matters interesting to them as a class; and also enquiries, to which, if we cannot answer them ourselves, some of our readers may be able to furnish satisfactory replies. Questions must always be accompanied by name and address, though not necessarily for publication.]

FARM GLEANINGS.

Piles of manure should not be allowed to decay, or stand where the odor will be driven by the wind toward the house, where it must be breather. The same may be said of old piles of straw, fodder or weeds.

One of the most prolific sources of disease is the water. Of all the things on the farm the most care should be given to insure the purity of the water for family use. It should be as pure as possible. On some farms where there is a stiff, hard clay, or white hard pan, there it is not near as much risk as in a loose, sandy or gravelly soil. But then it is safer to see that all the water from the barn and feed lots is drained away from the well at the house.

Most farmers do not set store enough by their maple orchards, if they have them. If they work them at all, it is as a secondary matter to which little attention is given, and the results of such efforts must always be unsatisfactory. If done as it should be the work of the sugar bush may be made to yield profitable returns. Not long ago one of the farmers of the Keystone State told me that his sugar bush was the most profitable thing on his farm. In its season he gave it exclusive attention.

This year, says a writer in 'Michigan Farmer,' we had a small lot of rape which was handed over to the tender mercies of a few lambs some time during the forepart of the summer. For a while it seemed to be a case of nip and tuck which was going to come out ahead, the lambs or the rape. They were in it clear up to their ears both figuratively and literally. The rape stood them exceptionally well until some time in October, when it began to show the effects of constant feeding; this is a result that could have been scarcely other than expected, but in the meantime, it has afforded an excellent pasturage for the lambs during the greater part of the summer and fall at the time when it was most needed.

It is estimated that Europe will need from a hundred thousand to a hundred and fifty thousand bags of red clover seed next season, and it is very doubtful if America will be able to supply one-half of this quantity. While clover seed is a fair crop in most producing countries, but really fine qualities are reported scarce. Alsike is a poor crop all over Europe, but American and Canadian seed of fine quality is evidently plentiful as it is obtainable at low prices.

No business will pay unless conducted upon correct principles. But it depends largely upon the farmer. If he is made of the right kind of stuff and has a level head, he will make farming pay. The twentieth century farmer should be unlike those who have pegged away on the same plans since Columbus discovered America. He should be properly balanced as to brain and muscle, and should use the former fully as much as the latter. Farmers who are making their business pay are built this way. No farmer of sound mind and unimpaired health should fail at farming, for it, more than any other occupation, is suggestive of its own requirements preceding success.

Mr. T. C. Wallace, Toronto, who has addressed Farmers' Institute meetings at Bolton, Caledonia, Inglewood, Brampton, Walton and Islington since the first of the year, reports a good attendance and splendid interest in the gatherings. One thing he regrets is that the ladies do not attend these meetings as they should. At the places named there were ladies present at only two meetings. Their presence at every meeting adds greatly to the interest, and even the speakers cannot do so well when their inspiring presence is not there. At Islington there was a good attendance of ladies at the evening meeting, and the proceedings were interspersed by music by the Glee Choir, a pleasing innovation that cannot be had where no ladies are present.

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There are tenants who will run down a farm under any circumstances, but they are exceptions. Now, if a tenant is forced, by the terms of his lease, to scrape from the soil everything that he possibly can in order to pay his rent, it is not he, but the owner, who is robbing the farm. The landlord who, in case of failure of crops, or poor markets, finds that his tenant is unable to pay his rent without trouble, will consult his own interests by promptly reducing the rent. If that sort of consideration is shown to a tenant that is worthy of having the care of a farm, the farm will not be robbed. If he is not that kind of a tenant, get rid of him.

The cuttings of many of the plants to be used in the flower garden should be rooted during the months of February or March. Geraniums made during these months should be covered with blooms during the summer months if they are given proper care. Other plants that add greatly to the beauty of the garden, and which may be propagated by cuttings, are the coleus, iresine, althamianthera, and centaurea. These plants all root readily from cuttings; they can be started in a cutting-box in the window, which should be as long and as wide as desired, for the limited space, and about four or five inches deep. It should be filled with clean river sand. When the cuttings are first made they should be shaded during the heat of the day and sprinkled several times a day until the cuttings become thoroughly established. The sand should always be kept moist, never wet. Cuttings are often rooted in a deep plate filled with moist sand. There are various contrivances used for rooting cuttings, but in each case the rooting medium is clean, moist sand. Soil is apt to become soggy.

An experience covering some years teaches me that one secret of success in maple sugar making is cleanliness. This will include clean pails, clean pans or evaporators, clean gathering and store tubs, clean boiling and sugaring-off. I have my buckets painted inside and out. This protects them from rust and keeps the sap clean. They are of a good quality of tin, and after use in the spring are carefully scalded, and when dry are touched up with paint wherever the coating may have flaked off. My sugar-house is entirely covered overhead and on the sides, so that no drifting leaves or other material, carried by the wind, can reach the sap while boiling. After each day's work the pans are carefully washed. The same care is exercised in reducing the syrup to sugar. The syrup is strained through woven wire, still hot, the sugaring-off is done in the house and the result is beautiful sugar. This I can readily sell at ten cents per pound, and it is usually sold before made each spring. If thought best we put up part of the product in cans for syrup. This sells at \$1.00 per gallon.

In selecting varieties it is not safe to invest in any high-priced novelty. Take old varieties of known merits only, and do not be cajoled into paying fancy prices for trees propagated by special methods, nor because they are said to have certain merits not possessed by trees offered by other nurserymen. If an agent makes statements which seem to be extravagant submit them to some one who is experienced in such matters, and if the agent is found to be lying about one thing it is safe to infer that he may be in others. Do not be deceived into believing that the small home nursery has no assortment or varieties. Most likely it has just what you want and at half the price asked by the agent. If the near-by nurseryman does not have all the cracked-up new sorts, it is a proof that they are untested. The home nurseryman can procure anything which he does not have as well as the agent can, for if it has merits it will be in general trade. On the whole, it is better before buying to have a talk with some nurseryman of reputation, as well as with fruit growers of experience. A little caution and common sense in buying trees will save lots of future trouble.

The unsuccessful farmer, that is, the one who fails for other cause than indolence, is always a busy man. His work is always crowding him and there are always jobs awaiting him that would require twice the labor he has at his disposal to accomplish. His fences are down, his barns and cribs dilapidated, and the nooks and corners of his fields grown up in brush and weeds. His stock is unruly and in poor condition and require more time to tend, owing to weak fences and his lack of forethought in securing only the best breeds and weeding out the inferior individuals. To him a hog is a hog, a cow is a cow; he trusts to Providence for the rest. His crops are never up to the average. He, hoping to get out of debt, puts in far more than can be tended properly. The weeds and burs flourish, but the corn does not. He cannot afford to buy good seed, so puts in his own inferior or run-out corn, grain and potatoes. His farm implements are left in the fence corners or piled on one side of the barn. He cannot afford to build a shelter for them, so binder, ploughs, cultivators, mowers, etc., are left to rust and rot in the rain and sun. And some day the end will come. The mortgage which he has been fighting, like the hero that he is, conquers. He has made a noble fight—but lost. Poor devil! Who is there who would not pity him?

LIVE STOCK NOTES. I have seen a good many prescriptions in print for colic in horses, but never the one that I have used often with success. Tie a piece of tobacco on the bridle bit and put it in the horse's mouth and keep the bridle on for half an hour. It might be left on a little longer in bad cases. I have used the above remedy for a good many years and never had it fail to cure. Sugar beets are unsurpassed as succu-

culent food for horses, cows, sheep, hogs and poultry. Brood sows who get two or three messes per week eat them with evident relish. We feed them whole to all our stock, as they are easily bitten into. Exercise judgment in feeding them, as you can, by careless feeding, founder cows. The longer we feed beets, carrots and mangels to stock the more certain we are of the necessity of raising them for that purpose. Try it, friends.

Every pregnant animal should have all the exercise she can be induced to take without being exposed to storms; should be kept in good flesh, but not fat; should have a variety of food, with very little corn in it. Guard against constipation, and above all keep on friendly terms with her. By practicing these few simple rules, which are applicable to all domestic animals, and providing a suitable place for the time of parturition, there will be but little trouble and but few losses.

The oat is, of course, the best grain for colts, as it is also for the horse. It does not take much oats or meal to keep a young colt thrifflily growing during its first winter. If oats and corn are ground together, without the cob, and some wheat bran is added, it will, in most cases, make a better ration fed with cut hay than could be got from feeding oats alone. No corn and cob meal should be fed to young colts, or, in fact, to any young animal. The cob is extremely hard to digest, and, at least for all young stock, has not enough nutrition to compensate for the danger from using it.

After having disposed of a car-load of cattle a few years ago in Toronto I met an old schoolmate of mine who was in the export business, and I inquired of him what breed of cattle was best for export trade. He replied, the Shorthorn, Devon and Hereford were all first-class cattle and fit for export. Another exporter from Montreal also informed me that five of the best cattle he had shipped in thirty years were bred by a Devon bull and grade Shorthorn cows. They weighed when three years old 1,875 pounds each, and to his own personal knowledge had only been stabled six weeks before shipping.

When the finger tips are pressed against the muscles of the ripe animal there is less of yielding and softness than in the half-finished animal. The shoulder blade, the loin, and the pin bone will have an appearance of plumpness all over them. The weigh scales will also tell a tale. When the steer is not ripe he should go on making the usual gains. When he is ripe the gains will drop. When a beast, therefore, that has been gaining two or three pounds a day drops to one pound a day, and his appetite is still good, begin to examine him for ripeness. It is one of the curious things about the animal economy that a cattle beast will go on and eat after he is ripe; but he will not make a corresponding increase in weight. It is a curious question as to what becomes of the food.

Save the best early cut hay and other roughage until the latter part of winter and early spring. All practical feeders have observed that farm animals are less likely to make satisfactory gains in the spring months than at any other time of the year. Often they lose flesh unless the very best of care is given. They refuse to eat the usual amount of forage unless it is early cut and of the very best quality. However I have found that by saving the earliest cut hay until the last, the stock will continue to consume the usual amount of food with a relish and also continue to make satisfactory gains. With milch cows the flow will not decrease, as so often happens in spring before the cows can be turned out on good pasture. Then, too, by feeding the earliest cut hay last, the system of the animal will be in a better condition for making satisfactory gains immediately after being turned out on fresh pastures in spring. Very early cut fodders have a tendency to relax the bowels, consequently the change from dry fodder to fresh pastures will not be a radical change in feed. In the early part of the winter they are in a better condition for consuming the late cut hay and fodder, after being taken off the pasture, where their rations have often been made up of over-ripe and partly dried off grasses.

Have regard always for the health and comfort of the animals. Do not let them lie upon a cold, damp floor, nor leave a door or window open with a cold wind blowing upon them. Remember that ice water is just as cold in January as it is in July, and that water can be warmed with wood at 83 per cord cheaper than it can with hay and grain at Vermont prices. Five dollars per cow for the winter would be a low estimate of the value of warmed water over that of ice water.

The hours of the shepherd during the lambing period begun at seven in the morning and end at seven the next morning for seven days of the week. Most lambs, however, that come in the night come before midnight. The loss of a lamb is not regarded as very serious by many flock-owners, but it is a real loss nevertheless, as it means that the ewe has been supported for a year for the fleece alone, which the fleece cannot do, so that instead of being regarded as a lessening of possible gains, the failure to save a lamb is an irreparable loss.

During the winter give sufficient feed to keep the ewes in first-class condition, but do not allow them to become very fat. Bright corn stover is an excellent rough feed. Clover hay, timothy, bean straw, are all good. Try to make oats a part of the grain ration, and give some succulent feed, as turnips. In shedding the animals avoid crowding and rough handling at any time. Each animal requires 10 to 15 feet of space, and one and

a third foot at the feeding rack. A 150-pound ewe requires about half a pound of grain, two pounds of succulent food and the same weight of such dry fodder as clover hay or cut corn fodder. As lambing time approaches give twice the above amount of grain.

During the period of seventeen months closing with the early part of the present winter, Canadian sheep to the number of 517,000 entered the United States for our butcher markets. Of this number, over 300,000 entered during the fiscal year 1898, while the 200,000 imported in the succeeding five months indicate a further rapid increase in the movement. Imports of cattle and calves are equally significant. In twelve months Canada shipped into this country nearly 72,000 head, and during the succeeding five months, or less than half a year, 61,000, a total for the seventeen months of 133,000. Most of these were entered at Buffalo, although large numbers crossed the line at points as far east as northern New York and Vermont borders, many of these eventually reaching the Boston market.—American paper.

No more important work has been done during the year than that accomplished by the Dominion Cattle, Sheep and Swine Breeders' Associations, chiefly through their efficient secretary, Mr. F. W. Hodson, in developing interprovincial trade and securing reduced rates on the railways for carrying pure-bred stock to and from the various provinces of the Dominion. The special privileges secured cannot help but stimulate interprovincial trade. The distances in Canada are so great that unless something of this nature is done this important trade cannot develop, as there is every prospect of it now doing. To give an idea of the privileges secured it is only necessary to state that, while formerly it would cost \$18.10 to send a bull under six months old from Toronto to Winnipeg, under the new arrangements such an animal can be carried the same distance for \$8.

It is a common mistake of farmers when their cows go dry at this season to think that all the grain and other nutritious feed given them is wasted until they come in milk again. But the cow needs this season of rest to regain her normal amount of flesh, and it is to the farmer's interest to see that she does it. But if the cow is fed cornstalks, a feed of oats or oatmeal with bran would be still better. These are better milk-producing foods, and if fed to a cow bearing a calf, more of the nutriment will go to the calf and less to the fat on the cow's body than if corn is fed. In fact, corn is about the worst of all grains to give to breeding cows. It is not a balanced ration, such as the cow at this time always requires for her own good and that of her unborn calf.

It must always be considered that the unborn animal may be fed most effectively through its mother. Thus good feeding of the ewes now will help very much to bring strong, hardy lambs. The worst trouble with the ewes in winter is due to the dry feeding, which is not conducive to the loose condition of the bowels which is always desirable, indeed indispensable, for a pregnant animal. The condition of the digestive organs aids very much in the prosperity of the ewes and the coming lambs, but it is scarcely ever thought of by the shepherd. Doubtless it is the want of this needed attention to the condition of the ewes which causes such a short crop of lambs. The large proportion of lambs reared by English and Scotch shepherds is unquestionably due to the habit of feeding roots in winter, by which this indispensable condition of the digestive organs is secured, not only of the stomach and liver, but of the bowels, which are greatly concerned in the digestion and absorption of the food.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Feed the cow to her full capacity, that is, all she will digest and turn into milk. This is the most economical feeding. Do not feed so much concentrated food that it will prevent the cow from eating coarse food. Two-thirds of the dairy rations should be coarse fodder and one-third concentrated feeds. Many good cows are ruined by heavy grain feeding. Cows that have made great butter records have been of little value after these remarkable performances.

There should be some fresh cows at regular intervals during the year. This milk is useful to keep the quality of the whole in good condition for creaming and churning. Most of the trouble met with at this season in bringing the butter has its origin in the milk of one or more cows long in lactation. We frequently hear complaints about the cream not turning to butter in the churn. Sometimes it fails to come entirely, as a good many farmers' wives know to their sorrow. When there is difficulty of this kind the cause can usually be traced to one cow, and by discontinuing the use of her milk the trouble disappears.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

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

GENERAL.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 1. Who was the author of the hymn, 'Nearer my God to Thee'? 2. When was it composed? Ans.—1. and 2. This hymn was written by Mrs. Sarah Adams, nee Flower. It was published in 1841 in W. J. Fox's collection of hymns and anthems. It has been translated into many languages. The authors being a Unitarian, the hymn is addressed to God the Father only. Alterations have been made in the

ADVERTISEMENTS. GOOD SEEDS. WHEN buying seeds do you consider the difference between "Good Seeds" and those that are sold at bargain prices? Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. New Showy Flowers. Spackets (one each full size) for 25 cents.

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Limited, TORONTO, Ont.

stanzas in order to bring them into harmony with the theology of other religious bodies. One of the best known and earliest changes consisted of the addition of the following: Christ alone beareth me, Where Thou dost shine, Jointly he'll He maketh me, Of the Divine pleasure, pleach or, In Christ my soul shall be, Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee. Sometimes this doxology is added: Glory O God to Thee, Glory to Thee, Almighty Trinity, In Unity, Glorious Mystery, Through all Eternity, Glory to Thee.

In Dr. Monseil's 'Parish Hymnal,' edition of 1873, we find this change: And when on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Unto the Light of Lights, Upward I fly.

'Nearer My God to Thee' appears also in Bishop Bickersteth's collection of hymns. In Dr. How's collection, which was published in 1864, appears a kind of paraphrase of this hymn.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE WORDS AND TERMINATIONS.

J.A.C. Coldbrook, N.S.—I. Please state the pronunciation of the enclosed words, and endings of words. 2. Does the expression, a pair of twins indicate two or four individuals? Ans.—1. Leisure should be pronounced lezh-ur; pleasure, pleech-ur. The pronunciations, leisure and pleasure, are older forms; so also are layzure and playzure, which were current forms in England nearly two centuries ago, and are still used in some parts of Ireland. Antique should be pronounced anteeek; masque, mask; picturesque, pictureek. In general, 'esque' or 'aque' is pronounced eesk. Que is sometimes pronounced gew, and at other times not sounded, as Montague, Montague, aque, agew; morgue, morg. 2. The expression, a pair of twins, if correct, would seem to indicate four individuals, or things as the term, twins, by itself, indicates two, so a pair of twins would surely denote two sets of twins. But as a pair signifies a couple, or brace, or two separate things, or persons, it should not be applied so as to include not two, but four persons or things. Nor should it be applied to a term which by itself indicates two, as this would amount to tautology, or repetition. Twins, or a set of twins, would be correct, not a pair of twins. The term, pair, should only be used when two, and only two, separate persons or things are intended to be pointed out, as a pair of vases, a pair of boys, etc., etc. The term leisure, as above, was once written leasure and leisour in the older English. It is derived from the Latin 'leisere,' to be permitted.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT AND PROHIBITION.

J.S.—Would you kindly let me know if the names of the members of parliament, which appeared in the 'Witness' in 1897, as those whom the liquor party should stand by, are correct, or what means you had of finding them out. I think it is time we were watching the way our members vote on this very important question a little more closely. An answer to the above will be considered an esteemed favor. Ans.—The position taken by the members of parliament on the prohibition question has been recently announced in the 'Witness.' The session of parliament, which opens on March 16, will show more distinctly than any previous one, the exact position of every member on this important question. The division lists will be published, and every member stated. This will be the list to preserve.

VARNISH FOR VIOLINS.

W. R. and H. Belmont, N.S.—With what polish did the great violin makers ornament their instruments, and how was it laid on? Ans.—The celebrated Cremona varnish used by the great violinists is of unknown ingredients. Charles Reade, in his little book of essays, entitled 'Readiania,' deals with this subject and makes many ingenious guesses at the composition of this celebrated polish. The following is used by German violin makers, viz.: Four parts sandarac resin; 2 parts shellac, 1 part mastic, 1 part benzoes resin, 2 parts Venetian turpentine, 32 parts alcohol. The solid ingredients are first dissolved in the alcohol and the Venetian turpentine added afterwards, and finally the whole carefully filtered to get rid of dust. The brushes to be kept scrupulously clean. This is the varnish. For the staining, one part Campeachy wood is used, 34 part yellow dyewood. This mixture should be boiled for two hours in five times its weight of water in a copper or earthenware vessel, no iron being allowed to come in contact with it, as that metal makes the solution black. The violins having first been cleaned should be stained with the second and afterwards varnished with the first mentioned mixture. A second tinge is yellow, which may be given to the instrument by applying annato, aloes, gamboge, or turmeric. To impart a red tint apply dragon's blood, or red sanders wood. By mixing the above, intermediate shades may be obtained. Much, however, depends upon the mode of application, and only experts would be likely to produce an agreeable result. For a varnish for the above

staining use either: (1) Fustic amber, 2 oz.; oil of turpentine, 5 oz., drying linseed oil, 1/2 oz., mastic, 1/2 drachm; sandara, 1 drachm; lac, 6 1/2 drachms; alcohol, 3 fluid oz. Another red varnish has sandara, 12 parts; shellac, 6 parts; mastic, 6 parts; elemi, 6 parts. In 150 parts of this dissolve 55 percent of alcohol colored with co-bineal or if a darker tint is required with red dragon's blood. When the above is dissolved add 6 parts Venice turpentine, mix well and be careful not to heat the compound too much, as it is highly inflammable. The framework of the violin when prepared in one of the above ways may be toned with a piano or other instrument or with another violin which has been previously toned with a tuning fork. The pressure exerted upon the light frame of a violin by the tightened strings is so great that it would immediately crush in the frame if it were not carefully adjusted by an expert maker.

LEGAL. (QUEBEC.)

LIFE INSURANCE CASE. S.M.—I insured my life last March, 1898, for a thousand dollars. I have paid \$28, leaving a balance of five dollars to be paid for the year. Now, what I want to know is, can they claim the balance of the money I have decided not to insure again in that company? I informed them to that effect but they insist upon the full year's premium. Can they legally claim it, as I do not wish to carry it on my law.—The company has the right to claim the balance of the premium unless otherwise stipulated in the application or in the policy.

REAL ESTATE UNDER MORTGAGE.

J.K.—If real estate in the Province of Quebec, Canada, is sold under mortgage, has the original owner any power to redeem it, and how soon must it be done after said sale is effected? Ans.—No such right of redemption exists under our law. The title given by the sheriff is an absolute one except in the case of a sale for taxes.

EXPENDITURES OF MORTGAGES.

Its Est., Que.—May a nominal owner, whose house and lot is mortgaged for three-quarters value, incur debts upon the property, for alterations, for instance: Without the consent of, and without formal notice to the mortgagee, and then have the contractor—carpenter, plasterer and plumber—register their accounts against the property and have these claims take preference or rank before and over a first mortgage registered years before? If this be true, and I have heard it, it is a time the worth of was aware of the full value of a first mortgage in the Province of Quebec. Has the mortgagee no control over such expenditures? Ans.—The laborer, workman, architect and builder have a right of preference over the mortgage creditor but only upon the additional value given to the immovable by the work done. This is subject, of course, to notice being given to the proprietor, and the claim being registered within thirty days. No notice need be given to the mortgagee, nor need his consent be obtained. The same privilege is only upon the additional value given to the immovable, his interests are not affected.

PRESCRIPTION OF ARREARS OF INTEREST.

Reader, Que.—Kindly inform me in your legal column how long does interest run on a mortgage, judgment and deed before being prescribed, and oblige. Ans.—Five years.

DURATION OF LEASE.

M.A.H., Que.—A rents a store in July, 1898, at a certain rental per month. Proprietor claims he wished to have a lease drawn up, but A refused to sign one. Now A says that proprietor made no mention of lease whatever. Terms last month removed to a more suitable locality. Can proprietor sue for balance of rental till first of May? Ans.—Yes, if he can prove a verbal lease up to that date; otherwise the lease would be presumed to be from month to month and could be terminated by one month's notice.

MARRIAGE OF MINOR WITHOUT CONSENT OF PARENTS—ACTION TO ANNULL.

M.G., Que.—At what age can a girl marry in the Province of Quebec without the consent of her parents? 2. What remedy, if any, is there in law in cases where a girl marries without such consent? 3. Can any action be taken against the bridegroom? 4. If the marriage ceremony had been performed in the United States, how would it affect the case, all the parties residing in this province? Ans.—1. Twenty-one years. 2. A marriage contracted by a minor without the consent of her parents can be annulled unless the relative whose consent was required has tacitly approved of the marriage or has allowed more than six months to elapse without taking action? 3. An action would be against the bridegroom for any damages suffered. If the girl is under sixteen years of age the offence is a criminal one. 4. The validity of the marriage as to form only would be governed by the law of the State. A case would not be affected otherwise.

PREVENTION OF NUISANCE—RIGHT TO DAMAGES.

G.M.C.—Is there a law to prevent a cheese and butter factory being operated in an incorporated village within 100 yards of dwelling houses? If so kindly state what proceedings to take. Can the building of such

be prevented when the owner has been notified...

(ONTARIO.)

A DOWER CLAIM.

J.B. Ont.—Is a location ticket or transfer for dower...

INDIAN LANDS TAXATION.

Enquirer, Ont.—Is a white man living on an Indian reserve...

SELLING UNWHOLESOME MEAT.

Subscriber, Ont.—Is there law against any man killing a cow...

FLOODING AND DAMMING.

C.J.A., N.S.—A B and C live on a flat that is often flooded...

TAXATION OF PARSONAGES.

Enquirer, Ont.—Can the municipal authorities in Ontario tax land...

RIGHTS RESPECTING A TREE.

Subscriber, Mitchell, Ont.—A and B have adjoining lots...

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed to Medical Editor, "The Witness," Montreal...]

ROUGH SKIN.

A Reader.—Am a young girl, twenty-three years old. Have from a child been troubled with rough skin...

INDIGESTION, ETC.

B.F.—Dyspepsia troubles a friend. When she has it, her headaches are so bad...

ULCER OF THE STOMACH

is a peculiar disease due, perhaps, to some local obstruction of the circulation...

bathe the feet, and get a remedy from a doctor to prevent general health.

TAPE WORM.

J.D.—I am a married man, fifty years of age. I have a tape worm...

All segments of tape worm should be burned. Meat should be thoroughly cooked...

AGE TO FEED BABY—PAIN IN HEAD.

J.E.S.—Please say at what age a baby should be fed; what his first food should be...

DEBILITY.

Mildred.—Yours does not seem to be a case for testing by electricity. You probably do not make a proper quality of blood...

POULTRY AND PETS.

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

POULTRY CHAT ABOUT HOUSES.

While a pretty house pleases the eye, it can assure my readers that beauty in a henery is not so much measured by the fancy ornamentation on the outside...

POULTRY TALKS ABOUT RUNS.

W.A.B.C., Bridgeton, asks about runs for doves and fowls. The question is an important one. On the larger poultry farms, where fowls are divided into breeding flocks...

In the matter of roofing, I do not think there is anything better or more desirable than shingles, provided the roof is slant enough to carry the water off quickly.

The floors of the house should be of earth. If there is a tendency to dampness, it would pay to raise the buildings, above the level of the ground...

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

[Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.]

HOW TO RENDER A HORSE FEARLESS.

J.H.P.W., Port Morris.—What is the best way to make a horse fearless of certain objects that he is afraid of...

THE SOY BEAN—CONCRETE.

J.L.B., Jacksonville, Oregon.—In Farm Gleanings, in the "Weekly Witness" of Jan. 21, you mention the Soy Bean...

INSECTS ON CURRANT LEAVES.

H.L.W., Toronto.—The "Witness" never answered my inquiry how to treat black currant leaves with insects...

THE ONION FLY.

H.G.Y., Bristol, Que.—Could you tell me through the "Weekly Witness" how to prevent the white worm from destroying onions...

PLANS OF FARM HOUSES AND BUILDINGS.

J.S.C., Baldur, Manitoba.—Is there a published book with workable plans on farm houses and buildings?

BEST BEE JOURNAL.

A.H., Mangerville, Sudbury County, N.B.—What is the best bee journal on the continent of North America?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

S.I.—I have a canary which has been troubled with insects (lice) and I want to know how to get rid of them...

WITCH GRASS.

A.L.H., Stanstead, Que.—Some years ago I had a locality known as "witch grass" found its way into a valuable field...

range, that is a foraging over a waste piece of land where no greens, insects, or shade is possible is worse than a yard.

This item of labor does not amount to much on a small farm, but when poultry-keeping has become a business affair it is a valuable consideration...

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

FLOWER SEEDS. 15 Varieties of the Best and Most Popular Flower Seeds. SMITH SISTERS, Flower Seeds, Exclusively. Swansae, Ont., Can.

PAID FOR 1898 quarters \$10.00 per 1228. \$5.25 per 1000 seeds. FREE.

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

"HORNSTOP." Fleming's Lumpy Jaw Cure. Cures Lumpy Jaw. It also prevents growth of horns on sheep.

CRACKED HEELS. Bruce.—I have a mare, six years old, which has cracked heels...

ROOT CELLAR ON THE LEVEL. C.M., South Durham.—Would you be kind enough to give in next week's "Weekly Witness" a plan for a root house...

ACTINOMYCOSIS. J.R.—I have a cow which has a lump about the size of a goose egg on the under jaw.

DIFFICULTY IN RAISING CALVES. Subscriber.—For several years I have had some difficulty in raising calves...

RATS. M.R., Wingham, Ont.—Through the column "Answers to Correspondents" you kindly answered my inquiry...

VETERINARY. [Conducted by D. McEwan, F. R. C. V. S.]

INJURY TO STILE. M.L.W.—I have a colt, eight months old, which got the cap of his stifle off...

WORMS IN FIGS. A subscriber, writing from Tibury, Man., wants to get a remedy for the destruction of worms in figs.

NASAL GLEET. T.M.T.—I have a horse, seven years old, which has a very offensive discharge from one nostril only.



ALLAN LINER LOST.

'Castilian' Ran Ashore off the Nova Scotia Coast.

Yarmouth, N.S., March 12.—News of the stranding of the handsome new Allan Liner 'Castilian' on Gannet Rock ledge, off the coast of Yarmouth, arrived in town to-day by the telephone from Tusket Wedge. Tugs were at once despatched to her assistance.

Captain Barrett, master, was promoted from the 'Parisian,' and is commodore of the Allan fleet. This was the first voyage of the 'Castilian,' which was 8,800 tons register. She arrived on this side of the Atlantic nine days ago, touching at Halifax.



SCENE OF THE WRECK.

and going thence to Portland, where her cargo was loaded.

A PASSENGER'S STORY.

A saloon passenger said to-night: 'I was asleep when the steamer struck, and the shock awakened me, but I merely thought a heavy wave had struck us, till Capt. J. J. Riley, an old and experienced seafarer, formerly on the Allan Line, and now manager of the Mannheim Marine Insurance Company in Montreal, came to my room, and quietly said: "We are on a rock." I asked him if there was any danger and he said, "No, not at present," and that the passengers were not being aroused. He said he would let me know if there was any necessity for getting out. Soon after the steward came quietly into my room and said: "You had better get up, sir, and pack your clothes in case there should be any necessity for leaving the ship." In this way every care was taken as to the safety of the passengers and at the same time all alarm allayed. Refreshments were served and later on in the day we had luncheon. A boat had been sent at daylight to the land for assistance and rockets were fired at short intervals all through the day, but nothing was heard from them until the middle of the evening, when the tugs arrived. The grinding noise caused some anxiety, and the shaft of the steering gear, running up through the saloon and music room, was thrown and bent, cracking off some of the wooden casing. Later the deck in the dining saloon was thrown up. This was supposed to have been caused by the swelling of the grain in the forward hold. Things were a little alarming, but the coolness and discipline among officers and crew, ably assisted by Captain Riley, allayed fear. Too much praise cannot be given to the latter gentleman, who thought of everybody but himself, and was a power in time of need. One of the ladies, too, by her courage and spirits, kept up the others, and there was never anything approaching a panic. It was a sad sight to see the dead sheep being thrown overboard. A large number of them were drowned in the forward hold, both the forward compartments being filled with water. In the afternoon the boats were launched on one side and brought round to the other side, and the pas-

of the conduct of the veteran captain and his brave crew for their conduct after the accident. During the forenoon Lord Archibald Douglas, a reverend gentleman, who has been out in the North-West of Canada as a Jesuit missionary, held a religious service on the deck. It was a service conducted by a Roman Catholic clergyman, but his fervent prayer, bible reading and brief address savored of no sect and the passengers and crew, representing Protestants and Catholics, Christians and Jews, reverently joined in what, under the circumstances, was one of the most impressive services they had ever attended.

THE PASSENGERS.

Following is a complete list of the passengers of the 'Castilian,' when she sailed from Portland:—

First Cabin—Captain L. C. Arthbutnot, London; Mr. G. A. Baynes, Montreal; Mrs. Beresford, Montreal; the Rev. Lord Archibald Douglas, London; Mr. Frank Duckett, Mr. Fred Fowler, Miss M. J. Frith, Miss Hattie Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hird, Montreal; Mr. William Hendrie, jr., Miss C. M. Hendrie, Hamilton, Ont.; Mr. W. A. Johnson, Brockville, Ont.; the Rev. D. W. Morrison and Mrs. Morrison, Ormstown, Que.; Col. J. B. MacLean, Montreal; Mr. Robert Ness, Howick, Que.; H. H. Phillips, Captain J. J. Riley, J. J. Riley, jr., Mr. William Wylie, Montreal, Miss Maud Hendrie, Hamilton, Ont.

Second Cabin—Mr. H. C. Wilson, Montreal; Mr. Rutherford, Miss Bryce, Toronto; William Sheppard, Mr. T. P. Burke, Victoria, B.C.; Mrs. E. T. Evans, Kingston, Ont.

Steerage—Victor Witola, Winnipeg; Mrs. A. F. Mann, Mrs. Eliza Rice, Annie Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Max Olander, Montreal; — Timmons, Winnipeg; William Duncan, Victoria, B.C.; John Emmanuel, Duluth; Robert Patterson, Chicago; Michael Brea, A. N. Malmedel, Minneapolis; Otto B. Johnson, Chicago; Dora Christiansen, Portland; Mr. and Mrs. William Gibson and two children, Jessie and Susie.

The 'Castilian' was commanded by Lieutenant Barrett, R.N.R., commodore of the fleet, and the other officers being:—Chief officer, D. McAffer; Purser, John Stewart; surgeon, Dr. Neville; chief engineer, Daniel Golan; chief steward, Edwin Hartnell; stewardess, Miss Adams.

A TOTAL LOSS.

Halifax, N.S., March 13.—The Allan Line steamer 'Castilian,' which ran on Gannet Rock, near Yarmouth, yesterday morning, is doomed to total destruction. A heavy gale came up in the night, and she was driven tight into the rocks, where she lay this morning, rent asunder by the storm and the swelling grain within the holds, which caused her to burst forward. The grain is now washing into the sea from the fore-holds. Two hundred sheep were drowned in the holds. Captain Barrett and all his officers and men have now abandoned the steamer. A number of tugs and sailing vessels are at the scene trying to secure cargo.

THE WEEK IN ONTARIO.

CONSOLIDATION OF FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

(Special Correspondence of 'Witness'.)

Toronto, March 11.—Consolidation of financial corporations goes on apace, and at present it is difficult to fix any limit to the process. Four loan companies were the first to proclaim their intention to unite. Two trust companies were the next, and now three of the remaining loan companies have announced their purpose to do likewise. It is expected that before long some of the life insurance companies will make similar intimations, and it may yet appear that the translation of the Canada Life Company's headquarters from Hamilton to Toronto is the prelude to its absorption of one or more of the other and newer companies. The general public are not specially interested in such movements, so long as they create no financial disturbance. The

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. CURE BY MAKING RICH, RED BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE NERVES.

PALE AND SICKLY.

Mr. F. H. Hibbard, of Sawyerville, Que., says:—"My daughter, Lena, kept gradually failing in health for nearly two years. She was studying hard at school and this may have been the origin of the trouble. She lost flesh, was very pale, subject to headaches, and had a poor appetite. We became very much alarmed, and doctored for some time, but with little or no benefit. Finally we read the testimonial of a young girl whose symptoms were similar, who was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decided us to give them a trial in my daughter's case, and the result was beyond our most sanguine expectations. Before more than a few boxes were used Lena was rapidly getting better and gained sixteen pounds in weight. She is now as healthy a girl as any in Sawyerville, and I am quite willing this statement should be published, that our experience may prove an equal blessing to some similar sufferer."

CONSUMPTION THREATENED.

Mr. James Grigg, West Devon, P.E.I., writes:—"I am glad to say that the last supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which I procured from you was very effective in restoring the health of my son Robert, who is now thirteen years of age. He was taken sick in the fall of 1897 with a severe pain in the right side and a bad cough. He lost his appetite, and was running down very fast. The doctor told me his trouble was turning to consumption. We had some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on hand and began to give them to him. They helped him almost at once. His cough became less frequent, the pain left him and his appetite returned. A second lot of pills completely restored his health, and he is now as well as ever, and has been for the last three months. I think your valuable pills should be kept in every home, and I am sending you the price for a dozen boxes."

FEMALE TROUBLES.

Mrs. L. L. Legere, wife of the Roman Catholic choir master at Cocagne, N.B., says:—"For about five or six years I have been a constant sufferer from female complaints. The misery I underwent can scarcely be imagined. Often I suffered so much that I could not leave my bed, and even when I was able to go about it seemed only to add to the torture I was constantly undergoing. I was treated by four different doctors, but to no avail. My husband finally persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after I had used six boxes I experienced a wonderful benefit. I continued using the pills until I had taken thirteen boxes, when my cure was complete. I attribute my restoration solely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I gratefully recommend them to the thousands of women throughout the land who are suffering as I did."

much about the fate of the rest. The Ontario Government's REVENUE BILLS have now been subjected for many days to a sifting discussion in which newspapers, business men and politicians have

The Way to be Well. If you want to be well take care of your blood. When the blood is poor and watery, the whole system is weakened and falls an easy prey to disease. Pure blood and strong nerves is the secret of health and vigor. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People surpass all other medicines in building up blood and strengthening the nerves. Through their action on the blood and nerves it is proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will CURE the following troubles: Anaemia, Chlorosis or Green Sickness, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Headache, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, After-Effects of LaGrippe, Eruptions and Pimples, Pale or Sallow Complexion, Swelling of Hands or Feet, General Debility, Spiral Troubles, Partial Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Chronic or Acute Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Chronic Erysipelas, Kidney Troubles, St. Vitus' Dance, Consumption of Bowels and Lungs, Scrofula, All Female Weakness, Loss of Vital Forces. But remember that you must get the genuine—substitutes are worse than useless, they are dangerous. The genuine are sold only in packages like the engraving on the right, bearing the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Sold by all dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

BILIOUSNESS AND HEADACHE.

Mr. William Morrow, St. Patrick, Ont., says:—"I suffered very much from biliousness, and sick headache. For months my stomach seemed to be in an unsettled condition, and often I would vomit my food almost as soon as I had taken it. On one occasion a doctor remained with me all night before he could stop the vomiting, but beyond stopping it temporarily I received no other benefit. Through a little book which came into my possession telling of the cures effected through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I was induced to give them a trial, and to my joy they have removed all the disagreeable symptoms and made me a well man again."

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

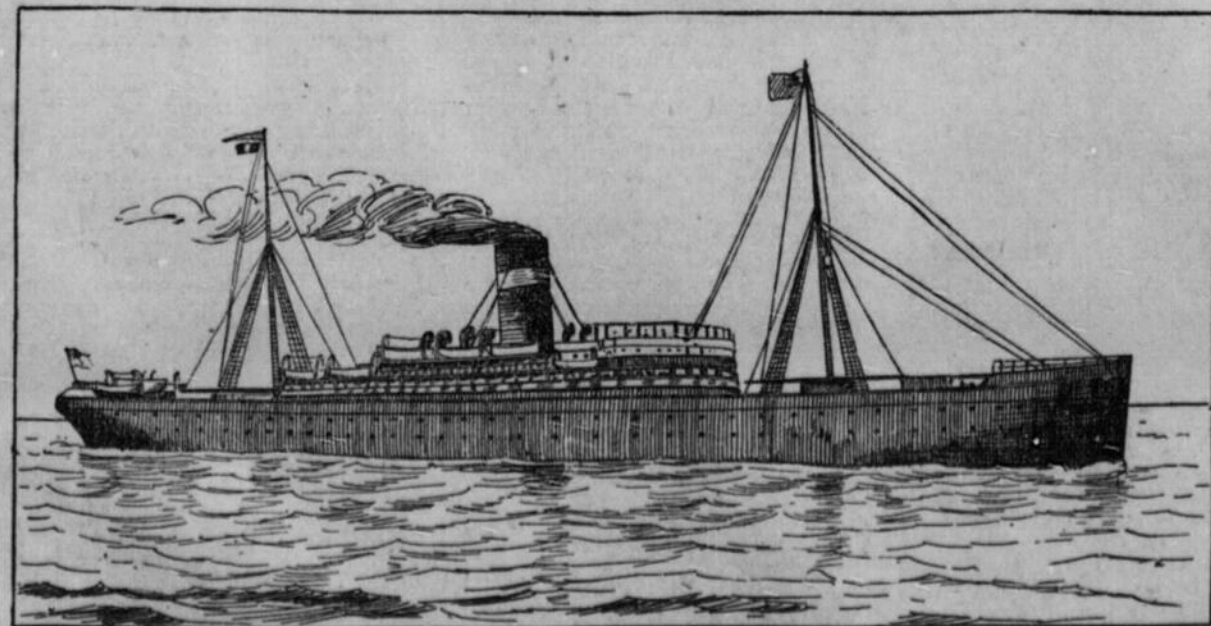
Mrs. Caleb Dorey, of Hemford, N.S., says:—"For a number of years I was the victim of a complication of diseases, which left me in a weak and miserable condition, and ultimately culminated in dyspepsia, from which I suffered much agony. I was extremely nervous, food distressed me, and at night I could obtain little sleep, and that was broken by disturbing dreams. After trying several remedies without any beneficial results, I was at last persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which, I am thankful to say, have fully restored my health. I used nine boxes in all, and not only did they relieve me of the horrors of dyspepsia, but in other respects I feel stronger and better than I had been for years before."

HEART WEAKNESS.

Mrs. Parker, wife of Rev. J. M. Parker, Baptist minister at River Herbert, N.S., says that she had been a sufferer for years with heart trouble, and had tried many advertised remedies. She was also under the care of a physician, but finding herself no better she decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills without mentioning it to her friends. She was not taking them very long, however, when there was a decided improvement in her condition, and her friends began to enquire what she was taking. She was so encouraged, that she persevered in the use of the pills, and has regained her health, and is able once more to assume the duties incumbent upon her. Having so benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, she feels it her duty to recommend them to others.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Mrs. Jas. Gage, Brookdale, Que., writes:—"I have suffered very much from kidney trouble, and did not find any relief until I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have been of the greatest benefit to me, and I am sure others will find equally good results from their use."



SS. 'CASTILIAN'.

sengers were all told off to the boats they were to go in. Then the welcome sound of the rescuing steamers' whistles was heard and we broke into hearty cheers. I have no idea what led to the accident, but I can only say that we all wish to express our deep appreciation

reverse is likely in this case to be the event, for consolidation tends to increase rather than diminish public confidence in our financial institutions. Of course two or three prominent financiers are to be brought into still greater prominence, and no one but themselves cares very

participated. Deputations of liquor sellers have interviewed the government openly, and other interests affected by the proposed taxes have been heard behind closed doors. As a result of these conferences, and perhaps also of their own reconsideration, the ministers have

consented to some modifications of their first draft tariff of payments. The liquor license additional fees have been reduced, and there have been some not very extensive readjustments of other sorts. In the main, however, the tax bills continue as they were, and it may be taken for granted that they will be adopted by the legislature without further material change. The important feature of the policy adopted is not the amount of revenue likely to be obtained, but the new departure thus entered upon. Until a few years ago the receipts from Crown lands, with a few incommings from other provincial sources and the subsidies from the Dominion, furnished all the revenue necessary for the provincial administration, and a good deal more. Ever since Confederation the surplus over and above absolutely necessary expenditures has been spent in providing institutions for defective classes of the people, erecting and maintaining prisons and reformatories for the criminal classes, establishing institutions for scientific training in agriculture and mechanics, aiding general education and the local administration of justice, constructing colonization roads, and assisting the construction of railways. The first resort to an important new source of income was the imposition of a succession tax, which brings in a fluctuating but on the average considerable revenue. The taxation device now under consideration, which, in so far as it is not a tax on liquor, is a tax on financial business is a still more significant change. It is not likely to be unpopular either. The general public, though they will have to bear their share of the burden in the end, as they do of other indirect modes of taxation, are content to see it levied immediately on the financial corporations. If they can pay it they will not know

that they are doing so, and this seems to be a case of 'out of sight, out of mind.' It has now been definitely announced, as the policy of the government, that the power monopoly on the Canadian side of NIAGARA FALLS must cease. The American company to which it was granted a few years ago, and which has ever since been paying a considerable sum in annual rental, has forfeited its exclusive right to obtain from the falling water electric energy for distribution to those who need power for manufacturing purposes. It would not be surprising to find, as a result, the demand for power rapidly increasing. There is just now an immense amount of capital seeking investment, and it is hard to place money on mortgage in large sums at more than four and a half percent. There is, of course, a spice of 'patriotism' in the general satisfaction felt at the cancellation of the monopoly, though it will probably soon be seen that the capitalists said to be eager to invest in the new scheme are also from the United States. The death of the REV. PRINCIPAL KING of Manitoba College, has brought acute sorrow to a large circle of his Toronto friends. Prior to 1883, when he assumed his late position, he had been pastor of the St. James' square, formerly the Gould street, Presbyterian Church, for over twenty years. It had been a United Presbyterian congregation in the days before 1863, and he took charge of it about the time when the Canada Presbyterian Church was formed by the union of the United Presbyterian and the Free Churches. It was weak when he entered on his new office, but under his pastorate it steadily increased until it became second to none in the city in strength, influence, and importance.

Dr. King was never a 'popular' preacher, but he was an indefatigable pastor, and was regarded by his clerical brethren as a man of sound learning and biblical culture. His exceptional qualifications for the work of organization were the main reasons for his Winnipeg appointment, and the result has simply vindicated the General Assembly's choice. He was a born teacher, and was far better qualified to shine in the professorial chair than in the pulpit. While he was a pastor here his Sabbath afternoon bible class was very much resorted to by students from Knox College and the Provincial University, and there can be little doubt that the training he received from the management of that class had a good deal to do with his excellence as an academic teacher.

DEATH DEALING HURRICANE. London, March 11.—According to a despatch to the 'Times' from Sydney, S.W., no fewer than 200 persons perished in the hurricane that has just swept the north-east coast of Queensland.

FIGHTING IN YEMEN. London, March 11.—According to a despatch to the 'Morning Post' from Bombay severe fighting has taken place between the Turkish troops and the Arab tribesmen in the province of Yemen, Arabia, where an insurrection has been progressing for ten months. The Turks lost 100 men and the Arabs 300.

A MADMAN'S AWFUL LEAP. London, March 11.—A despatch to the 'Daily Mail' from Malaga, Spain, says a madman leaped yesterday (Friday) from the highest tower of the Cathedral of Malaga, a distance of 200 feet from the ground, and was dashed into an unrecognised mass. A large crowd witnessed the leap.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Telegraphed to the 'Witness' From Many Lands.

PROGRESS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

Canadian Incidents of Interest, and Events in the United States.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

The steamer 'Selkirk' was gutted by fire at Nanaimo, on Wednesday night, and a cargo of hay, cattle and hogs was destroyed.

The Canadian Cannery Association appealed to the railways for lower rates at their meeting held in Toronto on Wednesday.

Dr. W. F. Scott, surgeon-major of the 43rd Battalion, died suddenly in Ottawa on Friday morning.

On Wednesday some commotion was caused in Brandon, Man., by the Imperial Bank of Commerce refusing to honor the city's cheques, because of the city's neglect in some matter of City Council routine agreed upon.

A Toronto despatch of Thursday last says the G. T. R. paid the widow of Mr. William Lunness, the cattle dealer killed in the Murray Hill disaster, a short time since, \$6,750 as damages.

A delegation from Vancouver waited on the government at Ottawa on Tuesday last, to object to the lease of Dead Man's Island, which Vancouver wants as a park, instead of permitting it to go to the United States lumber firm for lumber purposes, as is intended by the terms of the lease.

A thousand men went on strike on the White Pass and Yukon Railway, on Wednesday. Wages had been reduced from 35 to 30 cents per hour, and the men would not submit to it.

A deputation of citizens of Dyea were in Victoria, B.C., on Tuesday last, asking that Canada be urged to admit Dyea, and that the United States permit the town to be thus part of Canada.

It is denied by cable to the Toronto 'Globe,' that the Hon. Edward Blake has fixed upon a time to return to Canada, or that he has determined to leave the Irish Nationalist party.

Fire in Sorel, Que., on Wednesday, destroyed the Brunswick Hotel, owned by Mr. James Morgan, and other buildings, to the extent of \$75,000 loss.

Robert Wilson, 16 years old, son of James Wilson, foreman of W. H. Storey & Sons' tannery, at Acton, Ont., was killed while adjusting a belt on a shaft in the factory on Tuesday last.

Albert Price, a young man who had had a quarrel with Richard Bolton, 70 years old, in the vicinity of Winnipeg, where both resided, was arrested on Tuesday on a charge of attempting to kill the old man while both were on their way into the city.

Vankleek Hill Presbyterians are considering methods for extending the Presbyterian Church accommodations, under the pastorate of the Rev. John McLeod.

The Jews' Synagogue in Halifax, N.S., was sold by the sheriff on Tuesday last, at the instance, the despatch says, of Baptists, who had put a foreclosure on the property.

A March blizzard made New York very uncomfortable last Tuesday, and the same could be said of Washington, while in Montreal it was afternoon before the wind brought snow to the depth of several inches in a few hours.

A man from Chicago has been swindling people in Ontario, with the exploded wooden nutmeg trick of early New England notoriety, and the Toronto police are looking for the man.

The Austrian Jews in Toronto, Ont., laid the foundation of a new synagogue on Thursday, having purchased the Chestnut Street Mission property of the Bond Street Congregational Church.

The grain warehouse at the Thousand Island Junction, Gananoque, Ont., was destroyed by fire on Thursday morning, together with 8,000 bushels of grain owned by Messrs. Franklin & Grimshaw,

and 4,000 owned by Messrs. Richardson & Sons. The Rathbun Company, of Deseronto, owned the warehouse.

Mr. Adams, chief of works at the Kingston, Ont., penitentiary, is to have charge of a printing office to be established there.

The Rev. Dr. Carman is confident the Toronto Conference will yet make up the \$22,000 asked for the rescue of St. James Methodist Church, Montreal.

Lieut.-Colonel Otter, Toronto, Ont.; Lieut.-Colonel De Lacherois, Thomas Irwin, reserve of officers, and Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. J. M. Gibson, 13th Battalion, have been gazetted honorary A. D. C.'s to Lord Minto, Governor-General.

Six mail bags belonging to the 'Labrador,' which struck on Mackenzie Rock, near Skerryvore Island, on March 1, were recovered on Thursday.

James Henderson, of Deseronto, Ont., says a Kingston despatch of Wednesday, is under arrest charged with stealing eight registered letters from mail bags which he was carrying on Feb. 24, 1898.

British Columbia lawyers at their annual meeting in Victoria decided by a vote of 22 to 6 to adhere to the practice of wearing wigs in court.

Daniel Steves, the tramp under trial for the killing of another tramp at Brantford, some months ago, admitted having fired the fatal shot, but held he had acted in self-defence.

The funeral of the late Principal King, of Manitoba College, on Wednesday afternoon to Kildonan cemetery, Winnipeg, was largely attended.

The Rev. W. C. Gordon was assisted in the public services by the Rev. Dr. Bryce, the Rev. Mr. Hart and the Rev. Mr. Baird.

The bill permitting Sunday cars in Ottawa passed the committee of the Ontario Legislature on Wednesday by a vote of 34 to 13, notwithstanding the opposition of the Lord's Day Alliance, with the Rev. Principal Caven at the head of a strong deputation to declare their protest.

It is reported at Napanee that Mr. Porter, Ponton's counsel in the case of the bank against Ponton, has been notified that the Crown Counsel will ask a change of venue to Whitby, Kingston, or Perth, and proceed this spring with the trial of Ponton.

Dr. Burgess, of Verdun Hospital, Montreal, and Dr. Phelan, of Kingston, Ont., both insanity experts, have gone on a visit to Port Arthur, to examine as to the insanity of Prevost, who is under sentence of death for murder.

The Minister of Public Works has instructed Mr. Frank Richardson, assistant electrician of the C.P.R., telegraphs, to go west with a staff of workers to commence the construction of a telegraph line from Skaguay to Dawson City. It is to be completed by Nov. 15.

Mrs. M. Davis, the leading witness in a murder case, to be tried at Fort Worth, Texas, shortly, was found murdered on the roadside near Azle. She had been stabbed in a horrible manner by the murderer.

Marine engineers of Toronto, Ont., decided on Thursday evening to unite with their brethren of New Brunswick and British Columbia, so as to form the National Association of Canadian Marine Engineers. They will shortly meet in Montreal for the election of officers and other matters.

A Buffalo newspaper on Friday published a despatch from Washington which charges Canadian miners with invading rights, privileges and territory which belong to the United States in the Porcupine river region on the boundary between Alaska and Canadian territory. The despatch is characteristic of United States newspapers in dealing with Canadian matters.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

The steamer 'Alameda,' which arrived at San Francisco on Thursday from Samoa, reports that popular feeling was turning to Malietoa Tanus, and that the provisional government under Mataafa was anxiously awaiting the decision of Great Britain, the United States and Germany in the disputed election, upon which hangs the king's crown.

A hurricane swept the Black Sea for four days last week, and did immense damage to shipping. Two British steamers were ashore.

The election in the Eiland division of the west riding of Yorkshire, England, on Wednesday, of a member to succeed Mr. Thomas Mayman, Liberal, resigned, resulted in the election of Mr. Charles P. Trevelyan, another Liberal, by a majority of 984.

Mail advices from China to Vancouver, B.C., on Wednesday, tell of 100 persons having been drowned by the breaking of the ice near Tien-tsin. Rebels in central China had beaten the government troops, and during the anarchy which ensued a Catholic priest, Father Victor Jean Delbrouck, a Belgian, was barbarously murdered at Patung.

In a riot near Ning-po, the Pao-Wo mine was wrecked, and Mr. J. E. Renssion, the foreign manager, narrowly escaped. It was declared in Toulon on Wednesday that twelve dynamite cartridges had been found at the rear of the arsenal, and that an unknown person had fired

two shots at the sentry on duty, and had afterwards escaped.

News in Calcutta from Cabul of date Feb. 25 pronounced the Ameer of Afghanistan in excellent health at that time.

It was announced in the House of Commons on Tuesday last that the Turkish Government, in face of the protest of the British ambassador at Constantinople, had closed up the Armenian orphanages at Palu and Diarbeker, supported by British and American missions.

Agoncillo arrived in London on Tuesday from Oban, exhausted after his experiences when the 'Labrador' went down off Skerryvore Island. He refused publicity, and remained where reporters could not reach him.

Madame Charles Bianchini, wife of the famous scenic artist, who was sentenced to five years of penal servitude on Wednesday in Paris for an attempt to poison her husband, tried to kill herself with a hat-pin as she was leaving the court. She failed in this as she had also, fortunately, failed to kill her husband.

It was stated in Berlin last week that the appointment of Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the Emperor of Germany, to the command of the East Asiatic squadron is practically an admission on the part of Germany that Admiral Diederich's conduct during the United States blockade of Manila was not conducted with tact necessary in so delicate a situation.

Admiral Von Knoor, in chief command of the German navy, has resigned.

Lieut. Dan. Godfrey's British Guards band gave a concert on Tuesday last in Washington in presence of President McKinley and the Cabinet ministers and their friends in the White House. They were well received.

According to news by the 'Alameda,' the McFie brothers and a miner named Parkes took out of their claim in the Pilbarra gold fields a nugget which weighed twenty and a half pounds avoirdupois. Over 200 ounces of smaller nuggets were taken from the same spot, which is two miles north of the place where Mr. Boyle unearthed a thirty-nine pound nugget nine years ago.

The short stay of the United States troops at La Valetta, Malta, on their way to the Philippines, on Thursday, induced the London 'Daily News' to hint that the United States had better see about the Nicaragua canal at once, and thus be able to send troops straight across the Pacific. The 'Daily Telegraph' expressed great satisfaction at the review of the United States troops by Sir Francis Grenfell, and pointed to it as an indication that American troops are at home when they reach any British station.

In the British House of Commons on Thursday Mr. William St. John Broderick, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, said the British Government had not modified its promise to support China against any power that attacked China for granting permission to make or support any public works. This referred to a Russian protest against a clause in a railway contract which provided for the chief engineer being a British subject.

Pittsburg, Pa., founders are making a million dollars' worth of water pipes for South Africa. Ten miles of twenty-eight-inch pipes are to be used to convey water to the Rand gold mines in Johannesburg.

The British steamer 'Collegian,' from New Orleans March 3, for Liverpool, went ashore on sliding rocks near Nas-

dence, surprised his counsel and the officers last Thursday by declaring his guilt to the lieutenant of police in charge of him. The prisoner's lawyer took this as evidence of insanity, and will defend him on that issue.

A Cuban despatch of Thursday states that General Maximo Gomez is working harmoniously with Governor-General Brooke for the payment and disbanding of the Cuban army.

A Butte, Montana, despatch of Wednesday recalls the famous forgery of the Bidwells, who in 1873 secured some five millions of dollars from the Bank of England by forging securities. The ramifications of the forgeries extended all over Europe. It was the death of Austin Bidwell, on Tuesday, in Butte, Montana, that revived the story of the forgery. He was caught in Cuba and his brother George in France. They, with two others, were sentenced to penal servitude for life, but were liberated after having served twenty years.

Governor Smith, at Helena, Montana, on Wednesday vetoed the bill passed by the legislature legalizing boxing contests. Admiral Sampson and his officers had a cordial reception on the arrival of the 'Annapolis,' 'Vietsburg' and other steamers of the squadron at Kingston, Jamaica, on Wednesday.

Herbert W. Smith, cashier for Messrs. Edwin Gillies & Co., New York, defaulted to the extent of \$30,000, and disappeared some time since. The news came to the public ear on Wednesday, when the police began the hunt for the man.

Several buildings in Dyea were burned down recently. The steamer at Victoria, B.C., on Tuesday last, brought down the news. The Palace Hotel was destroyed, together with the Northern Hotel, the Senate Hotel, the Court House, and the office of the Chilcoot Tramway Company. Young's hardware store was badly damaged.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is said by the New York 'World' of Wednesday to have returned from Europe with the consent of shareholders in many railways to an immense railway combine of hundreds of millions of dollars. The companies in the scope of its operations are said to be the Reading, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western; Pennsylvania, New York, Lake Erie & Western Coal & Railway Company; Pennsylvania Coal Company; New York, Ontario & Western Railway, of New Jersey; New York, Susquehanna & Western Railway; Schuylkill & Susquehanna Railway Company, with a combined capital of more than \$880,000,000.

Rafael Coroni was badly burned and fifteen horses were killed at a fire in a Broome street livery stable in New York on Wednesday.

The federal grand jury in New York on Tuesday indicted James McNaughton, formerly president of the Tradesmen's National Bank, and Allan McNaughton for conspiracy in regard to a cheque for \$510,000, held to have been fraudulently treated by them under the banking laws.

The Hon. John Charlton, M.P., lectured in Washington, D.C., on Canada and her position toward the United States. In the course of his talk he showed that Canada had been unjustly treated in trade tariff by the United States, and that there was no thought of Canadian annexation in the country. He foreshadowed a closer union of the two great English-speaking nations, however, and hoped to see them go forward to a splendid destiny, united in purpose and interests.

Both houses of the Oklahoma Legislature have passed the bill excluding Christian Scientists from practice in Oklahoma.

Joseph Hampel, an employee of the Lexington avenue cable power house, New York, while fixing a loose screw on the switchboard last Tuesday received the full power of two thousand volts of electricity, which drove him through the hole it instantly burned into the floor, burned every stitch of clothing off, but left him alive. Every ear on the road was brought to a stand until the current was rearranged. Hampel is expected to survive the awful shock.

The Filipinos have been annoying the United States troops in the vicinity of Manila so greatly that General Otis determined last Tuesday on a forward movement into the jungle, when he had perfected his plans. The restlessness and nervousness of the troops under the harassing guerrilla tactics of the Filipinos is what caused General Otis to take this resolution.

The death of Princess Kaiulani was expected at Honolulu when the steamer 'Alameda' was leaving for San Francisco, at which place the vessel arrived on Wednesday. She was heiress to the crown of the Hawaiian islands, now annexed to the United States.

The cook of a family in Huntingdon, West Virginia, on Wednesday used an egg she had found in the barn for cooking, and at last accounts she and four members of the family, having eaten the cake baked therefrom, were in a critical condition from poisoning.

Mrs. H. W. Burnside, the cook's employer, had, it turned out, placed poison in the egg, which was intended for rats.

The New York State law prohibiting the handling of pike and pickerel in the state during its 'close' season, from February to April, although caught legally outside the state, was declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court on Wednesday. As Canadian fishermen export the fish during this season, the killing of the law has importance for them.

Z. R. Carter, who has served as president of the Board of Trade, is the Republican candidate for the mayoralty of Chicago.

Thomas Donaldson, of Bath Beach, the renowned diver from a great height into water, was fatally hurt on Wednesday afternoon, when he is believed to have made his last dive, at the Sportmen's Show in the Madison Square Garden. He leaped from a platform 85 feet above the water, and was taken out for dead, but was conscious. A fractured skull, with compression of the brain, is what the doctors at the hospital say caused the fatal injuries. Donaldson weighed 200 pounds, and dived twice a day.

Cheyenne, Wyoming, was contending on Saturday and Sunday with one of the worst storms of the year, which is believed to have caused heavy loss in stock.

Robert N. Benedict, aged 17, a well-known young man of Wilton, Conn., had a habit of putting a lead pencil in his mouth while using it. Blood poisoning set in a few days since, and on Thursday the young man died.

The last batch of Spanish prisoners left Manila on Saturday, and at that time a general advance of the United States troops was expected.

The news that General Rios, commander of the Spanish forces at Manila, had been ordered to take charge of the Caroline Islands is accompanied with the statement that they have been sold to

A VICAR FINED.

DISTURBED A RELIGIOUS GATHERING OF LOW CHURCHMEN.

The Vicar of Corieston was arraigned before the magistrate at Yarmouth, England, on Wednesday, charged with assaulting Charles Edmund Wincott, a Wycliffe preacher, at a recent Kents anti-ritualistic meeting, which was broken up amidst uproarious scenes, the chairman being knocked down. The Rev. Cecil Quintain, one of the witnesses, testified that the vicar, previous to the meeting, had said: 'Everything is prepared for Kents' visit. His mother won't know him, when he returns.'

Other witnesses declared that the vicar's conduct was disgraceful, one of them declaring that he looked like a hungry tiger awaiting his dinner.

The Bench declared that the vicar was guilty of the offence charged, and sentenced him to pay a fine of forty shillings or undergo a month's imprisonment, whereupon the vicar exclaimed: 'I'll take a month's imprisonment. This is a gross miscarriage of justice.'

DEATH OF DR. MUIR.

WELL-KNOWN PRESBYTERIAN DIVINE PASSES AWAY.

Huntingdon, Que., March 10.—The Rev. J. B. Muir, D.D., for many years pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church here, died at 12.15 this morning. Death was due to pneumonia.

Dr. Muir retired from the active pastorate of St. Andrew's four years ago, at the union of St. Andrew's with the First Presbyterian Church. During his



THE LATE DR. MUIR.

incumbency he added 420 members to the church; he has baptized 434 children, officiated at 233 burials, and married 140 couples. In 1893 the Senate of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, conferred upon him the degree of D.D. In the western portion of the valley of the Chateaugay Dr. Muir was everywhere recognized as an able, faithful and public-spirited minister of the gospel.

Dr. Muir was born at Kilbirnie, Ayrshire, Scotland, and came to Canada many years ago. For some time prior to his work in Huntingdon he preached in a large parish in western Ontario. He was an acknowledged scholar, and a remarkable reader, up to within the last few weeks.

RUSSIA'S DESIRE FOR THE 'ROOF OF THE WORLD.'

London, March 11.—A despatch from Allahabad, capital of the north-west provinces of India, says it is reported there from Yarkand, Chinese Turkestan, that a large force of Russian troops has arrived at the Russian post Fort Murghab, on the Murghab River, in the Great Pamir, with the intention of seizing Sir-i-Kel, the hundred-mile stretch of territory north of the Mustaz mountains, which was left undefined by the Pamir boundary commission in 1893. Its seizure by Russia would cause complication with Great Britain.

The Pamirs, great and little, are an extensive tableland of Central Asia, called by the natives the 'Roof of the World.' They are bounded on the south by the Hindoo-Koosh mountains, and the plateau forms the central road whence radiate the principal mountain ranges of Asia. The tract is mainly under Russian authority, but Sir-i-Kel, in which is Lake Sir-i-Kel, the headwaters of the Oxus River, has remained dispute ground since 1895.



MME. LOUBET, WIFE OF THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

The Isle of Man last week determined to pass no legislation to permit a widow to marry his deceased wife's sister until the Imperial Parliament had dealt with the same subject.

Reports from the city of Mexico state that gripe caused terrible havoc there recently. There were 720 deaths recorded within 48 hours, and the number reached as high as 400 on some days. The disease carried off the poorer classes chiefly.

A young German and an older woman, said to have eloped with him from Germany, went to London, England, six weeks ago, and the woman, who was a masseuse, was consulted by many persons, who responded to an advertisement in a German weekly publication. There was no trace to be found of the young man when the police burst open the door of the residence occupied by the pair last week. The woman had been strangled.

The British ambassador to China has informed the Chinese Foreign Office authorities that any effort to repudiate the railway contract entered into with British capitalists will be regarded as a breach of faith certain to bring retribution.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Wednesday the Minister of War admitted the inferiority of the French as compared with the German army as to mere numbers, but contended that France could meet quantity with quality, as their rifles and artillery were without equal.

Lord Charles Beresford stated in London on Thursday that the trade of a single province in China was worth more to Britain than the whole of Africa, and he believed that unless the 'open door' remained there would be war.

The malady of the Queen of Belgium is said by the London 'Daily Mail' correspondent of Wednesday to be a great secret, and sentries had been ordered to fire upon any person who should attempt, unauthorized, to enter the palace precincts.

sau. Assistance was sent to her on Thursday from Nassau.

Mr. Timothy Healy, 'Daily Nation,' and Mr. John Redmond, 'Daily Interview,' are considered likely to kill the movement for Irish unity, which, until the newspaper duel of these gentlemen, had been making some progress in Ireland, according to Friday's Dublin despatch.

Naval men complain in London at the smallness of the new building programme in the matter of cruisers and torpedo boats, in both of which France and Russia, they say, are rapidly outstripping Britain.

The Secretary of State finally has refused to permit the opening of the grave of the fifth Duke of Portland at Mrs. Druce's request, unless the owner consents or the Probate Court orders an inspection of the remains.

THE UNITED STATES.

Edward F. Bogart, postmaster of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was arrested on Thursday, charged with tampering with the mails. He was a prominent member of many societies and a baseball patron, besides being editor of the 'Evening Leader.'

Clay County, Missouri, whitecaps whipped Odit Summers, Jim Jackson, Jesse Yates, jr., Joe Ashury, Dennis Stevens and Ben Yenkers, on Thursday morning near Misouri City, and then admonished each to leave the county and never return.

The police of Cleveland, Ohio, on Wednesday found a nitro-glycerine bomb in front of the large Hickox office building. They were alarmed at their discovery, but say nothing as to the reason for the bomb.

John Bell, accused of the murder of James Goodwin, and who the officers in the Detroit Recorder's Court believed could not be found guilty for lack of evi-

THE LION AND THE BEAR.

CHINESE IMBROGLIO BROUGHT THEM INTO UNCOMFORTABLY CLOSE QUARTERS.

London, March 13.—The British lion and the Russian bear came to uncomfortably close quarters last week over the Chinese imbroglio. The newspapers had already begun to talk of a serious crisis and a grave outlook, but the diplomatic switchmen again succeeded in warding off a collision on the subject of the northern railway, a conflict being averted by a Russian backdown, according to the jingoes, and by a compromise, according to more impartial observers.

The real explanation of the affair appears to be that Russia made a protest against the British railway contract, partly as a feeler, and partly as a warning. If the British premier had shown weakness, Russia would have persisted; but in any case Russia, by her protest, elicited a ministerial statement in the House of Commons that the conditions of the loan did not constitute foreign control. Thus Russia obtained a pledge that no such interpretation would be placed on the contract in the event of default, which is a further substantial concession to the Russian claims in Northern China. On the other hand, Lord Salisbury scored in securing a withdrawal of the Russian protest.

The 'Times' thinks Lord Salisbury achieved a considerable success, which must unquestionably strengthen Great Britain's position at Peking. The paper, however, also sees in the adjustment of the dispute a triumph for the pacific and conciliatory elements of Russian statesmanship and above all, a practical expression of the Czar's determination to meet Great Britain half way in the removal of all the regrettable misunderstandings which have hitherto kept Great Britain and Russia apart.

The 'Times' adds that it is sure the British Government is prepared to give fuller recognition to accomplished facts in the Northern Chinese provinces to assist Russia in regularizing her position on the basis of reciprocity. This remark of the 'Times,' shows that the British now accept the Russification of Manchuria as an accomplished fact and that they only expect their government to secure compensation in other directions.

FRANCO-RUSSIAN PROTEST.

London, March 13.—A special despatch from Shanghai says that the Russian consul has joined with the French consul in a protest addressed to the British, American and German consuls against the extension of the trading settlements under their jurisdiction until the claims of Russian and French merchants for similar extensions shall have been satisfied.

The French and Russian ministers at Peking to-day protested to the Tsung-Li-Yamen against concessions of land in Shanghai to the United States, British or other foreign communities which do not include concessions to French and Russian interests. The French Government maintained its claim that the ground occupied by British and American traders is outside the limits of the old concessions.

TALIEN-WAN A FREE PORT.

London, March 13.—A despatch to the 'Daily Mail,' from St. Petersburg, says it is stated on good authority that Talien-Wan, China, will be opened as a free port after the completion of the Manchurian Railway in 1902.

THE KHALIFA'S ACTIVITY.

FRENCH OFFICERS AND ARMS IN HIS SERVICE.

A London despatch to a New York paper says: 'Whatever may be the opinion in the British Government offices in Downing street, the London press, according to the last mail, is apprehensive concerning the turn of affairs on the Upper White Nile. It is the consensus of opinion that the Khalifa, with a force variously estimated at 15,000 or 25,000, is advancing toward the White Nile. With the exception of the outposts held by the Anglo-Egyptian parties of reconnaissance, Omdurman is the nearest point that would offer resistance to an advance of the dervishes. Aside from the despatches from Khartoum, which, it is said, are more or less "reduced" by the censor, the disquietude in London is augmented by despatches from Rome, where Italian officers, who fought against Menelek and were whipped by him, give to the correspondents of London papers specious tales of an entente cordiale between the Abyssinians and the dervishes aided and abetted by France. The new Franco-Italian commercial treaty has not yet entirely removed the distrust that Italians had for Frenchmen for so many years. The Italian officers now assert that "there is every probability that the march of the dervishes is a feint, as they hope to give battle in the conditions most favorable to them. Such tactics were very frequent in the Kassala campaign fought by the Italians. If the dervishes are discovered in their march they will retire without giving battle." Such is the opinion of the Italian army officers in Rome. A few days ago "La Tribuna di Roma" pointed out that information had been received at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs stating that many cases of rifles had been landed in Abyssinia by way of Jubitel, and that it was absurd to suppose that these arms could be intended for Menelek, whose troops had for a year been carrying the best modern rifles. "There is no doubt," "La Tri-

buna' adds, "that this last supply of rifles coming direct from Marseilles is intended for the dervishes." The 'Agenzia Italiana' asserts that it was known in Paris that the dervishes were about to march before they moved, and that the Anglo-Egyptian forces will soon discover that the dervishes will be supported by Menelek's troops, and led by ex-officers of the French army, as was the case in the contest between Italy and Abyssinia. One of the despatches received in Downing street and made public stated that a recent reconnaissance made from Omdurman had discovered the Khalifa with 6,000 men established in a strong position 112 miles from the Nile. In the meantime, it is declared in army circles in London that the sooner the Khalifa makes his attack the better it will be. "It will greatly simplify matters."

London, March 12.—The latest advices from the Sudan minimize the strength of the Khalifa's forces, though it has been practically decided to send an expedition finally to dispose of him. General Lord Kitchener of Khartoum will shortly make an extended tour of the eastern Sudan, visiting Kassala and Suakin. A squadron of cavalry has been despatched from Omdurman up the White Nile, to prevent supplies from being furnished clandestinely to the Khalifa's camp in Kordofan.

London, March 13.—The Cairo correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph' says he learns that Khalifa Abdullah, the Dervish ruler in the Sudan, is suffering from leprosy, which he contracted a few years ago through taking unto himself the wife of a black Emir, who has since died of leprosy.

A CURIOUS ABERRATION.

Paris, March 13.—The 'Eclair' publishes details supplied by the Duc de Castries concerning the Mahdist attacks upon Major Marchand's mission at Fashoda, declaring that Marchand's fighting greatly assisted General Kitchener's advance to Omdurman. The reappearance of the Khalifa, the paper adds, proves that the Sirdar's reported victory was a gigantic bluff.

Mail advices from Abyssinia confirm the reported arrival of Major Marchand at a point twenty days' march from Adisbela, where he was met by a relief expedition.

THE DREYFUS AFFAIR.

ESTERHAZY SAYS THE FIREWORKS HAVE ONLY COMMENCED.

A London 'Daily News' despatch from Paris last week gives the assertion of a missionary from Oceania, named Vienot, that the late President Faure had told him that he believed Dreyfus to be innocent, but that it would be difficult to release him because such a course would be ruin to many men of prominence.

The Paris 'Temps' on Thursday gave M. Gast, a relative of Colonel Picquart, as authority for the statement that attempts were made to kill the colonel by placing broken glass in his food shortly after he had been sent to the Cherche Midi prison.

London, March 10.—The 'Daily News' publishes an interview with Count Ferdinand Walsin Esterhazy, who is represented as having said: 'The fireworks of the Dreyfus affair are only just commencing. One thing is certain, it is all up with General De Boisdeffre. He and another general are responsible for Col. Henry's forgery and death. All the excitement, however, will end in smoke and the pardon of Dreyfus.'

The Paris correspondent of the 'Daily News,' who secured the interview, says: 'There is a curious connection between this statement by Esterhazy and a statement made by M. Drumont in the Anti-Semite 'Libre Parole.' He also throws General De Boisdeffre over and says he will be expelled from the army.'

Paris, March 10.—Paul Deroulé, who was arrested on the occasion of President Faure's funeral for trying to incite the troops against the government, is suffering from influenza. He will probably be released on bail after his final magisterial examination. No such indulgence is granted to Col. Picquart, whose offence of defending the truth has already earned for him nine months of rigorous imprisonment.

ESTERHAZY'S APPEAL DISMISSED.

Paris, March 11.—The Court of Cassation has rejected the appeal of ex-Major Esterhazy against the trial of the action for fraud brought against him by his cousin, Christian Esterhazy, before Magistrate Bertulus.

GENERAL BOISDEFRE IN LONDON.

London, March 13.—Another interesting turn in the complications connected with the Dreyfus case was caused by the arrival in London on Saturday evening of General De Boisdeffre, formerly chief of the French general staff, and the conference which followed between him and ex-Major Esterhazy.

The presence of the General in England is no great surprise, since things have apparently been getting too hot for him in France owing to the accumulating evidence furnished by Esterhazy and others, which seems to leave little doubt that Boisdeffre was guilty of crooked practices relative to the Dreyfus affair.

It is significant of how Boisdeffre is regarded in France that his friends, including the anti-revisionists, have deserted him. It was not unexpected, therefore, that he might flee to these shores, fearing prosecution at home. Whether his visit is made to make his escape or solely for the purpose of conferring with Esterhazy, or both, remains to be seen. He came by the way of Folkestone, travelling under the assumed name of Williamson. An hour or two after his arrival he joined Esterhazy at dinner, and

spent the evening with him. It of course does not appear what the result of this conference was, but there can be little doubt that it must have an important bearing upon developments which it has seemed might soon involve a number of prominent Frenchmen.

The ultimate solution of the whole plot, in the light of the tendency of Esterhazy's revelations, has been to saddle the blame upon Boisdeffre, and it is likely that the aim of his visit is to unite upon some plan of common action.

It is an interesting point whether this meeting does not presage the ultimate getting together of Esterhazy, Boisdeffre, Du Paty de Clam and others interested, with a view of taking steps for effectually checking further disclosures.

New York, March 13.—The London correspondent of the 'Times' says: 'The Esterhazy revelations have been accepted by the entire Paris press. Already several results loom in sight. General De Boisdeffre is being hastily thrown overboard by the anti-Semites, while Rochefort denounced him yesterday as "a worthless fellow, ignorant as a carp." This is the first breach in the close ranks of the general staff, and all its members are so united in the conspiracy that when one goes he will infallibly drag down the others. Thus daylight will penetrate. Du Paty de Clam was so upset by Esterhazy's narrative that he immediately announced that he would publish his own revelations. For the moment he has been prevailed upon to maintain silence, but the final betrayal of the truth is now begun, and must inevitably continue.'

Paris, March 13.—The old Hungarian family of Esterhazy has decided to apply to the Seine Court for an injunction prohibiting Major Count Esterhazy from using the title and arms of the Esterhazy family, to which, it is said, he has no legal right.

London, March 13.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Paris, says that M. De Freycinet, Minister of War, has not yet replied to General De Pelloux's application for an inquiry into his conduct. The Esterhazy court-martial has declined to allow the staff officers who were incriminated by Esterhazy to prosecute the publisher of Esterhazy's pamphlet, but General Guerrier has sent to the Court of Cassation a statement contradicting Esterhazy's allegations respecting him.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

IT WILL MEET AT THE HAGUE IN THE MIDDLE OF MAY.

The Hague, March 9.—The peace conference, otherwise the congress of representatives of the powers, called by the Czar to discuss the possibility of taking steps towards a general disarmament, will meet here on May 18.

London, March 10.—The 'Daily Graphic' says this morning it understands that Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Ambassador at Washington, has been appointed to represent Great Britain at the forthcoming conference for the limitation of armaments.

GUIANA BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

Rio Janeiro, March 9.—The Brazilian Government has accepted the proposal of Great Britain to submit the Guiana boundary dispute to arbitration. Senhor Joaquim Nabuco, former Brazilian Secretary of Legation in London, has been appointed to represent Brazil on the arbitration commission.



PRESIDENT LOUBET'S MOTHER.

President Loubet's mother is eighty-six years old. Her maiden name was Marie Marguerite Nicolet. She is a typical landlord-peasant of France—simple, frugal, expert in husbandry, hard-headed, with a knack of driving a bargain. The rise of her son's fortunes has not altered her. She has refused to live in Paris or to change her mode of existence. She has preferred to remain on her farm at Marsanne, where her son was born. There she lives in active management of the place, severe yet kindly in her treatment of her dependents. She has adhered to the garb of her youth—the plain gown of homespun, the gingham apron, the slippers, and the white cap with its fluted edges and wide strings, just as her latest photograph shows her.

She is fond of her son, but there is a touch of melancholy in her pride—the melancholy of the enforced separation.

The farm on which Emile Loubet was born is within the limits of the Commune of Marsanne, about two miles distant from Montelimar. The road that leads to it follows the course of a small river and runs between rows of tall poplars. The farm stands isolated at the end of a valley. It bears the name of 'La Terrasse' (The Terrace). There are two buildings, forming a right angle, on

the ground floors are the stables and barns. Above them are the living apartments. In the wide open court-yard chickens are grouped about the waste heap, the pigs loaf around and the sheep huddle at the doors of their fold.

With its roofs of red tiles and its white walls of chalk, the farm is typical.

It was in 1867 that Emile Loubet, then twenty-seven years old, took to himself a wife. He was then a lawyer with a modest practice in the courts of Montelimar, the little town of which he became Mayor three years later. His bride was Marie Denis, the daughter of an iron merchant, a girl of eighteen.

She was a simple home body, brought up in strict fashion, trained to consider the domestic sphere as the only one in which a woman should be active. Later in life, when called upon to preside over her husband's official household in his respective positions of Cabinet minister and President of the Senate, she surprised every one by her dignity, tact and gracious courtesy. Her three children are all living. One, a daughter, married M. Soubeiran de Saint-Pris, a judge of one of the courts at Marseilles. The picture which we reproduce of the President's mother, is taken from the 'Illustration,' of Paris.

THE TROUBLE IN SAMOA.

GERMAN VERSION OF THE AFFAIR.

FAIR.

Berlin, March 10.—The 'Reichsanzeiger' to-day publishes a series of official despatches from Samoa. Herr Rose, the German consul, in his report of the events prior to Jan. 4, dated Jan. 23, says the decision of Chief Justice Chambers, in favor of Malietoa Tanus, was bound to have a stupefying effect, inasmuch as in a written statement, dated Oct. 5, 1895, Mr. Chambers declared there was no ground for contesting Mataafa's assumption of the sovereignty if he was elected king.

During the course of the discussion, prior to the outbreak, respecting the measures to be adopted to assure public security, Mr. Masse, the British consul, and Captain Sturdee, of the British cruiser 'Porpoise,' are represented as intimating their intention of forcibly preventing any advance of the Mataafans and to actively protect the Tanusites. While the Germans only announced such military measures as were prompted by the necessity to protect the lives and property of the whites, the British guards stationed at Mr. Chambers's residence would, owing to the locality, have been drawn directly into conflict with the natives.

Regarding to the attitude of the warships, the consul says Dr. Raffel took measures for the protection of the British mission, and he concludes with declaring Mataafa did not take part in the fighting. Moreover, he points out, he was recognized on the English side by a letter published in the Apia newspapers. According to Herr Rose, Mataafa was not responsible for the war, but up to the last endeavored to prevent it.

In another report Herr Rose describes the events between Jan. 4 and Jan. 9. He says Dr. Raffel closed the Supreme Court on Jan. 6 because he thought Mr. Chambers was precluded by law from exercising the functions of chief justice as long as the government was installed contrary to his decision and he remained in office.

A third report from Herr Rose, dated Jan. 25, refers to the Grevesmuhl case, and describes how on Jan. 19 Grevesmuhl, a German subject, was sentenced to a fine and imprisonment by Chief Justice Chambers. The sentence of imprisonment became effective forthwith, and Dr. Raffel, 'as representative chief justice,' and by the advice of Herr Rose, quashed the imprisonment on the ground of irregularity and brought Grevesmuhl to the German consulate, 'as the sole competent legal authority.'

The German consul opened the proceedings against Grevesmuhl on Jan. 20, and on the same day, 'considering the Chief Justice's interference with the jurisdiction of a consul to be a noteworthy circumstance and interesting to all the consuls, he invited his colleagues to a conference, but they declined to attend. On Jan. 21 Grevesmuhl was sentenced to pay a fine of 600 marks, and the money was paid the same day.'

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

REMARKABLE CLAIM OF A SWEDISH INVENTOR.

London, March 11.—The 'Daily Chronicle' this morning has an interview with Orling, the Swedish inventor, who recently arrived here to test a new torpedo which he claims he can steer from the shore or a vessel without any connection, on some new principle of light transmission and electrical induction, similar to the X-rays. He says he can despatch the torpedo at the rate of 22 knots, and control it for a distance of six miles, possibly more, as well as bring it back. His invention, he alleges, will control the movements of a steamer equally well, and render wires for telephones superfluous. Orling, who is a native of Stockholm, has travelled and studied in America.

ITALY AND CHINA.

THE CHINESE OFFER AN APOLOGY TO ITALY.

The Italian Government will send a squadron of five cruisers to San-Moon Bay shortly, if the determination reached last week is persisted in by the government. The Italians expressed much anger at the manner in which their request was treated by the Chinese. The Chinese ambassador Wu Tin Fang, at Washington, said he was much surprised at Italy desiring an open door, as he had never heard of either Italian trade or colonies in China. Mr. Wu Tin Fang expressed satisfaction that the United States had pursued a policy of hands off, and said he believed that Lord Charles Beresford's voyage, though unofficial, and undertaken on behalf of the British chambers of commerce, would be followed by official results. He would not commit himself as to the wisdom of Lord Charles Beresford's plan, but stated that Lord Charles had seen the heads of the Chinese Foreign Office and others.

END OF A NEW JERSEY MURDERER.

Elizabeth, N.J., March 10.—Louis Roessel was hanged here at 11.13 o'clock to-day.

Louis Roessel and George Manshanda, on the night of Sept. 9, 1897, killed James C. Pitts, a wealthy farmer of Summit, N.J. Robbery was the object of the murder. Each confessed, accusing the other of striking the blow that killed Pitts, but the state accepted Manshanda's story as state's evidence, and convicted Roessel of murder in the first degree. Manshanda was sent to prison for twenty years, Roessel's counsel exhausted every means of preventing his execution.

'Times' of the same date asserted that the Chinese are discussing the question should San-Moon Bay be made an open port rather than given over to Italy.

ITALIAN ULTIMATUM.

Pekin, March 11.—The Italian Minister here, Signor Martino, addressed a note to the foreign office yesterday evening, making a request to take back the Italian despatch asking for a concession, and notifying the foreign office to accept it as a demand, adding that he was willing to enter into friendly negotiations as to the details, but insisting upon an answer within four days. This note was couched in courteous terms, but the Chinese regard it in the nature of an ultimatum, to which they will probably yield.

CANADA'S LUMBER.

THE VALUE OF IT TO THE EASTERN STATES.

Ottawa, March 11.—Mr. J. W. Hennessey, agent for Mr. J. R. Booth, in the lumber camps in the Ottawa valley, in a published interview said that there has been as much timber cut this year as at any other time during his experience. 'It is folly,' he said, 'to imagine that any duty or restrictive tariff can hold down the Canadian lumber trade. We have the wood, and the market demands it. The result is that the duty is paid by the consumer. The Eastern States must have our lumber, and for this reason must pay for it. Before the duty on lumber was raised to the present figure we did not cut a stick more than we are doing at present. As to the failure of the commission at Washington to secure a reduction or an abolition of this tariff, it really doesn't amount to two pins. We have plenty of timber up here for years to come, and if the government will only keep a stiff upper lip for a few years we will see the time when a deputation from Washington will come to Ottawa, and be very humble about it, too.'

ST. CANUT MURDERERS.

THEY WERE EXECUTED AT STE. SCHOLASTIQUE ON FRIDAY MORNING.

Ste. Scholastique, Que., March 10.—Cordelia Viau and Sam Parslow paid the penalty of their crime in the murder of the woman's husband, Isidore Poirier, on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 21, 1897, this morning. The drop fell at 8.04 o'clock, death resulting almost instantaneously. A large crowd congregated outside the jail gate at about 7.50 and attempted to break in. The police came outside and promptly arrested one of the leaders. The attempt being made again, the police came out and fired a shot in the air, which had the effect of stopping any further trouble by the mob. There was no scene at the execution, everything passing off very quietly.

PARSLOW CONFESSES.

During the night, Sam Parslow made a confession to Dr. Lamarche, to the following effect: 'Poirier was in a much advanced state of intoxication when his wife, Cordelia Viau placed a knife in Parslow's hands and pushed him into the room where her husband was lying on a bed. Parslow struck a blow with the knife and cut Poirier over the face. Frightened by the blood, he then ran away, and it was at this moment that Cordelia came on the scene, and pushing her husband back on the bed, she took hold of the knife and cut his throat with one single stroke.'

FOUND THE MONEY.

Toronto, March 11.—To be short in his cash after a day's business is a rare occurrence for the teller in the Bank of Toronto, but a few days ago such a case occurred, and over and over again he counted the cash, but could not find where a bundle of fifties—\$400—had gone. Despairing of ever recovering the money he had made good the deficiency out of his own funds, but continued the search for the missing bills in his spare moments. Thinking there was a possibility of the money being around the desk, a carpenter was called in, who moved the counter, and at the back of it was found a one-dollar bill. On the floor was found eight fifties, and when these were produced the teller was the happiest official in the institution. It is believed that the rats, accustomed to visit the tellers' lunch, which was kept in the drawer, were tempted to carry off the bundle of bills, and after getting it on to the floor, were unable to drag it down the hole.

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THE FAR EAST.

Italy's Action Makes Certain the Partition of China.

(Cable to New York 'Times'.)

London, March 11. — The statement that Count Muravieff, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has telegraphed to the Russian Minister at Peking, instructing him to withdraw his protest to the British loan on the security of the Niu-Chwang Extension Railway, is unofficial and probably inaccurate. The protest was verbal, and the Chinese, backed by England, have disregarded it, and Russia, while maintaining the justice of her objection, will for the present do nothing more in the matter. Russia's attitude has not undergone any material change. She had long determined to have Manchuria. When the British men-of-war were withdrawn from Port Arthur she saw that she had a chance, and seized it. She is now filling this fertile and most valuable province with soldiers, covering it with strategic railways, impregably fortifying its outlets, and to doubt that in the near future she will boldly incorporate it with the Russian Empire and commercially enclose it with a tariff prohibitive of foreign trade, would be childish.

THE OPEN DOOR POLICY DOOMED.

The policy of the open door in fact seems doomed. Russia, France, and in the future, if not to-day, Germany, are against it, and Lord Salisbury's latest step seems to ignore it in an astonishing manner. There is now no doubt that England is supporting Italy's demand for a naval base, a 200-mile railway tapping a great lake connected by water with the Yangtze River, and other commercial concessions, although this is in the very heart of the Yangtze Valley, which is popularly supposed to be within the peculiar British sphere of influence. Far from being an 'open door,' this is beyond question the beginning of a policy of partition, in which each country will take what it can, and ultimately enforce upon its own territory such prohibitive tariff arrangements as it prefers. When this is done, both America and England, to whom new markets for their superfluous manufactures are a vital condition of prosperity, will, I believe, have cause to regret bitterly their failure to adopt a common action at a critical moment. American critics have declared that the United States cannot afford the risk of a great war in the Far East to its other national responsibilities. If these premises were true the conclusion would be irresistible, but this contention overlooks the bed-rock fact of the situation, namely: that if Great Britain and the United States had simultaneously and in identical terms informed the powers of their formal and determined objection to the partition of China, and the exclusion of trade from any part of the Chinese Empire, neither of these things would have taken place, and there would have been no war.

IS BRITAIN BACK OF ITALY.

Without even the poor excuse of a murdered missionary, Italy suddenly demands a great slice of China. What can have prompted Italy to this madness? What little trade she has with China would be infinitely better served by the open door. Poverty-stricken, ground down by taxation until revolution is a familiar spectre in the land, she has no capital for these remote and costly enterprises. Her navy and army are so inadequate that her allies of the Triple Alliance have recently bluntly told her her support was no longer worth having. Indeed the official German organ brutally said three months ago: 'Italy has always prospered by defeat.' Let her pursue the same profitable course in the future. Her one colonial adventure in Abyssinia is such a failure that to-day the cession of her remaining slice of African territory is being advocated by the Italian press. Her horrible defeat at Adowa did more harm to the prestige of the white man among the black races than anything that has ever happened in Africa. What sort of a country, therefore, is Italy to plunge with this mimic mailed fist into the perilous arena of the Far Eastern question? There is, however, a more painful question still. Has Italy taken this step at Lord Salisbury's instigation? Too good grounds exist for this fear.

WHAT AMERICAN NEUTRALITY MEANS.

In the best-informed circles here it is now understood that the American Administration has taken no step whatever to indicate any definite policy with regard to the future of China. If this is satisfactory to the American people it is not for anybody else to offer an opinion. This, however, may be said: An apparently inspired cable message from Washington says that in reply to an enquiry by Italy, Secretary Hay answered that the American Government would preserve a neutral attitude regarding Italy's demand upon China. Between Italy and China the American attitude may be neutral, but this very neutrality on such a point is equivalent to taking sides against the policy of keeping China open to universal trade.

CECIL RHODES AND GERMANY.

The German Emperor's telegram to President Kruger, which almost provoked a war between England and Germany, and actually resulted in the equipping of a flying squadron, was, of course, still fresh in the public mind at the time of the Queen's Jubilee procession here. In that procession, among the representatives of foreign royal houses, the figure of the German envoy was especially conspicuous in his white Body Guard uniform, with a large silver eagle upon his helmet. During its progress through the East End of London the procession was brought to a temporary standstill. A voice from the dense crowd shouted: 'Hi, Mister! You with the tin pigeon on your 'at!' The magnificent German was so ill-advised as to turn toward the speaker. Instantly and loudly the question was launched at him: 'Do you want to know where the telegraph office is?' Cecil Rhodes's reception at a special private audience to-day by the Emperor William proves how completely all such feelings arising from that famous telegram are buried in oblivion; how thoroughly the Germans have now appreciated that their view of the Transvaal situation was a mistaken one. Rhodes's 'Cape to Cairo' telegraph and railway must pass through either the Congo State or German East Africa. In view of the anarchy existing in the former and its uncertain future, the latter is obviously the more desirable route, for where Germany reigns in Africa peace is enforced, and commerce is encouraged. It may now be safely said that the British Government will guarantee the Rhodesian loan to carry the railway forward to Zambesi. Moreover, Rhodes's visit to Egypt was doubtless concerned with some engagement between himself and the Egyptian Government regarding the railway to Khartoum and the southward. If German sympathy, as foreshadowed by the reception accorded to Rhodes to-day by the official German press, is forthcoming, this colossal enterprise enters upon a new phase. The Emperor and Rhodes have in their strong character, their boundless imagination, their optimistic faith, their disregard of enemies and opposition, enough in common to make it probable that the powerful co-operation of the former may be won. At any rate, this daring railway across the vast stretches of unexplored and unimaginable African savagery proves comfortably that this old country, in spite of its Atlas-like load, is not disposed to shirk 'the white man's burden.'

EFFECT OF ESTERHAZY'S REVELATIONS.

The Esterhazy revelations have been accepted by the entire Paris press. Already several results loom in sight. General de Boisdeffre is being hastily thrown overboard by the anti-Semites, while Rochefort denounced him yesterday as 'a worthless fellow, ignorant as a carp.' This is the first breach in the close ranks of the general staff, and all its members are so united in the conspiracy that when one goes he will infallibly drag down the others. Thus daylight will penetrate. Du Paty de Clam was so upset by Esterhazy's narrative that he immediately announced that he would publish his own revelations. For the moment he has been prevailed upon to maintain silence, but the



THE FISCAL MELON PATCH.

Miss Canada—'That's a fine melon, Mr. Fielding, but I see some suspicious-looking characters eyeing it.' Mr. Fielding—'They are harmless parties, Miss. They only yell "Fake" at everything that grows here.'

tives of foreign royal houses, the figure of the German envoy was especially conspicuous in his white Body Guard uniform, with a large silver eagle upon his helmet. During its progress through the East End of London the procession was brought to a temporary standstill. A voice from the dense crowd shouted: 'Hi, Mister! You with the tin pigeon on your 'at!' The magnificent German was so ill-advised as to turn toward the speaker. Instantly and loudly the question was launched at him: 'Do you want to know where the telegraph office is?' Cecil Rhodes's reception at a special private audience to-day by the Emperor William proves how completely all such feelings arising from that famous telegram are buried in oblivion; how thoroughly the Germans have now appreciated that their view of the Transvaal situation was a mistaken one. Rhodes's 'Cape to Cairo' telegraph and railway must pass through either the Congo State or German East Africa. In view of the anarchy existing in the former and its uncertain future, the latter is obviously the more desirable route, for where Germany reigns in Africa peace is enforced, and commerce is encouraged. It may now be safely said that the British Government will guarantee the Rhodesian loan to carry the railway forward to Zambesi. Moreover, Rhodes's visit to Egypt was doubtless concerned with some engagement between himself and the Egyptian Government regarding the railway to Khartoum and the southward. If German sympathy, as foreshadowed by the reception accorded to Rhodes to-day by the official German press, is forthcoming, this colossal enterprise enters upon a new phase. The Emperor and Rhodes have in their strong character, their boundless imagination, their optimistic faith, their disregard of enemies and opposition, enough in common to make it probable that the powerful co-operation of the former may be won. At any rate, this daring railway across the vast stretches of unexplored and unimaginable African savagery proves comfortably that this old country, in spite of its Atlas-like load, is not disposed to shirk 'the white man's burden.'

final betrayal of the truth is now begun and must inevitably continue. The key to the character of this extraordinary man is that he is an old-fashioned 'soldier of fortune,' ready to sell his sword or his word without the slightest scruple to the highest bidder; loyal so long as he is duly paid and loyally supported; a man, in fact, who is actuated in this nineteenth century by the morals of the thirteenth.

WHAT FAURE MIGHT HAVE DONE.

Hugues le Roux, the well-known novelist, who acted as a kind of factotum to President Faure, has just stated that the late President told him he was prepared, if it became necessary in order to put a stop to the attacks upon the army, to sign a declaration of war without asking for the constitutional consent of the Chambers.

THE ANGLO-FRENCH SETTLEMENT.

It is not correct that the Anglo-French negotiations have made any progress recently. The flat contradiction between the British and French official statements about the settlement of the Muscat dispute was due to a breach of confidence in repeating in the Chamber of Deputies, Lord Salisbury's private remark at the Foreign Office. The latter said he regretted the threat to bombard Muscat unless the Sultan cancelled the French concession, but, according to diplomatic etiquette, Delcasse had no right to say in the Chamber that England had apologized. France has the right to a coaling wharf there, but not to a fortified coaling station and this plan she has been compelled to abandon. As regards the Upper Nile, the Anglo-French settlement will give to France a commercial outlet upon the Nile, possibly at Meshra er Rek, and such a line of demarcation in Bahr el Ghazal as will join her West African territories without the danger of the British-Egyptian sphere ever pushing in between them.

BRITAIN'S FINANCIAL PROBLEM.

In spite of an increase of \$14,000,000 in the navy estimates, naval experts are complaining that the new programme is insufficient, quoting Captain Mahan's remark that 'No nation has ever had enough cruisers.' In a total extra expenditure of sixteen and a quarter millions, the naval increase is only six and three-quarter millions. Three millions have been distributed in doles to landowners and church schools, and over a million sacrificed by diminishing the tobacco tax, without any appreciable benefit to the consumer. The keenest anxiety is manifested to know how Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will meet the deficit, whether by suspending the repayment of the national debt, a step regarded by careful financiers as an ultimate resort to raise a huge sum in case of war, or by adding to the income tax, which is already eightpence in the pound, or three and one-third cents upon every dollar of one's income from every source. The principal plank in the next Liberal platform will

be to raise the needful revenue by the taxation of ground values, the absence of which relieves the immense wealth of ground landlords from its fair contribution to both the local and national revenue.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

The 1000 Bill Gave More Trouble Than all the Other Business.

His Honor Lieut.-Governor Jetté prorogued parliament on Friday evening. The Montreal city bill, which is responsible for having kept the session so late, was disposed of by the Legislative Council accepting the amendments made by the Lower House, and the announcement was received in the Assembly with cheers.

One of the incidents of the closing hours was the allusion made to the reform measure of Sir Wilfrid Laurier for bringing the Dominion Senate down from its refractory position. There was some parliamentary irregularity in the manner in which this was done.

The Hon. Mr. Fynn declared that the government had been whipped into the declaration that it was in favor of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's scheme by the Hon. Mr. Tarte, who had just arrived in the city.

The Hon. Mr. Robidoux denied that the Hon. Mr. Tarte's visit in any way concerned the action of the legislature, and the debate was continued by the Hon. Mr. Pelletier, the Hon. Mr. Langeleur and others until the adjournment.

The Hon. Mr. Marchand, who stated his approval of the plan of Senate reform, also said he was in favor of alteration of the constitution of the Senate.

THE MONTREAL BILL.

Referring editorially to the work of the session, the 'Daily Telegraph' says: 'The Montreal bill alone monopolized more time and gave more trouble than all the other business of the session put together, and it is very much to be hoped that now that the Montrealers have got, according to their own declaration, "the best charter they have had for many years," they will give the Legislature a rest for a few years to come.'

MOVEMENTS OF THE MINISTERS.

Mr. Marchand has abandoned his trip to New York, and will remain attending the duties of his office for the next week or two. The Hon. Messrs. Robidoux, Archambault, Stephens, and Guerin, have left for Montreal, and the two former will not return until the middle of the week. The Hon. Mr. Parent is at the sportsmen's exhibition in New York, the Hon. Mr. Duffy has gone to Sweetburg, and the Hon. Mr. Turgeon to New York, while Speaker Tessier goes to Florida to join Madame Tessier, who is staying there at present for the bene-

fit of her health. The Hon. Mr. Dechene also, will go West in a few days.

THE BOUFFARD INCIDENT.— Those who feel inclined to blame the leader of the government for not instituting a searching enquiry into the rather serious, but indefinite charge made by the member for Montmorency regarding the alleged taking of bribes by members to corruptly influence them in favor of certain private legislation, would do well to understand that from the moment Mr. Bouffard made the statement, which has given rise to so much comment, he never appeared in the House until it was prorogued. Why he absented himself is not apparent, but the fact remains that for eight days he did absent himself, and there was no opportunity afforded to the Premier, or to any of his colleagues, to call him to account, and to demand more public explanations from him upon which an investigation could be based. Clearly the House could not institute a general inquiry into the honesty of its members, and go fishing around for evidence as to the truth or falsity of Mr. Bouffard's somewhat vague and sweeping accusation. Under the circumstances, it did the only thing left to it to do. It repudiated the stigma cast upon it by the member for Montmorency's utterance, and declared its willingness to sift any specific and regularly made charge to the bottom.

THE MUSCAT INCIDENT.

CRITICISM OF LORD SALISBURY'S EXPLANATION TO FRANCE.

There was some discrepancy noticeable between Lord Salisbury's statement to the House of Commons that Great Britain had, after all, permitted France to have the coaling station at Oman and the statement of the French Premier in the French Chamber of Deputies that Great Britain had conceded that her agent had been wrong in his course, and that Lord Salisbury had expressed disapproval of his conduct and regret therefor. Much comment in the London and Paris press during the week showed that the parties were upon delicate ground; but it was officially asserted in the House of Commons by the parliamentary secretary of the House of Commons, Mr. William St. John Broderick, that the British agent at Muscat had acted under instructions that had not been disavowed. The 'Temps,' often the Parisian mouth-piece of the French Government, on Thursday contended there had been no real disagreement as to the versions given and that the discrepancy apparent is the outcome of the skilful distribution of light and shade in the transaction which nevertheless showed practical accord between the two governments.

BRavery REWARDED.

London, March 11.—Lloyd's has presented medals to sixteen of the crew of the Atlantic transport line steamer 'Menominee,' Captain Bouquet, which arrived at New York on Jan. 19, after having rescued Captain Honeyman and twenty-two members of the crew of the British tramp steamer 'Glendower,' which was abandoned at sea in a sinking condition, on Jan. 12, while bound from Philadelphia for Sligo with a cargo of maize.

THE TOULON EXPLOSION.

London Anarchists lay claim to the credit of having blown up the arsenal at Toulon. A French police agent says he found an excellent plan of the arsenal in the rooms of the anarchists and also discovered that the miscreants got their dynamite from a quarry near the Italian frontier. The same agent says that he discovered a regular system of blackmail levied by the London anarchists to whom the late President Faure paid twenty thousand francs for immunity. The Paris 'Gaulois' of Friday, however, says the dynamite cartridges found near Toulon were harmless, and that they had been placed there as a stupid joke.

London, March 12.—The police authorities in London and on the Continent are in possession of information indicating that the Toulon explosion last Sunday was part of a plan to destroy several magazines in France.

An anarchist named Merubini Trehta has been arrested at Trieste, and it is expected that two other anarchists now on their way from Marseilles to England will be apprehended in London.

FRENCH IN AFRICA.

EXPEDITION UPON LAKE TCHAD MOVING RAPIDLY.

Tunis, March 11.—The French expedition moving upon Lake Tchad, from the French Sahara, has reached Bilma, 300 miles north of the lake. The expedition is commanded by Colonel Lamy, and the column consists of 310 regulars, 1,000 natives and 1,100 camels.

Each man of the expedition is armed with a repeating cavalry carbine, and Colonel Lamy has also two mounted guns. Every precaution is being taken to guard against an Arab attack. The expedition is moving rapidly.

MR. KIPLING'S ILLNESS.

The Emperor William of Germany Sympathizes With Mrs. Kipling.

Last Tuesday's despatches received after the 'Weekly Witness' had gone to press, contained the announcement that the Emperor William of Germany had sent the following message to Mrs. Kipling:—

'As an enthusiastic admirer of the unrivalled books of your husband, I am most anxious for news about his health. God grant that he may be spared to you and to all who are thankful for the soul-stirring way in which he has sung about the deeds of our great common race.'

Mrs. Kipling replied in suitable words to the kind message.

During the week Mr. Kipling continued to improve, and the death of his daughter Josephine was kept from his knowledge until Friday, when the doctor had to tell him. 'Poor little Joe,' the father said, calling her the pet name he used to her. The other child, Elsie, who has been ill, gradually improved during the week. Mrs. Kipling also bore her troubles like a brave woman, and her fortitude is surprising to those who realize how great the strain has been upon her nervous system.

The German press seem to have fallen into the belief that Kipling is an American. He was born in Bombay on Dec. 30, 1865, but the German press eulogize him as an American author.

London, March 11.—The newspapers here still pay considerable attention to the progress towards recovery made by Rudyard Kipling. The 'Times,' on Friday printed prominently a set of verses after the style of 'The Barrack-Room Ballads,' and supposed to be from 'Tommy Atkins' to Kipling on his illness. The last verse ran:—

We 'ard that you were fighting 'ard, just as we know you would, But we 'ardly 'oped you'd turn his flank; they said you 'ardly could. But the news 'as come this morning, an' I'm writing 'ere to say, There's no British son more 'appy than your old friend, Thomas A.

New York, March 13.—Rudyard Kipling passed a good night and felt considerably refreshed this morning. Mr. Doubleday said to-day that Mr. Kipling showed decided improvement over yesterday. There is a belief that the patient will now make even faster progress towards good health than before as each day the author's sleep and rest become more refreshing to him.

London, March 13.—The Emperor William's message to Mrs. Rudyard Kipling has naturally attracted great attention, particularly the reference to 'our common race.' The first impression here was that the Emperor William thought Kipling was an American, especially as the German papers referred to the 'American author Kipling,' but this impression is quite erroneous. The Emperor was a reader of Kipling's writings long before he settled in America. His Majesty, however, knew that Kipling's wife was an American, and it is thought he intended to include America when he spoke of the 'common race.'

The 'Spectator' to-day says: 'The Emperor is evidently willing to substitute the Teuton for the Anglo-Saxon as the ruling race of the future. He did not venture to call Kipling an American, but, being anxious that his telegram should be taken as a compliment to Americans rather than Englishmen, the German journals received a hint to describe him as an American at least.'

In another article the 'Spectator' remarks: 'It must be a singular experience, even for Kipling, to wake up from a serious illness and find that two great people have been interested in his fate, that an Emperor has grieved for him in words having the weight of a political manifesto, and that his value to publishers has been increased by hundreds, perhaps thousands, a year.'

THE LATE LORD HERSCHELL.

HIS REMAINS TAKEN TO ENGLAND.

The body of Lord Herschell was conveyed to England on Wednesday. The remains, escorted by United States and British marines, was taken in charge by the war steamer 'Talbot' on Tuesday morning last, and conveyed on board that vessel, which was saluted as she left port with her flag at half mast.

It was suggested in the London 'Chronicle' that, as it had been intended that Lord Herschell would have been offered an earldom on his return to England, the advancement should be offered to his widow.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The Nova Scotia Legislature adopted, by a vote of 30 to 2 Sir Wilfrid Laurier's plan of reforming the Senate.

Writs for the Levis, Que., election, issued from Ottawa on Thursday place the nomination on March 22 and the election, if a poll should be demanded, on March 29.

A St. John's, Nfld., despatch of Wednesday states that Mr. A. B. Morine, whom ex-Governor Murray forced to resign, will shortly re-enter the cabinet. Sir William McCallum, the new Governor, who arrived in St. John's on March 3, has favorably impressed the public.

The Orange Grand Lodge of Ontario West at Barrie, Ont., on Thursday morning declared against any tinkering with the Senate at the next parliament.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, March 13, 1899.

LOCAL STOCKS.

A CONSIDERABLE ADVANCE IN GAS.

The only two stocks which showed noticeable changes this morning were Gas and Electric, both of which are spoken of and have obtained their high value from rumors of a deal.

MORNING SALES.

Can. Pac—400 at 86 1/2, 400 at 86 1/2, 10 at 86 1/2, 525 at 86 1/2, 250 at 86 1/2. Royal Electric—60 at 186 1/2, 20 at 186 1/2, 5 at 186 1/2, 15 at 185, 125 at 186, 25 at 185 1/2, 50 at 185.

TRADE OF THE WEEK.

ACTIVITY PRE-EMINENT FEATURE OF SITUATION.

New York, March 10.—Bradstreet's, of tomorrow will say: Industrial and trade activity is still a pre-eminent feature of the general business situation.

FLOUR.

There is a quiet business being done. The receipts to-day were 1,350 barrels. We quote Manitoba patents, \$4.15 to \$4.30; strong bak-

CHEESE.

Liverpool cable is steadily rising to meet the long delayed expectations of Montreal dealers and is now quoted for both white and colored.

BUTTER.

Roll butter is easier though prices remain unchanged. Trade, which is of a purely local jobbing character, is quiet and steady.

EGGS.

Eggs have rapidly declined till fresh goods are now worth only 13c to 14c, and the market is weak even at these low figures.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—March 9.

There were about 350 head of butchers' cattle, 120 calves and 25 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day.

AFTERNOON SALES.

C.P.R.—250 at 86 1/2, 675 at 86, 250 at 86 1/2, 1,225 at 86. Twin City—50 at 70 1/2. Halifax Railway—50 at 115.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Table with columns: Stocks, Asked, Bid. Includes Canadian Pacific Railway, Dominion Bank, etc.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—March 11.

There were about 350 head of butchers' cattle, 80 calves and 50 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—March 10.

An unusually large market for a March morning greeted the housekeepers of Montreal, who came out to replenish their larders with a fresh supply of farm and garden truck.

FINANCIAL CABLE.

New York, March 11.—The 'Commercial Advertiser's' financial cable from London, says: 'The markets here continued inactive—but the tone to-day was good.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday:

Table with columns: Saturday's Close, Open, High, Low, Close. Includes Wheat, Corn, Oats, etc.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

Local markets remain steady, but very little business is doing. Holders are not inclined to sell at present prices, and shippers cannot see any margin of profit to warrant their making attempts to awaken activity in business.

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE.

Table with columns: Mech. 11, Mech. 4, Mech. 12, 1899, 1898. Includes Wheat, Corn, Beans, etc.

GRAIN.

The market is quiet owing to the heavy decline in Chicago. The receipts this morning were 745 bushels of wheat, 1,575 bushels of peas and 16,900 bushels of oats.

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LONDON WOOL SALES.

London, March 11.—The best selections of the series was offered at the wool auction sales to-day.

Following are to-day's sales and the prices obtained: New South Wales—2,800 bales; scoured, 9d to 1s 7d; greasy, 9 1/2d to 11d.

SUGAR MARKETS.

New York, March 11.—Sugar, raw, at 10c; fair refining at 13 1/2c; centrifugal, 9c test, at 4 1/2-5c.

COTTON MARKETS.

New York, March 11.—Cotton, spot closed dull; middling uplands at 6 1/2c; middling low at 6 1/4c.

GRAIN IN FARMERS' HANDS.

Washington, March 11.—Consolidated returns of the various crop reporting agencies of the Department of Agriculture, show the amount of wheat remaining in farmers' hands on March 1 to have been the equivalent of 29 per cent of last year's crop or about 198,000,000 bushels.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, March 10.—The run of stuff at the Toronto market to-day was moderate, there being 29 carloads, including 150 sheep and lambs, 700 hogs, 25 calves, and the usual number of milch cows.

TWIN CITY STREET RAILWAY.

The monthly statement of the Twin City Traction Company, showing the earnings and expenses for the month of January, 1899, is as follows:—The gross earnings of the month amount to \$189,969.35, as compared with \$185,247.17 for the corresponding month of last year.

MINING NOTES.

A number of Montreal capitalists expect to get hold of the Virtue mine in Oregon, of which so much has been heard lately. Of course the number of wealthy men of the city are already interested by the idea of making it exclusive.

STOCKS AND FEEDERS.

Stockers for Buffalo were in moderate supply at steady prices, heavy stockers being quoted at \$3.50 to \$3.80 per cwt. A few good feeders, weighing over 900 lbs., fetched \$3.50 to \$3.90 per cwt.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

Edinburgh, Feb. 27.—John Swan & Sons' (Limited) weekly report on the live stock trade says:—The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been about an average, and the quality good.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

HOW THE ANTI-CANTEEN AMENDMENT WAS REINSERTED AND MADE LAW.

At Washington, D.C., last week, during the closing hours of Congress the reinsertion of the Anti-Canteen amendment to the army bill in an improved form and its passage, was another victory for the temperance cause.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, March 10.—Beef—Receipts, 1,495; 22 cars on sale; market steady; choice steers, 17 1/2c; two cars of cows unsold; medium to choice steers, \$4.65 to \$5.75; fat oxen, \$4.90; bulls, fair to choice, \$3.75 to \$4.40.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., March 11.—Flour at \$1.20 to \$2.10; red wheat at 60c to 70c; white wheat at 65c to 75c; bran at 40c; shorts at 15c; middling at 17c; barley at 14c to 15c; peas at 25c; corn at 18c to 20c; hays at 50c to 60c; potatoes, per bag, at 75c to 85c; sheepskins at 50c to 60c; hides at 75c to 85c; live hogs at \$4 to \$4.15; butter at 15c to 17c; eggs at 13c to 15c; and chickens, per pair, at 50c to 60c; turkeys, per lb., at 12c to 15c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., March 13.—White wheat at 68c to 70c per bushel; red fall wheat at 65c to 70c per bushel; spring wheat at 65c to 70c per bushel; barley at 40c to 45c per bushel; peas at 25c to 30c per bushel; corn at 18c to 20c per bushel; bran at 12c to 14c per ton; shorts at 14c to 16c per ton; potatoes at 60c to 75c per bag; onions at 60c to 75c per bushel; live hogs at \$3.90 to \$4.25 per cwt.; flour at \$1.75 to \$2 per cwt.; oatmeal at \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.; meal at \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.; butter at 15c to 18c per lb.; creamery at 20c to 25c per lb.; eggs at 12c to 20c per dozen; hay at \$6 to \$7 per ton; hides at \$7 to \$8 per cwt.

HAMILTON MARKET.

Hamilton, March 11.—White wheat, per bushel, at 69c; red wheat, per bushel, at 64c; spring wheat, per bushel, at 68c; peas, per bushel, 60c to 62c; barley, per bushel, at 42c to 45c; oats, per bushel, at 34 1/2c to 35c; corn, per bushel, at 40c to 41c; clover seed, per bushel, at \$3 to \$3.50; timothy do., per bushel, at \$3 to \$3.50; white wheat flour, per barrel, at \$3.20 to \$4; strong bakers' flour, per barrel, at \$3.50 to \$3.75; and dressed hogs, per cwt., at \$5 to \$5.25; apples, per bag, of one bushel and a half, at 50c to \$1.05; dried apples, per pound, at 4c; potatoes, per bag, of ninety pounds, at 45c to 50c; butter, 15c to 18c; rolls, per pound, at 15c to 17c; butter, in firkins, per pound, at 15c to 16c; eggs, per dozen, at 12c to 15c.

LONDON, ONT., MARKETS.

London, Ont., March 11.—Offerings of butter were larger than usual, and prices ruled from 18c to 21c for best rolls, 15c to 18c for common rolls, and 13c to 21c for fresh offered from 10c to 11c per dozen for fresh rolls; wheat, at 67 1/2c to 69c; oats at 32c to 32 1/2c; peas at 54c to 60c; rye at 30c to 30 1/2c; corn at 44c to 45c; buckwheat at 45c to 48c; beans at 70c to 80c; barley at 40 1/2c to 50c per bushel; hay, fair supply, an offering of 150 tons, at \$1.50 to \$1.60. Potatoes from 85c to 90c, and \$1 per bag. Apples at \$1.50 per barrel, and 90c to \$1 per bag. Dressed hogs \$5 to \$5.25 was paid. Veal went at from \$5 to \$6, and lamb at 8c to 8 1/2c. Poultry—Chickens at 60c to 80c per pair; ducks at 70c to 85c per pair; turkeys at 10c to 12c per lb.; geese at 60c to 80c each; live hogs at \$3.80 to \$3.90; stags at 20c to 25c; sows at 2c per lb.; pigs at \$3 to \$5 per pair; fat beavers at \$1.25 to \$1.75.

ST. HYACINTHE MARKET.

St. Hyacinthe, March 13.—There was a very good market on Saturday, the roads being much better than they have been for some time. Fresh eggs were plentiful and sold at 13c to 15c the dozen; potatoes at 30c to 35c the bushel; oats at 50c to 70c the bag; corn at 70c the bushel; buckwheat at 50c the bushel; barley at 45c the bushel; hides at 7c to 8c the lb.; calves at 10c the lb.; turkeys at 10c the lb.; fresh pork at 4c to 10c the lb.; fresh pork at 8c to 10c the lb.; mutton at 8c to 10c the lb.; butter at 16c to 20c the lb.; honey at 6c to 10c the lb.; cabbages at 35c to 60c the dozen; onions at 75c to 85c the bushel; turnips at 40c to 50c the bushel; carrots at 15c the bushel; peas at 60c to 70c the bushel; flour, strong bakers, at \$4.30 the bag; pastry flour at \$4 the bag; bananas, at 20c the dozen; oranges at 20c to 50c the dozen.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, March 11.—Considering the poor weather the market was well attended. There was no over supply of any article, and the fact helped to strengthen the general condition of sales. The quantity of frozen carcasses offered seems to be as large as ever, and unfortunately they are having a deteriorating effect on the market. They are selling very slowly, and naturally at lower prices than the fresh article, which moves off quickly. There is fairly good difference in the price between the frozen and fresh carcasses. A fair quantity of beef was offered, most of which was of first-class quality. Occasionally, however, beef is brought in which should never be seen on the market. The market consists of one man who had some that was particularly good, but he had to leave the market. As already stated, however, most of it is really good beef. Such sold at from \$5.50 to \$6 cwt., hind quarters. Owing to a poor market on Friday potatoes sold as low in some instances as 30c bag. As a rule, however, the usual quotations of from 80c to 95c bag; beets,

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