MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS

FORTY-NINTH YEAR. } MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1894. { MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

SUMMARY.

A Vienna despatch says: Dr. Theodore Billroth, the distinguished German surgeon, died Monday night of heart disease.

Demonstrations in favor of the Servian pretender, Prince Karageorgevitch have been made in the provinces the last few days.

Arrangements for the settlement of the North-West of fifty Hungarian families, now located near Pittsburg, Pa., have been completed.

French newspapers seem disconcerted at Russia's warm reception of the Emperor William's speech favoring the Russian-German treaty.

Judge Barthe, of Three Rivers, rendered his decision on Friday, committing Hooper to the criminal court in June. His lawyers were refused bail.

A French retired naval officer, it is said, has invented a rifle that is capable of firing two kinds of explosive bullets. These bullets have immense power of penetration, and one hundred of them weigh only 1,200 grammes.

The Sultan of Morocco has promised Spain ample reparation for losses growing out of the attacks of Riffians, and says he will visit with severe punishment the leaders in the attack on the Spaniards. Maimon Mahatar is the name of the Riff leader, who is now a prisoner.

DESTRUCTIVE STORM IN ENGLAND.

HOUSES UNROOFED, CHURCHES BLOWN DOWN AND MANY PEOPLE INJURED — MANY WRECKS FEARED.

London, Feb. 12.—The gale which set in in Great Britain late Saturday night continued to gain in violence during yesterday, and in the afternoon the wind was blowing with hurricane force. Telegraphic communication has been greatly interfered with and details of the damage done are being received slowly. A peculiar feature of the storm was the destruction wrought among the churches. At Teignmouth, in Devonshire, a church in course of erection was entirely destroyed. The spire of St. Mary's Church, at Shrewsbury, was blown down. At Peterborough, county of Northampton, the pinnacle of the parish church of St. John was blown over and the glass roof of the Great Eastern Railway station was destroyed. The English Presbyterian Church at Holywell, Flintshire, Wales, was also among the buildings wrecked. A boarding school and many dwelling houses in the town were also blown down. At Newport, in South Wales, the roofs have been blown off a number of houses. It is feared that there have been many wrecks along the coast. Several vessels have gone ashore off Margate and at Dudley, in Worcestershire, a number of factory chimney stacks were blown down. In two or three instances the falling chimneys struck the factories, causing great damage. In this town many persons were injured. Scores of houses were unroofed. Communication between London and the continent is completely cut off. The Yarmouth steamer 'Resolven,' bound for Cardiff, has been wrecked. Her crew were rescued. A broken lifeboat, with the word 'Liverpool' painted on the bow, has been washed ashore in Langland's Bay. A lifeboat that left Swansea yesterday is missing.

A tremendously high sea was running in the Channel and the steamers plying between England and France, and England and Belgium were more or less delayed. Those steamers plying between New Haven and Dieppe did not venture out of port.

The roof of a house at Iron Bridge, Shropshire, fell in, crushing the occupants of the house beneath it.

The wall of a factory at Oldham, Lancashire, was blown down. Close beside the wall stood three cottages. Upon these the huge mass of brick and mortar fell, crushing the buildings into splinters. Nearly all the inmates of the cottages were injured, but none were killed outright.

Despatches are coming in from various places reporting the wrecking or stranding of vessels. Fortunately there has been thus far small loss of life reported. The schooner 'Brilliant' went ashore off the coast of Scotland. It is thought she will be got afloat again.

The fishing smack 'Favorite,' sank in the Thames off Greenwich. Everybody on her got ashore. The 'Wallsdoff' is ashore in the Solway Firth. The Prince of Wales's yacht, 'Britannia,' which is to sail at the regatta at Nice, was compelled by stress of weather to put into Plymouth, where she will remain until the storm abates sufficiently to admit of her proceeding.

Hartlepool, County of Durham, which is situated on an almost insulated promontory was exposed to the full force of the storm and considerable damage was done. Tall chimneys on a number of dwelling houses in town were blown down. The bricks crashed through the roof, one falling upon the family who were congregated in the top story. Two children were instantly killed and their parents weer badly injured.

At Stockton-on-Tees, County of Durham, a number of dwelling houses and shops were unroofed.

THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

A LIVELY SESSION PROMISED.

Ottawa, Feb. 12.—Parliament was summoned to-day by an extra of the 'Gazette' to meet on March 15.

THE LATE DR. DOUGLAS.

A POWERFUL ORATOR, A GREAT MINISTER.

THOUSANDS OF CANADIANS MOURN HIS DEATH—HIS LAST MESSAGE TO MONTREALERS.

The venerable Dr. Douglas, whose illness has been the subject of brief notices in the 'Weekly Witness,' recently, passed peacefully away from earthly ties on Saturday afternoon, at about 2.30. His family were about his bedside, and the smile with which he passed away, showed that he recognized their presence. His death caused great grief, and on Sunday, Protestant city church pulpits expressed it in words of sorrow.

'Howl fir-tree; for the cedar is fallen.' This was the apt quotation which fell instinctively from the lips of George Douglas when he learned of the death of William Morley Punshon. The death, after a long and painful illness, of the good man whom Montreal and Canada mourn to-day, recalls these words, and justifies their repetition. The cedar, as our readers well know, is among the most glorious and valuable of the trees of Palestine. Very few men arise who deserve to be spoken of by a figure so expressive, but of these few Dr. Douglas was one.

Born on Oct. 14, 1825, at Ashkirk, a village in one of the most picturesque parts of Roxburghshire, Scotland, young Douglas left his native land too soon to be profoundly impressed by the beauty and traditions of the district lying within a walking distance of Abbotsford, where Sir Walter Scott lived and labored, for in 1832 the family emigrated to the new land, and took up their residence in Montreal. It is needless to say that sixty years ago our city offered few of the many attractions which incline thousands to make their homes within her borders to-day. It was necessarily deficient in the educational advantages that are now our boast. This fact, combined with the comparative poverty of his parents, did much to deprive young George Douglas of the early opportunities of acquiring knowledge which the children of the poorest parents now possess. He accordingly entered handicapped upon the race of life, and it is a noteworthy illustration of his pluck and perseverance, that he rose superior to the disadvantages incident upon the want of superior early mental training. When it is added that he was apprenticed to a trade involving severe manual toil it is not to be wondered at that he did not develop early, or exhibit in childhood the marked characteristics which have made for him so noble a reputation.

It must not, however, be supposed that he was an ignorant lad. After his emigration he attended a school kept by the Rev. Wm. Black, a Presbyterian minister, in Laprairie, and prior to the choice of his great life-work, was a clerk in a book store, a fact which doubtless stimulated, if it did not create, his taste for literature; and it is characteristic of his industry and ability to triumph over difficulties that he matriculated in the school of medicine of his adopted city, pursuing some portion of its prescribed curriculum.

Whatever lack there may have been in the direction of mental training, his moral education was not neglected. Of Presbyterian parentage, he learned the invaluable definitions of the Shorter Catechism and the hymns and psalms in which the godly Scotch parents were accustomed to instruct their children. But though of Presbyterian ancestry, and possessing to his death a warm love for the church of his mother, it was not ordered that he should remain in the fold of the Covenanters. Taken to a Methodist Sunday-school while a mere youth, he became an attendant upon Methodist preaching. Deep religious impressions were made upon his mind by the earnest, tender pleadings of the Rev. William Squire, to whose preaching he listened, and who, by the way, was the first to be laid away in 'God's acre,' on Mount Royal, the funeral being conducted by Dr. Douglas himself. A little while after the moral change known as conversion, which took place in 1843, young Douglas began to show signs of religious zeal, which early Methodism was so quick to detect and so glad to encourage. He did not come to the front prematurely, however, owing in part to his natural diffidence, and in part to a spirit of hesitancy manifested in certain quarters as to the wisdom of calling this young man into prominent Christian toil, with a probable view to his entering the ministry. To those of us who stand on this side of Dr. Douglas's successful career, such hesitancy seems hard to understand, but we must not forget that the eloquent preacher and platform orator whom we mourn was, at the time of which we write, a very unassuming and perhaps not over-prepossessing lad, giving small sign of the latent strength which was afterward developed in a striking manner. His diffidence would not at once help his advancement. The late Mr John Matthewson, Dr. Douglas's first 'class-leader,' had great difficulty in persuading the young lad of eighteen to take up the tasks which Mr. Matthewson was persuaded he was qualified to perform. However, he became a local or lay preacher in due course, and though the Methodists of those days were privileged to listen to Matthew Richey, William Squire, John Jenkins, William Howard, and others equally able, they were sufficiently impressed with the gifts and graces of this modest youth to second the inward call of the Holy Spirit, and to encourage him to become a preacher of the Gospel. In 1848, in his twenty-third year, George Douglas was received as a probationer for the Methodist ministry. That he might be qualified for his work, he was sent in the following year, to the Wesleyan Theological Institute, at Richmond, England. But he was not permitted to enjoy the privileges of the culture which this school of the prophets afforded for any considerable time, inasmuch as he was speedily captured by the missionary authorities, and, having been specially ordained in 1850, by the Revs. Thomas Jackson, Dr. Alder and others, was sent to the Bermuda Islands. His residence there was brief, but sufficiently long to develop the disease which for over forty years, has made his life a painful struggle against adverse circumstances. Owing to his failure in health Dr. Douglas returned to Montreal, where, with the exception of some ten years, during which time he was pastor in Kingston, Hamilton and Toronto, he resided until his death. It was during his Kingston pastorate that his eloquence attracted a young Anglican, of Irish birth and parentage, then in commercial life in that city. The Irish youth was John Potts, who, now that Dr. Douglas has joined the great majority, is probably the best known minister in Canadian Methodism.

In 1869 the University of McGill College conferred the degree of LL.D.,



THE LATE DR. DOUGLAS.

'honoris causa,' upon the man who, in his youth, had walked the streets of the city in the garb and engaged in the toil of a humble mechanic. This fact would seem to be a reversal of the familiar proverb, 'A prophet is not without honor save in his own country.'

It will be generally believed that Dr. Douglas's chief and most enduring work on behalf of the Methodist Church has been done in connection with the Wesleyan Theological College of which he was principal for upwards of twenty years. In the class-room as instructor, and especially in the close relations which exist between the head of such a college and its students, Dr. Douglas has influenced the lives of hundreds of young men for good, and thus put in motion influences which will continue to operate while eternity lasts. To teach teachers is a most important work. Dr. Douglas's personality, even more than his scholarship, has been most potent in moulding the mental and spiritual growth of men, who, going forth to fields of labor the world over, will do better work by reason of the closer contact into which they were brought with this godly man. The very sight of him, led to his class-room, obviously prosecuting his labor under extraordinary difficulties, must have proved an inspiration to many a young preacher who was disposed, all too easily, to succumb to trifling obstacles in the pathway of progress.

Dr. Douglas was popular with his brethren. The highest honors which they could bestow were given him; such as membership and presidency of the General Conference, presidency of the annual conference and the like. His annual visits to the different conferences are events eagerly longed for and much enjoyed. His first entrance into his own conference, leaning on the arm of his devoted and noble wife was always the signal of applause, and more than one speaker, in the course of heated debate, has wondered at the enthusiasm with which his remarks were received, to discover that it was not he who had evoked the cheers, but the sight of the blind man eloquent into whose face his friends rejoiced to look once more. In the western conferences, where he appeared as a visitor, the reception he was always accorded was unique and striking. No man was more welcome and no figure or voice will be more missed. His recognized eloquence, together with his singularly rich voice, impaired in its sweetness of late years by disease, made him a welcome speaker upon the platforms of this and other lands. He enjoyed more than a national reputation for eloquence; his reputation was international and transatlantic. He frequently represented the Methodist Church at great interdenominational gatherings, and always to the delight of all who heard him. Those who were never permitted to listen to his ringing utterances before advancing disease and years had done something to negative the effectiveness of his delivery, have an imperfect conception of the mastery which he possessed over his audience twenty years ago. His style was marvellously effective as an instrument of power in his hands: but no young man could make a worse error than to copy it—an error, unfortunately, into which some of his boyish admirers fell. Few men, especially of late years, have had the ear of the public in so marked a degree as Dr. Douglas. His public utterances were sure of commanding attention. His address, delivered under great disadvantages, at the recent Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor convention in this city, was widely reported, not only throughout Canada, but the United States and Europe as well. No other address began to have the prominence, outside the walls of the convention, which Dr. Douglas's burning words on social purity commanded. On whatever subject he spoke he was sure of an audience. Men might protest and oppose and criticise, but they were compelled to hear.

It was characteristic of Dr. Douglas's unfailing interest in the spiritual well-being of the city, that his last public utterance took the form of a letter, addressed to the 'Witness,' urging hearty co-operation with Mr. Fay Mills in his proposed evangelistic campaign.

Dr. Douglas was a charming conversationalist, as those who knew him best can testify. He had a warm welcome for his friends, into whose ears he poured forth a flood of reminiscence and well-considered criticisms of men and affairs, which made one think of Dr. Samuel Johnson and his wonderful conversations as preserved by Boswell. His long residence in our city gave him a special hold upon the Methodist families of Montreal, such as the itinerancy does not afford the average Methodist minister. Hence, there are families in this city who are linked to Dr. Douglas's memory by unbreakable ties. Grandparents were buried, parents married, children baptized by the man whose loss is a personal one in hundreds of homes. His broad and deep sympathies, his magnetism, his own afflictions, made him a frequent and welcome guest in the homes where sickness and death had come. His last appearance in public was in St. James Church on the occasion of the funeral of the late Mr. Robert Mellar. Those who heard Dr. Douglas then will not easily forget the pathos with which he spoke, his words indicating the sense of loneliness which was coming over him as friend after friend was passing away. His severe bodily afflictions chastened him and made him a better man. Speaking of his blindness to a friend he confessed that as he contemplated its approach he was filled with anguish, but that it had been made a minister of peace to him, bringing with it a deeper, clearer, more far-reaching vision than he would otherwise have possessed.

It will be a pity if the youth of our city and land miss the most apparent lesson which Dr. Douglas's life teaches in his triumph over difficulties. What a protest such a life is against sinking beneath slight burdens or abandoning one's task because there is a lion in the way! Out of poverty, small early advantages, sickness, George Douglas rose to be known as one of the foremost men of our time. His convictions were too strong and too vigorously expressed for Dr. Douglas to escape the penalty of incurring the dislike of some. His departure will not be mourned by those who tolerate impurity in social life, corruption in civil or political life or laxity in regard to religious truth. But by all who love industry, honesty, purity and devotion to righteousness, the name and memory of George Douglas will be treasured for many years to come.

Dr. Douglas was married in Toronto to Miss Spence, daughter of a well-known citizen of that name. Three daughters and Mrs. Douglas survive the father and husband, the eldest daughter being married to Mr. J. A. Vibert, jr., of this city.

THE CHURCH OF HIS FATHERS.

A sermon delivered in St. Gabriel Church, March 14, 1886, on the occasion of the hundredth anniversary of the first Presbyterian service held in Montreal, Dr. Douglas made the following reference to himself: 'Fifty-four years ago I sat as a scholar in the Sabbath-school' beneath the gallery on my left, while my father and mother occupied a front seat in yonder gallery, while the Rev. H. Esson was minister of this church. In the allotments of Providence, my path led into a sister denomination, but my love for the Church of my fathers abides with unabated strength. From this centre, founded one hundred years ago, has gone out a power which has planted the banner of the Presbyterian Church in every city, in every town, in every village and community from where the rude Atlantic tosses her crested billows against the granite cliffs of Newfoundland, to where the broad Pacific tells to the beach her summer dreams in sea-blown murmurs faint and low. I rejoice that the church which I represent stands side by side with yours in holding the essentials of all Christian truth, and, with yours, is marching with triumphal tread to the conquest of this Dominion for Christ. With the exception of one or two, I have known every pastor, from the venerable Somerville onwards: and what is our hope but that, when the shadows are a little longer grown, we shall join them in the church of the first-born, whose names are writ in heaven, amid the beatitude of the Eternal.'

TORONTO'S TRIBUTES.

Toronto, Feb. 12.—The 'Empire,' referring to the death of Dr. Douglas, says: 'In Dr. Douglas the Methodist Church of Canada has lost one of its best known and most eloquent men. In his latter years the affliction of blindness rendered him dependent upon others for his information. His impulsive eloquence when he left the domain of theology, sometimes led him into invectives regretted by his best friends, but notwithstanding this, he was a man whose memory will be cherished by thousands who have listened to his impassioned oratory. It was always an impressive sight, when, blind and venerable, he was led to the platform, and, as he warmed up with his subject, and torrents of eloquence poured forth, there were few men in Canada who could so completely sway an audience, or evoke such thunders of applause.

The 'Mail' says: Dr. Douglas was an extraordinay man. Youth afforded him few opportunities to acquire the education necessary to fit him for the important place he subsequently held. In his spare moments he seems to have devoted himself to study, and with an assiduity which enabled him to matriculate in medicine at an unusually early age. He pursued his medical course for some time, but ultimately turned his attention to theology, in which branch of effort he soon became a shining light. England heard him, the people of the West Indies heard him, and the Methodists of Canada heard him. His chief mark was in the Dominion. He occupied during his long and distinguished career all the principal Methodist pulpits. Remarkable indeed was the force with which he always spoke. Powerful and earnest in his younger days, he was known in latter years as the 'Old Man Eloquent.' Physical infirmity and loss of sight overtook him, when at the height of his fame. These calamities would have broken down other men, but Dr. Douglas was undeterred by them. He pursued his work as teacher, preacher and leader among the Methodists with undiminished vigor, and labored continuously to the end. Of him his church may say, 'A prince has fallen in Israel.'

The 'Globe' says: The death of Dr. Douglas removes from the Methodist body one of its most striking personalities. A man of rare courage, strong convictions, eloquent utterance, he impressed himself on everything within his sphere. In his early ministerial labors in the West Indies he contracted a malignant malarial trouble from which he suffered for forty years. It racked and wrecked his body and twelve years ago deprived him of his eyesight, but it could not rob him of his hope, his eternity or his dauntless faith. His calamities increased rather than decreased his influence and testimony as a Christian minister. In the pulpit or on the floor of the assemblies the great gaunt frame, cruelly scarred face and sightless eyes clothed him, as it were, with the martyrs fire. He could have said with Milton: 'This darkness is the shadow of thy wing, beneath it I am almost sacred, near me can come no evil thing.' He seemed shorn and deprived of all except what he probably prized most, the trumpet-like voice, quenchless energy of mind and moral fidelity which offered unflinching opposition to whatever he deemed to be bad or of evil report. His afflictions never dimmed his faith in the perfect and far-seeing justice of the Master. He accepted his cross and beneath it never ceased to testify, to labor and to wait with never failing patience the final reward.'

THE FEELING IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Feb. 12.—The 'Citizen' speaking of the death of the Rev. Dr. Douglas, says: 'His powerful personality impressed itself deeply upon those who came in contact with him, and made itself felt in the life of a Church which is numerous and powerful in Canada. To absolute rectitude of aim Dr. Douglas joined fearless courage, unconquerable ardor, intellectual strength and soaring eloquence. Time and again he was offered foremost positions in the American church, but he steadily declined them, preferring to spend his days and exercise his active energies in his beloved Canada.' After alluding to Dr. Douglas's views on Sir John Thompson the 'Citizen' adds: 'Nevertheless with all his faults he was a great man, an ornament of the church, a stalwart champion of religion, and an honor to the country that produced him.'

The 'Free Press' will say: 'In the death of the Rev. Dr. Douglas, the Methodist Church in Canada loses her most distinguished son. There was no man in the Methodist Church exercised a greater influence and he was perhaps the most soul-stirring orator in church circles in Canada. His death will be deeply mourned by those among whom he was a revered leader.'

A TRIBUTE FROM HALIFAX.

Halifax, N.S., Feb. 11.—The death of Dr. Douglas was referred to in all the Methodist churches of the city to-day. The Rev. Geo. J. Bond spoke of him as a prince and a great man, the shock of whose loss would be felt far outside the bounds of Methodism.

HE ENDORSED FAY MILLS.

DR. DOUGLAS'S LAST MESSAGE TO THE PEOPLE OF MONTREAL.

In the Christmas 'Witness,' published on Dec. 23 last, appeared the following letter, written by the Rev. Dr. Douglas:

B. FAY MILLS, THE EVANGELIST.

The intelligence that the united clerical and lay meeting lately convened has unanimously invited B. F. Mills to spend the month of February in our city, will I doubt not give widespread satisfaction, especially when we consider the advantages spiritual which may be anticipated by all the churches. Having known the pastorate and trend of church life since the times of Willoughby, Strong, Wilkes and Squire, and cognizant that it is the infirmity of the age to discount the present to the advantage of the past, to tint with roseate hues, conditions that have vanished forever, yet we risk nothing in asserting that the spiritual sterility of the last ten or fifteen years has been unprecedented in this city. Quickenings there may have been in individual churches, but the outreaching power that touches the masses of our growing city is a desideratum which has not been realized. Evangelists have come and gone, but failed to reach and permanently affect for weal the deeper life of the churches. In point of fact, the brief convention held by the Keswick Brethren is the only religious movement which has tended to the development of a higher and nobler Christian life.

Mr. Mills comes to us with a great reputation, authenticated by his successes in some of the chief cities of the Union. On the most absolute and reliable testimony, we are prepared to affirm that he is a man of deep piety, of reverent and devout spirit; that he is free from that vice of professional revivalists, a fatal flippancy and cheap wit, which raises the latter and generates a laughter that smites as with a paralysis all deep conviction and emotional sanctities. As a preacher, though not rhetorically brilliant, he is plain, scriptural, and non-sensational, and remarkable for a penetrating unction that subdues and solemnizes all who listen to his words. He is pre-eminently a minister of the spirit, believing that by truth, by trust, by purity of life and motive, the Christian minister can come into a spiritual fellowship which brings the sympthy divine into his heart, and gives him those forces more subtle than the electric current. Silent as the snowflake, but potent as the thunder, forces that interpenetrate the simplest utterances and render them cogent to smite the conscience, move the sensibilities, determine the will, and renovate the man. Mr. Mills is a master of organization. Never could general handle his battalions with greater dexterity. Unlike some evangelists, his aim is not to set aside the pastorate but to supplement their godly endeavors.

Montreal, we take it, awaits the coming of such a man. In many respects our circumstances are most favorable. Knowing but little, on the one hand, of the assumptive rubbish of ritualism, and on the other, of the iconoclastic ruin spiritual which follows in the train of destructive criticism, the hearts of Christians are more and more drawing to each other and the unity of the ministry loyal to evangelistic truth is an augury favorable to a great united effort. We cannot but believe that the set time to favor Zion is come. We cannot but hope that the spirit of the prophet will pervade all church gatherings and family devotions as a preparatory process to the opening of a great campaign against forces Satanic and destructive. 'For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness and the salvation thereof as a lamp burneth!'

GEO. DOUGLAS.

Montreal, Dec. 22, 1893.

A TERRIBLE BLIZZARD.

THE WESTERN STATES VISITED BY THE WORST STORM IN MANY YEARS.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 12.—Nebraska is snow-bound. For the past twenty-four hours, a terrific blizzard has prevailed throughout the State. The fall has been about twelve inches and following the eight-inch fall of snow on Thursday makes the depth at least twenty inches. The cold is extremely severe. With few exceptions Omaha traffic of every description is suspended. Trains in every direction last night were abandoned. The mail trains are being got through with difficulty. The high wind has been piling the snow in great drifts. Reports from the interior show stock is in good condition and farmers are pleased with the immense snowfalls, as it assures a fine winter wheat crop.

THE SIERRA LEONE AFFAIR.

London, Feb. 6.—The Governor of Sierra Leone has telegraphed a confirmation of the report received at Liverpool yesterday to the effect that there had been another engagement between the French and British forces on the frontier of Sierra Leone and that six men had been killed. The Governor in his report says that several men were killed on both sides and that the French attacked the British, whose force was entirely composed of natives.

The 'Pall Mall Gazette' commenting on the latest news from Sierra Leone says: 'We cannot have these things happening weekly. No time should be lost in settling the affair with France.'

London, Feb. 7.—It is virtually certain that the encounter between British and French military police, reported in a despatch from Sierra Leone on Monday, occurred in the same country, about forty miles north of Freetown, where the French and British frontiers touch. As there is no expedition in that locality it is probable that the two bodies that came into collision were native police and not Europeans.

WHAT NECESSITY KNOWS.

BY L. DOUGALL.

Author of 'Beggars All,' &c

BOOK III.

'Nothing is inexorable but love.'

CHAPTER XI.

After tea Sophia took Blue and Red apart into their little bedroom. An old cotton blind was pulled down to shield the low window from passers in the yard. The pane was open and the blind flapped. The room had little ornament and was unattractive.

'How could you write letters to that Mr. Harkness?' asked Sophia, trying to be patient.

'We didn't—exactly,' said Blue, 'but how do you know?'

'At least—we did,' said Red, 'but only notes. What have you heard, Sister Sophia? Has he'—anxiously—'written to papa?'

'Written to papa!' repeated Sophia in scorn. 'What should he do that for?'

'I don't know,' said Red, more dejected. 'It's'—a little pause—'it's the sort of thing they do.'

Sophia drew in her breath with an effort not to laugh, and managed to sigh instead. 'I think you are the silliest girls of your age!'

'Well, I don't care,' cried Blue, falling from bashfulness into a pout, and from a pout into her tears; 'I don't care, so now. I think he was much nicer—much nicer than—' She sat upon a chair and kicked her little toes upon the ground. Red's dimpled face was flushing with ominous color about the eyes.

'Really!' cried Sophia, and then she stopped, arrested by her own word. How was it possible to present reality to eyes that looked out through such maze of ignorance and folly; it seemed easier to take up a sterner theme and comment upon the wickedness of disobedience and secrecy. Yet all the time her words missed the mark, because the true sin of these two pretty criminals was utter folly. Surely if the world, and their fragment of it, had been what they thought—the youth a hero, and their parents wrongly proud—their action had not been so wholly evil! But how could she trim all the thoughts of their silly heads into true proportion?

'I shall have to tell papa, you know; I couldn't take the responsibility of not telling him; but I won't speak till this press of work is over, because he is so tired, so you can be thinking how you will apologize to him.'

Both Blue and Red were weeping now, and Sophia, feeling that she had made adequate impression, was glad to pause.

Red was the first to withdraw her handkerchief from dewy eyes. Her tone and attitude seemed penitent, and Sophia looked at her encouragingly.

'Sister Sophia'—meekly—'does he say in his letter where he is, or—or'—the voice trembled—'if he's ever coming back?'

For such disconsolate affection Sophia felt that the letter referred to was perhaps the best medicine. 'I will read you all that he says.' And she read it slowly and distinctly, as one reads a lesson to children.

'Dear Eliza.'

'He didn't think she was "dear,"' pouted Blue. 'He told us she was "real horrid."'

Sophia read on from the crumpled sheet with merciless distinctness.

'Come to think of it, when I was coming off I threw all my bills and letters and things down in a heap in the back kitchen at Harmon's; and there were some letters there that those 'cute little Rexford girls wrote to me. They were real spoony on me, but I wasn't spoony on them one bit, Eliza, at least, not in my heart, which having been given to you, remained yours intact; but I sort of feel a qualm to think how their respected pa would jaw them if those billets-doux were found and handed over. You can get in at the kitchen window quite easy by slipping the bolt with a knife; so as I know you have a hankering after the Rexfords, I give you this chance to crib those letters if you like. They are folded small because they had to be put in a nick in a tree, called by those amiable young ladies, a post-office.

'I'm real sorry I made you cry, Eliza. It's as well I didn't remain or I might have begun admiring of you again, which might have ended in breaking my vow to be—Only your ex-admirer, CYRIL P. H——.'

'Oh!' cried Blue, her tears dried by the fire of injury, 'we never talked to him except when he talked to us—never!'

'There's a postscript,' said Sophia, and then she read it.

'P.S.—They used to cock their eyes at me when they saw me over the fence. You had better tell them not to do it; I could not bear to think of them doing it to anyone else.'

'Oh!' cried Red, 'Oh—h! he never said to us that we cocked our eyes. He said once to Blue that the way she curled her eyelashes at him was real captivating.'

Sophia rose, delivering her final word: 'Nothing could be more utterly vulgar than to flirt with a young man who is beneath you in station just because he happens to be thrown in your way.'

CHAPTER XII.

When Sophia went to the hotel next morning, Eliza was not to be found. She was not in, and no one knew where she was. Mr. Hutchins was inclined to grumble at her absence as an act of high-handed liberty, but Miss Rexford was not interested in his comments. She went back to her work at home and felt in dread of the visit which she had arranged for Alec Trenholme to make that day. She began to be afraid that, having no information of importance with which to absorb his attention, he might to some extent make a fool of himself. Having seen incipient signs of this state of things, she took for granted it would grow.

When the expected caller did come, Sophia, because the servant could still do but little, was at work in the dairy, and she sent one of the children to ask him to come into the yard. The dairy was a pleasant place: it was a long, low, stone room, with two doors opening on the green yard. The roof of it was shaded by a tree planted for that purpose, and not many feet from its end wall the cool blue river ran. A queen could not have had a sweeter place for an audience chamber, albeit there was need of paint and repairs, and the wooden doorstep was almost worn away.

Sophia, churn-handle in hand, greeted her visitor without apology. She had expected that this churn-handle, the evidence of work to be done, would act as a check upon feeling, but she saw with little more than a glance that such check was superfluous; there was no sign of intoxication from the wine of graciousness which she had held to his lips when last she saw him. As he talked to her he stood on the short white clover outside the door's decaying lintel. He had a good deal to say about Bates, and more about Sissy Cameron, and Sophia found that she had a good deal to say in answer.

The churn was a hideous American patent, but light and very convenient. They talked to the monotonous splash of the milk within, and as work was not being interrupted, Alec was at length asked to sit down on the worn doorstep, and he remained there until the butter 'came.' He had gone up in Sophia's esteem many degrees, because she saw now that any escape of warmer sentiment had been involuntary on his part. She blessed him in her heart for being at once so susceptible and so strong. She fancied that there was a shade of sadness in his coolness which lent it attraction. With that shadow of the epicurean which is apt to be found upon all civilized hearts, she felt that it did her good to realize how nice he was, just as a fresh flower or a strong wind would have done her good. She said to him that she supposed he would not be staying much longer in Chellaston, and he replied that as soon as Bates would go and his brother was on his feet again he intended to leave for the west. Then he begged her to lose no time in seeing Eliza, for Bates had taken to hobbling about the roads, and he thought a sudden and accidental meeting with the girl might be the death of him.

Now this assertion of Alec's, that Bates had taken to walking out of doors was based on the fact told him by Mrs. Martha and his brother, that the day before Bates had wilfully walked forth, and after some hours came back much exhausted. 'Where did you go?' Alec had asked him fiercely, almost suspecting, from his abject looks, that he had seen the girl. He could, however, learn nothing but that the invalid had walked 'down the road and rested a while and come back.' Nothing important had happened, Alec thought; and yet this conclusion was not true.

That which had happened had been this. John Bates, after lying for a week trying to devise some cunning plan for seeing Sissy without compromising her, and having failed in this, rose up in the sudden energy of a climax of impatience, and, by dint of short stages and many rests by the roadside, found his way through the town, up the steps of the hotel, and into its bar-room. No one could hinder him from going there, thought he, and perchance he might see the lassie.

Years of solitude, his great trouble, and, lastly, the complaint which rendered him so obviously feeble, had engendered in his heart a shyness that made it terrible to him to go alone across the hotel verandah, where men and women were idling. In truth, though he was obviously ill, the people noticed him much less than he supposed, for strangers often came there; but egotism is a knife which shyness uses to wound itself with. When he got into the shaded and comparatively empty bar-room, he would have felt more at home, had it not been for the disconsolate belief that there was one at home in that house to whom his presence would be terribly unwelcome. It was with a nightmare of pain and desolation on his heart that he laid trembling arms upon the bar, and began to chat with the landlord.

'I'm on the lookout for a young man and a young woman,' said he, 'who'll come and work on my clearing;' and so he opened talk with the hotel-keeper. He looked often through the door into the big passage, but Sissy did not pass.

Now Mr. Hutchins did not know of anyone to suit Bates's requirements, and he did know that the neighborhood of Chellaston was the most unlikely to produce such servants, but, having that which was disappointing to say, he said it by degrees. Bates ordered a glass of cooling summer drink, and had his pipe filled while they discussed. The one tasted to him like gall, and the fumes of the other were powerless to allay his growing trepidation, and yet, in desperate adventure, he stayed on.

Hutchins, soon perceiving that he was a man of some education, and finding out that he was the oft-talked-of guest of 'The Principal,' continued to entertain him cheerfully enough. 'Now,' said he, 'talking of people to help, I've got a girl in my house now—well, I may say I fell on my feet when I got her.' Then followed a history of his dealings with Eliza, including an account of his own astuteness in perceiving what she was, and his cleverness in securing her services. Bates listened hungrily, but with a pang in his heart.

'Aye,' said he outwardly, 'you'll be keeping a very quiet house here.'

'You may almost call it a religious house,' said Hutchins, taking the measure of his man. 'Family prayer every Sunday in the dining-room for all who likes. Yes,' he added, rubbing his hand on his lame knee, 'Canadians are pious for the most part, Mr. Bates, and I have the illeet of two cities on my balconies.'

Other men came in and went out of the room. Women in summer gowns passed the door. Still Bates and Hutchins talked.

At last, because Bates waited long enough, Eliza passed the door, and, catching sight of him, she turned, suddenly staring as if she knew not exactly what she was doing. There were two men at the bar drinking. Hutchins, from his high swivel chair, was waiting upon them. They both looked at Eliza; and now Bates, trembling in every nerve, felt only a weak fear lest she should turn upon him in wrath for being unfaithful, and summoned all his strength to show her that by the promise with which he had bound himself he would abide. He looked at her as though in very truth he had never seen her before. And the girl took his stony look as if he had struck her, and fell away from the door, so that they saw her no longer.

'Looked as if she'd seen someone she knew in here,' remarked Hutchins, complacently. He was always pleased when people noticed Eliza, for he considered her a credit to the house.

The others made no remark, and Bates felt absurdly glad that he had seen her, not that it advanced his desire, but yet he was glad; and he had shown her, too, that she need not fear him.

And Eliza—she went on past the door to the verandah, and stood in sight of the boarders, who were there, in sight of the open street; but she did not see anyone or anything. She was too common a figure at that door to be much noticed, but if anyone had observed her it would have been seen that she was standing stolidly, not taking part in what was before her, but that her white face, which never colored prettily like other women's, bore now a deepening tint, as if some pale torturing flame were lapping about her; there was something on her face that suggested the quivering of flames.

In a few minutes she went back into the bar-room.

'Mr. Hutchins,' she said, and here followed a request, that was almost a command, that he should attend to something needing his oversight in the stable-yard.

Hutchins grumbled, apologized to Bates; but Eliza stood still, and he went. She continued to stand, and her attitude, her forbidding air, the whole atmosphere of her presence, was such that the two men who were on the eve of departure went some minutes before they otherwise would have done, though perhaps they hardly knew why they went.

'Mr. Bates! You're awfully angry with me, Mr. Bates, I'm afraid.'

He got up out of his chair, in his petty vanity trying to stand before her as if he were a strong man. 'Angry!' he echoed, for he did not know what he said.

'Yes, you're angry; I know by the way you looked at me,' she complained sullenly. 'You think I'm not fit to look at, or to speak to, and—'

They stood together in the common bar-room. Except for the gay array of bottles behind the bar the place was perfectly bare, and it was open on all sides. She did not look out of door or windows to see who might be staring at them, but he did. He had it so fixed in his faithful heart that he must not compromise her that he was in a tremor lest she should betray herself. He leaned on the back of his chair, breathing hard, and striving to appear easy.

'No, but I'm thinking, Sissy—'

'You're dreadfully ill, Mr. Bates, I'm afraid.'

'No, but I was thinking, Sissy, I must see you again before I go. I've that to say to ye that must be said before I go home.'

'Home!' She repeated the word like the word of a familiar language she had not heard for long. 'Are you going home?'

'Where will ye see me?' he urged.

'Anywhere you like,' she said listlessly, and then added with sudden determination, 'I'll come.'

'Hoots!' he said, 'where will ye come?'

'Where?' she said, looking at him keenly as if to gauge his strength or weakness. 'You're not fit to be much on your feet.'

'Can you come in the bush at the back of the college? It would be little harm for you to speak to me there. When can ye come?'

'To-morrow morning.'

'How can ye come of a morning? Your time's not your own.'

'I say I'll come.' She enunciated the words emphatically as Hutchins's crutches were heard coming near the door. Then she left the room.

CHAPTER XIII.

The wood behind the college grounds and Captain Rexford's pasture had appeared to Bates to be a place possessed only by the winds of heaven and by such sunshine and shadow as might fall to its share. He had formed this estimate of it while he had lain for many days watching the waving of its boughs from cut his window, and therefore he had named it to Eliza as a place where he could talk to her. Eliza well knew that this wood was no secluded spot in the season of summer visitors, but she was in too reckless a mood to care for this, any more than she cared for the fact that she had no right to leave the hotel in the morning. She left that busy house, not caring whether it suffered in her absence or not, and went to the appointed place, heedless of the knowledge that she was as likely as not to meet with some of her acquaintances there. Yet, as she walked, no one seeing her would have thought that this young woman had a heart rendered miserable by her own acts and their legitimate outcome. In her large comeliness she suggested less of feeling than of force, just as the gown she wore had more pretension to fashion than to grace.

When she entered the wood it was yet early morning. Bates was not there. She had come thus early because she feared hindrance to her coming, not because she cared when he came. She went into the young spruce fringes of the wood near the Rexford pasture, and sat down where she had before sat to watch Principal Trenholme's house. The leaves of the elm above her were turning yellow; the sun-laden wind that came between the spruce shades seemed chill to her; she felt cold, an unusual thing for her, and the time seemed terribly long. When she saw Bates coming she went to the more frequented aisles of the trees to meet him.

Bates had never been a tall man, but now, thin and weak, he seemed a small one, although he still strove to hold himself up manfully. His face this day was grey with the weariness of a sleepless night, and his enemy, asthma, was hard upon him—a man's asthma, that is a fierce thing because it is not yielded to gracefully, but is struggled against.

'Oh, but you're ill, Mr. Bates,' she said, relapsing into that repeated expression of yesterday.

'I'm no so ill as I—I seem,' he panted, 'but that's neither here—nor there.'

This was their greeting. Round them the grass was littered by old picnic papers, and this vulgar marring of the woodland glade was curiously akin to the character of this crucial interview between them, for the beauty of its inner import was overlaid with much that was common and garish. A rude bench had been knocked together by some picnicker of the past, and on this Bates was fain to sit down to regain his breath. Sissy stood near him, plucking at some colored leaves she had picked up in her restlessness.

'You think of going back to the old place,' she said, because he could not speak.

'Aye.'

'Miss Bates is keeping pretty well?'—this in conventional tone that was oddly mortised into the passionate working of her mind.

'Oh, aye.'

'Why wouldn't you sell it and live in a town?'

'It's the only air there I can be breathing,' said he; the confession was wrung from him by his present struggle for breath. 'I'm not fit for a town.'

'I hear them saying down at the hotel that you're awfully ill.'

'It's not mortal, the doctor says.'

'You need someone to take care of you, Mr. Bates.'

'Oh, I'll get that.'

He spoke as if setting aside the subject of his welfare with impatience, and she let it drop; but because he was yet too breathless to speak his mind, she began again:

'I don't mind if you don't sell, for I don't want to get any money.'

'Oh, but ye can sell when I'm gone; it'll be worth more then than now. I'm just keeping a place I can breathe in, ye understand, as long as I go on breathing.'

She pulled the leaves in her hand, tearing them lengthwise and crosswise.

'What I want—to ask of ye now is—what I want to ask ye first is a solemn question. Do ye know where your father's corpse—is laid?'

'Yes, I know,' she said. 'He didn't care anything about cemeteries, father didn't.'

He looked at her keenly, and there was a certain stern setting of his strong lower jaw. His words were quick. 'Tell on.'

''Twas you that made me do it,' said she, sullenly.

'Do what? What did ye do?'

'I buried my father.'

'Did ye set Saul to do it?'

'No; what should I have to do asking a man like Saul?'

'Lassie, lassie! it's no for me to condemn ye, nor maybe for the dead either, for he was whiles a hard father to you, but I wonder your own woman's heart didn't misgive ye.'

Perhaps, for all he knew, it had misgiven her often, but she did not say so now.

'In the clearin's all round Turrif's they buried on their own lands,' she said, still sullen.

'Ye buried him on his own land!' he exclaimed, the wonder of it growing upon him. 'When? Where? Out with it! Make a clean breast of it.'

'I buried him that night. The coffin slipped easy enough out of the window and on the dry leaves when I dragged it. I laid him between the rocks at the side, just under where the bank was going to fall, and then I went up and pushed the bank down on him.' She looked up and cried defiantly: 'Father'd as soon lie there as in a cemetery!' Although it was as if she was crushing beneath her heel that worship of conventionality which had made Bates try to send the body so far to a better grave, there was still in her last words a tone of pathos which surprised even herself. Something in the softening influences which had been about her since that crisis of her young life made her feel more ruth at the recital of the deed than she had felt at its doing. 'I made a bed of moss and leaves,' she said, 'and I shut up the ledge he lay in with bits of rock, so that naught could touch him.'

'But—but I dug there,' cried Bates. (In his surprise the nervous affection of his breath had largely left him.) 'I dug where the bank had fallen; for I had strange thoughts o' what ye might have been driven to when I was long alone, and I dug, but his body wasna' there.'

It was curious that, even after her confession, he should feel need to excuse himself for his suspicion.

'There was a sort of a cleft sideways in the rock at the side of the stream; you'd never have seen it, for I only saw it myself by hanging over, holding by a tree. No one would ever have thought o' digging there when I'd closed up the opening with stones; I thought o' that when I put him in.'

He got up and took a step or two about, but he gave no gesture or prayer or word of pain. 'The sin lies at my door,' he said.

'Well, yes, Mr. Bates, you drove me to it, but—'

Her tone, so different from his, he interrupted. 'Don't say "but," making it out less black. Tell what ye did more.'

Then she told him, coolly enough, how she had arranged the bedclothes to look as though she slept under them; how she had got into the box because, by reason of the knothole in the lid, she had been able to draw it over her, and set the few nails that were hanging in it in their places. She told him how she had laughed to herself when he took her with such speed and care across the lake that was her prison wall. She told him that, being afraid to encounter Saul alone, she had lain quiet, intending to get out at Turrif's, but that when she found herself in a lonely house with a strange man, she was frightened and ran out into the birch woods, where her winding-sheet had been her concealment as she ran for miles among the white trees; how she then met a squaw who helped her to stop the coming railway train.

'We lit a fire,' she said, 'and the Indian woman and the children stood in the light of it and brandished; and further on, where it was quite dark, we had got a biggish log or two and dragged them across the track, so when the train stopped the men came and found them there; and I went round to the back and got on the cars when all the men were off and they didn't come near me till morning. I thought they'd find me, and I'd got money to pay, but I got mixed up with the people that were asleep. I gave the squaw one of your aunt's gold pieces for helping, but'—with a sneer—'the passengers gave her money too. I made sure she'd not tell on me, for if she had she'd have got in jail for stopping the train.'

'Puir body,' said he; 'like enough all she had seen o' men would make her think, too, she had no call to say anything, though she must have known of the hue and cry in the place.'

'More like she wanted to save herself from suspicion of what she had done,' said Eliza, practically.

She still stood before him on the path, the strong, firm muscles of her frame holding her erect and still without effort of her will. The stillness of her pose, the fashionableness of gown and hat, and the broad display of her radiant hair, made a painful impression on Bates as he looked, but the impression on two other men who went by just then was apparently otherwise. They were a pair of young tourists who stared as they passed.

'By Jove, what a magnificent girl!' said one to the other just before they were out of hearing. There was that of consciousness in his tone which betrayed that he thought his own accents and choice words were well worthy her attention.

Eliza turned her back to the direction in which the strangers had gone, thus covering the spare man to whom she was talking from their backward glances. Bates, who was looking up at her face with his heart-hunger in his eyes, saw a look of contempt for the passing remark flit across her face, and because of the fond craving of his own heart, his sympathy, strangely enough, went out to the young man who had spoken, rather than to her sentiment of contempt. The angel of human loves alone could tell why John Bates loved this girl after all that had passed, but he did love her.

And perceiving now that she had told what she had to tell, he turned his mind to that something that lay on his mind to say to her. With the burden of the thought he rose up again from his rude seat, and he held up his head to look at her as with effort; she was so tall that he still must needs look up.

'All's said that need be said, Sissy, between us two.' His voice was almost hard because he would not betray his wistfulness. 'Ye have chosen your own way o' life, and I will na raise a cry to alter it; I'm no fit for that. If I could shape ye to my pleasure, I see now I'd make a poor thing of it. Ye can do better for yourself if—if'—his square jaw seemed almost to tremble—'if ye'll have a heart in ye, lassie. Forgive me if I seem to instruct ye, for I've no thought in me now that I could make ye better if I tried.'

He stopped again, and she saw his weak frame moving nervously; she thought it was for want of breath.

'You're awfully ill, Mr. Bates,' she said, in dulness repeating words that she seemed to have got by heart.

Her stupid pity stung him into further speech.

'Oh, lassie, it's not because I'm fond of ye that I say it, for what does it matter about me, but because of all the men in the world that love women. It's God's voice through them to you; and (although I can't rightly frame it into words) because God set men and women in families, and gave them to have affections, I tell ye the soul in which the pride o' life, or pleasure, or the like o' that, takes the place of the affections is a lost soul.' Again his harsh mouth trembled, and the words came with effort. 'Sissy Cameron, ye've not known a mother nor a sister, and your father was hard, and I who loved ye was worse than a brute, and I can't rightly say what I would; but when I'm gone, look round ye, lassie, at the best women ye know that are wives and mothers, and if ye can't greet at the things they greet at, and if ye laugh at things they don't laugh at, and if ye don't fear to do the things they fear, then, even if your cleverness should make ye queen o' the whole world, God pity ye!'

'Yes,' Mr. Bates,' she said, just as she used to when she said the catechism to him and he admonished her. She had listened to him with that dull half-attention which we give to good-sounding words when our heart is only alert for something for which we yet wait. She had it firmly in her mind that he was going to say something on which would hang her future fate, that he would either still ask her, in spite of all she had said, to go back with him, or would tell her that he would not have her now, as the American had done. All her sensibilities lay, as it were, numb with waiting; she had no purpose concerning the answer she would make him; her mind was still full of invective and complaint; it was also full of a dull remorse that might melt into contrition; either or both must break forth if he said that which appealed to words in her.

When Bates saw, however, that the little sermon which he had wrung from his heart with so much pain had not impressed her much, he felt as if he had never known until then the sharpest pain or sorrow, for although he did not know what he had hoped for, there had been hope in proportion to effort, and disappointment, the acutest form of sorrow, cut him to the heart. He did not moan or bewail; that was not his way. He stood holding himself stiffly, as was his wont, and pain laid emphasis on the severe and resolute lines upon his face, for a face that has long been lent as a vehicle for stern thoughts does not express a milder influence, although the depths of the heart are broken up.

She looked at his face, and the main drift of what he had said was interpreted by his look; she had expected censure and took for granted that all this was reproof.

'I don't see, Mr. Bates'—her tone was full of bitterness—'that you've got any call to stand there handing me over as if I was a leper.'

To which he answered angrily, 'Bairn, haven't I told you once and again that I take your sin on my own soul?'

'Well, then'—still in angry complaint—'what right have you to be looking and talking of me as if nothing was to be expected of me but ill?'

So he believed that it was worse than useless to speak to her. He drew his hand over his heavy eyebrows. He thought to himself that he would go home now, that he would start that day or the next, and never see her again, and in the decision he began walking away, forgetting the word 'good-bye' and all its courtesy, because oblivious of everything except that thought that he was unfit for anything but to go and live out his time in the desolate home. But when he had got about twenty paces from her he remembered that he had said no farewell, and turned, looked back, and came to her again, his heart beating like a boy's. She stood where he had left her, sullen, with head slightly bent, and tearing the same leaves. Bates recognized her beauty to the full, as much as any other man could have done, but it only hurt him and made him afraid. He looked at her, timid as a child, yet manfully ignoring his timidity, he tried to smile to her as he said:

'Bairn, I may never see ye in this world again; give your old teacher a kiss.'

Eliza stared, then lent her face to be kissed. She was surprised at the gentleness of his sparing caress, so surprised that when she lifted her head she stood stock still and watched him till he was out of sight, for, driven by the scourge of his own feeling, he went away from her with quick, upright gait, never looking back.

She watched him till he disappeared into Trenholme's house. When she walked home she did not sob or wipe her eyes or cover her face, yet when she got to the hotel her eyes were swollen and red, and she went about her work heedless that anyone who looked at her must see the disfigurement of tears.

(To be continued.)

Often the most useful Christians are those who serve their Master in little things. He never despises the day of small things, or else he would not hide his oaks in tiny acorns, or the wealth of a wheat field in bags of little seeds.—Cuyler.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



FIRST APPEARANCE OF CHOLLY LAKE-FRONT'S NEW BOSOM PIN

Lenox Hill (with deep sympathy)—'You know, you can have that removed.'—'Puck.'

ACCURATELY DESCRIBED.

A writer in the Hartford 'Post' says:—'I never have any one ask me how far it is to such and such a place without thinking of a little incident which occurred while I was down South in the army under Kilpatrick. We were starting for Front Royal when the colonel sent me to ask a man how far it was to Front Royal. The old man was leaning on a fence when I approached him. When I asked him my question he replied: "Three runs, a jam, and a right smart distance, I reckon." He said it in all seriousness. We journeyed on to Front Royal and I found out that the man had given us the right distance, only we did not understand him. The three runs were three streams which we crossed, the jam was a fork in the roads, and the "right smart distance, I reckon," was a matter of some miles.'

What folly! To be without Beecham's Pills.



A PRIZE OFFERING.

Delahoily—Here, Widdy Dugan, it's a foine goose I have for yez. I got it at a raffle!

Widow—An' did yez throw for it, I dunno?

Del.—Throw for it, is it? Begorra thin I threw the whole room full iv'ry wan iv them, an' I hur—r—t MacGowan bad afore he'd give it up!—'Life.'

THE LULLABY LYRIST.

I am thy lullaby Laureate
Of the wild and woolly West,
Purveyor of tongful sedatives
For babies seeking rest.
Mrs. Winslow isn't in it
With my paregoric rhyme,
No syrup of squills an infant stills
Like my lullabies sublime.

All families recommend 'em
And Chicago testifies
They're most melodious medicines
To stop the children's cries.
If you are dowered with darlings
My tip is to invest,
And it matters not though no voice you've got
My songs will do the rest.

Why waste the night in pacing
The floor as a Grecian slave,
In your arms a howling hopeful,
When my songs subdue and save.
What's more, I've heard the critics
(Though to own it I am loath)
Say my lullabies bring sleep to eyes
Of folks of older growth.

So give an early order,
They're a dollar by the lot,
At any well-known bookstore
These treasures may be got
Don't waste on worthless bromide,
In these hard times, your pelf,
My brand's the best, if you seek for rest,
For I've tried 'em on myself.

—E. De Lancey Pierson, in the 'Journalist.'

CAN'T WRITE.

An old woman of undeniable Celtic origin entered a savings bank and walked up to the desk, says the Boston 'Morning Star.'

'Do you want to draw or deposit?' asked the gentlemanly clerk.

'Naw, Oi deant. Oi wants ter put some in,' was the reply.

The clerk pushed up the book for her signature, and indicating the place, said, 'Sign on this line, please.'

'Above it, or below it?'

'Just above it.'

'Me whole name?'

'Yes.'

'Before Oi was married?'

'No, just as it is now.'

'Oi can't write.'

A LOVELY TIME.

When Tommy saw a caged squirrel for the first time, he said to his mother:—'What a lovely time the squirrel has—he just eats chestnuts till he can't eat any more, and then he goes out and takes a lively spin on his wheel.'—'Harper's Young People.'

A MODEL HOUSE. COSTING A THOUSAND DOLLARS.

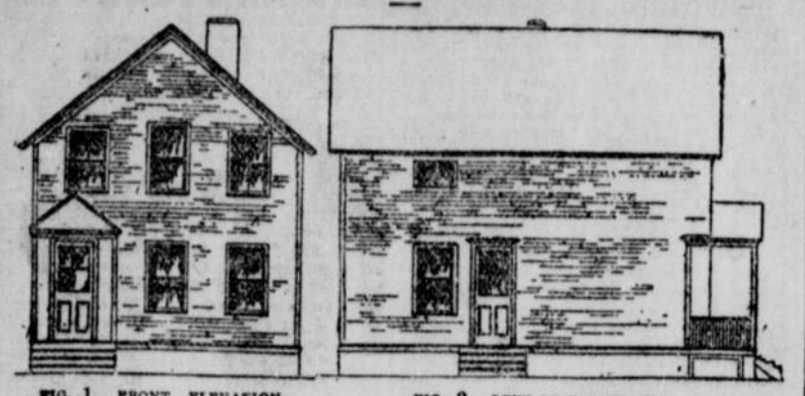


FIG. 1. FRONT ELEVATION.

FIG. 2. LEFT SIDE ELEVATION.

To the home builder who is expecting soon to erect a house of modest pretentions, there was much interest centred about the designs and models for workingmen's houses at the Columbian Exhibition, and to such the study of the model home in connection with the New York State exhibit, and designed by the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., will be profitable in the points of economy gained by the investigation. This building is a story and a half frame house, twenty by twenty-eight feet upon the ground, and contains all the necessary conveniences for the country or village home of a small family. This house, according to the specifications, should not cost over $1,000. The accompanying illustrations present the first and second floor plans, as well as the elevations of the building, giving a clear idea of its construction. At the left-hand corner of the front end one enters the house through a nearly square porch, set in a recess at the corners of the house; a window in the front door lights the staircase hall, which runs back twelve and one-half feet to a side entry affording easy access to the kitchen from the side door. At the right of the hall is a good sized living room, thirteen by fourteen feet, lighted by three windows and having a fireplace and china closet. Immediately at the rear is the kitchen, of the same width, and twelve feet three inches in depth. From the rear of the kitchen a pantry opens, with shelving on three sides; near the pantry door is the sink and drain board, located here to be economically near the plumbing of the bathroom, which opens at the rear of the entry. These rooms are eight feet high, wit. windows about five feet in height. Under the staircase are the cellar stairs. Ascending to the second floor we find three chambers, eleven feet six inches by thirteen feet, ten feet by twelve feet three inches, and eight feet nine inches by twelve feet three inches in dimension, respectively, the front room having two large front windows and a half-light under the side roof, while the two rear rooms have a large and small window in each. The front and larger back rooms have closets, and at the front of the hall is a larger, lighted closet, nearly square. The frame is built of hemlock lumber; the sills are six by eight inches, with a beam supporting the main partition wall eight inches square. The bill of estimates includes eighty yards of excavating and twenty-five yards of masonry for a good-sized cellar, lighted by four windows; but this would vary considerably, according to the location. Forty-two transverse floor joists are required for the two floors, their dimensions being two by nine inches. These are doubled where the studding rests and about the opening for the second floor staircase. Two hundred pieces of studding two by four inches and sixteen feet long are required, with eighteen collar beams of the same length and two by six inches in dimension; the rafters are two by six inches and fourteen feet in length, and rising ten inches to the foot. Twenty-five hundred feet of sheathing are needed for the lining of the building and roof, and eighteen hundred feet of sheathing paper keeps the house warm despite the winter winds. Sixteen-inch white pine shingles are used, and forty-five hundred will be necessary for the simple gable roof, and two thousand feet of No. 1 bevel siding to cover the walls. Fourteen hundred feet of yellow pine flooring will lay the floors, and one hundred feet of yellow pine wainscoting is needed to fit up the bathroom; the stairway is the same material, being two feet nine inches wide, with eight and one-half inch treads and seven and one-half inch risers. The trim doors and window frames are of white pine, the doors and windows varying slightly in size for the different parts of the house. Two thousand bricks will build the chimney, and eight hundred and fifty yards of plastering will finish the interior. A few incidentals complete the list of materials needed, and the expense of labor will be a matter for the individual to compute, according to his own abilities and the location where the work is to be done, and if one has time and skill to aid in the erection, some of the estimated outlay can be saved. The conveniences afforded in this object lesson must be an impetus to the home-building instincts of the masses who visited this part of the exposition, as well as a welcome surprise to the many who are familiar with the usual discomforts of the poorly planned and arranged small farm and village houses. With such a house as a beginning, improvements and more commodious extensions can be added, according to the domestic requirements and the means of the builder as his savings accumulate. The engraving Fig. 1 shows the front elevation of the thousand dollar model home. Fig. 2 the left side elevation, Fig. 3 the right side elevation, Fig. 4 the rear elevation, Fig. 5 the plan of the ground floor, and Fig. 6 the plan of the second story.

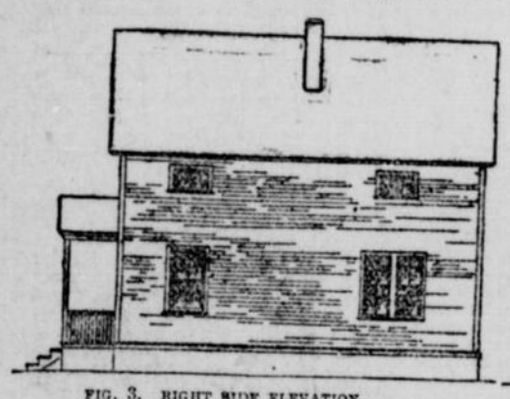


FIG. 3. RIGHT SIDE ELEVATION.



FIG 4. REAR ELEVATION.

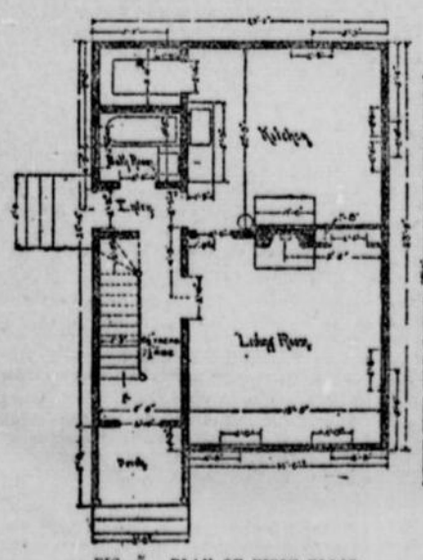


FIG. 5. PLAN OF FIRST FLOOR.

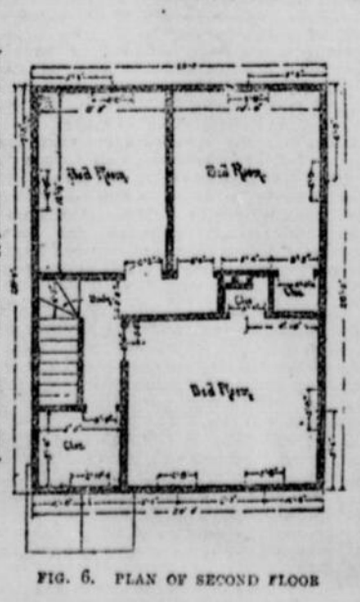


FIG. 6. PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR

RUINOUS RIVALRY.

It has been said by some in England that this 'agitation' to increase the Navy must lead to ruinous rivalry between the nations. The same feeling has been expressed by our worthy friend M. Weyl, in the 'Debats.' If it should prove so we shall be truly sorry. But we would beg Frenchmen to remember that the fault will not lie with us. We are not bellicose. We are, if they choose to employ the words of Bonaparte, a nation of shopkeepers. We have nothing to gain by war, but very much to lose. For France we have the most friendly feeling. She has not found us aggressive. But we are resolved that our naval supremacy shall remain undisputed, and we are amply justified in the cause of peace, in this resolve. Let them reflect that since the day of Trafalgar, when we vindicated our supremacy—our unquestioned supremacy—afloat, there has been peace upon the seas. It has not been so upon the land, where no force has supremely dominated, but, on the contrary, as one speaker pointed out at the meeting of the London Chamber of Commerce, Europe has been torn by a succession of bloody wars. As Lord Roberts said, Great Britain does not want to go to war. She is threatening no one. All she asks is to be left undisturbed in the possession of her Empire and the development of her commerce. 'Why, then,' he questioned, 'should our European neighbors, whose maritime interests are in no way menaced by the naval superiority of this country, endeavor to wrest from us that command of the sea which is so necessary to our national life and independence?' It is a question we leave Frenchmen to answer, and Englishmen to reflect upon. The action of the London Chamber of Commerce has been excellent. They have evoked a body of weighty opinion, weighty especially because of its unanimity and independence of party, 'that has already borne fruit, and will do so still more.—'Army and Navy Gazette.'

LITERARY REVIEW.

DEAN STANLEY.

The long-expected biography of Dean Stanley has appeared at last. The delay in its publication has not dulled but whetted desire for it. Although twelve years have passed since Arthur Penrhyn Stanley died, the memory of the man and his worth are as fragrant as if he had but yesterday died. He was so winning in character, so gifted in pulpit and literary talents, so Catholic in sympathy and helpful in service, that men could not easily forget him. His biography is a fitting tribute to his great-



ness, being thoroughly adequate in its presentation of facts and characteristics, and written with the skill of a practised pen. The principal writer is the new writer of the 'Quarterly Review.' Stanley was born in 1815. Fortunate in his home and early environment, he speedily revealed the qualities of brain and heart which won distinction for him in later years. What kind of school life he enjoyed is told in 'Tom Brown,' that classic of school-boy life. The debt he owed to Dr. Thomas Arnold was larger than he could ever repay. Much of the mental and moral strength which lifted Arthur Stanley above his fellows came from the inspiration of the teaching he received at Rugby. His success as a student was phenomenal. When he received the last of five prizes, his master said to him, 'Thank you, Stanley; we have nothing more to give.' At Oxford he was equally successful, winning the Balliol scholarship, and the prize poem open to the competition of all the undergraduates. After a tour in Greece, he settled down as a college tutor. His lectures on history and divinity awakened much attention, and gave promise of what he subsequently accomplished as a popular lecturer and author. The making of books absorbed all his spare time. His union of broad scholarship and vivid pictorial power fitted him in a special way for popularizing the results of historical research. The best literary work of his life was done in that field, if we except the famous biography of Thomas Arnold which is worthy of a place on the same shelf with Boswell's 'Life of Johnson.' In 1863 Stanley was appointed to the deanery of Westminster, where he remained until his death. He coveted a bishopric, but he was happier and more useful in the lower office, for the routine duties of an overseer of many congregations would have swallowed up the time and energies he was able to devote to theology and ecclesiastical history. Westminster has had many distinguished deans, but not one more illustrious than Dean Stanley. Whatever he touched he adorned, and in manifold social and religious activity he played his part with a grace and a dignity which evoked universal admiration. The breadth of his sympathies qualified him for the cosmopolitan position of head of the venerable abbey to which visitors from all parts of the world flocked. He was as proud of the abbey as a mother of her child, and nothing delighted him more than to point out its beauties and memorials. Courteous to rich and poor alike, ever ready to help in a good cause, marvellously free from the exclusiveness characteristic of Anglican dignitaries, and holding all his talents as a trust for God and the welfare of humanity, he so fulfilled the duties of life that when he came to die he was sincerely mourned by all ranks of society from the Royal Family down to paupers in the almshouses. His funeral is remembered to this day because of the way in which princes and artisans and representatives of all denominations vied with one another in paying a last tribute of respect to a man universally beloved.

Dean Stanley's greatest greatness was the greatness of character, the only greatness which is great with the immortality of God. The man shines out more brilliantly than the preacher or the writer, although he preached some of the finest sermons of the century, and wrote books the English-speaking world will not willingly let die. The passion of his life was to find truth and to do good. Some of his opinions were too broad for many evangelical Christians, and occasioned hot controversy, but the Catholicity and high-souled purity of the man gradually silenced strife which, after all, largely rose out of misconception. No one can now doubt Stanley's devotion to Christ and Christianity. It is written large on every enterprise he undertook and in every epistle he penned to his friends. Reading the record of his life one breathes an atmosphere of nobility and goodness which comes like a bracing sea-breeze on a sultry afternoon. It is good to have another biography which will be a moral tonic to all who read it.

Stanley, like many of his humbler brethren of the cloth, dearly loved a good story. One he delighted to tell was about a lady who, while examining a Sunday-school about Dives and Lazarus, asked whether it was not very bad not to give the crumbs to poor Lazarus. At first the chorus of 'yes,' was unanimous, but, after a minute, a little champion of Dives excused his conduct on the ground that, 'Perhaps, ma'am, he kept chickens.' The gentle fun which peeped out in the most unexpected ways added a spice of piquancy to the dignity of the dean, and made him more human. There was an aloofness about him which was due more to his shyness than to his haughtiness. From the beginning to the end of his public ministry his motto might have been the saying of the wise old Roman: 'I count nothing human alien to me.' And because of that he deserves to have a place in the list of those benefactors who helped humanity by being lovers of men.

FLESH-EATING HARES.

Hare is a dish never seen on a Spanish table, because in Spain there is a superstition that hares, in the night, go into churchyards and dig up the graves and eat the dead bodies. A writer in the 'Munchener Zeitung,' who recently spent some time shooting in Castille, where game is very plentiful, relates how he was convinced of the fact that hares do eat flesh. He had been told so by the country people, but had treated their assertion as a ridiculous fiction. The next time he found himself in a party of sportsmen he repeated what he had heard as a joke; but, to his surprise, everyone listened quite gravely, and assured him that it was perfectly true; they themselves had frequently seen hares eating flesh. As he still expressed doubts on the subject, however, one of the company offered to bet him fifty litres of wine that he (the German) should see a hare eating meat. The bet was accepted.

The next morning, very early, the Spaniard, the German and two greyhounds went out to a great heath to look for flesh-eating hares. As they were sitting waiting for the hares to appear the Spaniard, to the German's amazement, took a little live crab out of his pocket. 'What do you want that for?' said the German. 'To catch the hare with,' said the Spaniard. It struck the German that perhaps the Spaniard had brought him out only to make a fool of him. But then he reflected that that was not the Spanish way with strangers; so he held his tongue and went on waiting. By and by a fine hare appeared. In a moment the two dogs were after him (they were well muzzled, so that they could not do him any harm) and in a few moments more the hare had disappeared again in his hole, and the dogs were barking at its mouth. The men got up and hurried after them. 'Now,' said the Spaniard, 'this is where my crab comes in.' He pulled out the crab and put it down at the mouth of the hole, and it, glad to hide in the dark shade, crept in with all the expedition it could manage. The Spaniard instantly spread a large, coarse sack over the entrance, and in a few moments out rushed the hare, terrified by its unexpected visitor, right into the sack. Home they went with their prisoner, which they placed in a cage. When the hare had recovered from his fright, he ate, before the German's astonished eyes, several pieces of mutton which were thrown in.—London Exchange.

THE LEGISLATURE AND THE CITY.

BY R. S. WEIR, B. C. L.

Montreal owes her metropolitan position and material importance to the natural advantages of her geographical situation—advantages of which, by diligence and enterprise, her citizens have well availed themselves. Her existence, as a body politic and corporate, however, she owes to legislative enactment. In matters of private contract her citizens have that absolute freedom which is so essential to commercial development, but in matters of public and corporate concern she is limited by the conditions of her charter. This charter is a grant of specified powers from the legislature of the province and can be amended from time to time by that body and by that body only. In the charter as consolidated by 52 Vic., cap. 79 1889 the powers of the city are enumerated in great detail in four hundred and thirty-five articles which at every session of the legislature are changed and amended and added to, anything like finality seeming hitherto to be impossible. The very year following the consolidation of the charter witnessed most important amendments. The council was authorized to compel companies to put wires underground and to remove poles; it was also empowered to regulate electric appliances. As an offset to this useful legislation, which yet remains to be availed of, the city was authorized to borrow $1,200,000. The same year (1890), saw the authorization of enormous expropriations in all parts of the city, involving hundreds and thousands of dollars, and also a grant of power to regulate the width of wheel tires! 1892 saw further changes. The city could not grant $5,000 to the sufferers by fire at St. Sauveur or a like sum to the Springhill miners without legislative sanction! Special authority, it seems, was necessary to regulate solicitations by hackmen, to levy a tax on telegraph and telephone poles, to regulate the materials and dimensions of new buildings on widened streets. New laws were also passed as to expropriations, the issue of debenture stock and the division of wards into electoral districts, and the election of the mayor and aldermen which proved to be such a bungle. The session of 1893 saw further legislation as to the mayor and aldermen, additional petty rules of procedure, and instructions for the City Clerk in election matters. The vote of $10,000 to the sufferers by the St. John's (Newfoundland), fire was legalized and more expropriations permitted. The session just closed has seen further amendments, much of it empiric and almost all ill considered; and so the piecemeal method of legislation is likely to continue until another consolidation will be necessary and the structure of our municipal government, already overweighted by excessive regulations, will become increasingly cumbrous and inefficient.

The spectacle of annual demands upon the legislature for amendments to the city charter—supported by one deputation, petitioned against by another—is one, therefore, which deserves careful consideration. As indicating the city's growth and an interest in the city's growth, these annual demands and counter-representations may indicate a healthy public intelligence and therefore by no means deserving of censure. It is possible, however, that it indicates a method of procedure wholly wrong and ill-advised.

This frequent tinkering with the charter is not peculiar to Montreal; the experience of other cities may therefore be studied with profit. In the United States municipal governments have like Montreal no powers other than those specially conferred on them by the state legislature. The New York Commissioners of 1876, appointed to enquire into the government of cities in the State of New York, reported that the intervention of the legislature in civic affairs was the source of much mal-administration. They found that representatives in the state legislatures do not take the requisite time or pains to study the needs of municipalities; and have not, therefore, the requisite knowledge of details; that the special legislation only secures the attention and interest of the locality affected; that the evils of 'lobbying' and 'log-rolling' result; that members of the legislature have not that sense of personal interest and personal responsibility to their constituents which are indispensable to prudent legislation. The rural member, for instance, feels that he has nothing to fear from his constituents whether he votes on this side or that in a matter affecting a great city, and, as in the majority of cases, he pays no taxes in the city, he has not even the stimulus of private interest, unless created by some corrupt means. The same commissioners state that the evil of legislative interference has become so serious that owing to the multiplicity of legislation, the actual law concerning some of the most important interests of cities can only be ascertained by the patient and prolonged research of professional lawyers. In Montreal we may, as yet, be removed from this stage, but who will say that we have not made a beginning?

Now, what may we learn from the experience of other municipalities? In England, as in the United States and the Province of Quebec, the legislature, i.e., the House of Commons, enumerates the powers of the municipalities, and in this way controls them. But the House of Commons also insists that the new legislation shall be submitted to a permanent official body known as the Local Government Board, instead of being merely, as with us and the legislatures of the United States, submitted to a private bills committee and then rushed through the legislature by the formalities common to other legislation. This board, which sifts all legislation respecting the many towns and cities of Britain, acquires by its extensive experience, much administrative wisdom, and to its recommendations the greatest value is attached. In Germany and France the evils of special legislation do not exist; the reason being that the local authorities there enjoy by law full power to attend to all local matters. This liberal delegation of power is in striking contrast to the piecemeal legislation so characteristic of American legislatures, and not less that of our own province. In neither France nor Germany does the central legislature exercise any control by merely withholding or granting certain legislation. The control is entirely administrative—not legislative. If the local council is extravagant or unwise an impartial official board or prefect administers the salutary check. The advantages of administrative control as compared with legislative control are great. Administrative control seems to be the conspicuous merit of continental systems, and although Professor Dicey, in the chapters on 'Droit Administratif,' in his work on the English constitution, finds that it does not harmonize with the spirit of British institutions, I cannot help citing to myself with all deference to Mr. Dicey's great authority, those lines of Pope which deserve emphasis at all times:

'For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administer'd is best.'

It may occur to some that the necessity of special authorization for new schemes constitutes a sort of check upon a reckless or unwise city council, and is therefore to be commended. Under the British system, where proposed new legislation is subjected to the scrutiny of a permanent official board, the necessity of special legislative authorization furnishes, doubtless, a valuable check. Without this first impartial revision, however, legislative intervention is almost certain to produce great abuses. Chief Justice Church of New York on this point has written as follows:—'The first attempts to secure legislation as to the local affairs of our principal cities were made by good citizens in the supposed interest of reform and good government and to counteract the schemes of corrupt officials. The notion that legislative control was the proper remedy was a great mistake. The corrupt cliques and rings thus sought to be baffled were quick to perceive that in the business of procuring special laws they could easily outmatch the fitful and clumsy labors of disinterested citizens. The transfer of the control of municipal matters from localities to the legislature caused a like transfer of the methods and arts of corruption, and made the welfare of our cities the traffic of the lobbies.' Again, I do not venture to dogmatize on this important question. It is closely bound up with that of the necessity of checks and balances in municipal affairs. Deductions should not be made without careful examination of results elsewhere. Larger local powers for purely local matters would, it is clear, greatly diminish the necessity for the legislature's intervention. It surely would be strange if Montreal's own citizens, liberally represented in her own city council, would not legislate with greater interest and at least equal wisdom in matters affecting their own beautiful city. Why should Montreal be obliged to petition the legislature for power to regulate her hackmen, the width of wheel tires, chimneys and awnings, dogs and hand-organs, placards, fireworks, snow and ice, the planting of trees, the smoke of factories, the tax on pedlers, the sale of milk and the thousand and one things that grow out of city life. Under such conditions no charter will ever be perfect. Manifestly the better plan is to give to the city a general grant of power, with reservations it may be, as to the most important subjects. Matters involving finance, taxation, and extensive improvements might still with wisdom be controlled by some responsible central authority either in the English or the continental manner, or, better still, by the people themselves, wielding the power of the Referendum.

ROBT. STANLEY WEIR.

Trivvet: 'Do you remember John M. Spilkins, who went West to make a name for himself?'
Dicer: 'Yes.'
Trivvet: 'He succeeded.'
Dicer: 'Ah?'
Trivvet: 'Yes; his name now is J. Melanchton Spilkins.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.



A Racking Cough

Cured by Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Mrs. P. D. HALL, 217 Genessee St., Lockport, N. Y., says:

"Over thirty years ago, I remember hearing my father describe the wonderful curative effects of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. During a recent attack of La Grippe, which assumed the form of a **catarrh, soreness of the lungs**, accompanied by an aggravating **cough**, I used various remedies and prescriptions. While some of these medicines partially alleviated the coughing during the day, none of them afforded me any relief from that spasmodic action of the lungs which would seize me the moment I attempted to lie down at night. After ten or twelve such nights, I was

Nearly in Despair,

and had about decided to sit up all night in my easy chair, and procure what sleep I could in that way. It then occurred to me that I had a bottle of **Ayer's** Cherry Pectoral. I took a spoonful of this preparation in a little water, and was able to lie down without coughing. In a few moments, I fell asleep, and awoke in the morning **greatly refreshed** and feeling much better. I took a teaspoonful of the Pectoral every night for a week, then gradually decreased the dose, and in **two** weeks my cough was cured."

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Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

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Burdock Blood Bitters

UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

DON'T BE CARELESS.

Don't be too careless to examine closely when you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Many unprincipled dealers will hand you a bottle, put up in RED Wrapper, and closely imitating "C-A-R-T-E-R-'S."

Don't fail to examine carefully, and don' be put off with something 'just as good as CARTER'S.'

'There is nothing as good as CARTER'S.' The only safety is in getting the genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Ask for C-A-R-T-E-R-'S and be sure you get them.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

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If you have Catarrh, send your name and address to us on a postcard, and we will send you a CHEMICO-MEDICAL INHALER without a cent of pay in advance. Give it a fair trial, and if you find it a genuine remedy, you can remit us $2 to pay for same. If it is not satisfactory in every way, you need not pay us one cent, and we will take the Inhaler away at our expense. Nothing could be fairer. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain. Write without delay.

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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.]

GINSENG.

Some time ago a correspondent of the 'Witness' made a number of enquiries about the medicinal herb known as ginseng, which, for lack of information, were only partially answered. One of the queries was whether the plant could be grown successfully as an article of commerce in this country. The reply expressed doubt on this point. It has long been the general impression among horticulturists that it is useless to attempt the cultivation of ginseng, and that it will thrive only in the conditions of its natural wild state. A correspondent of 'Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine' has recently furnished some interesting articles to that journal, giving his experience in the cultivation of this herb, from which it would appear that the general impression as to the impossibility of its successful cultivation is erroneous, and that, with careful attention to its habits and requirements, it may not only be grown with success but at a profit.

The writer of the articles just referred to is Mr. George Stanton, Summit Station, N.Y. He began experimenting with ginseng in the autumn of 1886. His first year's experience was discouraging. He considered it a failure and did nothing further during 1887. But in 1888, his plants gave better promise of success. In October of that year he took up one bed which had been set two years. Seventy-five of the largest roots weighed three pounds, while one hundred wild roots weighed two pounds. This superiority of the cultivated over wild roots, made it seem probable, if not certain, that the culture of ginseng might be carried on successfully. Mr. Stanton then commenced a careful study of the natural habits and requirements of the plant. The knowledge thus gained enabled him so to improve on his methods of culture that he now considers success an assured fact. In September, 1890, he took up a bed which had been set out four years. Seventy-five roots weighed five and one-half pounds. These were small roots when set, requiring one hundred to three hundred to the pound. In his most recent communication on the subject, which appeared in the January number of 'Vick's Magazine,' Mr. Stanton gives the latest details in regard to his experience during the season of 1893 as follows:—

'I have recently taken the roots from three beds (3x16 feet each) which had been in cultivation, one five years, the others four years. The combined product of the three beds was 1,074 roots which weighed 73 pounds; from these I assorted out 835 roots, 20 pounds, for transplanting again, leaving 53 pounds of clean washed roots to be dried for market, which made 17 pounds dry, which I have sold for $4 per pound, 50 cents per pound more than the common wild root sold for. It will be observed that the stock has only been decreased 241 roots. The 833 roots taken off for replanting were much larger than the roots with which the beds were originally stocked. The seed produced from the three beds during the time was worth at least $40. I have at this time (November, 1893) in my garden 32 beds 3x16 stocked with roots and seeds; also over 30,000 seeds in forest nursery beds. I have this season's crop of seeds, about 100,000, packed in loam in condition to promote germination, ready to be sown next season. The figures I have given show something of the possibilities in ginseng culture. The results certainly were far beyond my most sanguine expectations.'

This plant is found in a wild state throughout the temperate region of North America. Its habitat is in rich woodlands from Canada in the north to Georgia in the south. In some specially favorable localities it abounds. From what Mr. Stanton tells us it would seem the greatest success in its cultivation may reasonably be expected in those localities where it flourishes most in its wild state. It is in such places that a start in the business of ginseng culture can be easiest made as it is necessary first to transplant the wild roots so as to raise one's seed. The seed is the main dependence in growing ginseng, as it does not spread from the root. It is not easy to get seed in the market that can be depended on to grow, because it cannot be handled in bulk like other seeds. It must be sown in the autumn of the season during which the seed has ripened and must not be allowed to get dry.

There may be readers of the 'Witness' in various parts of its large field of circulation who may be in favorable situations for trying ginseng culture, and may wish to do so. Hence an engraving of the plant in full leaf, and also the root, copied from 'Vick's Magazine,' may be of service to some in enabling them to identify it.



GINSENG.

Impatient souls who want immediate results had better give the cultivation of ginseng 'a good letting alone,' unless, indeed, they wish to take a course of schooling in the grace of patience. It requires eighteen months for the seed to germinate. After the roots are two to three years old, they may be transplanted four to six inches apart each way. But if the plant is of slow growth, it is endowed with long life, being often found thirty, forty, and even fifty years old. Mr. Stanton describes the ginseng plant as an interesting study. He says his beds during 1892 made a splendid showing, and were the admiration of all beholders. His crop of seed that season was worth over $100, and was produced on ground aggregating three hundred feet in length by three feet in width. It is generally described as a fifteen-leaved plant, but Mr. Stanton says its leaves vary from three to twenty-five according to the age and vigor of the plant. He had on his grounds last season hundreds of twenty-leaved specimens, a large number of twenty-five, and some thirty-leaved plants.

The exportation of this root is an old established industry, dating back to the year 1718, when, according to Mr. Stanton, it was first exported from Canada. The exportations from the United States during ten years, from 1882 to 1891, amounted to 3,888,206 pounds, valued at $7,773,996. The same authority informs us that the plant in its wild state is rapidly becoming exhausted in the United States. Hence, he considers it is desirable that an effort should be made to perpetuate it by cultivation, while there is something left to start with. But he cautions all that may undertake to raise the crop not to purchase ginseng seed out of season, and to avail themselves of all the information they may be able to obtain. Mr. Stanton generously offers during the coming season a free trial package of ginseng seed to such educational institutions as have botanical gardens; also to Agricultural Experiment Stations and Departments, upon application before the first of September. It is to be hoped that the Experimental Farms at Ottawa and Guelph will avail themselves of this offer, if, indeed, they have not the plant already under trial in their grounds. It may be added that ginseng is in great demand among the Chinese, who have unbounded faith in it as a medicinal agent, and are willing to pay fabulous prices for it when it is scarce and hard to obtain.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

At the last convention of the National Farmers' Alliance the first active step towards a confederation of agricultural unions throughout the United States was taken. Already the tacit endorsement of the Grange, Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association and Patrons of Industry has been obtained. It is to be called the Farmers' Union, and will be a non-secret and non-sectarian organization.

Many of the failures that are supposed to be due to birds, fly, or bad seasons may be owing to the seed being old and stale. Farmers are apt to fancy they have done a good stroke of business in picking up a cheap lot of seed from a vendor who may be trying to undersell well-known and reliable seed-merchants by palming off old and inferior seed at temptingly low prices. When we consider, however, at what a trifling cost an acre of ground may be sown with the best and highest priced turnip or rape seed, it seems the height of folly to use any but the best procurable and tested seed for the sake of saving a few pence per acre.

A large part of the stable manure may be properly drawn from the yards during winter. This is not according to the old custom, which left this work until the manure was needed for immediate use. It is, however, one of those innovations which, by their practical utility, commend themselves to thinking men. It is much easier loading the manure upon the sled than it is upon a waggon, and when there is anything near a proper quantity of snow, the draft is much less than it is when wheels are used. Then, too, as sleds are used either when the ground is covered by snow or is hardened by frost, a great deal of trampling and cutting of the land which results when wheels are used in the spring, is avoided. To fields which are to be ploughed this is not a serious injury, but the grass and grain fields which it is necessary to cross, sometimes suffer a good deal of damage from this cause. Another advantage is found in the fact that this work of the farm is not nearly as pressing as it is after the frost is out of the ground. It is something to have a lantern of any kind. It shows that a start has been made in the right direction. But that is not enough. The lantern should be a good one. Unfortunately, this requirement is often overlooked. Many lanterns may be found that are not good. They answer the purpose in name, but in practical use they are inadequate. The lantern should be strong and well fitted. Wires should surround the globe to keep it from breaking when it comes in sharp contact with anything hard. The globe should be of the right size, and should be so fitted as to keep in place when in use and yet be easily raised for lighting and taken out for cleaning. The farmer who takes to his barn a lantern with a loose globe, that is liable to fall out, may not be exactly playing with fire, but he is running a great risk of loss. The burner of the lantern should be of good size and be as perfect in construction and working as that of a house lamp. It should also be constantly kept in good condition both as to cleanliness, wick and oil, and the globe should never be allowed to remain smoked or dirty.

It was a problem to me when I first began to winter some of my bees outside as to how I could keep the snow from the entrance, which should be done, no one will question. I have leaned a board against the side of the hive, but this is only partial protection. Last winter I did this, and used hay to stuff in the openings at the ends. It did fairly well, but after days of snow, so that hives nearly three feet high were covered with drifts of it, so that none were to be seen, I thought best to dig holes in front of them, so that one could move around easily in it. I cleaned out the entrance and then placed a covering over the hole in the snow. This left a large air space about two feet wide, three feet long and nearly four feet deep. No amount of snow and blow could do any injury then, and when the warm days of spring came, these holes were uncovered, and the bees actually took a fly, and the hives covered with snow, but of course the front was cleared away well. This year I have the protection in front as before and the ends protected also with boards so that no matter how much snow (and we have had from two to three feet already) there will always be an air space in front of each entrance. My experience is that with an air space in front this way, being covered with snow is no objection. If, however, the snow should become covered with a crust of ice, I think it would be as well to break it, if it remained this way very long. I have had good success with those wintered as above, so much so that I am wintering less in the cellar every year. This winter, however, bids fair to be a hard one.

G. A. DEADMAN,

Brussels, Ont.

The only objection to getting out stable manure in winter, are that at this time the material is not thoroughly decomposed, and that exposure to the weather will cause a great deal of leaching in the field. To this it may be replied that, if manure is not to be used until it has passed through the process of fermentation and decay, it cannot be applied to the fields until the autumn after it is made. Though there are a few crops upon which manure that is well rotted has a better effect than green manure, the fact remains that manure does not gain anything by decomposition. The tendency of the process is towards loss rather than gain. As to leaching, if the manure is exposed in the field, some of its valuable elements will be washed out by the rain. But these elements will be carried directly into the soil and will be retained there for the use of plants. In many yards the manure is exposed not only to rain, which would naturally fall upon it, but also to what runs from the eaves of the stable or barn. Here there is a great deal of leaching, but the valuable elements which are removed are practically lost.

FORECAST IN FARMING.

A great deal may be learned by occasionally taking a retrospective glance at the years that are past and gone; a great many valuable lessons learned from past mistakes and past failures, but we should bear in mind that, with the exceptions of the lessons we have learned from past experience and observation, the past is dead. It is to the future we must now look, and push forward with renewed energy to retrieve, not our lost time—for lost time can never be regained—but our mistakes and our failures, and the many blunders we have succeeded in making. Did you ever stop to think what a little book it would take to contain all our success, if published; and, on the other hand, what a voluminous work it would take to record all our mistakes, our blunders and our failures? It is not true that the greatest blunder we ever made was when we omitted to take the necessary time to plan beforehand? In order to obtain success in farming, as in every other vocation in life, it is absolutely necessary to look ahead and plan beforehand. Plan with a liberal mind, and plant with a liberal hand. Plough deep and cultivate often, but shallow; then rest your case in the hands of an all-wise Providence.

In order to till the soil for a purpose, one must have a purpose; a certain, definite object in view. In order to obtain this object his plans must be laid with as consummate skill and wisdom as the victorious general exercises in marshalling his forces on the battle field. If one desires to have plenty of forage for his stock during the long winter months, or to successfully tide them over a season of protracted drouth in the spring, summer or fall seasons, he lays his plans, selects his seed, prepares his ground, plants in due season, and cultivates to the best of his ability. The result is that his stock is in good condition, while his neighbors are selling short, for lack of feed to keep them alive. Here is where forecast comes in. Those who have no fixed aim, no definite plan, are luck farmers, and four years out of five you will hear them complaining and cursing their hard, ill or bad luck, when the fault all lies in the utter absence of all forecast or planning beforehand, and systematic endeavor. Good crops are the natural outcome, the logical sequence of judicious forecast and systematic endeavor as accomplished by thorough tillage. Now is the time to map off our farm, our garden, our orchard, and to decide what live stock we can keep with profit, and what crops it is necessary to raise for the abundant, yet economical sustenance of this stock.

GROWING ONIONS.

Money may be made or lost rapidly in raising onions. Here are a few finger boards which will keep you on the road to profit if you will follow them:

First, and most important is the strain of seed used, for if the seed is not right it matters not what treatment follows, failure is certain. A good crop cannot be grown from inferior seeds. There are tons of onion seeds annually sold in this country which will not produce a good crop under any circumstances.

Secondly, get them to growing as early in spring as possible. That sentence ought to be printed in great primer type. There's millions 'n it. Onions will not grow to amount to anything very late in the season, after the weather becomes hot, and soil dry. No frosts are likely to injure them after the weather becomes warm enough to start them. With the same seed, soil and care, I have known a delay of two weeks in planting to cause a failure in the crop, while the first planted was a grand success. This is the real cause of many failures where the seedsman is blamed for selling poor seeds. I consider this fact also one of the chief causes of success by the 'New Onion Culture' method of sowing the seed under glass and transplanting the plants. If the plants are set in the open ground as early as the soil can be properly worked, they are given a start which enables the bulbs to form in season, while the climate and soil are congenial to their development and they perfect themselves. A month later the same plants in the same situation would stop growing when only half matured.

Third. Keep the surface of the soil continually broken never allowing it to remain crusted over. Every day and week in which this crust is allowed to remain is time lost which cannot be made up later, as the season is continually becoming less congenial.

Fourth. Keep clean of weeds. Your onion plants need all the moisture there is, and a weed is a robber whose presence there must not be tolerated.

Fifth. In cultivating and hoeing never throw the soil against the plants, but always away from them. The large, handsome bulbs always grow on the ground and not in it. Remember there is no profit in growing a crop of small onions, unless indeed they are small enough for sets, which is a separate branch of industry.

Sixth. Never place stable manure or hen manure on your onion ground just before putting out the crop. If you do, the weed seeds you sow with it will give you more labor than the fertilizing will benefit you. Rather take ground which was heavily manured the previous year for some other crop, and sow some good commercial manure broadcast and rake or harrow it in. If you think the soil lacks fertility after the crop is well started and past the stage of finger weeding, a compost of hen manure may be sown broadcast over the surface. The rains will then wash it in, and the wheel hoes destroy the resulting weeds before large enough to damage the crop.

If these rules are followed your crops will be ready for market ahead of your neighbors. You will not only have more bushels to sell but as a rule the earlier you sell them the more you will get per bushel.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Water should not be given to cows immediately after a hearty meal. Let an hour or more elapse.

Says Mr. Scott at an Ohio Institute meeting:—'Feed your lambs before they are born. Weak and puny lambs are the product of illy fed ewes. Strong, vigorous, healthy lambs are the offspring of well-fed mothers.'

The horse business is undoubtedly more depressed than any other branch of live stock interest. The most competent judges find no better reason for its present dulness than over-production consequent upon more than thirty years of continuous prosperity. It shows that the past developed an enormous demand for the best imported and home-bred stock, or the decline would have come long ago. Improved business prosperity may brighten the outlook, yet it is undeniable that we now have too many high-priced horses, far too many scrubs, and enough ordinary ones to keep prices from advancing to any great extent.—'American Farmer.'

There is great and serious danger in handling the carcases of animals that have died of anthrax. The slightest abrasion of a finger, or smallest scratch or wound, might cause the death of the person handling a carcase; but the greatest danger arises from skinning a sheep to save the pelt—if that sheep has died of anthrax. There is always danger in skinning sheep that have died from any disease, and that danger is increased if the carcase has lain for some days. At a certain stage of decay putrefactive fermentation sets in; and since the fermentation is caused by a deadly microbe inoculation is very easy—too easy for any sane man to run the disk. Should danger be anticipated the safest thing to do is to dress any abrasion promptly with a fairly strong solution of carbolic acid. But the safest course is not to skin a sheep found lying dead if the cause of death is not known for certain.

There are sheep owners who give attention to feeding, watering, shelter and exercise—all of which are essentials in the care of breeding ewes—who make a great mistake in that they allow a ram to run in the pen until the lambs are dropped. Even when the ram is of good disposition he is a nuisance among the breeding ewes, and one that is cross, either constantly or ocasionally, may do a great deal of harm. It is not beneficial to any sheep to be knocked around by a vicious ram and it is both injurious and dangerous to ewes that are carrying lambs to be used in this manner. Rams, wethers, and ewes that are not with lamb, had better be kept away from the breeding ewes during the entire winter and spring.

Grain of any kind may be used to excess. Even though the total quantity supplied is not extremely large, it may prove injurious by being given with too small a proportion of other substances. Ruminant animals especially need bulk of food as well as nutriment. Hay, straw, or some similar material must be given in connection with it in order to have meal or any other concentrated food give its best results. This is true not only as regards the growth or productiveness of the animals, but also in respect to their health. In order to act properly upon its contents it is necessary that the stomach be somewhat distended. If material for this purpose is not supplied in connection with the highly nutritive matter, indigestion, with its long train of serious ills, will be induced.

The gain which pigs will derive from the food that is given at this time of the year will, to a considerable extent, depend upon the degree of protection from cold which they receive. Pigs that are obliged to pick their corn out of the snow, or eat swill from troughs in pens which are so cold that much of the food freezes before they can have time to swallow it, will not make nearly as much gain from a given quantity and quality of food as they would if they were fed in warm pens. Cold causes discomfort and discomfort means slow gains of flesh, or, if extreme, a failure to gain at all. In some way the animal heat must be maintained. It is very much cheaper to do this, as far as possible, by keeping the pens comfortably warm, than it is to accomplish it by means of an extra quantity of food.

Another and prolific cause of suffering of farm horses in winter, is neglect to properly care for them when they have been used. Too often the horse is left for a long time in the cold without being covered with a blanket while the owner is in a store or shop, in which he intends to stay only a short time, but remains for a good while. The owner is comfortable, but the horse is in an altogether different condition. At the other end of the journey, when the horse is put into the stable, there is too often a similar degree of neglect. Instead of rubbing his legs until they are dry, and covering him for an hour or two with a blanket to prevent his getting chilled, the owner merely ties the horse to his manger and leaves him to shift for himself. In this way, even in the most favorable cases, farm horses are caused a great deal of discomfort, while in numerous instances such neglect leads to colds or rheumatism, which bring severe and long-continued suffering.

Speaking of the fallibility of veterinarians as well as physicians in the matter of diagnosing diseases, the following story is given as 'a case in point:' When sporting Count Valensin of California consigned a number of valuable sons and daughters of his well-known horse Sidney to the Kellogg sale, New York, three years ago, the yearling colt Thor was looked upon with favor and brought $1,600. Shortly afterwards leading veterinarians pronounced him ill with big head, or lumpy jaw, and said it was incurable. They ordered him to be killed, and the owners felt discouraged. C. Bassini, a noted horseman, and one of the proprietors of the Flemington farm, New Jersey, did not believe the 'vets,' although one of them was principal of an eastern college, and purchased Thor for almost nothing. He isolated him, and he was believed to be dead. The mouth of the colt was simply terrible, and he had all the proud flesh burned out, when a cankerous tooth was extracted and the jaw bone scraped. In a few weeks' time the colt recovered, and his latest performance has been to show his ability to trot a mile in 2 min. 15 sec.

Do all farmers know that feeding clear corn meal to dairy cows in winter is a dangerous practice? I knew it fifty years ago, because my father told me so, but I did not know for certain that I did know it, until I spoiled seven different cows trying to find out the truth. It is such a heating food that cows about to come in fresh milk should never be fed clear corn meal. It will cause garget in the old cow's udder, and small kernels in the teats, and you always have a deuce of a time getting them all right after calving, and generally lose one teat the first year, another the next season, and there is nothing left to do with such an animal but make beef of it. Since I came to my senses on this important subject I have used over a hundred different cows in my dairy business, and have never had a single case of garget since I quit feeding clear corn meal to cows. I sometimes feed a one-fourth ration of meal with a three-fourths ration of bran or oats safely, but I do hope other farmers are not so stubborn as I am naturally, and will not lose so much money getting this information rubbed into them.

Tuberculosis appears to increase in prevalence amongst cattle, and especially among dairy stock, undoubtedly depending upon their being closely housed, one infected animal thus spreading the disease to those in near proximity with it. Statistics in this and other European countries indicate that 10 to 20 percent of the bovine race suffer from this serious disorder. Of the cows killed in Edinburgh in 1891 under the Pleuro-pneumonia Slaughter Order, 20 per cent were found on post mortem to be affected. Bulls, steers and young cattle of both sexes, being attacked in much less proportion than housed adult cows, confirms the conclusion that contagion is the prime cause of the complaint, or, in other words, demonstrates that the tubercle bacillus is transferred from the infected to the sound. Some authorities still adhere to the view formerly entertained that the disease is hereditary and transmissible from the male parent, or from the female during pregnancy. Howsoever produced, in view of limiting its prevalence and preventing its being communicated from cattle to man, as it is apt to be with infected milk it is very important that bovine tuberculosis should be discovered in its earliest stages.—'North British Agriculturist.'

Mr. J. S. Woodward, in the 'Rural New Yorker,' gives some valuable advice in regard to handling ewes at this season of the year. They should be kept in a dry, warm and roomy building. Ewes which will lamb in February or March should have, every day, some sort of green food once a day; a flock of fifty should receive one bushel of cut turnips, increased to two bushels in a short time, as they become used to them. Clover hay or well-saved pea straw are both excellent for forage; nothing could be better. Oats make splendid grain food if they are not too high, but bran, as it is usually sold, answers better for pregnant ewes. If it is intended to place the lambs on the early market the ewes should have all the clover hay and pea straw they will eat, with the daily feed of turnips, enough bran to keep them gaining a little up to the time of lambing; a few cracked peas may then be added to the bran, also a little oil cake meal to increase the milk flow. The amount of turnips may be considerably increased after lambing. As soon as

the lambs will eat, a liberal supply of oil cake should be given them; to this may profitably be added cracked peas and a sprinkling of wheat bran. The ewes and lambs should have an abundant supply of good, fresh water, and the pen kept clean and well bedded. A judicious use of new milk from a fresh cow will hurry the poorly-fed twins along quickly to market.

The horse influenza is still prevailing at LeRoy to a large extent. During the past few days a large number of horses have died from the disease in addition to the large number already reported. Dr. J. Sutterby, a LeRoy veterinary surgeon, was seen by a correspondent of the 'Democrat and Chronicle' and asked a few questions in regard to the disease. He stated that he had some twenty horses which were sick with the influenza at the present time, and as it becomes more prevalent it is more severe. The disease is not a new disease by any means but antedates the Christian era, and was imported to this country from Canada in 1872. It reached Canada from Great Britain. It was prevalent in 1874 and again in 1878. Its effects on the horse is very similar to the grip upon humanity, affecting the throat and bronchial tubes and lungs. It is typhoid in character. The animal is also affected with a soreness of the lips which is caused by mucous dropping from the head into the throat and becomes diffused through the mouth. He said the last-namer is a good symptom of the disease. The disease is dreaded by the farmers of LeRoy and vicinity and during the past few days a number of horses have died. The best possible precaution is taken to keep the disease from spreading.—Rochester 'Democrat.'

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Keep your laying hens busy. That is, give them exercise by throwing their grain feed upon the floor and covering with chaff, cut straw and the like.

If you want to insure plenty of eggs from your Leghorns this winter, mix bran, corn meal and red pepper together and feed three times a day. This, with plenty of water and some fresh milk, will please the fowls into laying.

American hens watched by American heads can produce eggs as cheaply as any foreign bird that roosts, and there is no valid reason why they should not do a large business for our English cousins. This is not a question of low foreign wages. The reason why our trade has heretofore been so small is because our home demand is always greater than the supply.

Idle hens learn egg and feather eating. The New York Agricultural Experimental Station purposely let a known feather-eater remain in the pen with her companions, to which she soon taught her vicious trick, and then egg production fell off markedly, the explanation, I suppose, being indigestion from such a strange diet, and back of all, a lack of exercise.

The secretary of the produce exchange at Chicago recently gave some figures showing the magnitude of that market for poultry products. The receipts for one year equalled 22,500,000 pounds of dressed fowls; at 11 cents a pound this foots up $2,415,000. The total receipts of eggs were 2,153,000 cases of thirty dozen each, valued at $11,625,000. The total business in eggs and poultry amounted to $14,000,000.

Clover is excellent, and should be found among poultrymen's supplies. In feeding the dry clover in winter, it should be cut into half-inch lengths and steamed for several hours by putting hot water over it and covering it over tight. Sometimes the clover is cooked in a kettle with a mash of vegetables, grain, etc. Clover may be kept in a small silo or packed in barrels, which will preserve it in a green state. Fowls delight in anything that approaches a green, fresh, natural condition. Hang up a head of cabbage within two feet of your hennery floor and see how soon it will disappear.

We are decidedly opposed to one thing which is seen in the poultry house, viz.: roosting perches just three or four inches above the board on which the droppings fall. We have tried this to our satisfaction and believe that the noxious odors and gases inhaled by the fowls so easily are a sure cause of disease. A house can't be ventilated enough to take away these impurities before they have had their effects on fowls. To avoid this difficulty make the drop boards on an incline so that the droppings shall be carried away from the fowls as far as possible, and then use some good absorbent besides.

On many a farm the so-called hen house is merely a small, low and dark room. Food is thrown in through a board window, which can be let down for the purpose, or a narrow door, and a quantity of water, often very inadequate, is put in by reaching through the window or crowding through the door. Very few people will properly care for hens that are kept in places to which access is so difficult. So it comes to pass that the hens are neglected. They get lousy, frequently suffer from thirst, and sometimes from hunger, and fall an easy prey to various forms of disease. They lay very few eggs and, if they live through the cold weather, come out in poor condition in the spring. The hen-house should be light, comfortably warm and so arranged that the owner can go in and out of it, walk around in it, without inconvenience. Hen-houses that are not now in this condition should be promptly reconstructed.

It is a very troublesome job to keep fresh water before hens in winter yet this should be done and should be kept pure by protecting it from the dirt and possible filth of the hennery and during the extreme cold weather should be almost as hot as the fowls can drink it. With a good supply of water and a good supply of feed, we should remember also to give the latter in variety. If a certain ration does not produce eggs, then change it or alternate it with something else. But it is also well to give whole grains, preferably corn or wheat, at night for the nights of winter are long and the fowls demand solid feed in good quantity. Good clover hay steeped in hot water with a good sprinkling of bran or middlings upon it, is an excellent feed. Always keep before the fowls a supply of cracked bone or oyster shells or both, and to these may be added cut fresh bone or meat. There is no other single ration that can be mentioned that will give better results than this, ground fresh bone right from the market.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

NUMISMATIC.

Belfast, Ireland, Reader.—Q.—Kindly say if the following are at all scarce and of value: 1. $3, $2, $1 notes of the Bank of Upper Canada, Kingston, 1 Jan., 1820. Payable at the Bank of Canada, Montreal. The paper is very thin and fragile. 2. 'Distillerie de St. Denis.' Promise to pay Quinze Sous, dated St. Denis, 9 Oct., 1837, and signed by Olivier Kimber and Wolfred Nelson, M.D. 3. Post-Office, Montreal. Promise to pay six pence currency, dated July, 1837. This is unsigned. All the above are in fine and perfect condition. 4. Bank of Upper Canada penny and half penny of same, 1850; in extra fine state. 5. Penny of Province of Canada, Bank of Montreal. Front view of bank; reverse, city arms, and the date 1837. The ribbon is inscribed 'City Bank' instead of Bank of Montreal. This is also in extra fine condition. 6. Is the silver medal of the Board of Arts and Manufactures, 1860, with the Prince of Wales feathers, a rare type? I have two, very fine specimens. Ans.—1. These notes are occasionally met with, as are also the larger denominations. Most of the larger collections of Canadian paper money have specimens. 2. Very common; one collector has about one hundred duplicates, and then about fifteen varieties in all. 3. Very rare; wanting in most collections. 4. These are still found in circulation, although in a worn condition. Uncirculated specimens will always sell for a premium; but proof and uncirculated colonials sell higher in England than in Canada. 5. A somewhat rare coin, but sells cheap, as there is nothing like the demand for it as for the side views. 6. This medal is not uncommon, as a large number were awarded, and specimens can still be found among exhibitors as well as in larger collection of Canadian medals.

'Sunny Brae,' N.B.—Q.—What is the numismatic value of a large gold doubloon of Spain? On one side, head of king with date below, 1797. On one (right) side of king the words 'Hisp et Ind. R.' On left side of king 'Carol IIII., D.G.' On the other side of coin, shield with crown above, encircled with a chain, with pendant attached. On one side of shield, 'Auspice Deo, T. F.' On left side of shield, P. In Felix Ultro.' Ans.—Spanish gold coins of Charles IV., are of little artistic merit. They are not rare, and few collectors interest themselves in their acquisition. They consequently seldom or never bring more than their face value.

M.B., City.—Q.—Please tell me through the columns of the 'Witness' what this coin is, and what the value, if any: Size of a cent piece, and side head of words 'Carolus III., Dei Gratia, 1784.' The other side, 'Hispan Et Ind. Rex. mo., 2 R.F. F. F.' with crown, two bugles, joined by a sash; on one P i, other V.T.R. On the crest two unicorns marked. Ans.—This is a pistoreen of Charles III., of Spain. Its value is now that of old silver, about fifteen cents. About sixty years ago Spanish silver coins formed the bulk of the specie currency of the country. This coin then circulated for one shilling and three pence (twenty-five cents).

F.A.C., Ont.—Q.—Please state the value of a thirty shilling note of George III., dated March 5, 1776, printed by Isaac Collins, 1776. Ans.—Most of the Colonial paper money issued about this time is quite common, selling far below its face value, as it was never redeemed.

VETERINARY.

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

NOSE BLEED IN A HORSE.

N. McK.—Q.—I have a mare that was in good health as far as I know, took her breakfast as usual, and was afterwards driven 6 miles, not fast, and was put in the stable quite dry. In about an hour she bled from the mouth and nose. I cannot say how much, but in appearance as much as you would see coming from an animal that was killed. One side of her head swelled up, and her eye was nearly closed. I did not get her home for three days. She got no illusage, and was in good condition. What is the trouble? Ans.—The rupture of the blood vessel in her head may have been caused by a self-inflicted blow, or it may have been some disease of the vessel itself. It will be apt to occur again. Copious effusion with cold water, or ice in a bag applied to the side of the head will be the appropriate treatment.

PRURITIS.

W.J., Ont.—Q.—I have a horse, eight years old, which is always biting himself on the back and sides. He eats well, does not do any work. I feed him oats and straw. Have fed him Herbageum for the last three weeks, which has put him in good flesh, but does not stop his biting. Could you suggest anything that will cure him. He gets very excited when hitched up, and perspires easily. Ans.—This may be due to some local irritation of the skin. Prepare him by feeding on bran mashes two days, then on an empty stomach give him a ball containing seven drachms of aloes and half a drachm of ginger. Wash the parts which are itchy with soap and water, dry well, and sponge it twice daily with the following lotion:—Carbonate of soda, two ounces; laudanum, two ounces; water, one quart. He should not be fed on oats when idle. Bran or carrots and hay will be better. He should have regular exercise. If worked, he should get oats and hay. Soft food and idleness will cause him to sweat easily. Regular work and grain will harden his condition.

DISEASED TEETH, DOG.

Enquirer.—Q.—I have a dog, female, nine years of age, which has a very bad breath; I think it proceeds from catarrh on account of having watery eyes and running nose when it is sick. It has also bilious attacks now and then, for which I give it buckthorn. Do I do right in giving this medicine? and what is good for the catarrh? Ans.—The trouble would appear to be decaying teeth, which should be removed. Buckthorn is not needed. Take him to a veterinary surgeon.

COUGH IN A COW.

Beginner, Ont.—Q.—Having read some of your articles on tuberculosis, I find that you describe some symptoms evinced by a cow I have lately bought. She is very thin, does not eat very well, and coughs a good deal. Her hair is also rough and dry. She still gives milk and chews her cud. I have examined her mouth, and find her teeth worn down nearly level with the gums, and apparently hollowed out. Do you think her teeth would cause the thinness, or could it be tuberculosis? Previous to my buying her she had been kept in a warm stable all the time, never being allowed out. She then travelled some forty miles in an open car. Could she have taken cold on the trip? Ans.—If the cow is old, and her teeth much worn, it would account for her thin condition, but not for the cough. It is quite possible that she may have contracted a cold on the journey. We would consider her suspicious of tuberculosis, which, being contagious, renders her dangerous to other cattle, as well as to those using her milk. You should get an experienced veterinary surgeon to examine her. As a rule, it is dangerous to have anything to do with a cow that coughs.

BLEEDING FROM THE MOUTH.

T.H., N.B.—Q.—I have a mare, three and a half years old, which appears to be in perfect health, but every two or three weeks she bleeds at the mouth. It has always been when playing. She coughs once or twice, and then there comes from her mouth about half a pint or a pint of blood. She has bled regularly since September. She coughs a little between times, though not much. Ans.—The case as described indicates a bleeding tumor at the back of the mouth itself. If the blood was coughed from the respiratory organs it would be coughed up through the nose.

ENLARGEMENT OF A COW'S LEG.

S.B., Nova Scotia.—Q.—I have a cow, five years old that has a lump about the size of a hen's egg on the outside of her right hind leg; has been there the past three years; quite small when first noticed, but seems to be getting larger lately. It is hard but does not seem to be painful when pressed. Do you think it advisable to open it, or best to leave it alone? Is it wise to continue to use the milk and butter? She is in good condition, and is a fine cow in every other respect. Ans.—It is probably a bone tumor, resulting from an injury. Try a blister of biniodide of mercury, (one to eight). Nothing in your description indicates any reason why her milk should not be used.

DR. CHINIQUY TO MR. HARDESTY.

Sir,—Your correspondent Charles Hardesty asks me several questions about the priest whom I was forced to prosecute and send to jail, in order to put an end to the abominable calumnies they were ordered to invent and circulate concerning me to destroy my character and paralyze my evangelical work amongst my Roman Catholic countrymen. That your correspondent may understand me, I must tell him that by the laws of the Church of Rome, every heretic, without excepting the editor of the 'Witness,' must be put to death when it can be done without too much danger for the good and holy (?) Church of Rome. No heretic has the right to his life, and having no right to his life, the heretic has no right to his properties, honors, good name, etc.

If you have the London 'Times' of July 20, 1872, you will read the following undeniable truths: 'Pope Gregory VII. decided that it was no murder to kill an heretic excommunicated. This was incorporated in the canon law. Far from being a dead letter, it obtained a new application in the days of the Holy Inquisition. One of the later popes has declared that the murder of a Protestant is so good a deed that it atones, and more than atones, for the murder of a Catholic.

Pope Pius IX.'s encyclical letter, Aug. 15, 1854, says: 'The absurd and erroneous doctrines, or ravings, in defence of liberty of conscience, are a most pestilential error, a pest of all others to be dreaded in a state.'

The last Council of the Vatican says positively that the Church of Rome has the right to punish the bodies of heretics.

Now, when I left the religion of the Pope, to follow the Gospel of Christ, I was excommunicated, and I knew what this meant. I was condemned to death. But in these heretical countries, protected by the English or American flags, it is not always a safe thing to kill a man, even an heretic. Then, the good, honest Catholics, as Mr. Tasse, and the priests who rule him, deploring that they cannot kill my body, employ all the resources of their influences to destroy my good name by inventing and circulating new calumnies every day.

You know that the day after my conversion it was my unspeakable joy to persuade at least one thousand members of my parish of Ste. Anne, Illinois, to give up the errors of Romanism in order to follow the Gospel. A month had not elapsed before I had gained 485 of the 500 families which composed my congregation. Such a thing had never been seen on this continent of America. It spread terror among the bishops and priests of Rome. They took the resolution to fight me with all their usual weapons, and destroy me at any cost, at once.

Several priests were sent from Montreal and Quebec to preach against me. They had not the permission to pronounce my name without the addition of the 'infamous!'

A few days after our conversion, two of our most intelligent converts came to me and said: 'There is a very bad rumor circulating in the village against you. If you cannot silence it your usefulness is at an end here, and you must leave!'

'What is the rumor, I asked?'

'The Grand Vicaire Mailloux, just arrived from Quebec, said, last night, before all those who have remained Catholics in our congregation, that you had been driven away from Canada for your immoral conduct. He has assured them that you had not less than twelve bastards in Montreal and Quebec!'

'The good Grand Vicaire Mailloux,' I replied, 'is very liberal. He wants to make a new Solomon of me. I must go and thank him for this interesting news which he brings from Canada. Where is he?'

'He spent the night at John Belanger's, and he is probably there still.'

'Will you please accompany me? I must go and see if there is not a way to reduce the number of my dear bastards.'

And both accompanied me. By the good providence of God, those two converts are still living. Their names are Gilbert Hay and Augustin Faucher. When we arrived in the presence of the Grand Vicaire Mailloux, whom we found surrounded by about thirty people, I asked him, 'Mr. Mailloux, is it true that you have said here, last night, that I got twelve bastards in Canada?'

When hearing that question the poor man became pale as a dead man and with a trembling voice he answered. 'I never said such a thing against you, my dear Mr. Chiniquy!'

Then the landlord of the house, Belanger, with a terrible imprecation, said: 'Mr. Mailloux, you positively told us, last night, that Mr. Chiniquy had been driven away from Canada for having got twelve bastards. . . .

'You have misunderstood me,' replied the Grande Vicaire, with a trembling voice: 'I have only said that I have heard that said by others.'

'No, sir,' replied Belanger, 'you have said it positively as a public fact, and you are a coward when you fear to say it before Mr. Chiniquy.'

Then I said, 'Mr. Mailloux, do you say or do you believe that I was a bad priest in Canada, and that I got those bastards.'

'No, sir,' he replied, 'For I know you were one of our best priests.'

'It is all I wanted from you, sir, good by,' and I took leave of him. On my way back home with my two friends, I told them that they must be prepared for many things worse than that. I warned them that every effort would be made by Rome, not only to take away my good name by spreading the most awful calumnies, but even by setting fire to our properties, and even killing us, if they could find their opportunity.

And I was not mistaken.

Five or six days later, Judge Labry, of Mentino, a town about twenty miles or so north of my place came to me and said:—

'I think it is my duty to warn you that there is a formidable plot, somewhere to destroy your good reputation. Yesterday I was the witness of a strange thing indeed on that matter. You know, the wife of Brosseau, who lives at a short distance from me. Well, yesterday when he came at noon to take his dinner he found his wife weeping. "What is the matter with you, my dear," he said. "Ah! my dear husband," she answered, "I have a burden on my conscience of which I must be delivered today. But it is of such a sad and shameful nature that I am out of myself, and I do not know how to reveal it to you.'

After Brosseau had encouraged his wife to unburden her heart, she said: "Now that the infamous Chiniquy has left our holy church, I must expose him and reveal to you his bad conduct. When he was the curate of this place, and I was going to confess, he has scandalized me, and forced me to do very bad things of which I am ashamed to speak."

'Of course Brosseau became furious against you, and he came immediately to consult me on the best way to punish you. I went with him to his house, and his wife told me the most unmentionable things about your bad conduct. I said to her: "We must get him punished." "Yes, yes, sir; let him be punished as he deserves."

'Please, madame, give me the details of the bad deeds of that infamous Chiniquy, and for more than one hour, I covered four pages of large paper with the stories she gave me about your criminal conduct. Then, taking my little Bible into my hand I said: "Now, madame, please swear on the Bible that you have said the truth in that declaration, for I cannot get him taken to jail without that oath."

'At these words she began to turn pale, and kept silent for some time. Then, she said: "I do not like to make an oath. I have never been called yet to swear on the Bible." "It is surely a very solemn thing," I answered, "but it must be done in this circumstance." She became paler and much excited, she positively said: 'I do not like to swear." "Well, madam,' I replied, "you have nothing to fear from your oath, when it is to confirm the truth of which you have just said."

"Then covering her face with her hands she exclaimed: 'There is not a word of truth in what I have said. It was to please the Rev. Mr Desmaniers that I have made that false declaration Last Sabbath, he said in his sermon against Mr. Chiniquy: "Can we not find a brave Judith in this place to cut the head off that Holofernes." I went to offer myself to him to be that Judith. But I cannot continue that work when I have to damn myself with a false oath."

This is the way that when a priest or a layman leaves the Church of Rome, the slaves of the Pope fill the air with the most horrible stories and bad rumors against him.

Not long after this, I heard that Bishop Bourget, of Montreal, had sent five priests (Oblats) to denounce me and that among the things they were publishing against me, was that I had set fire to the church of Bourbonnais' grove. Several French Roman Catholics came to tell me: 'Mr. Chiniquy, we are sorry that you have left our holy church, but we do not approve the conduct of our priests when they circulate the most abominable lies against you. For instance, said one of them, called Regnier, a few days ago I went to confess to Father Brunet, and having asked me in I were going to hear you preaching or to visit you, I said, "Yes." "But don't you know that he is a consummate scelerat, a hypocrite, a miserable, guilty of almost every crime." "No, Father," I said; "I know Mr. Chiniquy for several years, and I have never known anything bad in him." "Don't you know," said my confessor, "that he has burnt your church?" "No, sir! I do not know that." "But I am your confessor," said the priest; "you must believe me. More than that; it is your duty to show the rascality of that infamous apostate, to all your friends—that they avoid his company as a pestiferous."

When several other respectable Roman Catholics had come to tell me the same story, I thought that my duty was to prosecute that priest. And he was not only prosecuted, but found guilty by a jury at Kankakee and condemned to pay me $4,625 damages. Refusing to pay that sum, he was incarcerated in the jail of Kankakee city on April 23, 1861. But after a few months, on a stormy night, the Roman Catholics of Bourbonnais Grove, broke into his jail, and he ran away to Montreal, where he published before a large meeting, that the holy virgin, dressed with a splendid white robe, had come, during the night, and opened his jail. But that last lie was so big that he was suffocated by it, and he died not long after in Montreal. His name was Father Brunet.

C. CHINIQUY.

THE 'HYENAS OF THE DANUBE.'

(Vienna Correspondence of the 'Daily Telegraph'.)

A painful sensation has been created here by an article in one of the Vienna daily papers, entitled 'The Hyenas of the Danube,' in which a gruesomely realistic description is given of the annual appearance of hundreds of corpses floating down the river between Vienna and Hungary, which are regularly plundered by the people on the banks, and then cynically thrown back into the swift current of the stream, never to be heard of again. The writer considers this horrible state of things mainly in a judicial light, and complains of the serious losses thus inflicted upon the living in consequence of the absence of all clue to the fate of their unfortunate relatives. 'Year after year,' he affirms, 'hundreds of lifeless bodies—the mortal remains of suicides, victims of crime and victims of accidents—rise to the surface of the Danube, are swept along with the current and washed up on the land on one bank or the other. Here they are discovered by the "Hyenas," who rifle the corpses, and then, as a rule, kick them back into the waves, after which no human being worries about them more. Thousands of people vanish from the scene in this manner, no one ever learning what fate befell them. Blood-curdling crimes remain undiscovered, and the uncertainty whether a man is dead or will return again to his family and friends, is often fraught with heavy losses to the latter. No mound marks the spot where these unfortunate people rest; they are struck out of the roll-call of humanity; no trace reveals the course of their last long journey; they have simply vanished from the world like the lost wanderer in the desert, who is buried beneath enormous sand waves, or like the famished traveller in the wilderness, whose body becomes the food of birds of prey. And yet we are living in Europe!'

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HOW TO RAISE THEM.

Dear Editor Home,—Some time ago I was much pleased to see 'woman's work' taken up in your columns, and meant to add my little quota to the correspondence, but lack of time has prevented me.

Mr. Norman, very sensible and correct in his ideas, is not a woman, and cannot be expected to feel just as she feels, nor perhaps to sympathize with her in not being able at once to get over the feeling that household work is looked on as belonging to a lower grade, for after all are we not something like India in caste distinctions? He must give us time to get over the faults due to usage and training, more especially as working girls are not generally trained in philosophy, and it takes all the religion and philosophy and education one can attain to stand against the averted looks of our sisters and mothers when we take a lower plane.

After all, what we want is example. If the high in rank will show the example, then those less well educated will undoubtedly follow.

What we want is Christianity, pure and simple, individually studied and worked out, untrammelled by the conventionalities which have grown round it like lime on a sea-shell, making it heavy for the inhabitant, and hiding its beauty besides. Then we would not see every church doing exactly what every other one does any more than every woman dressing exactly as every other one does, and wasting any amount of time and money in making over what was good enough as clothing, though not in the form prescribed by some we know nothing about. Time and money thus saved could help our sisters to purer air and recreation, but it must be begun by those above us in rank. What is greatness? Cincinnatus retired to his gardening after having saved his country.

But as to present amusements, I do think that if home-work was looked on properly it would command a much higher figure in the market. What is woman's sphere? Is it not to make home happy? Well, anything that tends to fit women for that is surely tending towards her main object in life, and consequently giving herself a higher value.

Again, why should I pay so much for my children's clothes and teaching in schools when I pay so little to those with whom they are so much associated in the home?

I believe if we gave educated girls a proper salary we would find them very glad to sweep our rooms; aye, even to wash the floor, if we prefer it so, than to be grinding away at music and fractions. And what a difference it would make in the characters of our boys and of our girls who are so often near them. I believe times are changing though slowly. If our servants are educated girls they can hold up their heads before anyone, whether they wash clothes or floors or not!

Oh! it is time to have done with 'can't,' and if all Christians are sisters to show that it is so. Alas! alas! how are we to begin? Not by raising the masses up to balls and kermesses, etc., etc., but by coming down, as our Master did, and so leavening them. 'But stand upon the earth, as God in Nazareth.' Mrs. Browning should be more read. A.C.M.

STRENGTH AND GRACE.

Slowly, but surely, women are waking up to the need of treating their bodies fairly. One thing is certain, says a recent woman writer in the Boston 'Traveller,' no woman can walk, stand, ride, sit, kneel or move attractively while compressed about the waist. By this I do not mean tight-lacing; I mean compression—that which does not admit of the widest expansion of the entire trunk to its fullest extent without consciousness of covering. The most beautiful and the most homely women are both made more attractive by having a trunk that can curve than one that is straight. This does not relate to health—simply to attractiveness. Real tight lacing—well, that is a subject below discussion in this day and generation. As the professor said: 'Let them alone. It is one way the Lord has of ridding the world of fools.'

Of course some women there are who cannot dispense with the corset without some form of support—why, in the name of common sense, do they not use the Cleopatra corset? But in the name of beauty leave the waist line not only loose, but free.

Aside from the looks,

NO ONE CAN DO ANYTHING UNTIL SHE CAN BREATHE.

You see, the breathing apparatus of the body is just like a bellows, the throat, the pipe, the lower stomach and back the 'clappers.' Nine women out of ten breathe through the length of the pipe alone. They breathe through the throat. Try it and see. How still the whole trunk is instead of moving regularly up and down! The throat is but the passage through which the breath may pass after it has been pumped by the lower body.

Every time you hear a singer or reader draw in the breath sharply with a little whiz, she simply draws a little bit of wind into the pipe and pushes it out again. She has no control whatever over her voice. She makes 'salt cellars' back of her collar bone and another in the curve of her neck, because she draws in and enfeebles the muscles there instead of swelling them out. Every well taught singer has plump neck and shoulders. Clavicle breathing, or breathing down as far as the clavicle, only strains and stretches all the delicate muscles that lie close to the flesh. Where not heavily interlaced they cave right in naturally, like lining after the starch is out.

Stand erect, and breathe till you raise the chest and swell out the trunk without moving the shoulders. There you are, pressing the two clappers of your breathing apparatus together—in other words, breathing properly. The muscles about the neck, instead of being drained, are fed by the passing breeze, and the muscles are being made round and firm by exercise.

What should you do?

Fasten a light string or a feather in the curtain a little distance from you. Standing properly with the hands pressed against the sides to indicate the expansion, draw in a full breath through the entire trunk and almost closing the lips blow the string or feather till it flutters gently, counting how long a time you can keep the movement up. A lazy, indolent girl, with hooped shoulders and novel reading eyes, will give out on eight. In a week she can count sixteen, and so on. No matter where one begins, the improvement is bound to come, and with it freedom, strength in the lungs, desire to stand straight, longing for the open air, an inclination to smile, to go!

But you must not fail to walk a little, increasing the distance each day. Count six steps while raising the chest—mouth shut—and six while letting it subside. Get into the habit of breathing this way always. To do it you will have to stand straight and feel ambitious. It will make the eyes bright, the face expressive. It will fill out every hollow save the dimples. It will give you color, change the tone of your voice, make you sleep and eat. I firmly believe that half the delicacy of men and women would be cured by proper breathing. If you can afford it, take singing lessons; if not, read, recite aloud, whistle. You should see the chest of Mrs. Alice Shaw, the whistler, since she made her unique art a profession. It is like that of a general, and solid as it is round and beautiful. The whole plan of physical culture or body beautifying is based on correct breathing.

HOW TO GO UP STAIRS.

Stair climbing is a feature of feminine locomotion as peculiar as it is important. Says a prominent beauty culturist: 'Show me a town of stairs, and I will prophesy a town of thin, eye-circled, cross-looking women.' Yet the stairs are made a prominent feature in all gymnasiums for the increase of health and beauty. The prophecy should be reversed. Trained stair climbers are the healthiest as well as the most graceful women on earth. New York, with its artificial elevated road stairs, shows a race of clumsy, drawn faced, jaded looking women among its neglected ones. Baltimore, with its steep hills (natural stairs), shows in its women, who are taught to mount them, the most graceful pedestrians in the world.

The last thing a woman untrained in the art should do in the presence of her lover is to mount stairs before him. Yet properly done no species of locomotion could be made a more potent charm.

First of all, in going up-stairs there should be no waddling. There must be no rolling from side to side—none whatever—no trudging or thumping, as if the main object were to punch holes in the steps, no leaning forward, and no apparent weariness. Moreover, obeying the directions for correct breathing, there need be no panting at the head of the stairs. Compare these rules with the ordinary stair climber and see the results.

The body should remain perfectly erect, the step should be taken with the toe, and the movement to the next step be made with a springing motion—a caress of the structure if you will—instead of a kick. This produces a graceful, poetic elevation instead of a cumbersome hauling of the body upward, and places all the strain upon the muscles of the calf of the leg instead of the more tender ones of the middle trunk. No wonder women nearly die climbing those stairs! It is all in the way they do it.

This slightly accented springing from step to step leads to the true system of walking; hence the stairway is made the walker's gymnasium, and its correct use a cure.

TO HAVE A FRIEND, BE ONE.

What an opportune time it is, and how kind of you, Sara Simpson, to suggest to the Home the subject of 'friends.' Thoughts such as yours have been in my mind also of late. It must, as you say, have been the spirit of the season that put them there. Perhaps, too, a letter that I read not long ago from an elderly lady, had something to do with it. May I give you an extract from it. Amongst other good advice she said:—'When I was first married my husband and I were so happy in each other that we were indifferent to outsiders. Then the children came, and we were still more devoted to our home, and seldom went into society, neither troubling ourselves to make new friends nor to keep up the old. As the children grew, they always kept the house full of life, and we did not allow ourselves to think that a change must come some time. But now the children are all married and interested in homes of their own, and my husband's death leaves me entirely alone. I feel as if I had not a friend, and I know it is all my own fault. I do not desire to have anyone care for me now when I have been so neglectful of everybody all these years. But I wish to warn all young people against following my example, and I should like to give them this motto for life, "Keep your friendships in constant repair."'

Does that not seem a sad picture? It made me feel so sorry for the poor old lady. Alone in the world! No friends! Life at the best is hard enough for most of us, but to be without the aid of a true friend to help and cheer by advice and sympathy, one to whom we may communicate our ideas and thoughts, our hopes and fears, makes life seem so comfortless and dreary. We must remember, of course, that no earthly friend will be to us like him, in whom we will find no changeableness, from whom our affection will never meet with a cold return, for he will be to us, indeed, 'a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.'

Nevertheless, not one of us can afford to lightly cast aside as a thing of little worth, that most sacred of all God's gifts—a true friend. Who has not wished to have part in such a friendship as Emerson has described in his beautiful essay on this subject, a friendship which is 'for aid and comfort in all the relations and passages of life and death. Fit for serene days and graceful gifts, for country rambles, but also for rough roads and hard fare, for shipwreck, poverty and persecution.'

What would I not give for such a friend, says one. Such friendships are rare, says another. They are truly, but why? Is it not because so many of us do not deserve them?

There is a French proverb which says:—'Chacun veut avoir un ami mais on ne s'occupe guere d'en etre un.' Every one wishes to have a friend, but few trouble themselves to be one. Is this not true of many of us?

'I have three kinds of friends,' wrote a well-known French author, 'the friends I love, the friends I am indifferent to, and the friends I detest.'

Oh, yes, how lightly we use the word; we forget that friendship is a sacred thing; we lose sight of its responsibilities.

'Three things,' wrote Lacordaire, 'are necessary to make life happy. God's blessing, books and a friend. The first is given by God himself, if we will accept what is freely offered. A good book we all can have, but a friend? Aye, there's the rub. Many of us have hosts of acquaintances, and not a single friend.

To those who would deserve a friend, I would say: Have you endeavored to make yourself lovable. Are you honest, straightforward; are you always courteous and considerate to others?

If you want to have a friend, remember you must be one, always ready to render a service, and equally willing to ask one of others. Be unselfish, be sympathetic; he who is sympathetic has his entrance into all hearts. To him is given dominion where he thinks to serve, and the love which he gives without stint he receives back without measure.

Having found your friend do not be too exacting. Do not expect her always to be exactly the same in her manner. (Perhaps she has the toothache, and is, in consequence, in low spirits). Try to shut your eyes to your friend's faults. (Friendship closes its eyes rather than see the moon eclipsed).

Try to make your friendship an ideal one. 'Buckle (thy friend) to thy soul with links of steel.' And when you are old you will find that the world has few greater pleasures than that which two friends enjoy in tracing back, at some distant time, those transactions and events through which they have passed together.

Is it really so that there is more friendship amongst men than women? I wonder why that is?

And can any of you tell me of any friendships that have existed between famous men and women? B.E.K.

THE GIRL QUESTION.

Dear Home,—Will you please allow another volunteer to enter your ranks. I hope I shall not be bringing a wrong element into your tranquil, yet invigorating atmosphere, as I am only a girl, though of years I can boast or lament nineteen.

Everybody in your department seems so much interested in the 'woman question,' I am too, though my ideas of it are not yet fully formed. I agree with Sara F. Simpson when she says that woman has no business to rant about her superiority over man. I do not think she is superior. Even if she were, it would be detracting from her womanly refinement if she were to boast about it. Another thing that jars on me, is, when I hear people talking about intuition in woman corresponding to reason in man. And what is more annoying, they do it with the air of paying a great compliment to woman. I think woman often arrives at a conclusion before she knows how or why. So does man, though not so frequently. If woman would cultivate the habit of doing and thinking along logical lines, it would not lessen, but sharpen her inherent tact and so-called intuition.

And when she does this she will be attaining that full and harmonious development to which every human being could aspire.

What I am more interested in just now is the 'girl' question. Not long ago I read Tennyson's 'Idylls of the King,' and was deeply fascinated by its chivalry, romance and bravery. But I was strongly impressed with the sad difference between old-time chivalry and modern chivalry. Of course, it may be legendary, but even if it is, I think in this respect we should strive more than we do to reach the ideal. I say 'we,' because I think it rests almost exclusively with woman, that men do not regard her with more reverence and respect than they do. If Guinevere had exercised her control over her inordinate affection for Launcelot, he could not have done anything else but exercise his self-restraint and self-control, and neither of them would have fallen to the depths they did. His manhood would have been ten times more noble than it was.

So great is woman's influence over man, that if she would put herself in a noble, true, pure and helpful attitude, this world would be a great deal better than it is. But so many of the girls I know make themselves a mere toy, a source of amusement to their young men friends, and look upon them in the same light. In short, they make themselves cheap, and so make flirting their aim, that it is no wonder they are not respected. A young man may 'fall in love' with a girl of this kind, and he may marry her, but does he, in his heart of hearts, respect and reverence her? I think girls do not half realize the elevating influence they might exercise over their young men friends if they would go about it in a thoughtful way just as they would do any noble act. It is only lately I have awakened to this fact, and I mean to use my influence for good whenever I have the opportunity. I do want to make my life noble and useful, though I have failed so ignominiously in the past. I feel that it is such a glorious privilege to live, and I am looking forward to the future, not because of any brilliant worldly prospects, but because I may (and so may everyone) if I will, make my life a glorious success in the highest sense of the word. I am

'Yearning for the large excitement that the coming years would yield,
Eager-hearted as a boy when first he leaves his father's field;
And at night along the dusky highway, near and nearer drawn,
Sees in heaven the light of London, flaring like a dreary dawn;
And his spirit leaps within him to be gone before him then,
Underneath the light he looks at, in among the throngs of men:
Men, my brothers, men, the workers, ever reaping something new;
That which they have done but earnest of the things that they shall do.'

I am afraid you older and wiser sisters will be smiling doubtfully at my notions, but I do mean it, and I hope by God's grace I shall live up to it.

A MANITOBA GIRL.

Jan. 30, 1894.

WANTS A FINGER IN THE POLITICAL PIE.

Dear Editor Home,—I am somewhat troubled in my mind just now over some things that ought not to be; perhaps, if I tell you about them it will be a relief to me. The 'Witness' is a good family paper, one of the best I come in contact with, and it is not only good, but it is cheap. Now, I was looking over a list of new books lately; some of them I wanted very much, but when I looked at the price, oh, dear, so high, I could not afford them. Now why should they be so dear? The trashy stuff is cheap enough; why should the writers and publishers make great fortunes out of them before they are sold cheap enough for the common people? If I could write a good book I would do as you do with the 'Witness,' make it so cheap that everybody could have it. If the country was flooded with good literature, I think there would not be so much trash read.

Then there is another thing exercising me, and that is the smallness of the woman vote on the plebiscite. I have always advocated woman suffrage, thinking, that on all moral questions, at least, we could count on the women being on the right side of it, and I think so yet. There must be some other reason. We know that all the white ribbon women would do their duty. Shall we lay it at the door of the fashionable and indifferent? But even a good many of what we call 'society women' would vote for it, or did they think that as this was not a straight prohibition vote, it was not worth while to come out, or can we account for it as they did in Port Dover, for instance, a good many were sick, others waiting on the sick, some away and could not get back, some lived in other places and had votes there, a few had been married since the roll was made out, and had thereby disqualified themselves. Strange, isn't it, that a woman can't have a husband and a vote at the same time; she has to give it up, one or the other, and as they are both great responsibilities, perhaps it is as well to have only one at a time.

Then there is another thing weighing on my spirits, and that is this, how is it that there never was a time when food was so cheap, and yet I don't remember ever hearing of so many hungry people. Surely there is bread enough and to spare in the land. As I am only a woman I don't profess to understand all about capital and labor, but I think I can form some idea of what it is for men, women and children to be hungry, especially the children. I don't think God wills that some should be so very destitute, and others so very rich that they have more than is good for them. I don't think that all men should or could be equal, but I do think that all should have enough to eat. I have been thinking that as women manage most of the domestic economy of this world, and, on the whole, make a pretty good job of it, wouldn't it be as well for the nation for them to have a finger in the Political Pie? I think it would for the pie, whether it would for their fingers or not I don't know.

MYRTLE GREEN.

Did you read Mrs. Thornley's letter on the plebiscite last week. EDITOR HOME.

THE COLOR WAVE OF FLOWERS.

Dear Editor Home,—Several weeks ago an interesting article, taken from the 'Youth's Companion' of Boston, appeared in the columns of the 'Witness,' concerning the relation of floral colors to the time of flowering, and at the close of the article people who are interested in the subject of flowers, particularly the time and seasons certain colors predominate, are asked to report the result of their observation. Until now I have been so engaged that I have had no time to do so, but I have watched the paper with much interest, hoping that some one would say something in regard to this very interesting subject.

So far as my own experience goes, I have always noticed this wave of color among flowers—this passing from white to yellow—blue or purple, or from life to death, as it seems.

Unfortunately my experience has been limited, my observation extending only over four States, one of the Southern States, Mississippi; two North-Western States, Minnesota and Wisconsin; and the northern part of New York, a part of the Province of Quebec, and one autumn in the North of England. There, in the early autumn days, we found the dainty blue forget-me-nots with their yellow eyes, growing wild in the fields, and along the banks of the river, and in later days, the pale purple Michaelmas daisies, called in the United States, at least such States as I have visited, 'Wild Asters.'

I have especially noticed that blue and purple flowers vary in color according to climate; for instance, those in the Western States are more intense in color than those in the East. I have never noticed this effect of climate on yellow flowers, although there may be a difference in the intensity of the shades of yellow. I wonder who has not noticed the early summer fields covered with sheets of white daisies, the same fields, in mid-summer, and early autumn, flaming with yellow ox-eyed daisies, and golden-rod, and the last of September and October the roads along the same fields bordered with the purple asters. Of course, we find various hued flowers mingling with the other flowers from early spring to autumn, but white, yellow, blue, purple, seem to predominate in early spring time, mid-summer and autumn, travelling through the seasons like great waves of color. Many persons must have observed this wave of color in flower life.

I have never observed this apparently universal wave of red flowers, as I have of white, yellow, blue, purple, but have always found red flowers most abundant in the early summer, before the white wave had quite merged into yellow, which in turn must merge into the purple and blue. It seems as if Nature, in field and wood, was making a point of impressing on our minds the fundamental, or primary colors, of red, yellow, violet, blue, and after the last named, brown and gray.

But it is not only in flower life we can trace this merging of colors from white to purple. We have, unconsciously though it may be, even to ourselves, imitated Nature in this symbol of coloring—if it is a symbol of changing time and seasons—for white is the color of youth and infancy; purple, brown, gray and black are used in old age. Again, white is the prevailing color at weddings, the beginning of new life; purple and black for mourning, at the close of earthly life.

Look at the hangings of the churches during the Lenten period, and most especially during Passion Week, and then at Easter, the day which typifies the resurrection of the body, and the beginning of new life. Our churches are adorned with white hangings, and delicate white flowers, almost to the exclusion of other flowers.

Again, we trace this change of colors in the stars. If, as the article I have mentioned says, 'It has been thought that the white stars are youngest, that the yellow stars are in mid-season of solar life, and that the deeply-colored stars, red, purple and blue, are those passing into decadence,' it is strange how we trace this change of color, according to times and seasons, in the heavens, in the woods and fields, in our church ceremonies, and in our own wearing apparel, designed to suit certain events, that naturally come to all lives, and certain times and seasons. In view of all these things, it is possible that color plays a more important part in our lives than we know.

It is a vast subject, this one of color, and I hope to more clearly understand the importance and the relations of certain colors to certain times and seasons.

I have always had a most intense love of color, the various shades and tints being a constant pleasure and interest to me, and I have vainly endeavored to evolve a satisfactory theory relating to the mingling and commingling of color,—the effect of the rays of the sun on the color of flowers at different times and seasons; the effect of color on our own feelings, and if the effect is actual, or merely imaginary, a matter of habit, a custom acquired by long practice, or do we instinctively assume certain colors at certain times and seasons, as unconsciously as flowers. Now, if the blue-purple represents the season of decay, or the ending of life, we can in support of this theory, or idea, remember that in flower life the blue-purple wave is briefer than the yellow wave; we also know that violet-blue is the short color wave. Is there any connection to be traced in this coincidence.

How are we to learn the connection color has with flowers, events, seasons, and ourselves? The harmony of color has always been as pleasing to me as the harmony of music, and the close study of flowers, their colors, and the reasons thereof, has always been a matter of unceasing interest to me. Until recently, however, I had no idea how many thinking people were giving earnest and thoughtful attention to the same subject.

L. HENRY.

A MODEL FACTORY.

There are few employers, says the last 'British Weekly,' whose work-women have a happier time than those of Messrs. Cadbury, the well-known cocoa manufacturers. Not only are the wages considerably higher than elsewhere, but the most solicitous care is taken to make the girls comfortable and happy. The hours of labor when busy, viz., from September to December, are 6 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. A cup of warm tea and a tea biscuit are given to every girl when she comes in the morning; half an hour is allowed for breakfast, a quarter of an hour for lunch, and an hour for dinner. During this season they leave off at one p.m. on Wednesday, and 12.30 p.m. on Saturday. For nine months in the year the hours are 8.45 a.m. to 5.30 p.m., and till 1.30 p.m. on Saturday. The girls change their boots if damp, and place them on racks in the cloak-rooms above hot water pipes. A playground of about three-quarters of an acre is provided for the girls, shut in by trees, and with benches all round it, several of which are under cover. The cloak-room is large and well-fitted, and lukewarm water is laid on for washing. The dining-room is fitted with seats, with backs reversible into tables, and the room is frequently used as a lecture hall.

PRECIOUS PROMISES.

My dear Sisters.—I have enjoyed reading your Home Department, in reference to faith and prayer. We must take the promises and trust in them. We want to know in whom we trust, and if the promises apply to us at the present day. I like to take our Saviour's own words. Mark 13-31, 'Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away.' Has he power to do what he has promised? Matt. 28-18, 'Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, all power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.' Has he still that power? Matt. 6-13, 'For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, forever.' Then we can safely trust in him. To whom are the promises made. Acts 10-34, 'God is no respecter of persons.' Rev. 22--17, 'Whosoever will let him take the water of life freely.' So we may claim the promises, we that are his children. If we are not his children we may become his children. Deut. 4-29, 'Thou shalt find him if thou seek him with all thy heart and all thy soul.' We must be obedient and submit our wills to his. 1. John 1-7, 'The blood of Jesus Christ, his son, cleanseth us from all sin.' And then we may cast our every care on him. John 14, 13-14, 'Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name that will I do.' And again in Mark 11-24, 'What things soever ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them.' And in Psalm 60-22, 'Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.' Can he fulfil those promises? Eph. 3-20, 'Unto him who is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think. He is faithful that has promised.'

My dear Sisters, I pray you may rest on those promises, as I have.

ONE WHO HAS PROVED THEM.

RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW.

Dear Home Friends,—I enjoy the Home Department of the 'Witness,' and as I read the letters week by week, have wished many times that I might know the sisters personally, and say how much you have helped me by your thoughtful words. I wish we might each think of our circle as a cosy fireside, around which loving friends are gathered, each having a wish to be helpful to the other.

Friends, does the year ever die and give place to the new that those lines of Tennyson do not occur to you:

'Ring out wild bells to the wild sky.'

From habit it seems to me as if the year has not been rung out, or has not died, until I take my copy of Tennyson and turn to the lines beginning with the one just quoted. As I read the lines:

'Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.'

my wish was that the year 1894 might be more largely successful in accomplishing that than any previous one had been. And our grand old 'Witness' has its part to do, has it not? How large a part we cannot even guess.

Can we not each pray for the other as we from week to week meet together around this larger fireside, that God would bless each in her separate sphere, and be their influence small or great, that it may be made to tell for Christ. We have our daily lessons to learn, and we want to learn them just right. In our letters I wish we might just tell the sisters of some thoughts from great minds that have been helpful to ourselves.

How do such of you as have read it, like Owen Meredith's 'Lucile'? We have had many opinions expressed with regard to woman's mission. It is a many-sided one.

The lives of some women are quiet and sheltered; others are obliged to go out with the world and fight it single-handed, with what quiet heroism only God can know. But in the midst of turmoil these lives may have an unseen calm, and live unhurriedly. 'He that believeth shall not make haste.'

The closing portion of 'Lucile' has strong words for all, be their lives what they may:—

'No stream from its source
Flows seaward, how lonely soever its course,
But what some land is gladdened. No star ever rose
And set, without influence somewhere. Who knows
What earth needs from earth's lowest creature? No life
Can be pure in its purpose and strong in it's strife,
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.'

May we each have high ideals.

DAPHNE.

TEACHING NEATNESS IN SCHOOLS.

The 'Educational Journal,' of Toronto, speaks strongly of the untidy habits of travellers, and quotes the following article from the New York 'Evening Post,' with regard to the necessity of school training in neatness:—

'It is not easy to teach neatness to grown men and women, but it is possible to infuse into children a horror of the anti-social practice which helps a great deal to disfigure and vulgarize our cities, and especially this city, of throwing refuse of whatever nature—peanut shells, bits of paper, ends of cigarettes or cigars, old shoes, hats, ashes, saliva or other excretions—in places frequented by or seen by one's fellow-citizens, such as streets, roads, lanes, sidewalks, public stairways, etc. Our indifference to this practice, which appears to be the result of a long familiarity, is incomprehensible to foreigners. It disappeared from European countries completely over one hundred years ago. It is now found nowhere in the Eastern hemisphere except in Turkish or other Mussulman towns and cities, and is looked upon as the sure sign of low civilization. It is considered in every European city as a grievous offence against a man's neighbors to make any public display of offal, or to sit down quietly in the presence of filth or rubbish of any description. A horror of it might be taught to every child in the public schools by any average teacher. To instil it should be one of a teacher's first duties, for it must be observed that the chief observable superiority of civilized man over the savage lies in the greater cleanliness of his person and dwelling. Nothing about an Indian incampment is so revolting as the indifference of the inhabitants about their garbage and refuse. If they get it outside their door, it is the most they strive for. When it is remembered that two thirds, probably, of the houses, stores, and offices in this city deposit their sweepings in the streets, and follow them in many cases with the slops, one has a humiliating sense of our nearness to the Crow or Apache in some of our social usages. No child should leave the public schools without having a dread of refuse ground into him. He should be taught to hate the sight of unswept street or of saliva-stained marble or granite, of ashes and refuse of every description, and especially bits of newspapers and ends of cigars, as signs of gross selfishness and a low social tone.

Alcoholic insanity is twice as common in France now as it was fifteen years ago and the number of persons placed under restraint on account of it has increased twenty-five percent in the last three years.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

TRIAL OF ABRAHAM'S FAITH.

February 25.—Gen. 22 : 1-13.

GOLDEN TEXT.—By faith Abraham, when he was tried, offered up Isaac.—Heb. 11 : 17.

Section of History includes chaps 20-22.

New Testament Light.—Abraham's faith (Heb. 11 : 17-19). Abraham saw Christ's day (John 8 : 56). Consecration (Rom 12 : 1 : Matt. 10 : 37 ; Luke 14 : 26, 33). The trial of faith (I Pet. 1 : 7). The reward (Matt. 19 : 27-29 ; Rev. 2 ; 7. 28 ; 3 ; 12, 21).

Time.—Probably about B.C. 1871. Twenty-six years after our last lesson. The exact time is uncertain. It depends on the age of Isaac, who was born B C. 1896. He was certainly a young man at this time. If he was twenty-five, as Josephus says ; then the date of the present lesson would be 1871.

Place.—Abraham's home was now Beersheba instead of Hebron as in our last lesson. It was a town on the southern border of Palestine forty-five miles south of Jerusalem. The sacrifice was upon Mount Moriah on that part of it which was afterwards the site of the temple at Jerusalem, or on Calvary, just north of the temple.

Abraham, now 125 years old, living at Beersheba with Sarah. He had two sons, Ishmael, thirty-nine years old, but banished from home, and Isaac living at home.

Isaac was born at Beersheba B.C. 1896. His name Isaac i.e., laughter, expresses parents' joy at the birth of a son in their old age.

EXPLANATORY.

I. The Circumstances.—Very soon after the destruction of Sodom Abraham left that region, and went southerly and dwelt in the vicinity of the Philistines. Here again, as in Egypt, Abraham's faith showed an imperfection in its hold on his daily life. After this he dwells at peace with his Philistine neighbors, passing gently into a quiet, serene old age, and still strong and vigorous, though 125 years old. Isaac was born as the reward of faith. As he grew up Abraham showed weakness yielding to Sarah's request, and the boy's rough conduct, and sending away Hagar and his son Ishmael, now grown to be an active boy of fourteen to seventeen years.

II. The Great Test of Faith.—Vs. 1, 2. 1. 'God did tempt Abraham.' 'Tempt,' i.e., try or prove as in the Revision. God does not tempt any man (Jas. 1 ; 13), in the sense of persuade, or influence, toward evil ; but he continually tries men, by putting them into circumstances which test and manifest their qualities of character.—'Todd.' Tempting is for the sake of leading men to evil. Testing them is for the purpose of making them better. Note that it is a sign of God's favor to have trials. If ye endure chastening God dealeth with you as with sons' (Heb. 12 : 7). 'The devil desires to winnow Peter, not Judas. The thief does not break into an empty cottage, but into some furnished house or full granary.'—'Adams.'

Life a probation. The trials of life are often a great mystery to the one who suffers the trials. 'If God is so rich, why does he let us be so poor ? If God is strong and so good, why does he let us have so much pain and sorrow ?' He gives us for answer ; 'To prove thee, to know what was in thine heart, whether thou wouldst keep his commandments or no.' (Deut. 8 ; 2).

2. 'Take now thy son, thine only son.' He was the only son by his wife Sarah ; he was the only son of promise ; by the expulsion of Hagar and Ishmael he was the only son left to his father's house.—'Browne.' 'Whom thou lovest.' He would have given up everything he possessed rather than have the least harm come upon his beloved son. 'Get thee into the land of Moriah.

The mountainous district of Jerusalem. 'The height upon which was the threshing floor of Ornan, the subsequent Temple Mount' (2 Chron 3 : 1).—'Delitzsch.' Yet a farther and higher reference was to the event of our Lord's sacrifice in the immediate vicinity ; for Calvary was not a distinct mountain by itself, but only a rocky knoll near by.—'Jacobus.' 'And offer there for a burnt offering.' Even as the heathen around him gave their children in sacrifice, as offering their most precious things to God God meant to teach Abraham and his descendants not to offer human sacrifices, but to retain the spirit of sacrifice out of which they grew.

The greatness of the Trial. This was the supreme trial of Abraham's life. In Hebrews (11 : 17-19). It is said that Abraham's faith was so great that he believed that God could raise up his son even from the dead.

III. Tried but True.—Vs. 3-9. 3. 'And Abraham rose up early.' An early start on a journey is all important in the East. Thus would the traveller avoid the heat of the day in the open sun.—'Whedon.' 'Saddled,' girdled, to carry the wood. 'Clave the wood.' He carried the wood with him to have that which was dry and would burn

Abraham's obedience was prompt. He seems to have seen only the cost, the duty, the yielding of his best to God. He was to learn the true way his conscience was to be enlightened while he retained the spirit of obedience and trust.

4. 'On the third day.' The usual time it would take them to go the forty-five miles to Jerusalem. 'Saw the place afar off.' The hill Moriah can be seen about three miles by a traveller from Beersheba.—'Stanley.'

5. 'And Abraham said unto his young men, Abide ye here.' He would be alone in his agony, and in his communion with God. Isaac, too, had a spiritual conflict and victory, and all would be best done with only father and son present, and no onlookers. It was for the same reason as Christ's command to enter into thy closet, and to pray in secret to the Father who seeth in secret but will reward openly (Matt. 6 ; 6).

5. 'The wood....and laid it upon Isaac.' As the younger and stronger, and as his part of the load, while Abraham carried the brazier of fire. 'And he took the fire in his hand.' That is carrying in his and the vessel containing the coals of fire. Caravans carry with them the iron grating for the fire ; and sometimes, owing to the difficulty experienced in obtaining a light, the charcoal fire which has been used the previous night is carried, suspended by a chain and kept burning. Matches were not then invented, and fire was difficult to kindle.

7. 'My father, where is the lamb for a burnt offering ?' Only the scenes of Gethsemane and Calvary surpass this.—'Jacobus.'

The Lord will Provide. 8. 'My son, God will provide himself a lamb.' The wonderful way in which God provided the sacrifice, in the hour of greatest extremity, was the source of a proverb which would comfort God's people in all ages. The nearest equivalent in English is 'Man's extremity is God's opportunity.'

'In some way or other the Lord will provide.
It may not be my way,
It may not be thy way,
And yet in his own way,
The Lord will provide.'

9. 'And bound Isaac his son, and laid him on the altar.' This must have required faith and obedience in Isaac that made him the worthy successor of his father as the heir of all the promises

IV. The Reward of Faith.—Vs. 10-13. 10. 'And Abraham....took the knife.' Abraham, so far as his heart and his intent are concerned, has shown the deed virtually done. Paul



EGYPTIAN KNIVES.

shows that it was so regarded by God (Heb. 11 : 17). 'By faith Abraham, when he was tried, offered up Isaac.' It is not the act, so much as the will and the purpose of heart, which God regards. He will take the will for the deed, but never the deed for the will.—'Jacobus.'

11. 'The angel of the Lord, Jehovah, called unto him out of heaven.' A voice too familiar to Abraham not to be at once recognized as that of God himself.—'Bush.'

12. 'Lay not thine hand upon the lad.' The event shows that he never intended Abraham to sacrifice his son, but only to have the mind and will that would give his best to God, and would obey God to the utmost. On the one hand, the great principle was proclaimed, that the sacrifice of self is the highest and holiest offering that God can receive. On the other hand, the inhuman superstitions, towards which the ancient ceremonial of sacrifice was perpetually tending, were condemned and cast out of the true worship of the Church forever.—'Stanley.' 'Now I know that thou fearest God.' Abraham had perfectly borne the test. The shortest and surest way out of trials is perfect submission to God's will.—'That thou fearest God,' in reverential obedience. This was faith in action. Paul says that Abraham was accepted by faith, yet Saint James says he was accepted by works of obedience. But these are only two sides of the same thing. For not a single act of faith can be named but what has in it the nature of obedience.—'J. H. Newman.'

13. 'And behold behind him a ram caught in the thicket by his horns.' Here occurs the wonderful substitution in which God set forth as in a figure the plan of the Mosaic economy for the offering of animal victims instead of human sacrifices,—the blood of bulls and of goats instead of human blood,—animal offerings for the sins of men ; pointing forward to the only acceptable substitute whom they foreshadowed, who is God's lamb and not man's.—'Jacobus.'

A Type of Christ. Abraham could not know about it definitely, yet he saw Christ's day, and rejoiced (John 8 : 56) and here was one of those glimpses through an acted type that showed some of the principles which were fulfilled in Christ. Abraham saw Christ as we saw the millennium in certain experiences which will be manifested then in a way we cannot now conceive. 'The giving up by the father of his only and well beloved son (v. 3 : John 3 : 16) the ready submission of the son (v. 9 : John 10 : 15), the bearing of the instrument of death by the victim (v. 6 ; John 19 : 17), the violent death consented to (v. 10 ; John 19 : 16), the deliverance from death on the third day (vs. 4, 12 ; Matt. 20 : 19), cannot be mere accidental coincidences.'—'Todd.' Thus all through the earliest Scriptures are types and foregleams of the great central truth of the Bible, growing clearer and fuller till it shines forth from the cross like the noonday sun.



HEAD OF SYRIAN RAM.

5. The principle holds true to-day. There are times and circumstances when we must give up our lives and the lives of our children. We let them go as physicians or nurses into the most infected regions. We give them up to be missionaries, even in lands where life may be short ; we give them our benediction when they go forth to defend, and perhaps die for their country. This is the very essence of heroism. This is what God did with his only-begotten Son.—'Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE GIRLS' MISSION.

(Irma B. Matthews.)

'Oh, mamma, may I ?' and Joyce, the thirteen-year-old daughter of Mrs. Milton, danced around the room. 'May I, really ?'

'Yes, dear.'

'Oh, you precious mamma !' and with a kiss and a hug she ran out of the room.

Mr. Milton was the richest man in the town where he lived. Joyce, his only daughter, was a general favorite with old and young. A week ago she had visited the city, and the children's hospital. It had so interested her that she wished to form a little society to help them, and she wanted permission to have them meet at her own home. Having gained that, she went merrily to school.

'Oh, girls !' she began as the girls crowded around her at noon, 'to-morrow is Saturday, you know, and you are all to come to our house in the afternoon. You will find out what you are wanted for when you get there.'

Early the next afternoon ten little girls were gathered in Mrs. Milton's sitting-room.

'Now, girls,' Joyce began, 'I'll tell you why I invited you. You have heard me tell about my visit to the children's hospital ; now, why can we not form a society to make pretty things to send them and—and—everything.'

'Of course we can !' 'How nice !' Just splendid !' were some of the exclamations that followed.

'Now,' she added, 'we must have a president, secretary and treasurer, just like big folks.'

'And a vice-president,' said Jennie Allen.

'Yes, and we must pay five cents a month dues out of our pocket money, and this we will use to send the things.'

'Oh, Joyce ! Aren't you just nice ! How did you think of it all ?'

'Well, mamma thought of most of it all, only having the society. Now, we will vote for officers.' And she passed around slips of paper and pencils. 'Each one must write the name of the one they want, and the one that gets the most votes is elected.'

Joyce was, of course, chosen president. After that Anna Hunt was chosen vice-president, Nellie Mayne secretary, and Jennie Allen treasurer.

'Of course we cannot do much today,' said Joyce, but next Saturday mamma said we might make scrap books in the kitchen. All of us have lots of pretty cards, and we can paste them on leaves made of linen. Mamma said that would be best, because the small children could not tear them. She said she would make one for each of us to fill.'

'Oh, won't that be grand !' cried Amy Rider. 'I shall take my very prettiest cards.'

'And I will get my uncle to draw me some pictures. He makes lovely ones,' added Nellie.

'And I shall make one just out of photographs taken with my kodak,' chimed in Greta Allen.

'I'll send my Chatterbox,' said Joyce, 'and I'm making a scrap book of stories for some of the older ones.'

'And we can send flowers from our own gardens !'

'And press ferns and leaves, and make cards of them !'

'And oh, girls !' exclaimed Jennie in great excitement, 'I'll get Frank to make some maps into puzzles for us. He can use his saw real well, and will be glad to help us. I can take some maps out of my old geography.'

'Those will be splendid, Jennie,' said Joyce. 'I'm glad you thought of them.'

Ten little girls went home that night and could talk of nothing else but their 'Mission,' as they had decided to call the society. Their brothers were teased to make maps and toys. Their parents were prevailed on to donate fruit, and even older sisters, some of them, painted tiny scenes for them to make cards for Christmas.

I wish I had time to tell you of all their meetings that summer. Of the books they made, of the flowers and fruit they sent, of the boxes of toys ; but I must leave something to your imagination. I wish you might have witnessed the delight of those poor children whenever they watched the opening of a box from the 'Girls' Mission.'—Michigan 'Christian Advocate.'

MY OWN LIBRARY.

'Harper's Young People' says :—The first step in forming a private library is to gather together all the books that you already possess. No matter if you have but two volumes, place them side by side and call them your library. Then try to see how you can obtain more books. As soon as your parents see that you are really in earnest they will, doubtless, purchase some for you. At all events, you can earn money and buy some for yourselves. Think of the hundreds of ways in which you can earn money helping father and mother, obtaining subscribers to periodicals—but we have not time to go through the whole list. Then you can save quite a sum for the purpose from your spending-money. You can also see how many unnecessary things you can do without. A young man once had a large collection of books which he called his 'beer library.' For several years he had gone without buying a single glass of beer, and had charged himself with every glass not bought. The money thus saved he used in forming his private library. But his greatest saving was in his brain-power, which the beer had not impaired and the books had improved.

Another method of increasing your library is to have back numbers of your magazines bound, and what interesting volumes these will make. But if you cannot have them all bound at present, place them in your library, and note them upon your catalogue.

Another word in regard to your library fund. Have a box or bank in which to keep it. Decorate it and label it. Keep it in a place that will be handy to receive any spare change you may wish to drop into it. We should not be at all surprised if some of the other members of the family might make the same use of their spare change. It is always a pleasure to help boys and girls who try to help themselves.

Where shall you have your library? Let mother answer that question for you. Many boys and girls have libraries in their own rooms. Or maybe there is some room in the house that is used for no particular purpose, and mother will be willing to have you fit it up for your library. Or perhaps there is a corner in father's library that seems just made for your private library.

It will be best to keep your library at first in a small bookcase. Perhaps you can find one among the discarded furniture in the old garret. If not, one can be purchased at a moderate price. Or father or brother could make you one. We know of a father who made bookcases for his little girls, and then told them to form libraries of their own, which they did, and one of these libraries numbers now a thousand volumes. Of course, young carpenters can make their own bookcases. There are many devices for home-made bookshelves, many of which even ladies can easily construct.

If you wish, you can choose some fancy name for your library, the name of your favorite poet or author, for example. It will be well for you to write your full name and residence in every book. Some may wish to number and assort their books at once, placing those on certain subjects by themselves. But if your collection is small, it will be better for you to wait until it increases in numbers. It will be well for you to make a temporary catalogue, writing down the names of the volumes as you add them. Later you can make a new catalogue, arranging the books alphabetically, or by subjects or authors.

DR. BRUCE'S GREAT WORK.

The Rev. Robert Bruce, C. M. S. missionary in Persia, was born at Charleville, in county Cork, Ireland, on Oct. 23, 1833. His father, Jonathan Bruce, was a justice of the peace for county Cork. His mother's name was Annie Maxwell. Both father and mother bear Scotch names, and were of Scotch extraction.

The migration of the Bruces to Ireland is referred to in Burke's 'Landed Gentry.' A son of Sir Alexander Bruce, of Earl's Hall, Fife, fought in the Royalist ranks at the Battle of Worcester ; he went to Ireland after the battle, and remained there. It seems that the loadstone of attraction was a young lady, a Miss Saul; and ever since the Bruces have honored her memory by having in their families Sauls and Jonathans.

Dr. Bruce when a boy did not go to school. He was taught at home by a tutor, who knew Latin, and little besides. He was in youth a keen sportsman, a good rider, and a good shot. He passed through Trinity College, Dublin, distinguishing himself in mathematics and theology.

The turning point in his life was a fall from a horse. On that occasion a clergyman said to him : '"All things work together for good to them that love God." Do you love God ?' He pondered for a month over the question, and in the end he found the answer, not that he loved God, but that God loved him. The truth then discovered has borne him up ever since, and in the strength of it he has lived and labored.

Towards the close of his attendance at Trinity College, Dublin, he resolved to join the missionary prayer meetings, for, said he, 'as I am resolved not to be a missionary myself, I ought to do all I can to help others.' The first day on which he attended the missionary prayer-meeting he left his bible behind him in the student's room in which the meeting had been held. He returned for it in the afternoon, and made the student's acquaintance. They took a walk together, talking about mission work, and on the way his new companion, turning to him, said : 'How do you know that it is not God's will that you should be a missionary yourself ?' 'That question,' says Dr. Bruce, 'was a polished shaft from God's own quiver, and I could not extract it from my heart.'

He wrote to his parents, who at that time were well-nigh ruined by the Irish famine, to say that he would be unable at his ordination to declare that he believed he was called by the Holy Spirit to the ministry, unless he was able to go wherever the Holy Spirit might send him. His parents, who, in the pressure of the famine, had sent away three of their sons to seek new homes in distant lands, replied that it would break their hearts if he left them to be a missionary. The pain of parting with his three brothers was still poignant, and the prospect of losing the fourth was more than they could bear.

At that time Dr. Bruce came upon the passage in the Gospel that called upon him to give up father and mother for Christ's sake and the Gospel's, with the



THE REV. MR. BRUCE.

promise of receiving a hundredfold in their stead. He did not like the passage. It seemed to him wicked, as it appeared to him to say, 'Be selfish. Give up your parents, though they grieve. I will give you better instead.'

He prayed over the matter, and the Spirit of God seemed to say to him, 'If God changes their hearts and makes them sharers with you in the blessing, that will be giving them back to you a hundredfold.' The very next morning a work of grace began in his family, without any effort on his part, or means used by him, and the result was that he got the answer he desired. The promise was fulfilled a hundredfold.

On May 20, 1857, he offered himself as a missionary to the Church Missionary Society. The letter was lost at the Mission House, and he was unwilling to send in his application a second time. The letter was found, and a reply sent to him on Dec. 20, 1857. While the letter was lost, and the matter of the appointment in suspense, all difficulties to his becoming a missionary were finally removed.

On Oct. 4, 1858, he set sail for his mission field in the Punjab. For the first three years he was missionary at an out-station called Narowal, where he erected the first mission school in the town, and laid the foundation of the mission house, where he hoped to spend the remaining years of his life.

On his arrival in India Dr. Bruce began to study the Mohammedan religion. The larger part of the inhabitants of the Punjab are idolators, but he felt that he should devote himself to the Muslim population, who are less accessible to the Gospel than idolators. While he was thus meditating on his true vocation, an order reached him from the London committee, directing him to leave Narowal, and join the new mission to be opened in the Derajat. As the new mission was entirely to Mohammedans his studies had fitted him for it.

It was hoped that, as the Derajat lay on the frontier of Hindustan, the mission might be able to send the light of the Gospel into the strongholds of Islam in Central Asia. For some months at first Dr. Bruce worked under the guidance of the Rev. T. B. French, afterward Bishop of Lahore. Often did these fellow-workers turn longing eyes to the Grand Takht-i-Sulliman mountain range, and eagerly yearn to bear the Gospel to the region beyond. Mr. French was soon obliged by ill-health to return to Europe, and it was then Dr. Bruce's privilege to build the first mission houses and schools in the Derajat, viz., Dera Ismail Khan and Bannu. For six years he carried on mission work among the Afghans, through the medium of the Pashtu language, but towards the close of that period he began to devote himself to the study of Persian, believing that by means of Persian Christ's kingdom might be best extended in Central Asia. Eighteen months later he was in Persia, the field of his future labors.

In April, 1860, Dr. Bruce married Emily C. Hughes-Hughes, and she has ever since been his fellow-laborer and true yokefellow, the sharer in all his sorrows and joys. In 1868 both Dr. Bruce and his wife were obliged by failing health to return to England. When, in the following year, he was preparing to return alone to India, a friend who had travelled in Persia so interested him in that land that he resolved to pass through it on his way back to his mission.

The Rev. H. Venn was then honorary secretary of the Church Missionary Society. For thirty years Mr. Venn had watched over the interests of the society, and when Dr. Bruce spoke to him of returning to India through Persia, his prepared mind saw in the suggestion an opening for establishing a mission in Persia.

Thus encouraged, Dr. Bruce set out from London in March, 1869, for Persia, with permission from his committee to spend one year among the Persians. The path of the missionary to Persia was zigzag, and somewhat roundabout, but there was little doubt that the Spirit of God was guiding his steps.

During his first year in Persia an attempt was made to have him appointed chaplain to the English embassy at Teheran. Dr. Bruce believed that he would be able to discharge the duties of a chaplain to the English and carry on mission work at the same time. At the close of the year the negotiations regarding the embassy were not completed, and he received permission from the home committee to remain in Persia another year.

On the British Government declining to make a grant towards the proposed chaplaincy, the negotiations came to an end ; but during the interval Dr. Bruce's heart had warmed to the work in Persia. As the second year was drawing to a close, he received a letter from Mr. Venn, telling him that if he could make a good revision of Henry Martyn's New Testament the committee would consent to his remaining in Persia for that purpose ; but if not, he was instructed to go on to India at the close of his second year, in May, 1871.

In 1833, the year of Dr. Bruce's birth, Dr. Perkins established the American Presbyterian Mission in Oroomiah. The American mission was confined to the Turkish-speaking people in the north-west of Persia. Dr. Bruce settled his headquarters in Julfa, an Armenian suburb of Ispahan, the ancient capital of the country. He had, therefore, the honor of beginning the first Protestant mission for the Persian-speaking part of Persia.

In one short year in 1811-12, Henry Martyn had made a version of the New Testament in Persian. He received considerable help in the work, but it was a marvellous achievement for a dying man, in such a short space of time. Parts of the version were fairly good, but as the author did not live to revise it, or to see it through the press, it was, on the whole, unsatisfactory. It required some courage on the part of another missionary to undertake to improve Henry Martyn's version.

While Dr. Bruce was meditating on Mr. Venn's instructions, and his fitness to revise the version, the period was approaching (May) when he must either undertake the work or set out for India. April came, and light with it from an unexpected quarter. In that month nine Mohammedans, all intelligent and respectable men, sought baptism at his hands. He felt so convinced that God was answering his prayers and guiding him to remain in Persia that he hired a house in Julfa for a year, and wrote to his committee for their approval.

Through lack of funds the committee's response was unfavorable. Then broke out the terrible Persian famine, which taxed all Dr. Bruce's ingenuity and energy. Owing to drought during the winter months of 1870-71 there was considerable suffering, but the drought continued and suffering increased. Friends in Germany and in England supplied him with funds, and in relieving distress he expended £16,000. Out of the famine grew school work and mission work, and circumstances were so ordered, by a wisdom higher than his own or that of his committee, that he was unable to leave Persia.

During all these years of weary waiting and uncertainty Dr. Bruce was preparing for the great work of his life. He was constantly using the living vernacular tongue in teaching and preaching, and in all his intercourse with the people, and he was daily engaged in the study of the classical tongue. He was also proceeding with the work of translation. A version of the prayer-book and a bible history gave him practice in composition. So did a tentative revision of parts of the New Testament, though the work was not satisfactory. But Dr. Bruce learned from preliminary failure, and with a high ideal before him, he labored on the revision of the New Testament.

Persian is a literary language, polished and elegant, and a version of the Scriptures in Persian should be simple, pure, polished and elegant. It is not enough to give the meaning of the original in a version of the Scriptures. The idioms and elegancies of the language must be observed, if the version is to find its way to the affections of the people.

In 1882 Dr. Bruce returned from Persia with the manuscript of the revised New Testament. Like all true workers, he had a lowly estimate of his work. It was thought desirable by the committee of the Bible Society that the version should pass under the eyes of another Persian scholar besides Dr. Bruce, before being published. Dr. Wright, the editorial superintendent of the Bible Society, had once met Professor E. H. Palmer on Mount Hermon, and after spending many days with him in Damascus and other places had formed a high estimate of his marvellous linguistic acquirements. Professor Palmer was induced to spend two hours a day for six months with Dr. Bruce in going over every clause and verse of the New Testament, and the result of their joint revision was a great advance on any version of the New Testament ever before published. Professor Palmer went straight from the revision of the New Testament to Egypt, where he was murdered. It is some consolation, however, to remember that the last six months of that scholarly and precious life were devoted to the revision of Henry Martyn's New Testament.

Dr. Bruce, however, was not satisfied with the work. He returned to Persia, and began again a complete revision of the whole bible. Aided by his teachers and pupils and other Persian scholars, he continued the work, and last year he returned to England with the bible complete. He is now engaged in carrying through the press this crowning achievement of his ripe experience and scholarship. With breaks by sickness and necessary rests, we may look on the version as the chief fruit of twenty-four years' labor. In all this we recognize the hand of the living and loving God. May he make the book a blessing to Persia, and to him alone be all the glory !—'The Christian.'

THE SALOONS AND THE PREVAILING DISTRESS.

(Mrs. Dr. Lyman Abbott, in the Times, New York.)

We feel that saloons are very largely the cause of undue suffering. Within five minutes' walk of our Plymouth Church Bethel, on Hicks street, there are sixty-three saloons, all doing a good business these hard times. A new saloon, the sixty-third, has just been started. That shows pretty conclusively where the money is spent. Money has been poured out almost like water in indiscriminate giving. I do not pretend to say how it could be effected, but if the money distributed in this way could be diverted to the accomplishment of some plan to close the saloons, I venture to say our Bethel could easily take care of the destitute in the district in which we work.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Rev. William Johnstone, D.D., of Belfast, one of the best-known ministers in Ireland, died last week. He was twice Moderator of the General Assembly.

An old Scotch woman living in a room and kitchen house on the south side of Glasgow, has presented Mr. Quarrier with £500—'saved by pennies'—for his Farm and Aged Workers' Home.

Rev. Dr. Wheeler having resigned the presidency of Euphrates College, the Rev. James L. Barton, for eight years a missionary of the American Board at Harpoot, has been elected as his successor.

Lady Henry Somerset is appealing for offerings from all the branches of the B.W.T.A. towards the establishment of an inebriates' home for women. An inebriate home for men has been opened at Ealing by the C.E.T.S.

Intelligence has arrived of the death of the Rev. Samuel Mateer, whose work as a missionary of the London Society commenced at Pareychaley, Travancore, in 1859. In 1863 he was transferred to Travendrum, where he was laboring at the time of his death.

Bishop Hill, the recently ordained Bishop of Western Equatorial Africa, and his wife, who sailed from England only a short time back, both died within a week after they reached the African coast. Intimation of the melancholy intelligence has just been telegraphed to this country.

Some weeks ago Mr. Quarrier, of the Orphan homes of Scotland, stated that he desired money to build a home that was much needed for a hospital. He reported last week a gift of £1,000 from a friend in Glasgow. The gift is the second one of £1,000 from Glasgow, besides several smaller sums, and also £1,000 from Liverpool, as well as £3,000 from the East of Scotland, to build one of the homes.

Mr. K. C. Banerjee of Calcutta is mentioned by the 'Indian Witness' as a good illustration of what an educated Bengali Christian should be. Though a busy lawyer, he finds time to do a large amount of Christian work; and in all general duties pertaining to the interests of Christianity he is an experienced and trusted leader.,

When Dr. Talmage, whose recent death has been such a loss to missions in China, first landed in Amoy there were but six native Christians in China. When he died, in 1892, forty-five years later, there were 50,000 communicants connected with the widely extended missionary work throughout China, which may be regarded as representing not less than 150,000 professed adherents to Christianity.

Dr. J. G. Paton, speaking in Scotland, said the savage inhabitants of the New Hebrides cultivate a plant from which is made an intoxicating drink, but as soon as they accept Christianity they dig up the roots and burn them.

General Booth has returned from Scandinavia, where he conducted thirty-five meetings and witnessed 577 professions or conversion. At his meetings in Stockholm 6,000 people were turned away, and the traffic was interfered with for an hour and a-half.

The Rev. A. B. Simpson says: 'In one of the stations in China two shoemakers worked together. The one was a superior workman, the other a good exhorter. The first agreed to do the work in the shop and let the other give up half his time to missionary toil while he helped to sustain the family. One day's work from every one of the church members of America, estimating their wages at only $1 per day, would give $500,000,000 and support 1,000,000 missionaries, one for every thousand persons in foreign lands.

The Episcopal Church grows very rapidly in New York city. Trinity Church, which would not permit a Presbyterian Church to hold property until after the Revolution of 1776, has property worth over $150,000,000. They are able to buy sites for churches and put three or four workers into each pulpit where we only put one. They also have free pews. They are also receiving men from our ranks, who are weary of personal quarrels. The growth of the Episcopalians elsewhere is not so remarkable, but in New York they have increased from 170 churches and chapels in 1873 to 224. During the last twenty years the numbers of Sabbath-school scholars has doubled; communicants have more than doubled, being 57,639; and contributions trebled, going up from $948,061 to $2,864,480. The population of the city has increased but forty percent. The Presbyterians had thirty-nine churches in 1874, fifty-five last year; the membership has increased from 15,838 to 23,944, over fifty percent, or ten percent more than the population, but the funds increased only from $727,788 to $867,628. The funds for congregational expenses and home missions have kept pace with the growth, but otherwise they have fallen off.

The good people of Knoxville, Tenn., were brought into a strait lately, from which they escaped in a most commendable way. Some of the society folks planned a charity ball, to be given for the help of the poor, and, without warrant or authority, signed the names of a number of church members to a published card commending the 'ball' to the public. This brought the church people into an unpleasant position, and they promptly disavowed their signatures to the commendation. This made the promoters of the ball indignant, and they proceeded to impeach the benevolence of the church people, who were much more ready, as they alleged, to pray than to pay. As they grew more wrathful, they devised a plan to prove that the charity of the church was a fiction, and that the veil of hypocrisy was very thin. They offered to give up their dance provided the churches would raise one thousand dollars for the poor. The challenge was met, the money raised and deposited in bank before Saturday night. The dancers were silent for a few hours.

Considerable jealousy has been raised in the German army in consequence of the fact that soldiers possessed of private means and one-year volunteers have provided their uniforms, swords and helmets at their own expense with the result that the contrast between them and those furnished by the Government has been quite marked. The Emperor William has prepared an order preventing this and compelling all to wear the uniforms prepared by the state.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness				**$3.00**
Weekly Witness				**1.00**
Northern Messenger	(single copy)			**30**
"	"	10 copies to one address		**2.25**
"	"	20 "	"	**4.40**
"	"	50 "	"	**10.50**
"	"	100 "	"	**20.00**

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

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 28c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small advertising type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion. Money must accompany order.

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

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting be particular to give the correct post-office address and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office order (in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves). Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $1 to $4, 2c, and $4 to $10, 5c. The American Express Company also issue money orders under $5.00 for 5c, and $10 for 8c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by P.O. order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or order of American Express Co. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

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

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

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, FEB 14, 1894.

DR. DOUGLAS.

As the monarch of old exclaimed over the dead prophet, 'the chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof,' so every good cause feels that in George Douglas it has lost a doughty champion, whose good sword was ever in the front of the battle. If a prophet is one who speaks aloud for God then he was a prophet to two generations. A former generation heard his denunciations of slavery. When the Young Men's Christian Association was young his was the voice that thrilled through vast temples in speaking for Montreal. When religious liberty recently wanted a champion he was there, and his cordial utterance, 'I am proud of the Presbyterians in this struggle,' spoke the breadth of the man and awoke reciprocal affection. When the painful question of social purity came to the front who was so daring in scathing all social allowance for sin as the venerable orator. When the Endeavorers in Christian effort met in their thousands his presence among them was a benediction; his words a call to warfare against a hidden foe. When he was stricken with a thorn in the flesh, the same, perhaps, as that which distressed the great apostle, he did not cease to serve. Though his eye was dim and his step uncertain, yet when he spoke men said it thundered. When his words were given to the public in print they went forth to the ends of the land and moved the people. Probably there has been no more potent factor in Canadian politics during the past few years than the blind old man, speaking the words of truth and righteousness against influences which are a danger to the land. His last apostolic epistle to the churches of his own city saw the light, as many of his former utterances had done, in these columns. We repeat it to-day. A fitting appeal it was to be the farewell of the dying soldier, telling, as it did, of those with whom he had labored in his youth, bidding godspeed to those who are laboring now, and ending with a prayer.

A SQUARE PLEDGE.

Sir Oliver Mowat, the premier of Ontario, has given as straight a pledge to the prohibitionists as it is possible for a statesman to give. To a deputation from the great prohibition convention of the province now assembled in Toronto Sir Oliver declared: 'If the decision of 'the Privy Council should be that the 'province has the jurisdiction to pass 'a prohibitory liquor law as to sale, I will 'introduce such a bill in the following session if I am then at the head of the 'government. If the decision of the 'Privy Council is that the province has 'jurisdiction to pass only a partial pro-'hibitory liquor law I will introduce such 'a prohibitory bill as the decision will 'warrant.' Sir Oliver Mowat has always had doubts as to whether the provincial legislature was possessed of the power under the constitution to prohibit the sale of liquor, and he has naturally been afraid if a prohibitive law were passed which would in effect do away with the license law that there would be danger if it were contested of the province being left without any restriction upon the sale of liquor. Under these circumstances Sir Oliver submitted the question to the Supreme Court, with a view of eventually obtaining the decision of the Privy Council, which is final, and in the meantime he set about getting the verdict of the people of the province upon the question. That verdict has been given, and the complete results are now before the country. No fewer than 192,487 votes were cast for prohibition and 110,757 votes were cast against it, showing a majority for prohibition of 81,730 votes. Surely there is force enough behind such a majority as that to justify any government, not only in passing a prohibitory law, but in enforcing it with all the authority and power placed in their hands by the people who thus vote, in order that they may enforce the laws as an executive should. Of the total majority, the counties contributed 70,163; the cities contributed 8,198; the districts 2,352; and the separated towns 1,032. Prohibition is demanded in Ontario by a large majority of the population of every kind of community. The voices of the counties, of the cities, of the towns, of the districts have in unison swelled into one grand, full diapason. Prohibition must now be fully and fairly tried in Ontario. There is not the slightest doubt of what will be the result of a full, fair trial.

THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT'S TURN.

The organs of the Dominion Government are far from satisfied with Sir Oliver Mowat's reply to the Ontario prohibitionist convention's delegates. They say that the premier of Ontario does not fully commit himself or his government, that when pushed by the delegation he retreated to another ditch. As most of these organs have shown antagonism toward prohibition, their solicitude lest the prohibition cause be betrayed is extremely touching and magnanimous. They will, however, be glad to hear that Conservatives will have an opportunity of showing the people of Canada what a fair and square pledge, free from suspicion of evasion, or mental reservation, or any other kind of political trickery, should be. The Ontario convention at the very meeting, and, indeed, in the same set of resolutions, determined to seek a pledge from the Dominion Government as well as from the Ontario Government in respect to prohibition. The clauses of the resolution upon which the delegation sought and obtained the pledge of the Ontario Government, and is yet to urge upon the Dominion Government the enactment of prohibition legislation, reads as follows:

3. That a deputation be appointed to wait forthwith upon the Ontario Government, and respectfully request them to declare in favor of the total prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating liquor to the full extent of the power vested in the Legislature.

4. That a deputation be appointed to wait upon the Dominion Government, and urge the duty of the immediate enactment by the Dominion Parliament of legislation giving effect to the strongly expressed desire of so large a proportion of the electors of the country, and making effective provision for the carrying of such legislation into practical operation. And that prohibitionists of other provinces be invited to co-operate.

Sir Oliver Mowat's pledge was perfectly satisfactory to the prohibitionists, even the advanced ones, and even to the Conservatives among them, but we have no doubt that they will be glad to get from the Dominion Government a pledge as much more complete as the Conservative organs can desire. Sir John Thompson, with the assistance of that old prohibition war horse, Mr. Foster, ought to be able to 'dish the Whigs' in this matter. No one would be gladder than the prohibitionists, Conservative, Liberal and Independent, to see it.

CONCERNING OUR JUDGES.

The right of the press to criticise the judges of the land, even the highest, is not to be challenged. This right should be exercised only when the public interests are certain of being served and when the facts are so clearly ascertained as to justify, beyond all doubt, the course of the press. When a charge is thus made the facts bearing on it should be plainly stated, the name of the offending judge given, and the public mind enlightened to the fullest extent possible. These precautions are necessary in order that no stigma may attach to judges whose reputations justly stand high, and that there may be no doubt as to who are meant or the nature of the offence. Within the last few months accusations against judges have been published which do not conform with these conditions. For instance, the 'Electeur,' of Quebec, some months ago, accused, without naming, certain persons of practically having purchased their judgeships, and it hinted at some particulars of the traffic in judgeships in this province. Avoiding names, it intimated that an enquiry would be demanded in parliament. The unfairness of this proceeding was due to the element of suspicion that was aroused in uninformed minds as to the persons pointed at. More recently, a statement has appeared in the St. John (N. B.) correspondence of the Montreal 'Herald' in regard to a New Brunswick judge. In this instance the judge is named —Mr. Justice Palmer, of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick. Of him this newspaper report alleges that the citizens of St. John are discussing the question of his impeachment; but we are not told in this correspondence the nature of the alleged offence. This, too, seems unfair and unwise. If it is right to publish that a judge has lost the confidence of a considerable number of his fellow men, it is only right to state the grounds of this withholding of confidence. As the matter stands now, the published statement is not fair either to the judge or the public. Another instance that might be cited of a judge being called to account without all the facts necessary to a clear understanding of the case being given is that of Judge Plamondon, of whom it was recently written in the press that in the case of certain parties appearing before him, justice was not to be expected. This charge was published anonymously, but it appears that the author, an advocate, has since avowed himself, and it remains for the judge to deal with him. The accusation is either true or false, and should either be established or withdrawn in as public a manner as that in which it was originally presented.

THE NORTH-WEST SCHOOL ACT.

Some days ago the statement was exclusively made in the 'Witness' that the Minister of Justice had submitted to the cabinet a report against the disallowance of the educational ordinance of the North-West Council, and in favor merely of requesting the North-West Council to modify the school regulations so as to remove all reasonable cause for complaint as far as possible. To-day the period during which disallowance was possible expires, and the government somewhat tardily announces its decision, which is that which the 'Witness' made public a week or ten days ago. The 'Witness's' course was probably agreeable to the government, which could have no objections to a non-official announcement which would prepare the minds of the people for what was to come. The only new matter contained in the government's official announcement is the reason given for refusing to disallow the ordinance. The complaint of Bishop Grandin, Father Leduc and the Roman Catholics of the Territories was in effect that the ordinance would prevent nuns and other members of Roman Catholic religious communities from teaching in the separate public schools unless they had qualified for teaching by attendance at the normal schools, and that the ordinance empowered the executive government of the Territories to regulate the school books and appoint the school inspectors. The ordinance, in fact, removes the separate schools from the sole control of the Roman Catholics, and prohibits religious teaching in them except during the last half hour of the day. The Manitoba School act, so much complained of, is similar in some of its regulations and effects. The regulation passed recently under the ordinance makes the use of the Ontario school readers obligatory upon the separate schools. These are the matters most complained of, and the government have not attempted to deal with the question upon what they consider to be its merits. It is probable that the members of the government are irreconcilably divided in opinion as to the real merits of the question. Fortunately for them, they have not had to make their decision on that ground. They discovered that even if they disallowed the ordinance, the regulations most complained of would still remain in force as they existed prior to the passage of the ordinance, which alone could be disallowed. This ground, if it exists in fact, is rightly enough taken, and leaves no room for any part of the people to complain of the inaction of the government, though we presume the government would not disallow the educational laws of the territories, even if they could do so effectively; indeed, one of the ministers has, if we are not mistaken, stated as much in regard to the Manitoba act. It is possible that the North-West Council may modify the regulations somewhat, though not very greatly.

FREE CANALS OR FREE TRADE.

At the annual meetings both of the Board of Trade and of the Corn Exchange the subject of free canals took the lead. The unanimity of the speakers was as complete as that of the associations, there being no dissent expressed, nor even any additional reforms or changes in the canal administration suggested or advocated, though during the past year, and, indeed, many years past, the local management of the canals, placed for partisan reasons in the hands of inexperienced men, ignorant of engineering, has been a subject of frequent complaint, and the need of telephone service on some canals and other improvements has been urged. It is curious that no question was even raised as to whether the freeing of the canals from tolls would really be a remedy for the lethargy of our water transportation trade as compared with that of the Erie canal system. Sir John Macdonald was wont to reply to the argument that free canals would enable Canada to compete with more success against the New York canals that, as a matter of fact, experience did not show it; that the statistics seemed to indicate that freeing the canals to eastward bound through grain had no effect either way upon the quantity of grain transported by them. It did not seem to be easy to turn Sir John's position. Indeed, if we mistake not, the Canadian transportation companies and some members of the grain trade acknowledged the soundness of this position, but explained that the trouble lay in the fact that the ocean carriers, during the seasons the tolls were lowered or abolished, extorted higher rates of freights, and thus made the abolition of the tolls of no effect in lowering the rates on through grain between Chicago and British ports or inducing a larger share of the grain transportation trade to come by way of the St. Lawrence route. This was certain to be the effect so long as there was no permanency about the free arrangement, but as no one has any monopoly of the sea it is only necessary to make this port a profitable one to come to draw to it ships enough to bring freights to the lowest competing rates. Certainly, if the only parties to profit by making the canals free were the steamship owners, it would be unreasonable to ask the taxpayers of the Dominion to forego the revenue arising from the canal tolls, which are very light, especially as most of the grain transported by our canals is, and, judging from the disappointing growth of the North-West output, is likely long to be, for the most part, grains grown by American farmers, competitors with our taxpayers.

The united voice of the grain and shipping trade of Montreal has been heard in favor of the complete abolition of tolls upon eastward bound grain, and what the trade so unanimously demands in order to enable the Canadian canals to compete upon equal terms with the American canals will doubtless prove a great advantage and be immediately granted by the government. It is to be proved, however, that the results will differ very greatly from those of former years, when not much gain was noticeable. One member of the Corn Exchange demanded free canals for westward as well as for eastward freight, which so far has not been tried, but this could make little difference unless coupled with a much greater reform, which was not demanded by either the Board of Trade or Corn Exchange, namely, freedom from high tariff restrictions upon importations. A few months ago a prominent steamship agent of this port declared that the protective tariff, by preventing importations, had injured the westward freight trade of the steamship companies, thus compelling them to exact higher rates upon eastward freights, which had to be made dear enough to yield the profit upon the whole round trip. All the steamship agents admit that the westward trip is rendered unprofitable by the lack of freight offering, but they do not care to antagonize the government or the manufacturers by demanding tariff reform and freedom of trade. They simply reimburse themselves so far as they can for their losses upon westward trips by augmenting the profits of the eastward trip by charging higher rates. Hence the need of asking for free canals. Everybody looks to the government to secure their profits for them by means of laws benefiting small classes and granting privileges at the expense of the general community. How much higher eastward ocean freights are than they would be under free trade and unrestricted importations it is impossible to say.

Mr. Campbell, a Montrealer who has had experience in the grain trade, in a recent pamphlet on the 'Transportation Problem for Canada,' declares:—

In old days, Chicago and Milwaukee were the ports of shipment for Minnesota wheat, the most northerly at that time procurable; now Lake Superior commands that trade, and with the development of the still more northerly wheat lands that inland sea must be their point of shipment. The only question at issue is, to which sea-port shall it go,—New York or Montreal? There can be no question as to its natural outlet. Canada has her eyes fixed on the inland transportation problem, but all shippers of grain from the interior know that the true difficulty lies in the limited amount of ocean tonnage available in Montreal. The pressure to export via the St. Lawrence and the limited imports for Canada place ocean tonnage outward bound about one shilling a quarter, say THREE CENTS A BUSHEL higher than in the competing port of New York, and to just this extent is the trade via Montreal at a discount. Canada lays out millions of money in canals on the one hand, and on the other checks free imports at her only seaport capable of competing with New York; and, while paying interest on the outlay, taxes herself on her ocean shipments in addition, to say nothing of the indirect taxes, the result of the tariff.

Mr. Campbell, in an appendix, gives a table of actual charters from which it appears that rates in 1892 from Montreal to Liverpool were higher than those from New York to Liverpool in May by from 24 to 28 cents per four hundred and eighty pounds; in June by 10 to 16 cents; in July by one to eight cents; in August by two to twelve cents; in September by four to 12 cents; in October by 26 to 30 cents; and in November by 26 cents. To other ports such as Glasgow and London the difference is very much greater against Montreal. The principal advantage possessed by New York is, of course, the great quantity of westward freight seeking that port from Europe. Montreal as a port needs western freight. Paying cargoes from European ports to Montreal would lower westward freights and enable our transporters to do a large business, and would tend to enable our farmers to get a better price for their grain, instead of having to accept less for what they sell and pay more for what they buy as a result of protection. It is astonishing, too, that our ship agents, transporters and grain merchants do not demand that the work of enlarging our canals shall be carried to completion more rapidly. As it is, all the interest upon money spent from the beginning upon the enlargement has been lost; the money invested is idle until the enlargement is completed. The New York government is urging the legislature to spend millions upon millions to render their canal system more capable of retaining its advantages over those of Canada when Canada's are enlarged, and Canada takes little or no interest in the completion which so alarms her successful rival.

PROHIBITION PLEBISCITE IN NOVA SCOTIA.

In proposing to submit the question of prohibition to the people of Nova Scotia by means of a plebiscite to be taken at the next local elections, the premier and government of that province are, no doubt, acting in accordance with what they know to be the wishes of the majority of the people. By large majorities the voters of Ontario, Manitoba and Prince Edward Island have by similar plebiscites declared in favor of prohibition. Nova Scotia has before this, by piecemeal, and almost as a whole, adopted the prohibition measures which have been submitted to its counties and municipalities, and there can be no doubt that the great majority of the electors are in favor of effective prohibition. The government of the day, in view of this fact and of the action which is being taken by so many of the provinces at this time to secure prohibition legislation from the governments of either the province or the Dominion, could hardly do anything less than provide for a plebiscite. Of course, those journals which seek to bind up the Conservative cause with that of the liquor interest, and which are, therefore, opposed, though in a sort of cowardly, sneaking, underhand way, to all prohibition moves, ascribe the Nova Scotia government's action to a mere desire to gain the support of the prohibitionists. Even if this were the sole motive, we do not see that it is open to objection from those who are not ashamed to appeal to the selfish interests of the protected manufacturers, the railway monopolies, the government contractors and the constituencies which for the sake of public works are willing to support a government which has maintained its existence by the frauds of gerrymander, unfair election lists and bribery, conspired in by ministers of the Crown. An appeal to the unselfish and disinterested motives of prohibitionists is regarded as bad by journals which pander to the selfish, vicious liquor interests. The only reason for imagining such a motive on the part of the Nova Scotia government is that the plebiscite is to be taken simultaneously with the vote for the local assembly candidates, and the government candidates may therefore get some votes from grateful Conservatives who are prohibitionists. It seems to us that if the government had wished to secure the votes of the prohibitionists it would have declared in favor of prohibition without taking a plebiscite, and would then have made it necessary for prohibitionists to vote for the government candidates, if they wished to make a demonstration in favor of prohibition. By providing a plebiscite, the Nova Scotia government antagonize the liquor interests without making it necessary for prohibitionists who are opposed to it to vote for its candidates in order to record their votes for prohibition. But if the Nova Scotian government, instead of bringing on the plebiscite at the local elections, had provided for it at the municipal elections, these fault-finding, partisan, liquor-pandering journals would have had quite as much fault to find as they have now. Sir Oliver Mowat had the plebiscite submitted at the municipal elections, though he might very easily have had it held over until the provincial election, which is not far off, had he thought that a good way of catching prohibition votes. But his course also was found fault with by these same journals. He wished to shelve the question, to dodge it, and so forth. The fact is that certain Conservative journals, while anxious to retain the liquor vote and influence, are irritated when they see that the Liberal party are not unlikely to gain some strength by showing some desire to satisfy the temperance and prohibition demands of the people.

The United States press is almost unanimously in favor of the annexation of Hawaii; only the independent press heartily supported the unassailable position taken by the President. One would have supposed that from reading the most widely circulated Republican and Democratic papers that there was but one opinion held by the people of the United States, and that was that the President had made the mistake of his life in trying to undo the work of an unholy conspiracy between an American clique of Honolulu and the American minister and the American forces he was able to command to overthrow the queen and annex the country to the United States against the will of the whole population of the islands, with the exception of the Americans. This impression was so strong that the so-called president of the provisional government at Honolulu had the impudence to tell President Cleveland that his government would not recognize President Cleveland as the representative in this matter of the people of the United States, and the representative of the provisional government at Washington fulminated against the President and his actions as if he were an American citizen and not a diplomatic representative from another country, bound by courtesy, as well as by diplomatic usage and privilege, to accept the decisions of the government of a country as those of the country. It appears that the United States House of Representatives is of the opinion of President Cleveland, for by the large majority of 177 to 75 it has fully approved of the President's course and pronounced against annexation, or even a protectorate. That will be a blow to President Dole and the provisional government of Honolulu, which will now, in all probability, recognize that they made a mistake in supposing that they know more about the people of the United States than President Cleveland. Mrs. Dole, who, it is said, prevents President Dole and the provisional government of Hawaii from resigning, will now probably recognize the fact that the people of the United States regard her as a usurper of the throne of Queen Liliuokalani.

The government has decided to call parliament together on the fifteenth of March. Usually the Dominion Parliament meets in January or February. Immediately after a general election a new parliament is summoned a month or so later than usual because of the active work devolving upon the ministers by the campaign and the business arising out of the elections. The first session of the present parliament met on April 29, the first of the preceding parliament on April 13. The tendency has been towards calling the later sessions of each parliament earlier in the year. Thus, the last session of last parliament was called on January 6. There is a general impression that the coming session will be the last of the present parliament, though another session is possible. The late date for which it is called, therefore, is the more extraordinary. Everyone knows the reason, however. The necessary reduction of the tariff is giving some of the ministers a great deal of work and worry. The demand from the people for a reduction is imperative, yet the manufacturers resist it. The example of the United States makes the people of Canada inexorable. The ministry know this, but they are bound to the manufacturers, and while working to make reductions they are compelled to satisfy the manufacturers, who are swarming at Ottawa in defence of their interests. The government will not be ready to meet parliament until the fifteenth of March, the latest date at which parliament has been called together since 1874, when the Mackenzie Government assumed the reins of office. Our noisily loyal government is, in fact, undisguisedly looking to Washington.

An analysis of the results of the recent colliers' strike in England is exceedingly instructive. A careful calculation of the loss, direct and indirect, caused by the sixteen weeks' suspension of work consequent on the affair has been made by the Glasgow 'Herald,' and, in brief, is as follows: The output of coal during the strike dropped from 63,000,000 tons, normal, to 39,000,000. The loss is estimated as follows: Miners, £4,800,000; iron-workers, £8,640,000; workshop hands, £3,168,000, and miscellaneous losses bring the total up to £18,000,000, equal to ninety million dollars. The net losses in profits foot up as follows: Coal-owners, £2,430,000; iron masters, £1,723,172; pottery owners, £153,028; factory owners, £1,381,100; railways, £2,056,565; shipping, £1,212,500; gas and water companies, £647,650; shop-keepers, £3,641,600; total, £13,255,615, equal to sixty-six million dollars. It is also estimated that the householders and private consumers of coal paid £1,767,600 in advanced prices. The total losses amount to some £33,000,000, a sum not far short of half the total revenue of the United

Kingdom. The figures are instructive, and should have the effect of strengthening the hands of those who are endeavoring to establish some means of preventing conflicts between employers and employed, conflicts which prove, as shown above, disastrous to all members of the community, but especially to the wage-earners.

Many of the Conservative organs of Ontario have highly commended Mr. Laurier's timely appeal for tolerance, and both Conservatives and Liberals among the people believe that it has done and is doing good. One or two of the Conservative organs fear, however, that Mr. Laurier's fine course may strengthen him as a political leader, so they have begun to sneer at him, to accuse him of want of tolerance, and, as far as possible, undo his work. They hark back to his declaration that had he been a Metis at Batoche during the second rebellion he would have shouldered his musket. A great many Conservatives now know that the Metis were driven into rebellion. Had Sir John Macdonald granted the just concessions to the Metis before their outbreak that he granted in haste when the news came that the rebellion was a fact, all the lives and treasure lost in that rebellion would have been saved. Even the English people of Manitoba had to resist the Dominion Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway by an appeal to force before they could free themselves of the monopoly which the government bound them with. If the Conservative organs really loved tolerance they would welcome effective appeals, no matter where or whom they proceeded from, and they would not try to undo the work of pacification by tearing open old sores.

The Dominion Government has responded promptly to the demand of the Board of Trade and Corn Exchange for the abolition of canal tolls on eastward through grain. The government has not abolished the tolls, but has fixed them at the same rate as last year, namely, ten cents per ton on all grain passing through the Welland canal, payment at that canal ensuring free passage through the St. Lawrence river canals. Thus, American grain shipped via Oswego, Rochester, Ogdensburg or any American port east of the Welland canal to an American destination pays the same as grain destined for Montreal, and passing through all the St. Lawrence canals. Wheat transhipped at Ogdensburg for Montreal is no longer charged extra tolls owing to the retaliatory tolls imposed by the American Government upon Canadian vessels passing through the Sault Ste. Marie canal in 1892. This little war resulted in Canada's undertaking to dig a canal on her own side of the Sault, which will be finished within a couple of years. The early fixing of the rate of tolls for the season will enable the grain trade to make contracts ahead for the sale and transportation of grain on the opening of navigation. Usually the government has delayed the passing of the order-in-council, thus keeping the trade in suspense and causing it inconvenience, and even actual loss.

A Winnipeg exchange says: 'The question of amalgamating the several church 'congregations in Rapid City is being 'agitated, the object being to have fewer 'ministers, thus enabling the people to 'grant a proper and remunerative salary.' The present would seem to be a favorable time for 'amalgamation' of this character in Manitoba and the Territories. No one can spend a few months in that western country without being impressed with the surplus of churches in towns of limited population. A place of five or six hundred people, all told, will have three or four churches. It is needless to say that all these churches are not supported by the people themselves; they are mostly on the mission list of the great ecclesiastical bodies in the eastern provinces. If necessary, examples might be cited of these unnecessary divisions of the people among three or four denominations, when the entire population is not equal to the support of one pastor and one church, although the work is doubtless hard enough for all who are there, even if they were all pulling one way, instead of all pulling different ways. Certainly, church union should be encouraged in a country such as our North-West, which is being newly settled, and where the circumstances of the early settlers favor union and co-operation in most matters.

If the French in Sierra Leone have really made another mistake and have again attacked British forces without provocation, there will, we fear, be strong suspicions in England that these mistakes are mistakes only in that they terminate in the defeat and humiliation of the French troops. It appears that several of the French soldiers who took part in this second affair were captured, so that the truth about the motive of this attack will probably be extracted from them. The French have no cause for jealousy of England in that part of Africa. They have succeeded in appropriating all the country lying in the rear of the British colonies, thus separating them from the thickly populated countries of the central Soudan and from the Royal British Niger Company's territories. In fact, France has a magnificent empire, of which the city, famous in fable, Timbuctoo, is the centre, and of which their soldiers have recently taken possession, rather to the alarm of the French Government, who fear that the occupation of what is one of the holy cities of the Mohammedans may result in a holy war against France in Algiers and the rest of north-west Africa.

The passage in the Ohio Legislature of a measure by which it is provided that in the future there shall only be biennial sessions of that body leaves but five states in the union in which the contrary is the case. What can with advantage be practicable in this respect in the United States ought to be practicable in our provinces. But in view of the reception which Mr. Desjardins' bill received, which simply proposed a reduction of two hundred dollars per year, it is not likely that the majority of our patriotic legislators will consent to a suggestion that would reduce them eight hundred dollars every second year. Yet a biennial session would be a measure of economy most commendable; would tend to keep down the growing mass of useless legislation, and, if carried out, would be creditable to those who brought it about. Will some member of the government tell the people why the economy of biennial sessions is not adopted?

A French-Canadian correspondent, writing from Kansas, says Mr. Papineau ought to be elected to parliament as recognition of his bold vindication of religious liberty, as a solace for his vile treatment at the hands of the enemies of liberty, and that the Protestant French-Canadians may at last have representation in parliament. Our correspondent does not seem to remember that the Protestant French-Canadians have enjoyed no mean share of representation in parliament if Mr. Joly is to be counted as one of them, as he has always desired to be. Mr. Auger, long member of parliament for Shefford, is also a very devout Protestant. It would be entirely unfair to hold the French-Canadian people guilty of the diatribes which have been dictated to the French press.

It is said that Sir Adolphe Caron keeps his position in the cabinet simply because he has too much knowledge of the bribery methods employed by the government, and, unlike Sir Hector Langevin, would not scruple to use his knowledge to the ruin of his party if pushed to extremes. This is the man who is set up as the guide, philosopher and friend of the young men of Canada.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN LIVINGSTON.

Mr. John Livingston, the well-known journalist, died on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Livingston had been in failing health for some years past, but the immediate cause of death was an attack of bronchitis, contracted a week ago. His physician did not think that deceased was dangerously ill until the last moment when he passed peacefully and quietly away at the age of 58 years.

Born at Shediac, N.B., Mr. Livingston began his active career as a telegraph operator, raising to the post of chief operator in St. John, N.B. Early in the sixties he abandoned the operating room and accepted the post of associate editor of the the 'Colonial Presbyterian,' whence he joined the St. John 'News,' a



THE LATE JOHN LIVINGSTON.

tri-weekly. Shortly afterwards he established the 'Morning Telegraph,' and purchasing the 'Morning Journal' and 'Colonial Presbyterian,' he merged the three into the St. John 'Daily Telegraph' and 'Weekly Telegraph.' Selling out his interest in these papers to Mr. William Elder, he established the 'Weekly Watchman,' the office of which was destroyed in the great fire. Mr. Livingston next assumed editorial charge of the Moncton 'Times,' which position he occupied about a year, when he returned to St. John as editor of the St. John 'Sun.'

Mr. Livingston came to Montreal in 1882 as editor of the 'Herald,' then controlled by the late James Stewart. He remained in that capacity, after the purchase of the paper by the Hon. Peter Mitchell, until 1887, when he assumed the chair of editor-in-chief of the Toronto 'Empire,' then just founded. Resigning this position in consequence of ill health he accepted the position of manager of the Calgary 'Herald,' from whence he returned to Montreal about three months ago. Mr. Livingston's fame as a journalist was known throughout Canada. He wielded a ready pen as a political writer, and since his return to Montreal has been a frequent contributor to the columns of the 'Witness.'

The deceased was a widower, and leaves to mourn his loss eight children, four sons and four daughters, besides a wide circle of friends in all parts of the Dominion.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Lizards with gold chains are being sold for breast pins in New York, and also in Montreal. They are worn by the gentler sex principally.

Mrs. Lacroix of 545 Craig street, was badly burned while lighting a fire two weeks ago, and was taken to Notre Dame Hospital. She died last Wednesday morning.

Burglars smashed Messrs. Boyd's & Co.'s plate glass windows early on Sunday morning and carried off some goods. Several other stores were broken into on the same morning, but no burglars were captured.

A man named Racette, found dead in his house on Panet street, on Thursday, with his sister lying drunk beside him, was declared by the jury to have been 'suffocated with coal gas while drunk.'

Messrs. Finlayson, Birch & Co., St. Paul street, had some damage from fire on Friday, their loss having been placed at $10,000. Messrs. McLean, Shaw & Co., Mr. W. J. Price and A. Mendel & Co., are the chief losers.

At noon on Friday, opposite 1222 Dorchester street, Joseph Gauthier, of No. 3 Mount Royal street, fell off the roof of a new building, a height of 50 feet, sustaining such injuries to his ribs and lungs that he died in the ambulence while on his way to the Notre Dame Hospital.

The Hon. Mr. McShane, in demanding a recount, has reduced Mr. Villeneuve's majority, but whether he will continue to further reduce it so that he may get the seat remains to be seen, as the recount has not proceeded to a close, and was a slow process. Mr. Villeneuve's majority was originally 176.

The work of the Volunteer Electoral League cost them $3,600, and they did not cover more than five or six out of the thirteen wards of the city. They, however, managed to rouse public opinion to a sense of its duty in stamping out a few of the boodlers who fattened from the public till.

Michael Murphy, aged 29, living on Parthenais street, was charged in the Police Court last week with brutally assaulting his wife. It is said he assaulted her because she refused to give him money. So dreadfully did he beat her that she had to be taken to the hospital. The prisoner was remanded for trial.

The annual meeting of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company was amongst the tamest ever held, although several of the old directors were dropped from the company and their places supplied by five brokers. The stock has always been speculative, and the presence of the brokers on the board of directors does not promise any change for the better as to that.

Elzear Lacasse, at one time a clerk in the store of Mr. Peter Wright, of 1329 Notre Dame street, was captured on Thursday while stealing goods from his former employer. Several other thieves were with him in the robbery, and he gave their names, the police having determined to secure them, if possible, as these store robberies are frequent.

A disastrous fire at Messrs. Castle & Richardson's store, 33 St. Peter street, occupied the fire brigade on Sunday morning. Before it was subdued the firm had been damaged in property some $25,000. Messrs. Frank Wilson & Co., butter and cheese merchants, John Semple & Co., wholesale grocers, and Mr. W. Thomas all had property damaged by the fire.

Louis Larivee, of the firm of Gauthier & Larivee, stock brokers, about 23 years old, five feet five and a half inches high, and with dark brown eyes, black hair, and dark moustache, with good manners and with six thousand dollars in his pocket which, it is alleged, he embezzled from the firm, has gone away from Montreal. The police are searching for him in the United States.

Horse thieving is not altogether confined to country districts or to prairies or plains in the west. It is a common offence in Montreal. Constable Murphy who caught Edward Gallan, of Ottawa street, driving a horse and cutter which he was well aware had been stolen, leaped upon the thief, and after a sharp fight ran him into the station. The horse and rig belonged to Mr. Humphries of the St. Lawrence Hall.

On Sunday afternoon, Feb. 4, Mr. Jacob Gluephem, a Jew, of Kingston, was married to Miss Dora Greenwood, niece of Mr. Ephrem Vosberg, clothier, 2516 Notre Dame street. On the following Monday morning they started for Kingston, their future abode. On Sunday evening it is alleged that Mr. Bercovitch, a supposed friend of the groom, charged him with already having two wives and two children, which he is said to have at first admitted to be true but afterwards denied. The case is to be investigated.

M. Gustave A. Girard, of the city clerk's office, under the impression that it is generally weeks before the local returning officers and parties who rent booths get paid, issued a circular to them, in which he offered them payment at once on his own account, pocketing one dollar for himself out of the $6.50 due and paid. As it had been announced that all these parties would be paid on Thursday, the transaction was the more barefaced. Mr. Girard was suspended. The 'Patrie' grimly says he would make a good alderman.

Walter Searle was in court on Thursday morning last, with three bad cuts on his arm. Two of the gang who had assaulted him were in the hands of the police. James Riley and Joseph Carson were the culprits. Searles told Judge Dugas that while he and three friends were driving in from Lachine at 3 o'clock in the morning the prisoners had stopped them and asked them for a few cents for beer money. This having been refused the two set upon Searles, knocked him down and stabbed him. The prisoners pleaded not guilty to the charge and were remanded for trial.

MR. GLADSTONE'S PROGRAMME.

London, Feb. 12.—A meeting of the Cabinet was held at the official residence of Mr. Gladstone in Downing street, prior to the reassembling of the House of Commons. It is stated that Mr. Gladstone proposes to drop the Parish Councils bill and the Exempt Employers bill and to make an appeal to the country within a month.

A GREAT CONVENTION.

ONTARIO PROHIBITIONISTS TRANSACT MUCH BUSINESS IN A SHORT SPACE OF TIME.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—The proportions of the great prohibition convention which opened here yesterday morning make the gathering a political event of more than provincial importance. The convention is unexampled in prohibition history in Canada. When the delegates had all arrived the platform, floor and the two galleries were thronged with prohibitionists, including hundreds of ladies, all wearing blue delegate badges. From the platform and from the floor each view was unique and picturesque. The platform was richly decorated with three large British ensigns; fronting the platform, and floating over the president's table depended this motto: 'Jan. 1, 200,000 electors said immediate total prohibition; now for united action.' From northern galleries hung the device, 'Vote for what you pray for,' from the southern gallery, 'Shoulder to shoulder, we shall win.'

On the platform, supporting ex-Mayor Fleming, sat about one hundred of the most eminent prohibition workers, including a number of ladies of provincial reputation. The representatives came from as far west as Sault Ste. Marie and east as Vankleek Hill.

The convention was called to order by the Rev. W. Kettlewell, chairman of the union committee. The appointment of ex-Mayor Fleming, as permanent president, was made by acclamation.

The morning session was devoted to the discussion of the

UNION COMMITTEE'S REPORT

which is as follows:—

To the prohibition convention—The union committee having given some thought to the present position of our cause, and with a hope that this careful conclusion may be of some value, at least suggestively, to this great gathering, they would respectfully submit to you the following recommendations in reference to further action to secure the greatest possible benefit from the splendid victory that has been won.

1. That workers in every county, city, district and municipality be earnestly urged to take steps to make their organization permanent, so that there may be a ready constituted agency in every locality for united work in every line of effort to aid this great cause, which may be agreed upon or which circumstances may make desirable.

2. That our friends be specially recommended to make all possible effort to secure the nomination and election to the local legislature and the House of Commons of such representatives and only such as are known and avowed prohibitionists and who can be relied upon to independently promote and support in their respective bodies legislation for the prohibition of the liquor traffic to the full limit of the ascertained jurisdiction of such body respectively.

3. That a deputation be appointed to wait forthwith upon the Ontario Government and respectfully request them to declare in favor of the total prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating liquor to the full extent of the power vested in the legislature.

4. That a deputation be appointed to wait upon the Dominion Government and urge the duty of the immediate enactment, by the Dominion Parliament, of legislation giving effect to the strongly expressed desire of so large a proportion of the electors of the country, and making effective provision for the carrying of such legislation into practical operation, and that the prohibitionists of other provinces be invited to co-operate.

5. That this convention express gratification that so far the Dominion Parliament has not ratified the proposed treaty with France, whereby our country shall be required to admit certain forms of intoxicating liquor on specially favorable terms, and that this memorial be forwarded forthwith urging the Government to resist all attempts in Parliament to secure the endorsement of a proposal the carrying out of which would be so detrimental to the welfare of our country and so utterly opposed to the wishes of a great majority of our citizens.

6. That this convention records its high satisfaction with the unity and harmony that prevailed in the ranks of our workers during the contest, and cheerfully endorses the 'call' that has been made for a great representative Dominion convention of prohibitionists, believing that such a gathering will tend to bring together more closely the many friends and agencies that are now working for the attainment of the total prohibition of the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating beverages in and into the Dominion of Canada.

7. That this convention desires to express satisfaction that at least a few of the women of the province were allowed to cast their votes in the recent plebiscite, and that their votes were cast so preponderatingly, as was natural on the side of moral reform. We trust the day is not distant when the women of our banner province, Ontario, as a whole, may not be denied an equal voice at the ballot box in all elections, whether municipal or parliamentary.

8. That the carrying out of the decisions of this convention be committed to a committee composed of the present union committee and one other person representing each of the organizations now represented on such committee, those now acting as such associate members to hold their places till others are appointed.

9. That the union committee as now constituted, be a committee of this convention on business, resolutions and the nomination of such committee or deputations as may be ordered by the convention.

The credential committee reported that over thirteen hundred delegates were in attendance.

A WARM DISCUSSION.

It was midnight when the delegates left the Pavilion, a meeting of the union committee succeeding the close of the memorable convention, which opened at 9.30, had held three important sessions, and had made more history than had been previously recorded in years. When the afternoon session opened, the discussion was resumed of the union committee's report. All the clauses were agreed to with the exception of that deputing the delegation to the Ontario Government. The clause read: 'That a deputation be appointed to wait forthwith upon the Ontario Government, and respectfully request them to declare in favor of the total prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating liquors to the full extent of the power vested in the Legislature.'

The Rev. Dr. Sutherland wanted something more definite and moved the following amendment: 'That a deputation be appointed to wait forthwith upon the Ontario Government to inquire if it is their intention to introduce a bill to prohibit the traffic in intoxicating liquors, provided that the Supreme Court decides that such action is within the power of the Provincial Legislature.

An amendment to the amendment was made by Mr. J. W. St. John, seconded by the Rev. T. H. Ormo:—

That a deputation of this convention be appointed to wait upon the Ontario Government and request them to declare now in favor of the restriction and prohibition of the liquor traffic in the province of Ontario, to the full extent of the power vested in the Legislature, and that they will we use all diligence in speedily ascertaining such power.

An exciting debate followed, in which Mr. G. F. Marter with considerable warmth detailed the reasons why he had introduced the 'Marter bill', now, he said, spoken so slightingly of. He was understood to favor Mr. St. John's amendment.

Ex-Mayor Gibson strongly defended the original clause.

Mr. F. S. Spence made

A FERVID SPEECH

which worked up the enthusiasm of the audience in the cause of which he declared that he would not turn his hand to save any political party untrue to prohibition.

Mr. W. W. Buchanan followed, and somewhat surprised the convention by vigorously endorsing Mr. Spence's criticisms of the amendments as falling short of the recommendation of the report. A storm of 'Vote! vote!' brought the question to a climax, when the clause of the report was carried by such an overwhelming majority, that when the president, ex-Mayor Fleming, in finally putting the motion, said 'Against?' there was no one rose and the vote became unanimous.

The appointment of the deputation to the Government followed. It included the president of every county plebiscite association in attendance and in addition fifty of the most prominent ladies and gentlemen of the convention.

The convention then proceeded to place itself on record against

THE PROPOSED LIGHT WINE TREATY

with France. The Rev. John Potts, D.D., strongly objected to the Dominion entering into any treaty which would preclude for years the prohibition of the importation of intoxicating liquors.

The resolution moved by Dr. Potts and carried unanimously was:

'That this convention expresses gratification that so far the Dominion Parliament has not ratified the proposed treaty with France, whereby our country shall be required to import certain forms of intoxicating liquors on specially favorable terms, and that a memorial be forwarded forthwith urging the Government to resist all attempts in Parliament to secure the endorsement of a proposal, the carrying out of which would be so detrimental to the welfare of our country and so utterly opposed to the wishes of a great majority of our citizens.'

The resolution was endorsed by several speakers and carried by acclamation.

A woman's suffrage resolution went with a rush, the union committee being instructed to send a deputation to the Government on this subject at some convenient date, this issue, however, to be subordinate to that of prohibition.

The deputation to the Government at this point left for the Parliament buildings. The remainder of the afternoon session was taken up with eloquent speeches by the Rev. Dr. Carman, of Methodist General Conference, Rev. Mr. Crossley, who also sang a suitable solo; the Rev. Mr. Webber and the Black Knight, the Rev. J. H. Hector. The latter electrified the convention by his description of the wrongs of womanhood in slavery days and an appeal to the chivalry of the men of Canada to see the noble women of the Dominion endowed with the sovereign right of the ballot.

THE CLOSING SESSION.

Much as was the eagerness of thousands of Torontonians to attend the great convention's closing session it was impossible for them to do so, as fifteen hundred delegates, wearing the blue badge, without which admission was impossible, thronged every part of the large Pavilion.

Mr. J. J. Maclaren, Q.C., called the convention to order, who said this morning we opened with prayer, to-night we will open with song. 'Onward Christian Soldiers' suggested a delegate and almost instantly that grand martial hymn was taken up on platform, floor and gallery, and pealed out until the Pavilion echoed with the triumphant strains.

Ex-mayor Fleming, president of the convention, resumed the chair, and had a delicate task as the convention was thrilling with expectancy and excitement owing to the flying rumors of what Sir Oliver Mowat had and had not said.

The Hon. S. C. Biggs briefly spoke of the example set by Manitoba in starting the plebiscite wave rolling across the country.

The president called upon the Rev. Mr. Kettlewell to announce the

ANSWER OF THE GOVERNMENT.

When the chairman of the deputation stated that Sir Oliver and his Government had unfurled the prohibition banner and thrown down the gauntlet to the saloon, the Convention applauded and cheered wildly. The chairman waved his handkerchief and cheered with great enthusiasm.

The Rev. Dr. Potts said that he was more than pleased with the result.

The Hon. G. W. Ross followed, and in referring to the plebiscite, said:—"The result has exceeded my expectations. After the vote there was a period of uncertainty. You had forgotten that I told you that if the people voted for prohibition they would get it from the Government without equivocation. The politician who cannot bow to the people's will will be more remembered by his epitaphs than by his works (laughter). The verdict of the people has been accepted by the people heartily and by me gladly. I was glad that the Government was able to express itself in a way to satisfy the delegates. It was what you had a right to expect. It was what it ought to do, and it is the only kind of a Government that I would be a member of (applause). I am not stronger on the question than is my chief. I could not be a better moral reformer or any other kind of a reformer, than he is (applause). You have now only to continue to do your duty by seeing that the masses of the people do their's in the great cause of prohibition.

OLD WORLD NEWS.

A SPLIT THREATENED BETWEEN FRANCE AND RUSSIA.

London, Feb. 10.—The ceaseless conflict between mediæval and modern which makes all Europe its battlefield produced transformations as sudden as they are strange. For the past month the most gloomy apprehensions have been entertained in every quarter as to the likelihood of the new year bringing war in its train. Now, all at once, there is quite generally a wholly buoyant feeling to the effect that the situation is vastly improved.

It is not alone on each side of the Vistula among the parties directly concerned, but everywhere else that the ceremony of signing the Russo-German commercial treaty at Berlin to-day will be regarded as the most welcome and hopeful harbinger of continued peace.

It is four years now since I began trying to lay stress on the young German Emperor's essentially progressive and enlightened view on tariff reform as an important factor in the European outlook. To-day marks a triumph of these views over the wrong-headed and antiquated economics of the Bismarckian regime and over the obtuse prejudices of protectionist Europe generally which deserves and commands attention. No time need be wasted in conjectures as to the action of the Reichstag. It will ratify the treaty by a good majority and do it within the next ten days. The Opposition was making a tremendous noise a month ago, talking as if the bill were already beaten, while the other side kept almost silent. Now the conditions are altered; it is the friends of the measure who cheer while the protectionists discover that their ranks are thinned daily by fresh desertions and that the popular tide is flowing with a rush in the Emperor's direction.

In both empires those who have been fighting against this liberal and intelligent commercial understanding are the same people whose voices are always lifted for war between the two countries whenever the slightest cause of friction arises. Comparisons with America are difficult, because in Western Europe the vested interests which shriek for protective tariffs are agricultural, and it is the manufacturing industries which agitate for freer trade. But, keeping this difference in view, it will be easy for Americans to form from their own experience an idea of this class of Old World protectionists, who, to secure for themselves the monopoly of exploiting the home market, are willing to commit the nation to any embarrassment abroad, even at the risk of calamitous foreign complications and quarrels.

It happened that in Russia the conditions are more like ours; it is the manufacturers of Moscow and other towns of the interior who clamor for high tariffs and also contribute the great bulk of the funds which find a way into the warchest of the Pan-Slavist organization. In Germany it is the baronial owners of huge farming estates who want a tariff wall high enough to keep out Russian corn, it is they who for years have been playing on the racial hatreds between two peoples to preserve that wall intact.

So this treaty may be hailed as a victory for peace as well as for enlightenment in political methods. In the popular consciousness among the majority of German and Russians that they are doing a profitable trade with each other the world is furnished with the best possible guarantee that they will not lightly break off and fall to fighting.

This aspect of the case is rendered especially clear by the consternation with which the Paris politicians contemplate the changed state of affairs. The present French Chamber is the most ultra-protectionist body the republic has yet seen, and, in obedience to domestic requirements, its constituents have just perfected quite the gem of McKinleyism, debates on which begin to-day. It nearly doubles the wheat duty and runs up similar tariffs on all forms of cereals and prepared breadstuffs, such as flour, macaroni, pearl barley, etc. It seems never to have occurred to anyone except a few abandoned free-traders, whom France no longer listens to, that this savage wholesale embargo on the foreign grain trade would attract Russian attention. Indeed, those who are actively responsible for this new bill, true to the rule which marks protectionist Chauvinists, were also foremost in the hysterical welcome to France which was lavished on the visiting Russian fleet. There are at present over a hundred Russian decorations on the way to Paris, a large proportion destined for the very gentlemen who are warmly forwarding this new experiment in McKinleyism. By the time these crosses arrive they will find the recipients in a cruel dilemma. Their home electors have already a taste of blood in their mouths, leaping in a furor of anticipation of the immediate benefits of this new bread tax. It will be the political death warrant of the Chamber to deny them now. On the other hand, the Russian papers are saying with a brutal frankness that if France adopts this preposterous law shutting out Russian grain, all that episode of the fleet's visit may at once be forgotten as a mere midwinter flirtation with a cocotte. To give acute point to this cynical threat there arises that painful vision of the Czar and the Kaiser drinking health to each other over the completion of arrangements for Russo-German intercommerce on a scale of unexampled freedom and intimacy.

It is indeed a predicament of the first magnitude. The favored nation clause in other treaties renders it impossible that France should except Russia from the operation of the proposed tariff. It helps to measure the depth of the hole in which the French protectionists find themselves that some of their organs should actually propose this mode of escape, in spite of the fact that it would put France instanter under the ban of international comity.

THE MILLS MEETINGS

The Gospel Illustrated by the Great Preacher.

Montreal's Great Churches Crowded---Hundreds Ask for Prayer.

The largest churches of Montreal are too small to hold the crowds of people who gather nightly and sometimes twice and three times a day to hear the Rev. B. Fay Mills. We give this week several more of his addresses and illustrative anecdotes, of which a larger quantity is to appear in future issues.

CHRISTIANS—AND PROFESSING CHRISTIANS.

The great evangelist preached a sermon on this subject so valuable and beautiful that we reproduce it in its entirety.

Mr. Mills was incisive, terse, keen. He thrilled and melted the vast audience. His illustrations had a nice appositeness. His anecdotes reached the source of tears. He was deeply earnest, eloquent. He points out the shortcoming; he probes the wound; but he never fails to apply the balm.

'What do ye more than these?' was his text.

A man once said, 'I don't understand what people bother me for, asking me if I am a Christian, when I have been a member of the Church for thirteen years.' If that man were a Christian the Church certainly should have known it. Could we recognize the Christian by his looks, or by his acts, or by his deportment? There were many Christless men and women who would make almost any sacrifice rather than do a dishonest or dishonorable act. Was there a difference between such people and the Christian? Put a bunch of grapes on the vine, and the appearance may deceive even the gardener: but you can take that bunch away, and the vine will have lost nothing. Take away from the Christless soul the attributes upon which they most pride themselves, and they lost nothing of the things which were vital to their character.

There was a vital difference between the grapes placed upon the vine, and the living roots of the vine. He had often heard it said of nearly every business that a man could not engage in that business and be a Christian. Now, there was no reputable business in which a man could not be a true Christian. He knew men who, in every act of their business lives showed forth that they had been with the Lord. You could not have the smallest transaction with them without knowing that they had loved the Saviour. He knew a man who had seven or eight stores, and in each of these stores, if you went to buy anything you would know by the very atmosphere, that the proprietor was a Christian. An old man one day came to the store to sell a load of onions. He used profane language about the Saviour. The owner heard him. 'You must say nothing against the proprietor of this store,' he said to the old man, 'or you will never sell another onion at any store of mine.' And then he invited the old man into his office up-stairs, shut the door—having left orders that he was not to be disturbed—and preached Christ to the white-haired old sinner with such effect that the truth went home, and he gave his heart to the Lord.

It had been said that a man could hardly be a Christian and keep a hotel. He knew one man who kept a hotel, and you could not go into that place without being well assured that the proprietor was a Christian. The atmosphere of the place attested it. There was no liquor sold. The proprietor believed in making the unhappy happy, and the unfortunate fortunate, in so far as in him lay.

The place was full in the summer. The people came from all parts to this Christian hotel. There was a general there who was worth two or three millions. He was, perhaps, a little consequential. He thought the proprietor owed him something in the way of extra attention. One day he was surprised, and not a little angry, to see the proprietor come up the hill on an express waggon upon which were seated a man and his wife and children, with a mother-in-law and some other relations, and all manner of belongings. The doctor had said to the man who was the head of his family: 'You must get into the mountains or it will be bad for you. You may die.' But the man could not afford to go to the mountains. The proprietor heard of the case, and he straightway brought the family to the famous resort himself. The General fumed, and tore round, and said he thought people should pay their way, and should not come to places where they were unable to pay the regular prices. But the landlord smiled and smiled and smiled, and would not be moved. 'Why,' he said, 'you know, General, this house belongs to my father, and I surely could not turn any of my brothers and sisters out of my father's house.' But this answer made the General only the more wroth, and he said—'I don't know what kind of a man you are. No matter what I say to you you are not hurt.' 'Why,' replied the hotel-keeptr, 'it is pretty hard to hurt a dead man.'

There were business men following Christ in every act of their lives. You had only to look at them to know it. You had only to have one transaction with them to know it. What are you doing in that line? There was a young man once in a broker's office who thought that he ought to speak to his employer and ask him if he were a Christian. He mustered up courage one day and said, 'I hope you will excuse me, but I have been wanting for some time past to ask you rather an embarrassing question. I have never found the courage, but I must ask you now: 'Are you a Christian?' To which the employer replied: 'Why, Frank, I have been trying for the past five years to pluck up the courage to ask you the same question.' There was not enough of Christian grace between them to last either of them throughout one whole day.

What were the women doing more than others? Were they cultivating the grace and true sweetness of the Christian character? He knew some homes which were simply radiant with joy and peace and love from the garret to the basement, in every corner, because the mistress of these homes was a Christlike presence from day to day, filling every room with a sweet perfume of Christian grace, through self-abnegation, through unselfishness. A man once said:

'I became converted through my wife.'

'In what way did she influence your conversion?'

'Because she was so good to me when I was so naughty to her.'

Another man whose wife had been dead two months, said that he owed his conversion to his dead wife.

And when some of the neighbors heard that they said: 'Why that woman was the most peevish, the most worritsome woman in the whole world.' 'Ah,' replied another, 'but you did not know that woman since her conversion. Shortly before she took ill she gave her heart to God. She lay upon a sick bed for ten months, and during all that time, not a complaint, not a selfish word, not one murmur ever crossed her lips. Nay, to go into her chamber, leaving the street upon which the sun poured his rays, and to look upon the radiance of her face, was to leave a great darkness, and to step into the effulgence of a heavenly radiance.'

Were they shining in the dark? If one went to bed with the gas burning, the flame would hardly be noticed in the morning when the sun poured his glory into the room, and the gas might burn all day. But when you entered that room again at night, then you would at once notice that the gas was burning.

How were they shining in tribulation? That was pre-eminently the time to shine. In the dark hour some people wept as though God were dead.

'I had a Roman Catholic servant, and it was my sad duty to have to go down to the kitchen to tell her that her mother was dead. I have never said anything against the Catholics, and don't expect to. I prayed God that I might be able to say a word to comfort her. When she heard the news she threw herself in a chair, and rocked herself to and fro, and wept, and gave way to the most bitter sorrow. But suddenly she looked up, and said: 'There, I have shed my last tear. If my mother were alive she would be the first to say, 'Maggie, don't cry. Does not God know what is best? He has done this better than you could have done it.' We sometimes say the Catholics are superstitious. Was not that an example to those who gave way to weeping, and instead of singing songs in the hour of affliction, sank into despair?

'I knew an educated heathen in California. So far as knowledge of God was concerned he might as well nave been born in Fiji. He lost his children one by one. One day he came to me, and said—with his face between his hands—'I have lost the last one.' I tried to think of some word to say. I put my arm around him and said I was very sorry. Looking up at me, he replied, 'I do not know much about God, but I guess he knew what he was doing, and I am willing to believe that he took my children because it was for the best.'

'A little girl is playing in the aisle of a railway car. The sun is shining brightly outside. Suddenly the train approaches a tunnel. A sudden darkness fills the car. The little girl runs to a gentleman in the car, and clasping him by the knees and climbing up and throwing her arms around him, she cries, 'Oh papa, papa.' And when the train emerges from the dark tunnel, there is the little girl with her arms round her father's neck, perfectly happy and undismayed. Every one on that car knew that that man was the little girl's father.

And were the Christians present doing more than others in the matter of brotherly love and forgiveness? One might call himself a Christian, one might be a minister of the Gospel, one might be a teacher of theology in a seminary, but if he could not forgive those who trespassed against him, if he had one trace of bitterness or envy in his heart, he was not a Christian, and at the judgment day, the Saviour would say he never knew him.

There was the Saviour hanging on the cross. On one side of him hung one, who, dreading to face eternity unprepared, cried out for mercy. On the other side, hung a being who reviled the man in the middle. And what did the man in the middle say, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'

And how did the Christians present, stand in relation to this world and the things of it?

'I love this world,' said Mr. Mills. 'I love it with all the fibres and passion of my heart. We shall see a new heaven and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness. We are not to conform to this world or the poisons of it, but we are to conform this world to the law of Christ. Observe the distinction. A family moved from Virginia to the North. The mother sent her little girls to a certain school clad in little red dresses all made in the same way.

The children came home the first day and said, 'Mamma, we can't go back to that school, for the other children make fun of us because our dresses are not in the fashion.' 'I am sorry,' said the mother, 'that the children of the school are so ill bred as to make fun of your dresses. But you must go back. I did not come here to follow the fashion. I came here to set it.' And the children went back, and in a short time,' said Mr. Mills, very slowly and with a gleam of humor in his blue eyes, 'in a short time all the children at that school were wearing little red dresses cut after that once despised pattern.'

'Salvation is from above. You cannot save men by getting down into the mire with them, because in trying to lift them up, the mire gives with your weight; but,' said Mr. Mills, radiantly, 'we save them by standing firmly on the rock above, and stooping down, we lift them up. Oh, no, we are not to conform to this world, but we are to make this world conform to Christ.'

And finally, what were the Christians present doing more than others to bring lost men and women to the Saviour? He knew a man who had a bible-class of five hundred persons, and he preached Christ so directly and so persuasively that he brought his scholars to Jesus by the score. He knew a business man who had six hundred hands, and he made a point of talking to two of them each day for half an hour about their personal salvation.

Once I noticed a little maiden leaving a meeting, crying. I stopped her and found she was crying about her sins. I spoke to her, and told her about the love of the Saviour, and I believe he received her. But still she wept. Thinking that she was grieving because her parents and the other members of the family were not Christians, I asked her the question. 'Oh, yes,' she said, 'my parents and all our family are members of this church.' 'Why, then,' I said, 'what a joy it will be when you go home and tell them that you have found the Saviour.' But still the little maiden wept. And then she said, hesitatingly, 'They have never spoken to me about Jesus at home.' Oh, the shame of it!

Are any of us like the coward soldier? He was brought before Alexander the Great. Thinking to ingratiate himself with the Emperor, he said 'My name, too, is Alexander, sire.

The Emperor flashed a terrible look at the soldier from his eagle eyes and said, 'Forever drop that name or honor it!'

A moment's silence followed this anecdote—a silence that was intense and breathless. All present must have asked themselves if they resembled the coward soldier. And then Mr. Mills said, 'Let us pray.'

INDIVIDUAL SALVATION AND JUDGMENT.

Spurgeon had said that where there was the ghost of a shade of a shadow of a hope Jesus would save if the erring one only believed. A sick man sent for a minister to comfort him and help save his soul alive. The minister was not much saved himself and doubted his power for good. The man grew worse and the minister was sent for again. It was on a Sunday. 'I don't know what to do to help you,' said the minister, 'but I will read you my sermon.' He only read the text, when the dying man stopped him. The text was: 'He was wounded for our transgressions.'

'He was wounded for our transgressions,' repeated the sick man,'—'he was wounded for my transgressions.' The words went home to his heart and he was saved. "That was the way the congregation should say it,' said Mr. Mills, 'make it to mean your own transgressions.'

In a certain church a minister had asked his congregation to repeat the name of 'Jesus' after him; they all repeated it. Then he asked them to say two words: 'My Jesus,' and not so many could repeat that. 'Could you say it?' pointedly asked Mr. Mills of those present.

God was not willing for any to perish; he gives us the opportunity to lose ourselves; Christ did not say come and be saved, but come and be saviours, to be one with him. We were all called to be redeemers, and should ask ourselves. 'What have you done? How much peace have you brought into the world? Have you been living an earnest life in the kingdom of God? Have you borne the world's sorrows in your heart?

A judge once risked his life to save that of another man. The man poured out his gratitude. 'You have saved my life,' he said, 'and I owe it to you.' 'I would do more than that, my friend,' said the judge, 'if I were able.' The next day the man was arrested for a crime, and was brought before the same judge. He was evidently guilty, but not at all alarmed; he felt sure that the same judge who had saved his life would let him go free. The judge condemned him to suffer the penalty for his crime, and the criminal was astonished. 'How is this,' he asked, 'that you saved my life yesterday at the risk of your own and now condemn me?' Said the judge, 'Yesterday I was your saviour, to-day I am your judge.'

PRAYERFUL MOTHERS.

There was a godly mother who had a profligate son. She loved him, and she never gave him up, but his ways were such that at last it was arranged that he should just have one room in the house, and that all the rest should be closed to him. His mother brought up the food to him with her own hands. One day Mr. John B. Gough visited the house. 'Go upstairs and speak to my boy,' said the mother. 'I am afraid that it will be no use,' was the reply. But up to the room he went. The young man was stretched upon the bed, a debased, drunken, bloated loafer. 'Do you not think it a miserable thing to be going on like this?' said Mr. Gough.

'Oh, it's miserable, but I will have to go on till I drop into my grave this way. I don't believe there is any good in the world. I don't believe there is any holiness or purity.'

'Do you believe in your mother?'

'Ah, there you touch me in a tender spot. I should think so.'

'Do you believe your mother loves you?'

'Of course I do.'

'Well, something must have put that love there. Suppose you offer up a prayer, and simply say—'Oh, love; oh, love".'

The man said afterwards that he thought it was very foolish, but he knelt down, and said: 'Oh, love; oh, love.' And then he seemed to see, in great letters, the words—'God is love.' And again, these other words, 'God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son.' And then he had a vision of the Son of God, and he cried—'Oh, Christ', and took him into his heart. In a moment he was a saved man. Rushing down the stairs he found his mother in the kitchen preparing some food for him with her own hands. He stretched out his arms, and said, 'Oh, love; oh, love.' His mother did not know what he meant, but he sat down and told her, and as he ate the food he salted it with his tears.

That man is a minister to-day.

Mothers should have ambitions for their children. When that famous daughter of Scipio became the mother of two sons she said: 'Let me no more be called the daughter of Scipio; let me be called the mother of the Gracchi.' She believed she would have more glory and honor in being known as the mother of the Gracchi than she would as the daughter of the distinguished Roman. She meant her children to be righteous men, and she was not disappointed. The mothers made the destiny of their children.

'I was at a conference once where one hundred and twenty ministers got up and ascribed their conversion to their mothers. Have a holy ambition for your children. As Samuel's mother, lend them to the Lord before their birth.

Then there was the powerful benefit of a godly example. He heard a man once say that he was brought to Jesus by his mother's practising. Scott's mother was fond of literature. Byron's mother was beautiful, brilliant, but intolerably proud. Napoleon's mother was arrogant and selfish, and we had the most arrogant and selfish being the world ever saw. What a crown of glory was reserved for Wesley's mother. Her own name was hardly known, but the 'mother of the Wesleys' is known and honored all over the world.

The child gets his first notion of God from his mother. The mother stands for God to the child, in a measure. It depends upon the mother whether the child will have the notion of a revengeful God, filled with wrath, or whether he will have the idea of a loving father, who smiles upon him in tenderness.

There was, too, patient, prayerful early Christian training.

'Mothers, always remember that there is an angel in your child. It is your business to bring the angel out. You can do it. Make no mistake about it. It is yours to will that your child be good. What is the proper age to begin with a child? Mr. Holmes says one hundred years before the child is born. I would say myself about ten centuries before the child was born, if possible.'

There was a most affecting word about Mr. Mills's own mother, and her influence over him. He was away from home. He seemed to be away from God. In the room where he was stopping in a big city, he felt one night the influence of his mother's prayers to God on his behalf, in a sudden glory which seemed to fill the room. He felt that he had to go back right at once to mother and to his mother's God. His mother had been on her knees that very night pleading for him at the throne of grace. He had to come back to God.

A little boy was dying. 'Lift me in your arms, papa,' he said. The father lifted him on the pillow. 'Higher.' The father lifted him out of the bed on his arms. Still the dying boy whispered 'Higher.' The father lifted him up till he could lift him no higher, and when his arms began to ache, he looked at the boy and found that he was dead.

It seemed as if he had lifted the child right up into the arms of Christ.

That is what all the mothers might do.

THE TESTIMONIES.

Several testimony and consecration meetings of great interest and enthusiasm have been held.

In the first consecration meeting Mr. Mills said, 'I do not profess to reveal things, but one thing revealed to everyone is this:—That a man can be as good as he wants to be. This is the essence of the gospel. What we pay a price for, that we have. There is an infinite power in hell which no finite power can overcome. From all the powers of evil we have a personal deliverer. God left us the choice of good and evil, but made the way so plain that it was possible for us to lay hold of good and not of evil. God's control of your life depends on your will. The Holy Spirit lacks only one thing to perfect your salvation—that is your own acquiescence.

There is a conviction with us all that we can be delivered from sin, but how? Not by believing about Christ's death and resurrection or having an opinion about him in subscribing to a creed.

It is the deliverance from sin received from God. Unless we can say with Paul 'For me to live is Christ,' our salvation is a delusion.

You may have to revise your business and change your friends, but don't be afraid of consecration; God will not ask unreasonable things. God will reward you with his Holy Spirit in a wonderful measure, if you consecrate your all to him. In conclusion, Mr. Mills said, I ask every one who intends to surrender everything to Christ, whose heart is moved by a divine impulse to say so, not to be silent.

A moment's solemn pause was broken by a gentleman, who said—'I have not been satisfied with my Christian experience, but I intend henceforth to give myself fully to Christ.'

Women rose one ofter another and in low, trembling tones, reverent tones, confessed past remissness, or uttered a pledge of entire consecration, Men, in voices thrilling with emotion, avowed entire consecration to Christ to be their great ambition for the future.

A young man in the back of the room said, 'My will is that Christ should have my will.'

Another, in the gallery: 'My earnest prayer is to live nearer to Christ,'

Another, 'Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord.'

A minister said: 'I had no revelation of doctrine during the service, but I had a revelation of the unconsecrated state of my heart I would be a coward if I did not, as a minister of the gospel, rise and confess the consecration lacking there.'

A host of brief, earnest testimonies filled the time reserved for that purpose. Souls were laid on the altar of consecration; hearts quickened and lives uplifted.

The meeting closed with a petition from Mr. Mills and fervent, thrilling sentence prayers burst from the full hearts of hundreds of the kneeling audience.

HUNDREDS ASK FOR PRAYER.

'We have just a few minutes to stay here,' said Mr. Mills at the beginning of the second meeting, 'but they may be very critical moments for many of us. Perhaps some of us have the salvation of certain individuals deeply at heart. Oh, that it might be that this one or that one might be brought to Christ. How many are there here that have friends or relatives that they would like to have brought to the Saviour. 'That's a very great company,' said the evangelist, as nearly all the large congregation arose. 'Believe these burdens may be lifted. I wish I could say a word to encourage you.' He then referred to a number of instances of conversions in answer to prayer brought under his own observation. 'Will any of you Christian friends just arise and say for whom you want prayer offered?'

All over the audience could be heard 'My sister,' 'brother,' 'Sunday-school scholars,' 'My children,' almost every relationship in life was represented.

The congregation uttered brief sentence prayers; petitions for friends were registered in heaven. Hearts were full and words were thrilling. 'Lord make our family circle complete in Christ,' prayed one. 'Lord save my two sons,' tremulously pleaded an aged man. Numbers convicted of sin arose for prayer; straying church members came home.

'God is bending very low, I think,' said Mr. Mills. 'There are so many to be prayed for that we will have a special meeting in the vestry, just for those who have stood up, for those who want to find Christ.'

The vestry was soon filled.

'Now, friends,' said Mr. Mills to the enquirers, 'this matter is so simple we stumble over it. I want to make it simple. You don't have to understand the philosophy of the plan of salvation any more than the philosophy of eating. It is the simplest, easiest way to live. God says let the wicked forsake his way and the evil man his thoughts; God will never stop your sinning for you. Put yourself inh umble submission to God. Say, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" That is the initial question of Christianity and the question all the way along. Make an honest, faithful effort to forsake sin.'

'I will,' was the audible response of many. 'Let us all kneel and say this prayer: "Lord I do give myself to thee, take me as I am."'

Hundreds of petitions ascended to the throne of grace. A moving season of prayer and praise took place in the kneeling audience, and as they rose, the air was resonant with the chorus of the saved: 'He takes me as I am.' The time set apart for ministerial testimonies will ever be memorable.

Mr. Silcox said: 'Ever since I came to Montreal I have longed to see what I see to-night.'

Mr. DeGruchy: 'We hope to feel the effects of this awakening in our French church.'

Dr. Hunter: 'May the Lord be the God of these converts; may they sing "Oh happy day" every day.'

Mr. Dewey: 'I like Mr. Mills's' idea of surrendering the will to God.'

Mr. McWilliams: 'I have kept quiet so far; words can't express my joy. Praise God is all I can say.'

Mr. Hill said: 'I bless the Lord to see some of my young friends coming to Christ.'

Mr. Mills said: 'A Quaker closing would be the best for this meeting, something informal.'

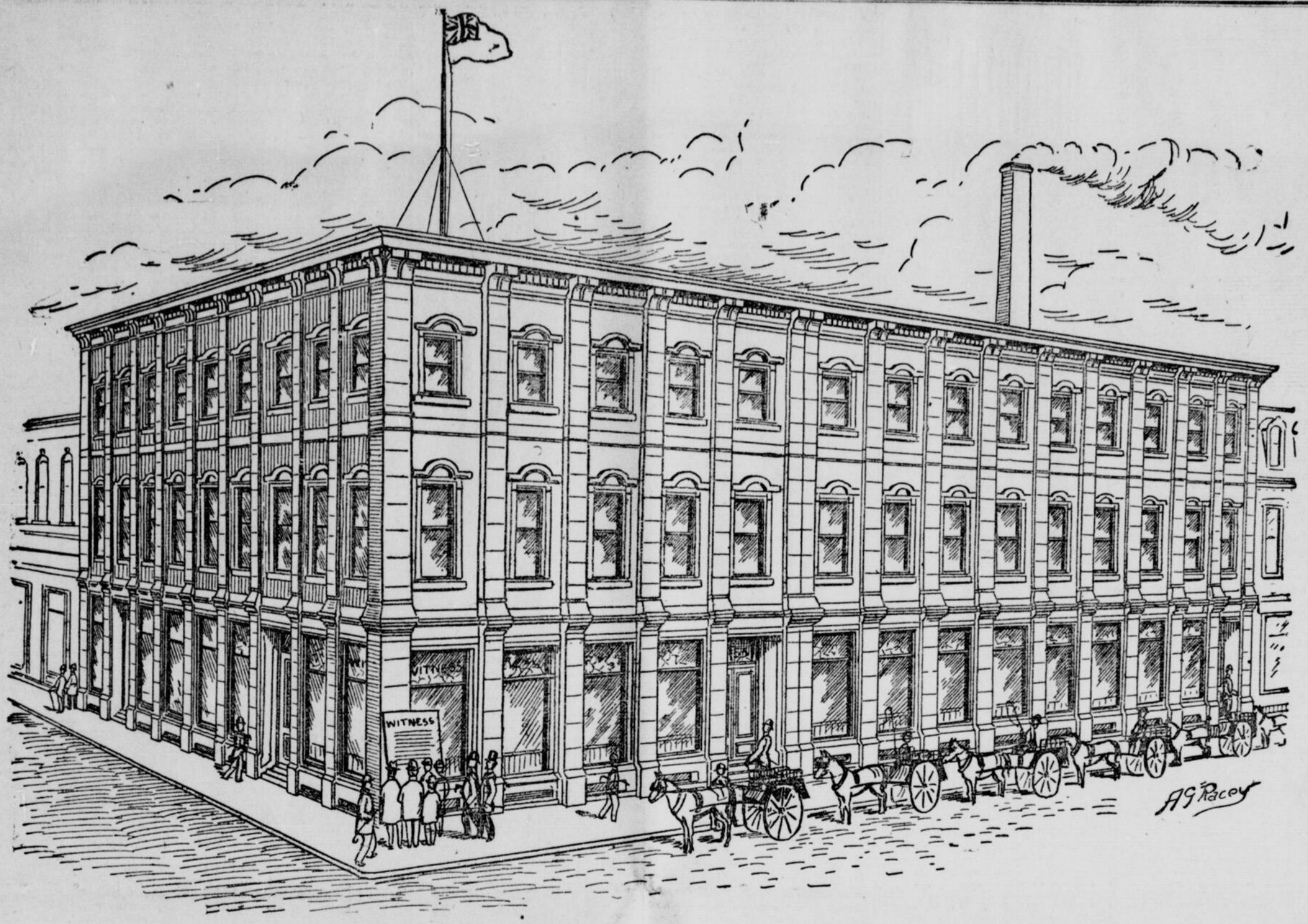
Every one shook hands, particularly with the new converts who were ushered into the joy of Christian fellowship.

FOR CANADIANS SCATTERED ABROAD.

A CALL TO PRAYER.

As one placed in office by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this province for the express purpose of securing united prayer for a desired end, claiming the promise to those who 'agree' to ask anything from the Father in Heaven, I veature to request the Christians who read the 'Witness' to ask for a special blessing on the reports of the Mills meetings now being published. The 'Witness' reaches many who are more or less shut out from the ordinary means of grace. It penetrates outlying districts to which the evangelist never finds his way. It reaches Canadians scattered abroad in our own North-West, in the United States, especially in the far western regions, in lonely mission stations in Turkey, India, China, Japan, and the isles of the sea. Many are surrounded by the deadening influences of superstition and heathenism; others are living in so-called Christian lands, but every surrounding is demoralizing. May we not then ask God in faith, 'nothing wavering,' that the earnest words spoken by Mr. Mills, spread everywhere in the printed page may both at home and abroad bring light and blessing to very many.

J. E. DOUGALL,
W.C.T.U. Provincial Superintendent for Special Calls to Prayer.



THE NEW HOME OF THE 'WITNESS.'

THE 'WITNESS' AT HOME.

Its New Building and Magnificent New Machinery Described.

WHERE THE NEWS COMES FROM AND HOW IT IS GATHERED.

WONDERFUL LINOTYPE MACHINES AND THE GREAT HOE PRESS—THE PICTURE MAKING, STEREOTYING, ELECTROTYPING, AND ALL THE OPERATIONS—HOW THE 'WITNESS' IS PRINTED, MAILED AND DISTRIBUTED AND WHERE IT GOES.—THE HISTORY OF A NEWS ITEM.

'Calcutta, Oct. 7.—The British mission to the Ameer of Afghanistan will visit the Ameer to-morrow at Cabul.'

This paragraph of fifteen words appeared in the 'Daily Witness' of Oct. 7, 1893, the date of the message. A wonderful contrast this to the state of things when the 'Witness' began to be published. On Dec. 11, 1845, the Sikh war began by the Sikhs crossing the Sutlej river on to territory which was called British. Seven days later the battle of Mardkee was fought, and the battle of Ferozeshah on Dec. 21 and 22.

That same month the first number of the Montreal 'Witness' was issued. But it is useless to look for any record of those history-making events in the issues of December, 1845, or of January, or even of February, 1846. It was not until the issue of March 23 that these events were made known to the people of Canada. On that date the 'Witness' contained a quotation from the 'Balance,' which had just arrived, in which the events referred to were squeezed into the sixth of a short column, together with the premature information that General Sir Robert Sale, a hero of Jellalabad, had been killed. Although severely wounded at the battle of Ferozeshah, he did not die until Feb. 23, two months later than the date of the news, but still before its publication in the 'Witness.'

Even as late as 1857, when the world was anxiously awaiting the news of the Sepoy rebellion, the London 'Times' of Aug. 27 introduced its news letter concerning the siege of Delhi as follows:—'The Bombay mail arrived from Suez six days after the arrival of that from Calcutta, and brings us news from Delhi down to the 14th of July.' And this letter was presented to the readers of the 'Witness' on Sept. 16.

This was the travelling of the snail as compared with the controlled lightning of to-day; but a wonderful advance on 1845. From a newspaper point of view those were days of small things in other ways. In April, 1846, the London 'Times,' then by far the greatest paper of the world, published the following. The modest use of the term 'incredible greatness' will be noted:

'Sale of the 'Times'—We occasionally publish accounts of the rapidity with which this journal is conveyed. We are now induced from the incredible greatness of the fact to state that on Wednesday last we printed no fewer than fifty-four thousand copies; and that all parts of the kingdom were supplied in little more time than it would have required to supply London only thirty or forty years ago.'

In that year there were 1,555 newspapers in the United States, and but 1,819 in all the world besides. In 1892 there were 13,404 in the United States alone, and 576 in Canada alone. Very simple was the condition of journalism when the 'Witness' was first issued as a prospectus in December 1845, and commenced its regular issue in January, 1846.

THE ART OF NEWSPAPER BUILDING.

With these facts in mind, it will be interesting to note the condition of the art of newspaper building to-day; because, although a single copy of a paper is a small thing in itself and costs but the smallest coin we handle, it will endure longer than the strongest buildings in the city, and to issue it more money is spent and greater effort made than to erect the greatest of them.

To begin with, let us follow that paragraph of fifteen words from Calcutta, which, with its title, occupied four lines in a twenty-page copy of this paper.

This despatch cost the United Press agency in New York $16.20 for telegraphic fees alone, before it was despatched to Montreal. Having been probably a Government despatch from Cabul to the headquarters of the Indian Government at Calcutta, on the eastern corner of Hindostan, it then became public news, and was flashed over the Government lines to Bombay, on the western coast. Here it took to the water, and under the Arabian Sea it pursued its course along the Eastern Telegraph Company's lines to Aden, at the southern end of the Red Sea. At Aden it met the Indo-European Company's lines, and dived under the Red Sea, out of which it rose at Suez. Here it remained but an instant, when it was transferred to the Eastern Cable Company, and, having sped along the bottom of the Mediterranean, reached the upper air at Malta. For an instant only did it remain, when it was repeated again under the Mediterranean, passing on its way through the Straits of Gibraltar to Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, whence, taking for a third time the Eastern Cable Company's lines, this time under the Bay of Biscay and the English Channel, it arrived at Penzance, in Cornwall, and was repeated to London, when it was given out to the world.

THE UNITED PRESS AGENCY.

In North America there is a great institution known as the United Press agency, which maintains at Paris, Berlin, London and other European cities its own bureaus, and at these points an exchange of American and Canadian news is made with the European agencies. It also has advance copies of such newspapers as the London 'Times,' and with the difference in time can select from the morning papers any matter which may be required—get it by cable to Sydney, Cape Breton, thence over any one of several land lines to the head office of the United Press in New York, for distribution to the newspapers of this country in their editions of the same date in which it appears in the English paper. If an item, as, for example, that of Oct. 7, reaches the London office in the forenoon it will reach New York in time for distribution the same day.

When these despatches have reached the head office of the United Press in New York they are manifolded—a great many copies being taken. Those for local delivery are shot out; and the others sent to the various east, west, north or south state or special divisions, each of which has its editor. The despatch referred to would come to us either over the New York State Press's leased wire, which runs from New York to Buffalo, and takes in every important paper in the state outside of New York city, or it would come on a trunk line of the United Press, in which Rochester and Buffalo are the only receivers. It might, in fact, and frequently such items do, come by both circuits. It is manifolded by the receiving office at Buffalo, and immediately carried to the Great North Western manager, who sees it safely to its sending operator. It goes through his hands, through the receiving operator at Montreal, and thence to the operator whose instrument rattles through all the busy hours in the great editorial room of the 'Witness.'

BEATING THE SUN.

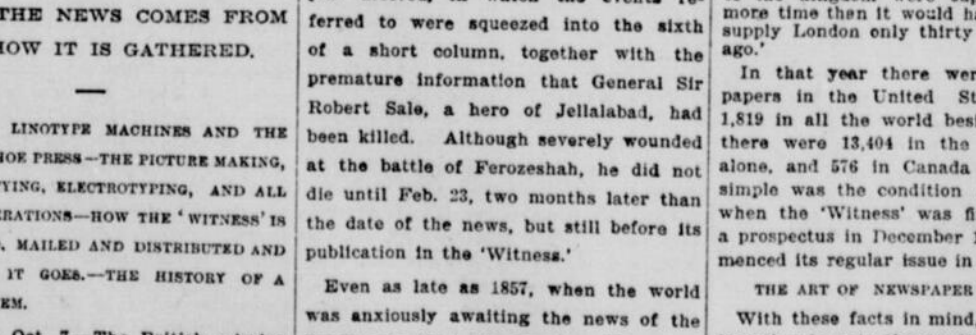
Thus, from the time such a piece of news as that which is made the illustration of this system becomes public property at Calcutta, and is filed for transmission there, it passes through almost innumerable hands before it finally reaches Montreal, and as there are some ten hours difference in time, the message outstrips in the race the leisurely sun, and is printed in the 'Witness' at an earlier hour in the day than that at which it started, eleven thousand miles away as the crow flies, in its course flashing over melon patches and poppy fields, under the seas sailed by Sinbad, and among the wheels of Pharaoh's chariots, rising here and there to visit countries widely different in government and people and tongue, but finally reaching its destination in an almost unnoticed spot in a great newspaper, which is sold for less than a cent, and of which the space it occupies would, in proportion to the price of the whole paper, represent about one twenty-seven thousandth part of a cent.

If the cost of the cable and overhead wires were added, together with the cost of maintenance and of transmission, the marvel would appear more marvellous.

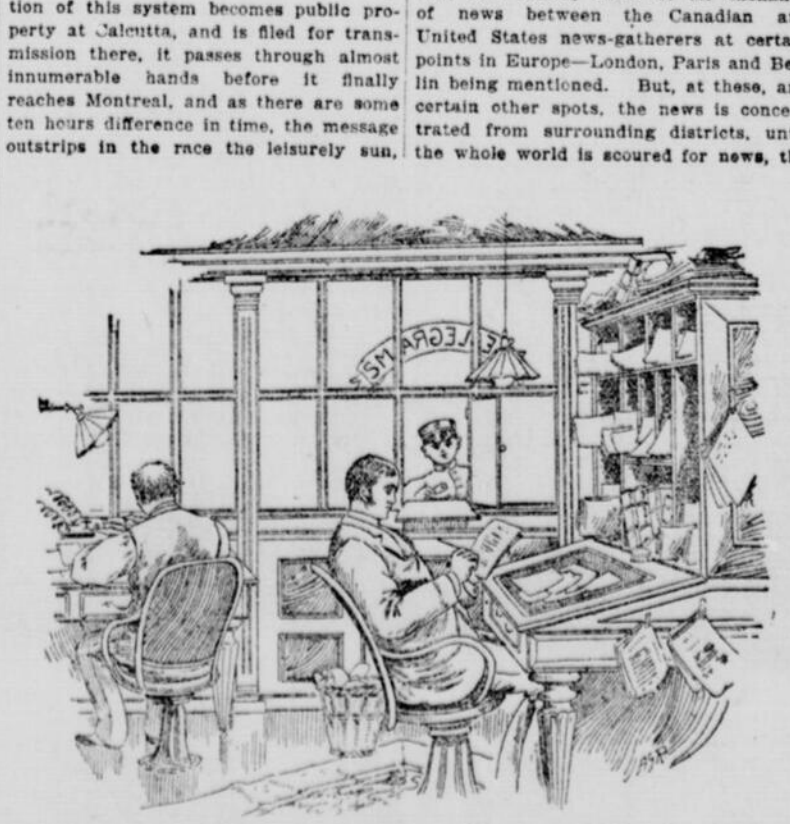
SCOURING THE EARTH.

But when, in addition to these is estimated the cost of gathering this news originally, the marvel still grows. As was said above, there is an exchange of news between the Canadian and United States news-gatherers at certain points in Europe—London, Paris and Berlin being mentioned. But, at these, and certain other spots, the news is concentrated from surrounding districts, until the whole world is scoured for news, the result of the individual efforts of a myriad of local news-gatherers being sifted and resifted until what is considered the most worthy is sent to the ends of the earth.

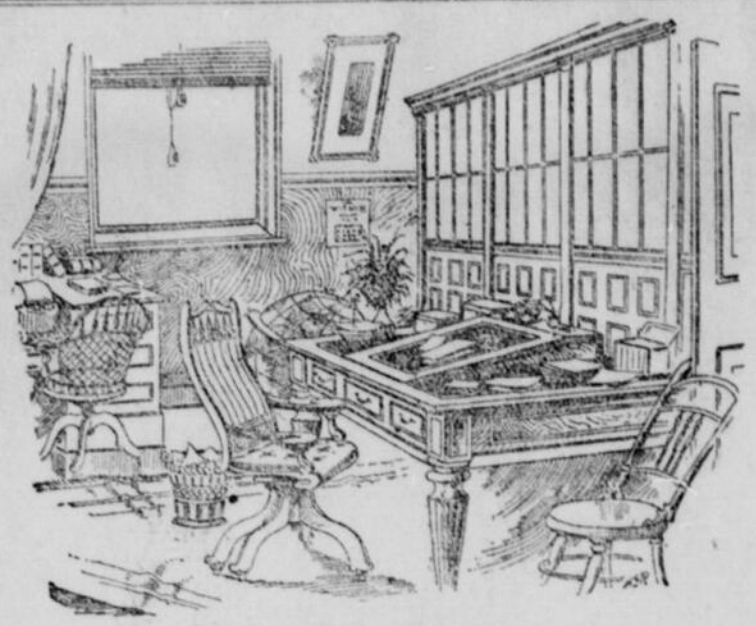
But this great united effort does not stifle, it rather stimulates individual enterprise. It is considered a great advantage for a newspaper to have important news a few hours, or in certain



HOW THE DESPATCH TRAVELLED.



THE TELEGRAPH EDITOR'S OFFICE.



OFFICE OF THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

cases, a few minutes, ahead of any other paper. Thus, a newspaper of the importance and enterprise of the 'Witness' has its own corps of special news-gatherers at various centres, who will transmit to it news of importance to Canadians, which the press agencies may not consider to be of sufficient importance for the great mass of its subscribers, or who will even endeavor to anticipate the great press agencies in the transmission of events of the greatest magnitude. Thus it is that our readers have the first reading of specials from London and other places, which are reproduced throughout Canada a day later; and news from Paris, Rome, Berlin and other centres a day before any other paper. Notable instances of this were the recent destruction of Captain Wilson's corps in Matabeleland and the still more recent collision between French and English troops in the hinterland of Sierra Leone,



OFFICE OF THE MANAGING EDITOR.

both of which were printed in the 'Witness' a day before they were seen in any other paper in Canada.

A remarkable piece of private enterprize of this nature which is well worth mention were the first despatches which reached the outside world from Rio after Admiral Mello's guns opened fire on the forts of that city. Immediately after this event no news, and for a time no message whatever, was permitted to be sent over the wires from Rio, and, of course, the world was most anxious to find out what was going on around and inside of it.

This is how the New York 'World' tells how the first news came to be received:—

At last there came a streak of news—daylight. A smutty faced messenger boy strolled into the 'World' office with an envelope marked "Rush!" in very distinct letters. Inside was a memorandum something like this:

'Eastern Company wires from Penzance will 'World' accept specials offered Montevideo?'

'That, being interpreted, meant that the manager of the Eastern Cable Company in Montevideo had received somehow a special despatch to the 'World.' He had told Lisbon, across the ocean in Portugal, about it. Lisbon had told Penzance, which is at Land's End, on the very lowest point of England, and where the Eastern Company's lines connect with those of the Anglo-American Telegraph Company to North America. The Anglo-American manager at Penzance told the manager of his company in this city, who in turn told the Western Union manager, who sent the smutty-faced messenger boy to tell the 'World.'

'The Western Union manager is a discreet and cautious man, so he added the postscript:—

'The rate will be five shillings five pence per word, of which the Eastern Company's charge is five shillings, and ours five pence.'

'Tell the Eastern Company the 'World' will accept all it sends at five shillings five pence per word, and rush it,' was the answer the messenger boy took back.

"To rush," in the cable business, is a different matter from the same thing in land telegraphing. In the latter it means that within five minutes an editor in the 'World' office can have a 'World' correspondent at the other end of a direct wire to Chicago, or almost anywhere else in the country, and be sending messages back and forth as easily as over a telephone.

The way they 'rush' by cable is for the Western Union manager to tell the Anglo-American manager in New York to tell the Anglo-American manager in Penzance to tell the Eastern Company's manager at Penzance to tell Lisbon to tell Montevideo that the 'World's' special is O.K. It doesn't take as long as would be thought, considering that the message has to traverse nearly ten thousand miles of trackless ocean, but it was several hours before it began to dribble into the 'World' office, one sheet at a time, and $75 to $100 charge to every sheet. It kept on coming for many hours, and the next morning the readers of the 'World' had a whole page of news direct from Rio de Janeiro, the first special that any newspaper press association in the world had received from there since the revolution began.

That news ought to have been very sweet in the mouths of the 'World's' readers. Every word of it cost as much as a pound box of the nest bonbons. There were 2,350 words of that despatch, and in this column is reproduced in fac-simile the little bill which the Anglo-American Telegraph Company sent in for the tolls. At five shillings five pence, or 84 cents per word, it amounted to $2,797.20.

But that was only a part of the 'World's' bill for that day for Brazil news. Before all of the Montevideo despatch had completed its journey twice across the ocean some of the despatches mailed to Buenos Ayres reached their destination. It was a long way round for them, too, into the 'World' office. First they came by land lines completely across South America to Valparaiso. From there they went by the Central and South American Company's cables up the coast thousands of miles to Santa Cruz, on the west coast of Mexico. Land wires took them across Mexico to Coatzacoalcos, where they took another cable to Galveston, there being turned over to the Western Union Telegraph Company, and presently delivered into the 'World' office in New York, with a charge for tolls of about 60 cents a word, adding a great many dollars to the expense of the news. Much of this matter, of course, was a duplication of that already sent from Montevideo, and hence was a clean waste. The 'World' also had to foot the bill for a score of brief messages back and forth, arranging for the acceptance and handling of these specials, so that it would be a moderate estimate to say that the first batch of Rio news cost the 'World' at least $1 for every word that appeared in the paper. Of course matter to be cabled is written as briefly as possible—skeletonized, it is called, by leaving out the 'a's,' 'the's,' and other unimportant words that can easily be supplied from the context, but the saving in this way does not make up for the loss through duplication and the expense of messages of instruction, etc., so that the number of words that appear in print is rarely more than the number of words that are actually received.

The 'World,' after this experience, might almost say, in the words imputed to a celebrated general, 'Another such victory and we are undone.' And yet the main facts of its $2,797.20 despatch, all the public was interested in, might have been read in the 'Witness' the same day.

THE 'WITNESS' BUILDING.

Having thus indicated the great difference in news-gathering between the time when the first copy of the 'Witness' was printed, in December, 1845, and the present time we shall endeavor to show how the news is gathered, edited, put in type, or rather linotype, stereotyped, printed and circulated in the new 'Witness' building, at the corner of St. Peter and Craig streets, Montreal, in what we believe is to-day the best-fitted building for the purpose in Canada, while there are but few, if any, in the world which excel it in this respect.

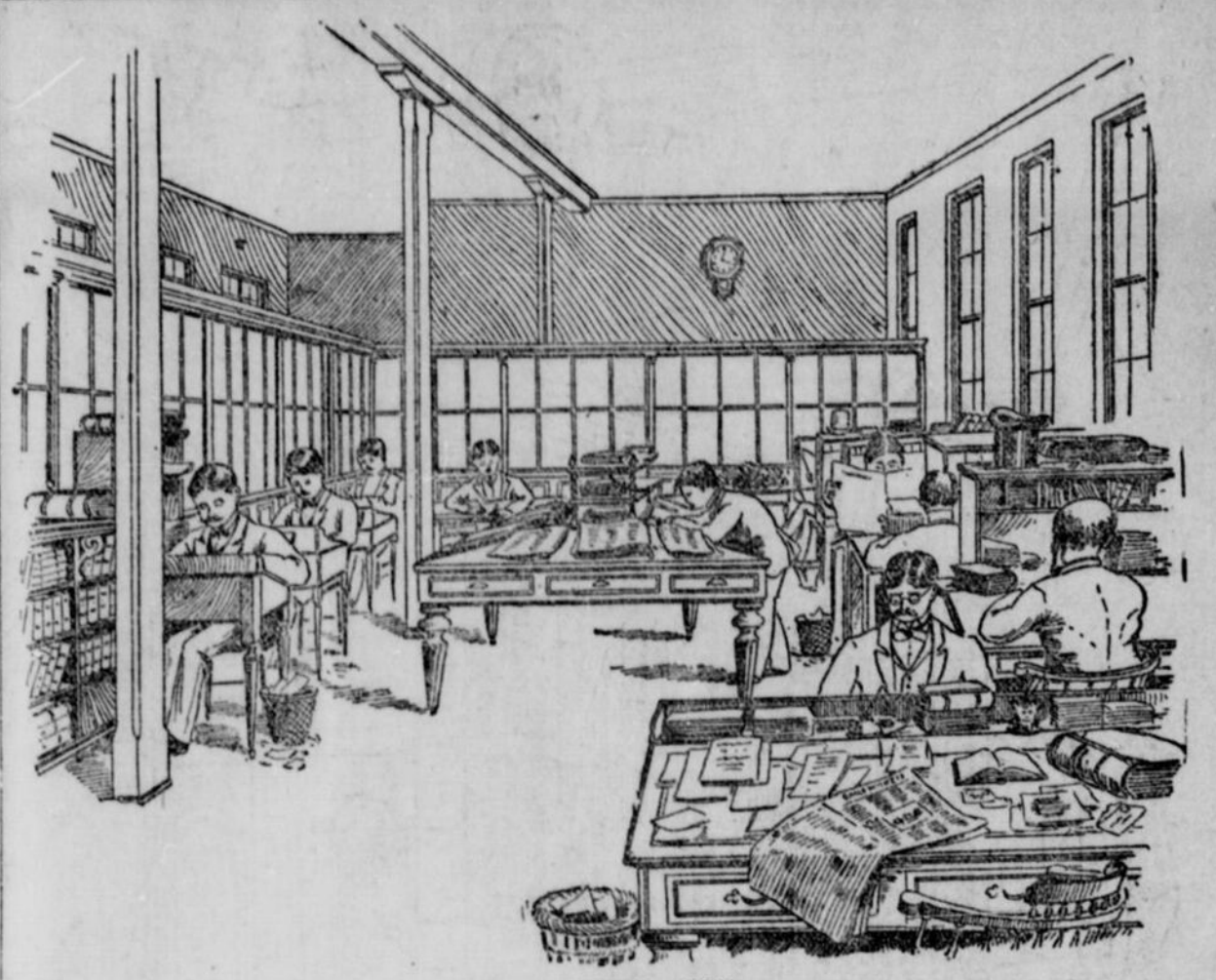
The 'Witness' building is three stories high, with basement. It fronts on both St. Peter and Craig streets, and looks up Bleury street. It measures seventy-one feet on St. Peter street and one hundred and twelve feet on Craig street, while the wing, of which the press-room occupies the ground floor, is one hundred and twenty-three feet long, and from the artists' cupola, on the top, to the basement it is filled with men, machinery and stock. The building is brick, with stone facings and plate-glass windows, and without any attempt at adornment is beautiful from the standpoint of fitness, and interpally is so arranged as to be pre-eminently adapted for convenience and comfort to be a model newspaper workshop and permanent habitation for the Montreal 'Witness.' Though there are many far more magnificent newspaper buildings in the world, which are chiefly rented for other purposes, we make bold to say that according to its requirements no newspaper in the world is better equipped or better housed.

THE TELEGRAPH EDITOR.

On the second story of the 'Witness' building, which is divided up into small rooms, with walls of amber glass half way up to the ceiling, is found, with open window facing on to the main passage, the telegraph editor's office. Into this little office enters a wire attached to a telegraph instrument, which all day long ticks out messages from every part of the world, in addition to which much telegraphic matter is handed in by messengers. At the 'Witness' end of the wire is the telegraph operator, who transcribes on a typewriter the messages which come over it, and hands them to the telegraph editor. The telegraph editor should be an expert in geography and all current events outside of his own city. Messages, which are handled many times after they are sent, sometimes reach their destination in a sadly mutilated condition. The telegraph editor is expected to straighten them out. It is his duty to write headings for all the telegraphic paragraphs, and woe unto him if, in a state of temporary mental aberration, forgetfulness, or other cause, he places an item which has occurred in Brazil under the heading Persia—its memory will never die. But he, in addition to the capacity for putting all telegraphic news under its right headings so to be attractive and explanatory, should have a shrewd sense of what is true, false, exaggerated or understated. It is a startling fact that the wire will



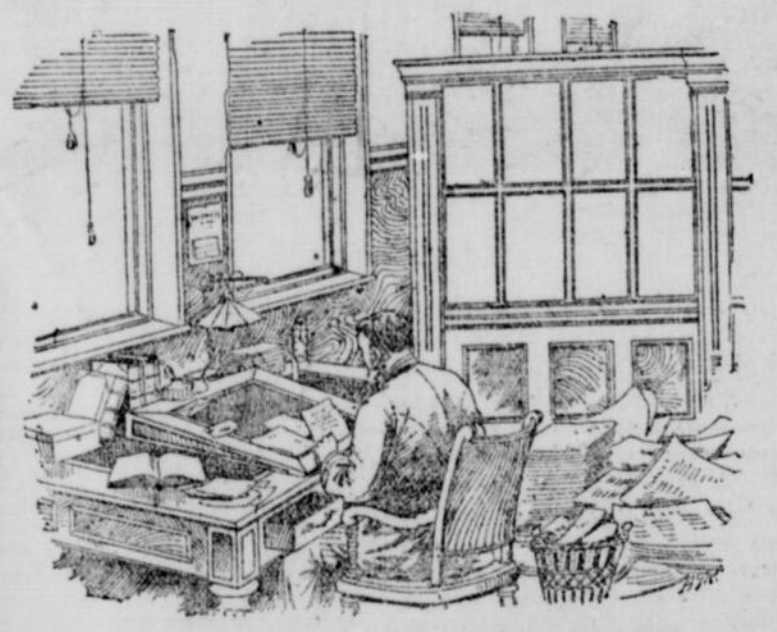
OFFICE OF THE LEADING EDITORIAL WRITER.



THE REPORTER'S ROOM.

carry statements which are not facts, and some of these are most ingeniously concocted so as to deceive. The telegraph editor should, to do his duty properly, be able to distinguish these at a glance and decide what to do with them. His is a responsible position.

This special wire referred to runs to the office of the Great North-Western Telegraph Company in Montreal, where, by means of an immense switchboard, it can be connected with every wire which enters that office. When the call



OFFICE OF THE EDITOR OF THE WEEKLY WITNESS.

'WSS' comes, the wires are connected and the message from New York or any other place is sent directly into the 'Witness' office. A 'Witness' reporter, in looking at this great switchboard the other day, noticed about a dozen wires which had a neglected look about them, and asked what they belonged to. 'These were bucket shop direct wires,' was the answer, 'and they now are "dead" lines. You see how the 'Witness' has injured our business by cutting off this source of revenue.'

THE MANAGING EDITOR.

In times of doubt and difficulty the telegraph editor refers to the managing editor. He is the chief executive officer of most daily newspapers. It is he who decides what the make-up of each paper shall be, who keeps in touch with all the events which are happening and are to happen. 'A nose for news' is his chief characteristic, together with the qualification to weigh its value and relative importance. While the telegraphic editor handles the news over the wire when it is received, the managing editor is in search for it before it arrives, and determines how much and what—excepting, of course, that sent by the press agencies. With his assistants he handles the great mass of matter of all kinds, and with almost unerring judgment apportions to each interest its proper quota of space.

THE SUB-EDITORS.

Perhaps the most interesting individual officer to a great many newspaper readers is the city editor. He is usually the hardest worked man in the establishment. His duties have no beginning and no ending. They are continuous. He looks after the events of the city. When do they begin? When do they end? Each morning and evening he apportions the work to the members of his staff, and under his eyes every paragraph culled by these busy news-gatherers must pass. That he must have a grasp of all the events of the city goes without saying. He should be personally in touch with every interest with which it is in his power to come in contact; he should know the moving impulses at work in the city and be able to judge fairly their character from knowledge. Besides, his executive ability must be of no mean order, he instinctively knowing just what, when and why each step should be taken.

To the commercial editor is largely given the responsibility of determining the reputation of his journal among business men. What business men want is facts, and they want to know that they are facts, and they want them on time.

The sporting editor is another important personage on most papers, and his task is one which, on a paper which seeks to purvey only to healthy tastes, requires singular discretion. The tendency is to devote more space to these, giving special prominence to the amateurs as against professionalism. Professionalism seems to be arrogating to itself almost the whole field in sports and games, and is even entering into and spoiling our lacrosse contests. The 'Witness' hopes in the future to devote more attention to this important feature of news in the interest of boys and girls, who in a few years become the men and women of our time.

Then there are the editors of special departments. The editor of the women's department—and what paper can devote too much attention to this department, some people say, because its most interested readers are the men—has a most important duty. Everybody who reads knows that the 'Witness' does its duty by the women, the largest as well as the best half of the community.

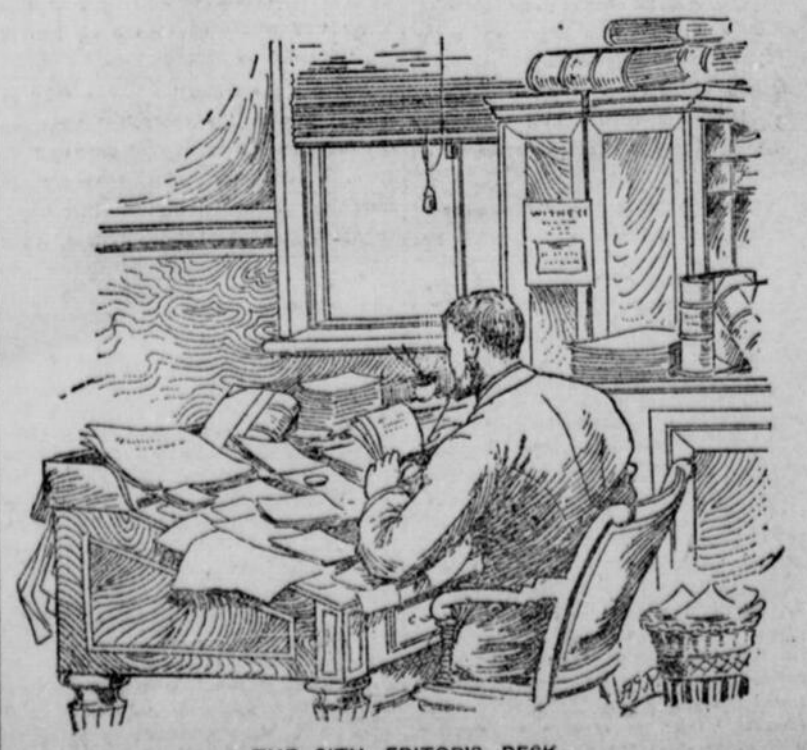
The agricultural editor in this country, which depends to so great an extent on the farmers, should be a man who 'knows beans,' and the two editors for this department on the 'Witness' staff are, or have been, practical farmers.

The editors of the medical, veterinary and other special departments are all men of the very first rank in their respective professions.

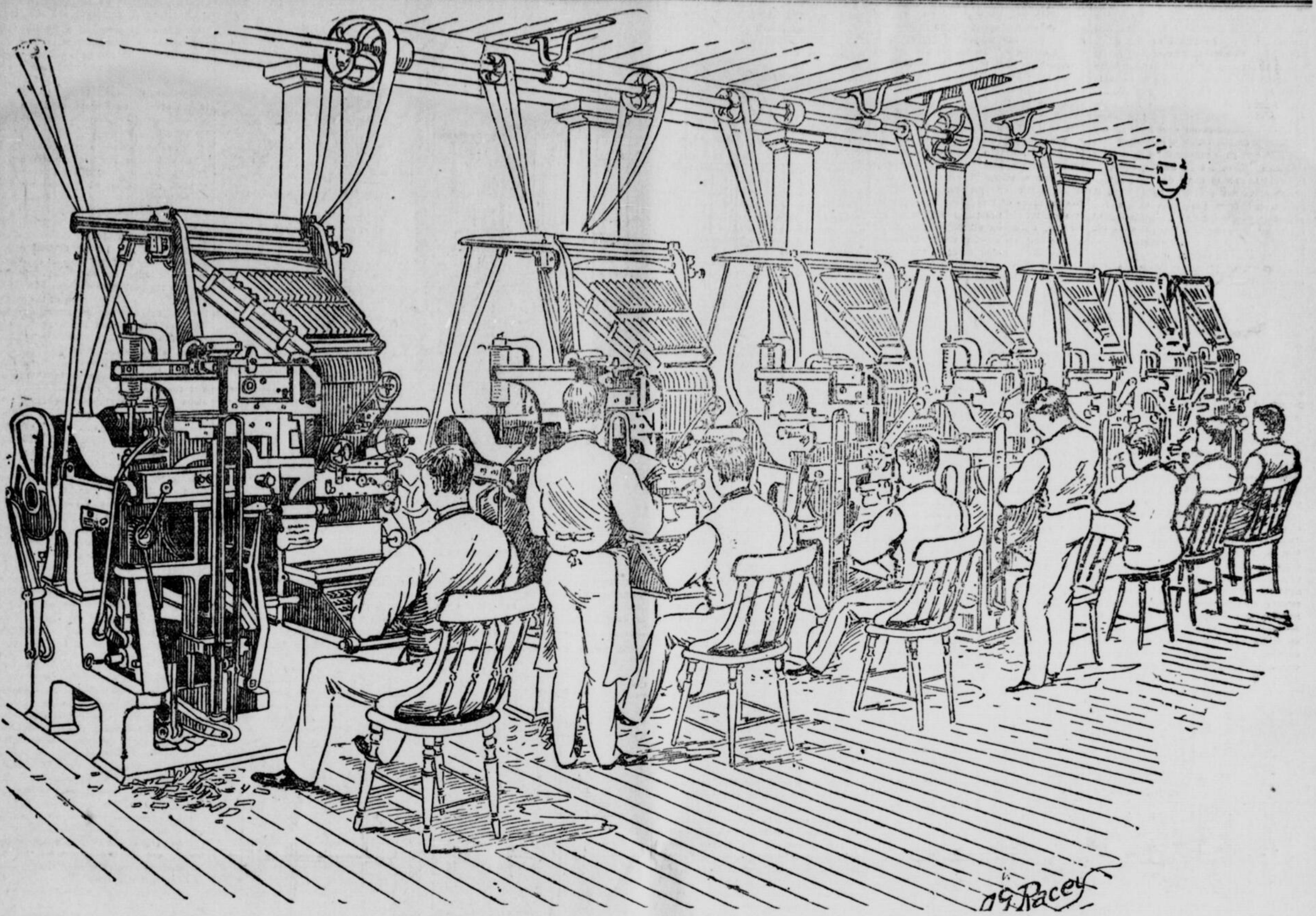
THE CITY REPORTER.

And now the city reporter demands a few words. He is called ubiquitous. He is everywhere at the same time; he knows everybody and knows everything. Who is it puts the police on the tracks of criminals? The reporter. Who is it advises the prime minister and members of state? The reporter. Who is the best informed man in the City Hall? The reporter. Who is it that is always present at weddings, at funerals, at banquets, at church services (when he is sent), at public meetings? The reporter. Who is first on the scene of a murder, and never leaves the scent until the guilty person is caught, or if he is not caught, who never forgets it, even after the law sleeps? The reporter. Who never sleeps? Who never rests? The reporter. And to the reporter the whole newspaper world is indebted for the information of all the events which happen the world over; and which, contracted, sifted, condensed, go to form the modern daily newspaper.

These editors and these reporters, then, prepare the daily meal for the readers of the 'Witness.' Piece by piece it is



THE CITY EDITOR'S DESK.



LINOTYPE MACHINES AT WORK.

sent out to the composing-room, where stand seven wonderful machines, driven by steam, and heated by gas, called Linotypes. By these it is put into type, or rather linotypes, with greater speed than that at which it was written.

THE LINOTYPES.

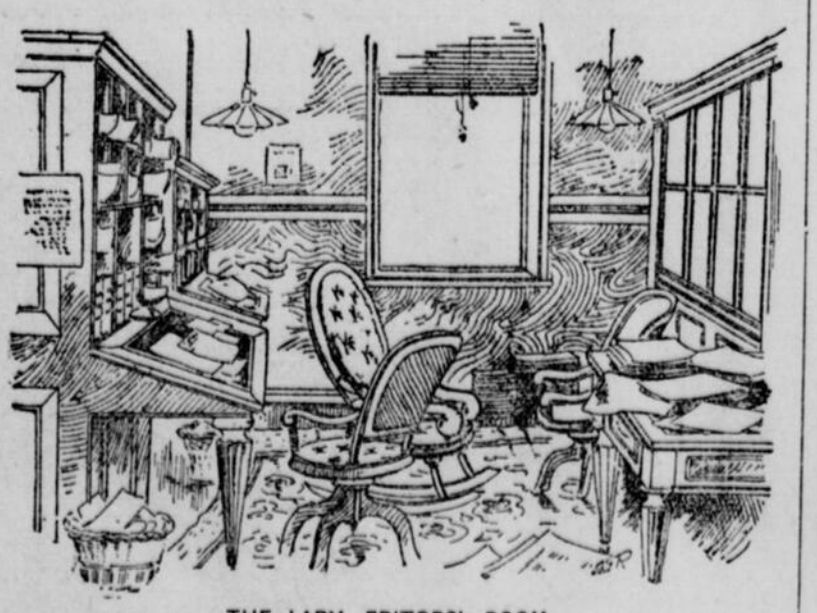
Probably the great revolution in the type composition of the most enterprising newspapers cannot be put into concrete form better than by the naked statement that in the 'Witness' office not half as many men are required to set up the matter as are employed in editing and preparing the copy, either written expressly or selected, when, previously to the introduction of the linotype, the matrices is assembled, each matrice bearing the reverse impression of the letter representing the key touched. When the line of matrices and spaces of the proper length is 'assembled,' the operator depresses a lever, and the line is carried along to the face of a mould, into which, when thus closed by the intaglio letters, molten metal is pumped from a gas-heated pot, and an impression of the line is thus obtained in relief. The solid line which issues from this mould is then shaved at the back so as to be exactly type high, and at the sides so as to make it parallel, and it is ejected into a chase or galley, following its predecessors, right side up, in to fill the line, with no spare space at either end, a very curious operation. The line which precedes that is being cast, and the one still in advance is being trimmed, while at the same time the spaces that were used to fill it out are being placed in their proper reservoir, and the matrix types are being returned to the channels, from which they shall be again dropped by the hand of the operator on the keys. This, which has been called the most remarkable machine on the face of the earth to-day, is very intricate, and is made up of some seven thousand separate pieces, fitted together with a precision demanded in almost no other machine. That the quality of the product of the linotype is satisfactory, as well as its quantity, is best proven by the appearance of that product. This paper is printed from linotype bars.

THE PROOF READERS.

As the matter is set on the linotype a compositor sets up in type the necessary headings, and places them where they belong in the several articles. Impressions, called proofs, are taken, and these are sent to the proof-readers, that errors may be noted and corrections made. To most people the opportunity of picking out and noting the faults in the works of another would seem to be a blissful occupation; but so the proof-readers do not consider it. In fact, they are rejoiced when a faultless proof is met; but it is hardly necessary to remark that they seldom rejoice from this cause. The proofs being read and the necessary corrections having been made in the type, and this process being repeated a second, and even a third, time, the clean, bright, shining linotype bars are transferred to the 'make-up galleys,' where we shall leave them while we describe other concurrent operations.

noted. In the 'Witness' the artists occupy a most honored position, and frequently by their sketches and cartoons tell their story more effectively than it is done in print. It is a great mystery to most readers of the 'Witness' how this can be done as quickly as it is done.

The artist first makes his sketch with pen and India ink on Bristol board twice or three times as large as it is to appear. Much practice makes him an adept at this. The drawing is then sent to the etching department, on the roof of the building, a small room, distinguished by its photographic skylight, and which contains a complete photographer's outfit. Here a negative of the sketch is first made on a wet plate,

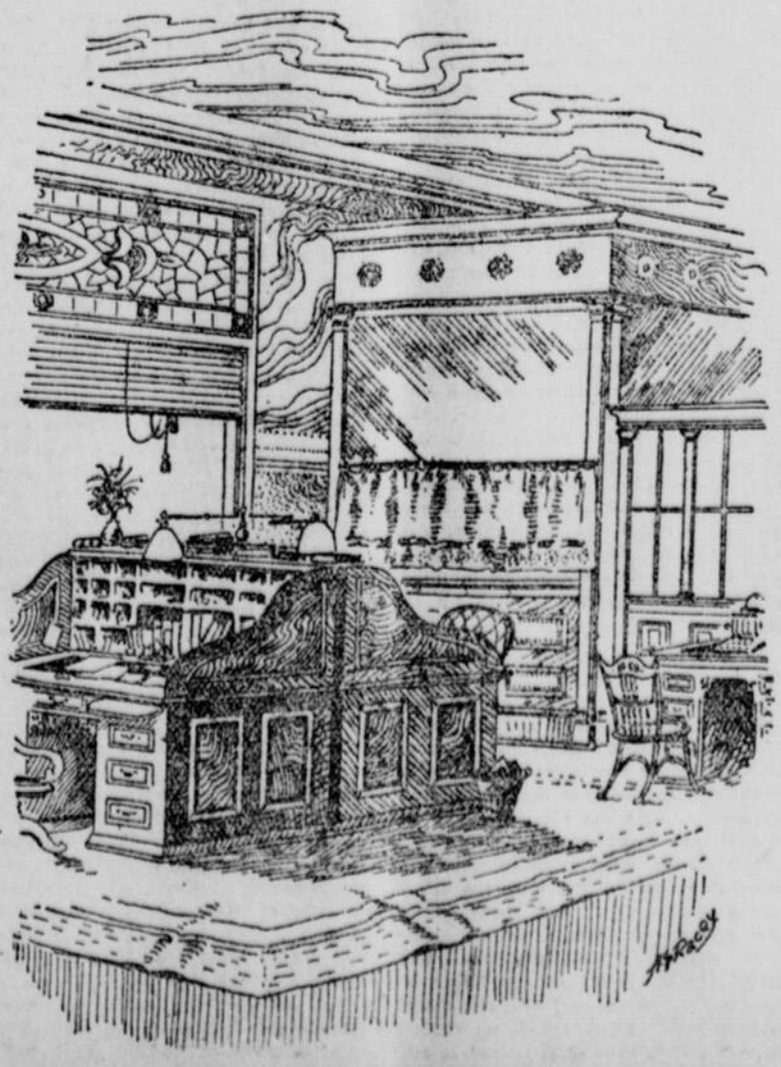


THE LADY EDITORS' ROOM.

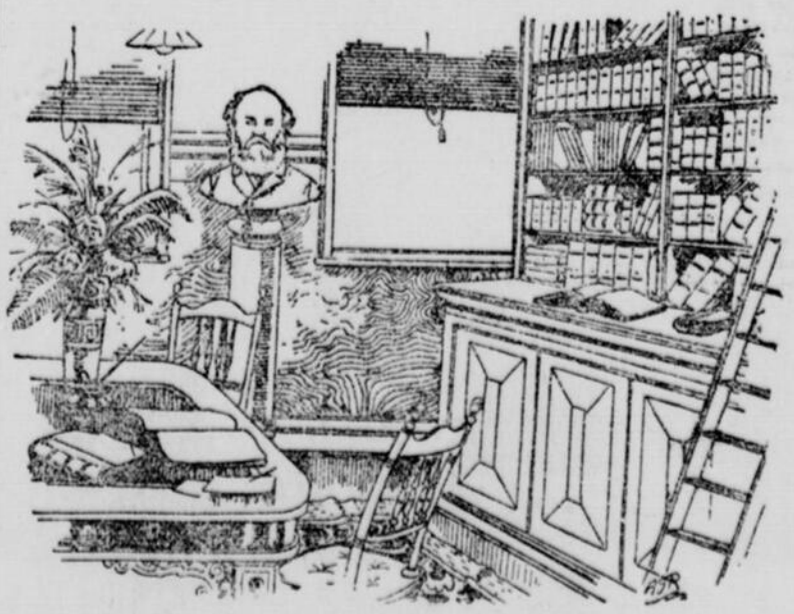
proportion was as much the other way.

In the 'Witness' office seven linotypes are in operation, and set up the whole of the reading matter of the paper except a portion of the commercial matter, besides doing a share of the advertising. As the operators become more experienced the proportion of matter set by the machines will increase.

The linotype operator sits in front of the keyboard of the machine, which he manipulates, the speed capacity of his machine being greater than any human hand or brain yet brought to bear on it. By touching the keyboard a line of proper order. Simultaneously with these operations the matrices which have been used in casting the line are being automatically distributed, and while each is unerringly finding its proper place, to be ready for further use, the operator is setting the next, or even a third or fourth line, if he is fast enough. This marvellous machine can, without any aid from human intelligence, handle four lines at one and the same time. While a given line is being 'assembled,' at the touch of the operator that which precedes it is being 'justified,' that is to say, it is being spaced out so as exactly



THE BUSINESS MANAGER'S OFFICE.



A CORNER IN THE LIBRARY.

One of these is the setting of the type for the 'display' advertisements. This is done in a corner of the same room, and the 'proof' of these being read the same as the linotype proof, these, too, are sent to join the linotype matter on the make-up galleys.

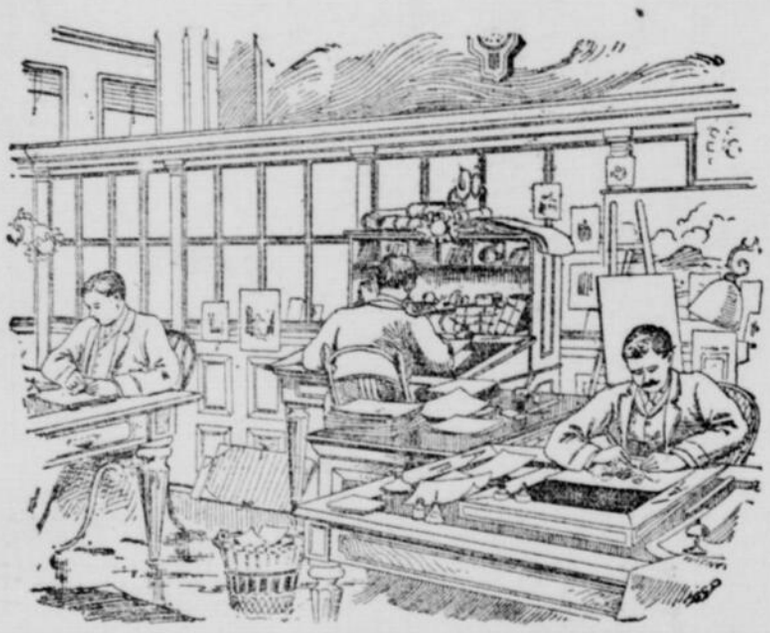
THE ARTISTS AND PICTURES.

But other and most interesting operations are going on in different portions of the building. These are those devoted to the drawing, engraving or etching, and sometimes electrotyping, of pictures, for which the 'Witness' is so justly

by the sun when it shines, or by an electric light when the day is dark or the sun has gone down. This negative is then transferred to a sheet of plate glass about half an inch thick. A zinc plate a sixteenth of an inch thick, faced with a solution of bichromate of ammonia and the white of an egg, is placed in contact with the negative on the thick glass, the two being held snugly together by wooden screw clamps. The negative is then exposed to the light, which has the effect of hardening all that part of the chemical face on the zinc plate

exposed to it. The zinc plate is then coated with a peculiar ink, which will stick to the lines affected by the light, but will wash off the rest of the plate. The zinc plate is then held over a flame until the ink becomes fixed, when it is washed in water, all the surplus ink being removed, nothing but the ink lines of the sketch remaining on the plate. It is then placed in an acid bath in the shape of a cradle, which is rocked so that the acid will pass constantly over it from side to side. As soon as the effect of the acid begins to show on the portions of the plate not protected by the ink it is removed from the bath and a red vegetable powder, called 'dragon's blood,' is dusted over it, and the plate is replaced in the acid. The dragon's blood prevents the acid from cutting underneath the lines, forcing it to eat the zinc away, straight down from the top. This operation is repeated until the etcher is satisfied that the acid has eaten deep enough, when the plate is held under running water until all the acid is washed out. Then, if necessary, the etching is touched up with the graver, and it is mounted on a lead block so as to be type high, and taken to the make-up room, where it joins the linotype matter and the type matter, all ready to be made up into pages.

The make-up department is in the same room as the linotype types, and close at hand, each operation following along after the other in a constant stream. The make-up, or 'stone' men, as they are sometimes called, from the former use of stone surfaces on which to impose the type, deftly place the different articles in iron frames the shape and size of the pages, called chases, each of which is fitted upon a little table of its own size, great care being taken to give each its proper position, and to see that each article is properly arranged—that is, that the lines follow in proper sequence. When this is not done blunders occur by the mixing up of lines and paragraphs, much to the astonishment and often amusement of readers. As each page is completed it is locked up; that is, composing bars on the side and bottom are forced against the 'form' so as to snugly hold it in place. The table is then rapidly rolled into the stereotyping-room, close at hand, and lying almost directly over the great press.



THE ARTIST'S DEPARTMENT.

THE STEREOTYPING ROOM.

In the stereotyping-room preparations have already been made hours before for this form. Sheets of paper closely resembling blotting paper have been damped over night, and in the morning each one was faced with a sheet of tissue paper, and these had been placed one on top of the other under damp 'blankets,' ready for use when the proper time should arrive. This time is now almost here. The form is first transferred to a beating-table so arranged as to be raised or lowered with ease at will, and then one of the damp, pasty-prepared sheets is laid, tissue side down, on the face of the form. Two men, each armed with an oblong brush made of Russian pig bristles, beat a lively tattoo on the paper, driving it into the type and thus obtaining a sharp impression of every letter, mark or picture. A backing powder made of lime, flour and charcoal is spread over the paper with a rubber scraper, filling up all depressions made by the bristles, leaving the back smooth and even. Another sheet of the matrix paper is then spread on, and the form and its moist papier mache covering is shoved from the beating-table on to a steam-heated table with a press at one end.

The form is then covered with a blanket, and then shoved under the press, the pressure applied, and in five or six minutes the matrix has been dried thoroughly, the damp, mushy paper being converted into a hard, stiff sheet of papier mache, bearing a perfect die of the form. This is peeled off, the sides trimmed to fit the 'casting-box,' a semi-cylindrical iron box swung on trunnions and made to open in two sections; the matrix is placed face up in the bottom half of the casting-box, which is curved to correspond to the cylinders of the great printing press. The top of the casting-box is closed down and locked as soon as the matrix is in position, and two men pour a ladelful of molten type metal from the furnace into the mould thus made. The metal solidifies in an instant, and the curved plate, seven-eighths of an inch thick, a perfect facsimile of the form on which the matrix was made, excepting that it is in the shape of a half cylinder, is taken out, the superfluous metal at the sides and end removed, and the back planed down to make the cast of a uniform thickness, when the 'plate' is ready for the press. Two or more casts, as required, may be taken from the one matrix. For a ten-page paper, such as the 'Daily Witness' usually is, twenty plates are required, while for the 'Weekly Witness,' of sixteen pages, thirty-two are used.

THE HOE QUADRUPLE PRINTING PRESS.

The plates as they are finished are brought to the press, which stands on the ground floor, almost under the stereotyping room. This machine is the greatest triumph the press builders' art has thus far achieved, the quadruple, stereotype, perfecting press, manufactured by Messrs. R. Hoe & Co., of New York and London. It is the finest press in Canada to-day, and there is not one with equal capacity in Europe at the present time, and but few in the United States. Its capacity cannot be appreciated by the mere enumeration of numbers—for who can comprehend what is involved in the printing, cutting, pasting, folding, counting and delivering of fifty thousand eight-page papers, or twenty-five thousand ten, twelve or sixteen-page papers, or half as many twenty, twenty-four or thirty-two-page papers an hour.

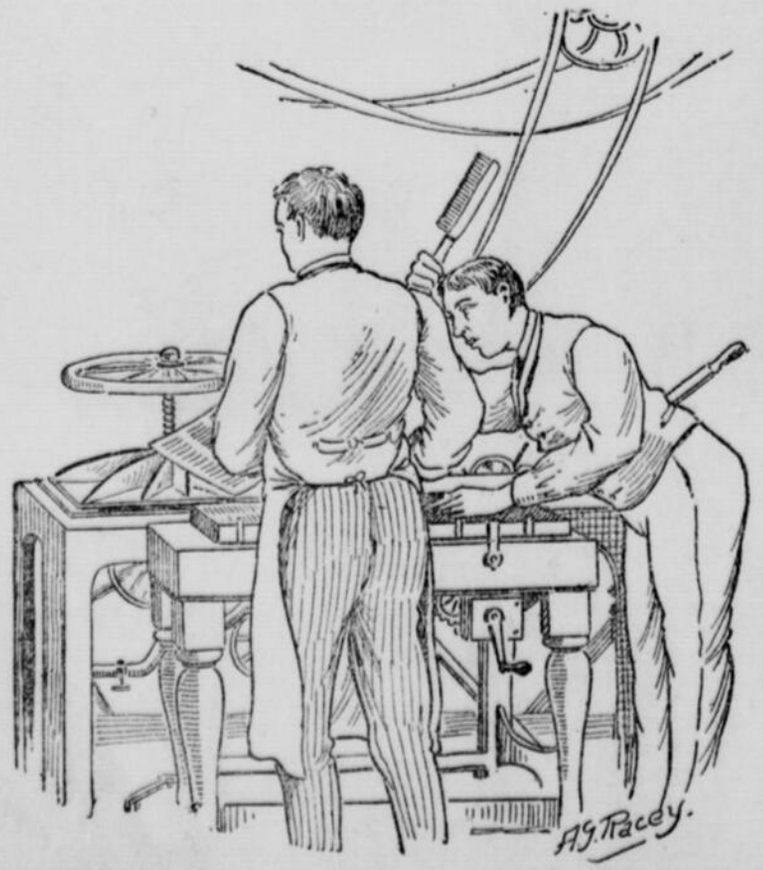
This press is shaped like an irregular cross, and measures thirty feet eight inches long, eighteen feet four inches wide, and nine feet high. It, in reality, is composed of two double presses; that is, two presses each with the capacity of two ordinary eight-page presses, this extra capacity being obtained by lengthening the printing cylinders so as to carry two papers instead of one. These two double presses stand at right angles to each other, both paying into the folders at the corner, where the two join. These three machines are firmly joined by strong iron framework, making the whole into one solid mass of intricate machinery. Should an accident happen to either of the presses or folders the other could be made to do the entire work of printing and folding the 'Witness' up to a sixteen-page paper.

The press is driven by rolled steel shafting, three inches in diameter, and the presses are belted and geared to this so as to combine both slow motion, for starting, and high speed. Indeed, so complete is the control of the man at the lever over his machine that he can instantly change the speed to fast, medium or slow with the pushing backward and forward of a lever.

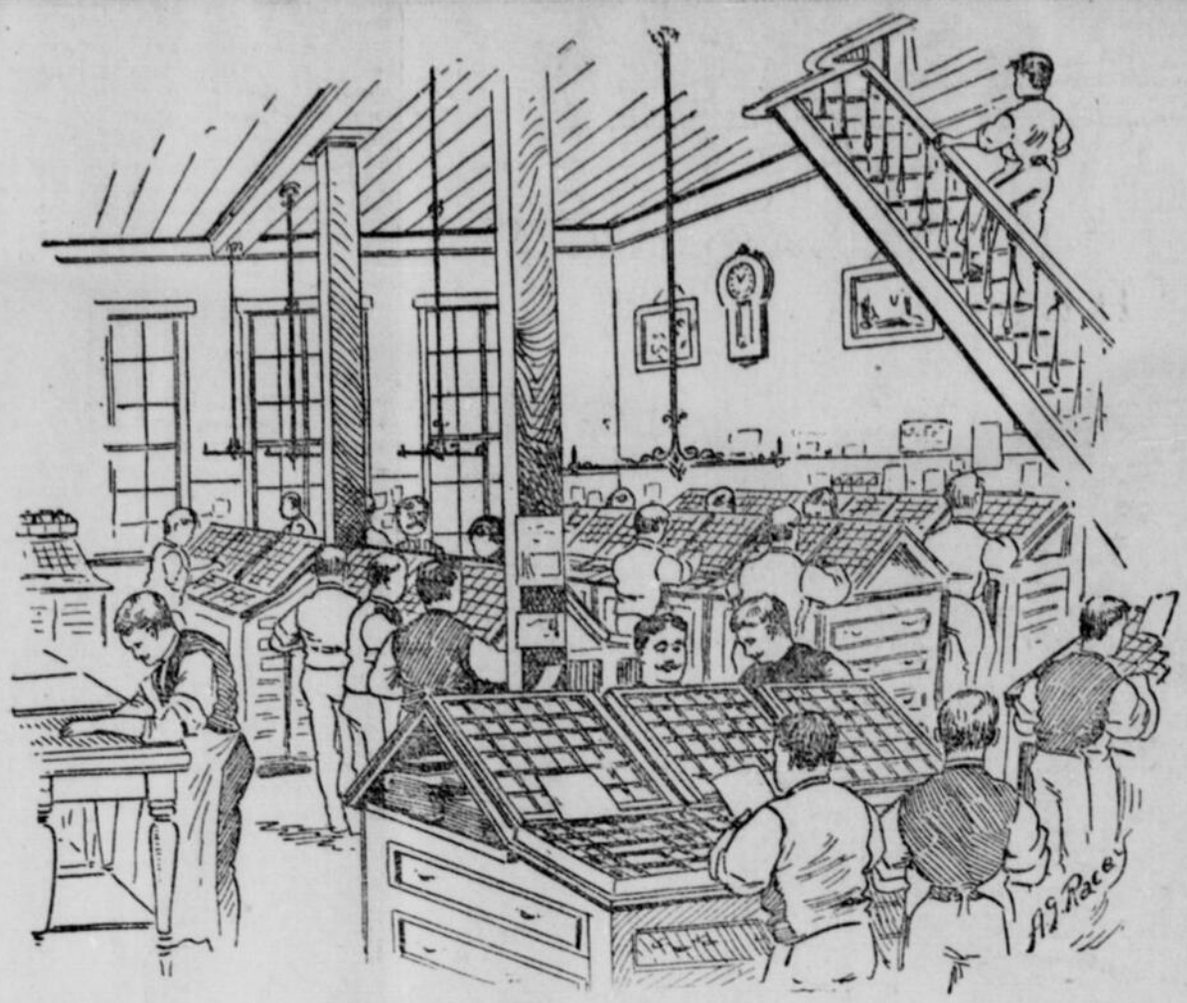
The ten-page 'Witness,' as was before stated, requires two sets of plates, making twenty in all, of which sixteen are placed on the cylinders of one press and four on the cylinders of the other press. These twenty plates are fastened to the plate cylinders. To each cylinder there is a very perfect service of nine ink rollers for distributing the ink over the impression plates. When these are adjusted the press is ready for the paper which is to take the impression and be converted into 'Witnesses.'

The paper comes from the mills in the shape of large rolls. For a ten-page paper there is placed on one press a roll equal to the width of four pages, and on the other press a roll equal to the width of one page only. Each roll is a continuous sheet about eight thousand feet long, and weighing some one thousand one hundred and fifty pounds, and wound so tight as to be as hard as a huge log. These are threaded into the machine ready to be swallowed up by the iron monster.

All now is in order, and the slow motion lever is pressed down, and all the cog-wheels, cylinders, rollers, pinions and bevel gears begin to revolve slowly until some half a dozen papers have been ejected by the folder, when a stop is made. The foreman hastily snatches up a copy, sees that the pages are all in order and that everything is all right, and gives the signal to go ahead. The machine starts slowly; then the speed increases gradually. The paper enters the press at two places, as two rolls, one wide and one narrow, continuous and white; it is ejected at the folder as complete 'Witnesses,' printed, cut, folded and pasted together, almost as rapidly as they can be counted in tens. In one continuous stream they drop into the trough prepared for them, and are carried to the mailing or newsboys' room by busy hands.



STEREOTYPING A PAGE—HAMMERING THE PAPIER MACHE.



SETTING UP ADVERTISEMENTS.

COURSE OF PAPER THROUGH THE PRESS.

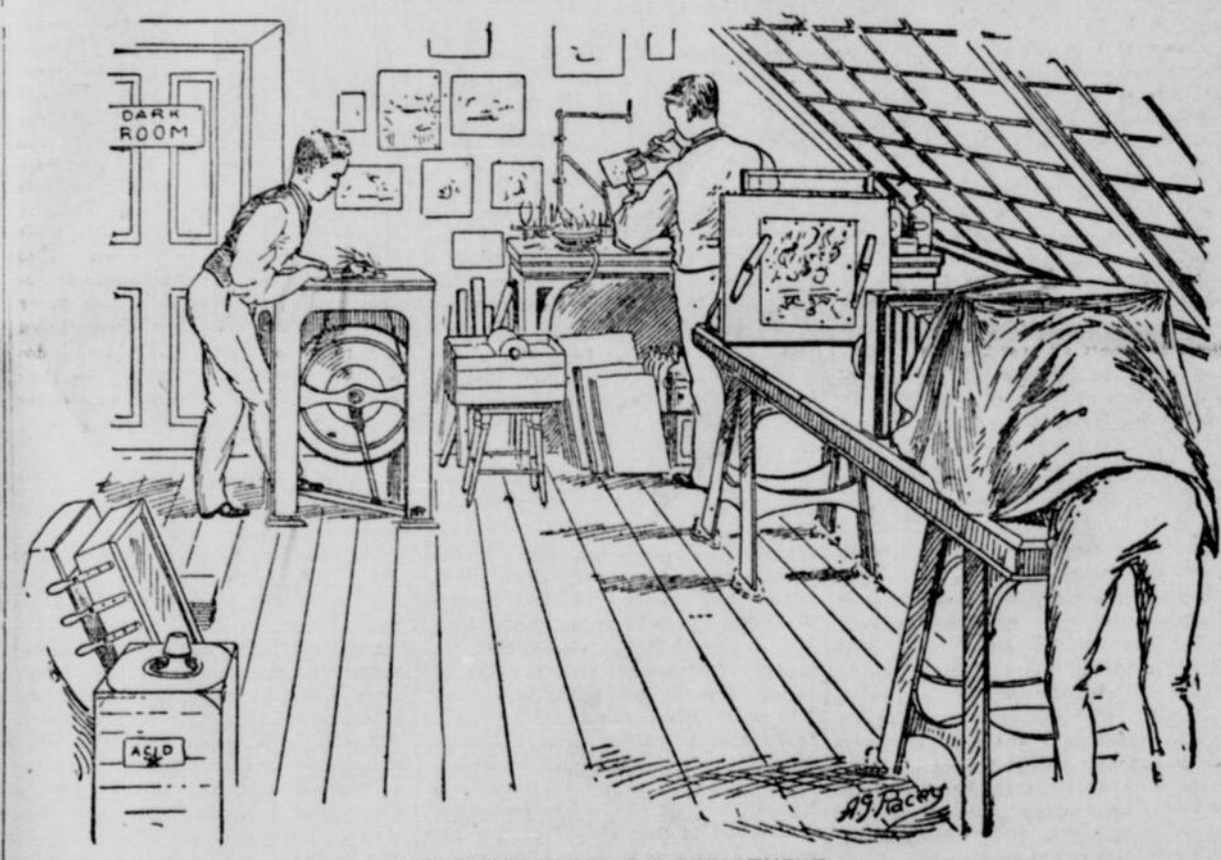
But before we follow them to those places it will be well to linger and follow the course of the two rolls of paper through the press. Entering one press a full width ribbon of paper is directed to an impression roller, by which it is caught and pressed between the impression roller and the first inked plate cylinder, where it receives the first impression, printing one side of the paper. The web, still hugging the impression cylinder, moves down and is caught by a large impression cylinder, which carries it to the second plate cylinder, where the other side of the paper is printed. It is then led along to the top of the folding apparatus, into which both presses pay at once. The sheet is divided on the way into halves by a revolving cutting disc, and receives a narrow strip of paste from two revolving wheels just where the long fold will come.

The two halves then follow different courses, the one taking a short path over a turning-bar, by which it is turned at right angles to its former course, and enters the folder some six inches below the top. This half probably will contain the third, fourth, fifth and sixth pages. The other half follows a longer course to the top of the second press, where it is turned at right angles away from the folder, then over rollers again so as to enter the folder a few inches above the corresponding sheet which follows the shorter course. This will have printed on it the first, second, ninth and tenth pages. In the meantime a narrow strip of paper only one page wide has been passing through the other press, on its way being impressed with the seventh and eighth pages. This passes in between the upper and lower sheets in the exact position it is intended to occupy in the paper, and the three sheets are combined and pressed together over a roller, and pass from there over a triangular piece of polished steel, called the 'former,' by which it is given a long fold along its whole length. Then a set of nipping rollers pulls it down over the former into the cutting rollers, by which the sheets are cut into their proper lengths and the second fold is made. They are then ejected into troughs, one after another, at the speed before indicated. The papers which are intended for mailing are given an additional fold and are ejected in a different place.

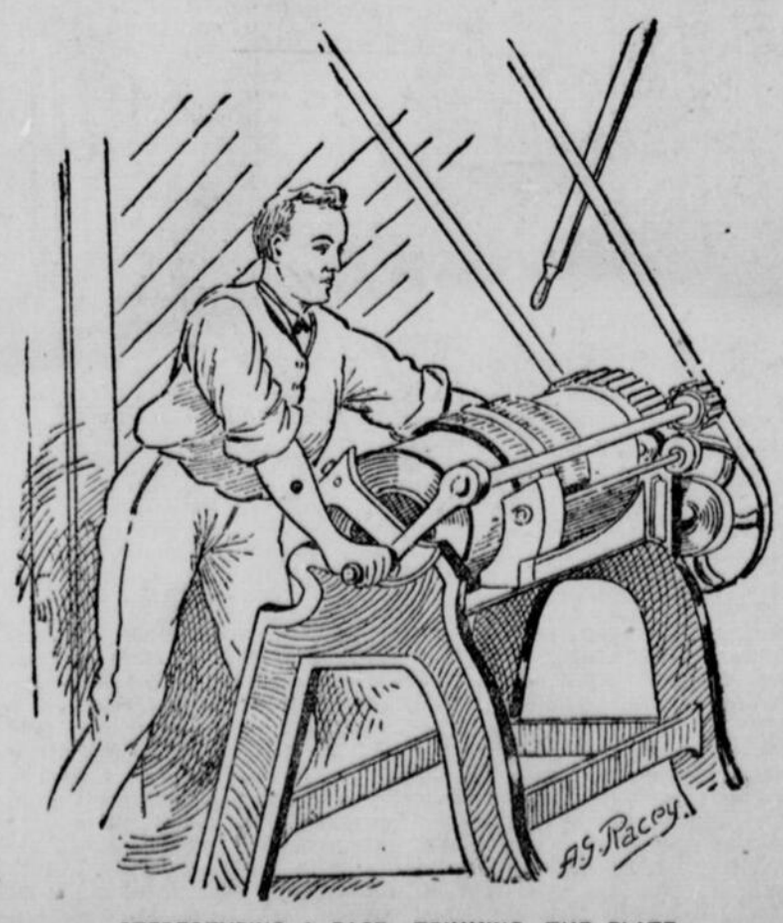
Not only is this done with the marvellous speed indicated, but the sheets are counted automatically by tens, and they are divided, if needed, in batches of ten, twelve or any number required for the convenience of the men in the mail and carrier departments.

THE ADDRESSING AND MAILING.

The addressing and mailing of a newspaper with a large circulation is a work of some magnitude, which requires considerable preparation. In the first place, the names of the subscribers are set in type, with the date of the expiration of the subscription attached, each name arranged under its proper post-office address, while the post-offices are divided into mail routes, so as to facilitate the work in the post-office and ensure a quick delivery. A proof is taken of the whole list and cut into narrow strips, one being pasted to another and rolled up, so that each roll will contain many post-offices, with several hundreds of subscribers' names. When the whole subscription list is prepared in this way, and the addressing machines filled with clean paste, the mailing department is ready for its day's duty. These mailing machines are small and handy contrivances held in the right hand, and manipulated with a thumb lever. The roll of names is placed in the mailer, the end first to be used passing over an endless band, which runs through the paste, which is thus transferred to the unprinted side of the roll. The operator takes a bundle of papers in his left hand, places the machine on them; the screw is turned so that the first name is placed on the paper, a knife cuts it off and passes it down on the paper to be mailed. The mailer is lifted slightly, the left hand takes the addressed paper away, the operation in the meantime being repeated. So quickly is this done that neither hand waits for the other. When the end of the post-office is reached the name of the post-office is found in larger and blacker type, which is pasted on to the last paper, with the



THE PHOTO-ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT.



STEREOTYPING A PAGE—TRIMMING THE PLATE.



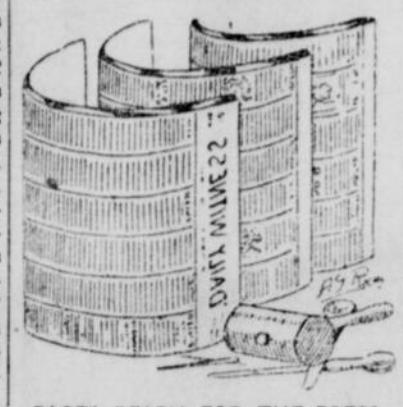
'MAKING UP' THE PAGES.

name of the subscriber. The whole lot of papers for the one post-office is then wrapped up by an attendant in one or more bundles, as may be required. In this manner an expert can address from fifteen hundred to two thousand papers in an hour, but the duty is divided up between many hands, so that the whole operation takes but a few minutes.

The papers for the carriers to the city agents are done up into bundles and transferred to six carts which are in waiting, and in a few minutes the horses are driven at the greatest speed the law allows to agents all over the city. Simultaneously the newsboys are being supplied. Handing in their money, they take out huge armfuls and quickly are out on the streets calling out the 'Witness' for sale. And thus in about an hour after the last stereotype plate has reached the press the whole edition of the 'Witness' is on the street, except a portion which is speeding on its way to different points of the compass on the railway trains.

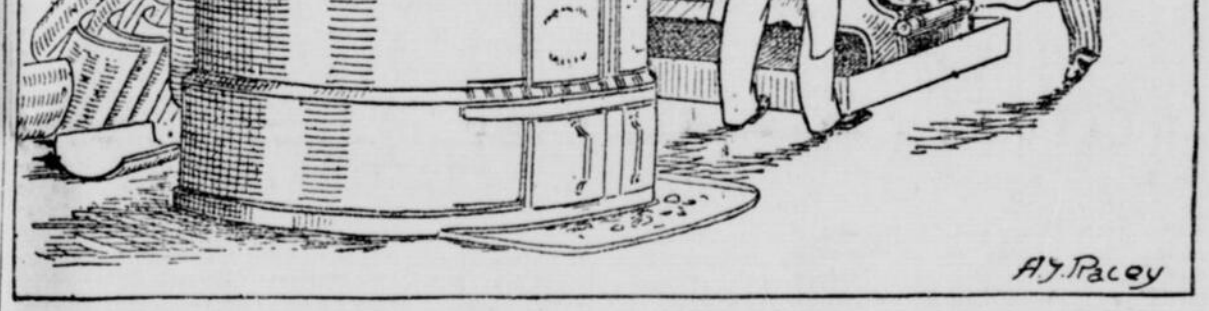
THE NEWSBOYS.

Before leaving this portion of the subject it will be well to say something of the newsboys, where they come from, who they are, and what they grow to. In the first place, some of them are girls. Our readers, especially those who have visited the busy centres of industry in the British Isles or below the line, are already acquainted with him. Like the members of the British Royal Artillery, he may surely take 'Ubique' for his badge, for you find him everywhere. His shrill cry and proclamation of the wonderful news in his paper are very familiar in the old world. The great army of newsboys and girls on this continent is a very efficient and valuable auxiliary of the daily newspaper. It occupies the same position in the great battles of the press for circulation as do the sharpshooters and skirmishers in actual warfare, and woe be to the paper with hardihood enough to encroach on their rights or invade their lawful domain—the streets. More than once they have boycotted and forced to surrender newspapers guilty of interfering with their trade. The wrath of the editor-in-chief, pen, scissors, pastepot and all, only fell on their heads like a gentle sunshine. Bismarck or Cleveland may twist and wriggle uneasily in their chairs under the lash of the irate editor, but he cannot put a frown on the brow of a newsboy. Great is the newsboy! His philanthropic occupation of bestowing the news of the world upon the citizens is a fine art. Who would visit London, or Dublin, or New York, or Montreal, and not bow at the shrine of the newsboy. The London 'cockney,' by persistent, mosquito-like attention, compels the passer-by to pay homage to newspaper enterprise. The Dublin 'jackeen,' with his blarney, 'soft-sawther' and merry twinkling eyes, creeps right into your heart and pocket and gets a 'thrup-penny' without change. The little, keen, shrewd New Yorker makes you feel under lasting obligation for having your attention drawn to the best sheet in the city. They are very clannish and loyal to each other, and exchange papers to suit the passer-by. Our Montreal newsboys are not, perhaps, so well drilled, and have not been compelled to study strategy like their comrades across the line. The majority are of Jewish extraction, and assist by their earnings to lighten the burden of keeping a large family, the father in several cases superintending and assisting the children. At 3.30 p.m. a small army of them muster in Fortification lane, the back entrance of the 'Witness' building, and are admitted to the room specially set apart for them, with a partition separating the boys from the girls. In a small room adjoining, with glass partition and sliding panels, sits the young lady whose duty it is to receive the cash deposits of these little business urchins, while her assistants are busy bringing the papers to her as fast as they are printed. The sliding back of the panel is the signal for action, and a score of little hands are thrust forth



PAGES READY FOR THE PRESS.

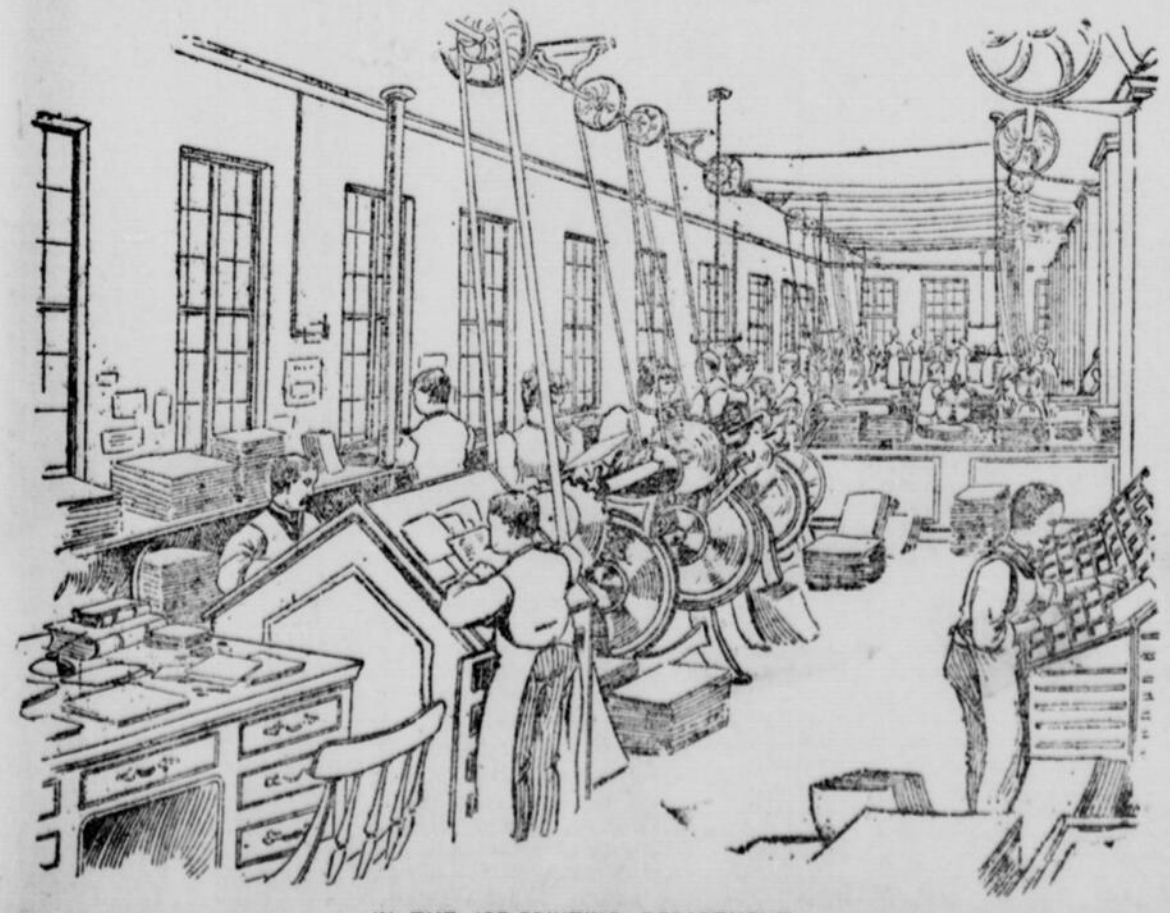
with money to pay for the required number of papers to start with. As a general rule, one boy or girl undertakes to 'get out' a few of their comrades, by taking their money and ordering several dozen at once, which they divide outside. When the 'Witness' mammoth press starts, and its loud roar reaches their ears, instantly the scene is changed, and every boy and girl, giving up their childish play, is intensely alert. In shrill, ear-piercing yells is heard 'One dozen,' 'Me next,' 'One and a half,' 'Half a dozen,' 'Me, Miss,' 'I'm next.' Long practice has enabled the young lady to close her ears to this babel, and deftly and swiftly count out the required number for each, from half a dozen to fifteen dozen. As soon as supplied, each little one makes a mad rush for his or her beat, and the daily distribution commences, and is kept up until 6.30 p.m. They are very susceptible to kindness, and many little childish presents are stealthily passed to the young lady in charge, marking their appreciation of her thoughtfulness. There are a number of soft-hearted old gentlemen who have their favorites, and the little ones tell with childish glee of the number of five-cent pieces received and no change required. One smart, intelligent little tot, in a burst of confidence, imparted the information that one grand old gentleman always gave her ten cents for his paper, and would not accept change. In the rush and whirl of business, how natural it is to give a gruff answer to the little vendors, but if those who do so could hear how the tired little workers speak of those who, whilst getting out a cent, drop a cheerful word of encouragement, they would try and squeeze out a little smile and cheery word to smooth their pathway. Sometimes the boys are a little rough, and then the appearance of the ''Witness' man' is hailed by the little girls with pleasure, and protection sought. What a glad smile lights up their little faces when he cautions the boys to be gentle to their little sisters, and pats the little ones on the head and assures them of his protection. The spending of a cent is a small matter to the tradesman hurrying home, but it means bread and butter to many families in our large city. Be it hail, rain or snow, or gentle zephyr or mad cyclone, the sturdy newsboy is always found at his post, retreating, advancing, skirmishing and wheeling, his brain as busy as his feet, in his endeavor to dispose of his stock. He is a good judge of human nature, and long campaigns have made him acquainted with the wants of the passers-by. The little girls are very successful in the selling art, and contribute well towards the family purse. Some families make their entire support from the sale of papers, the



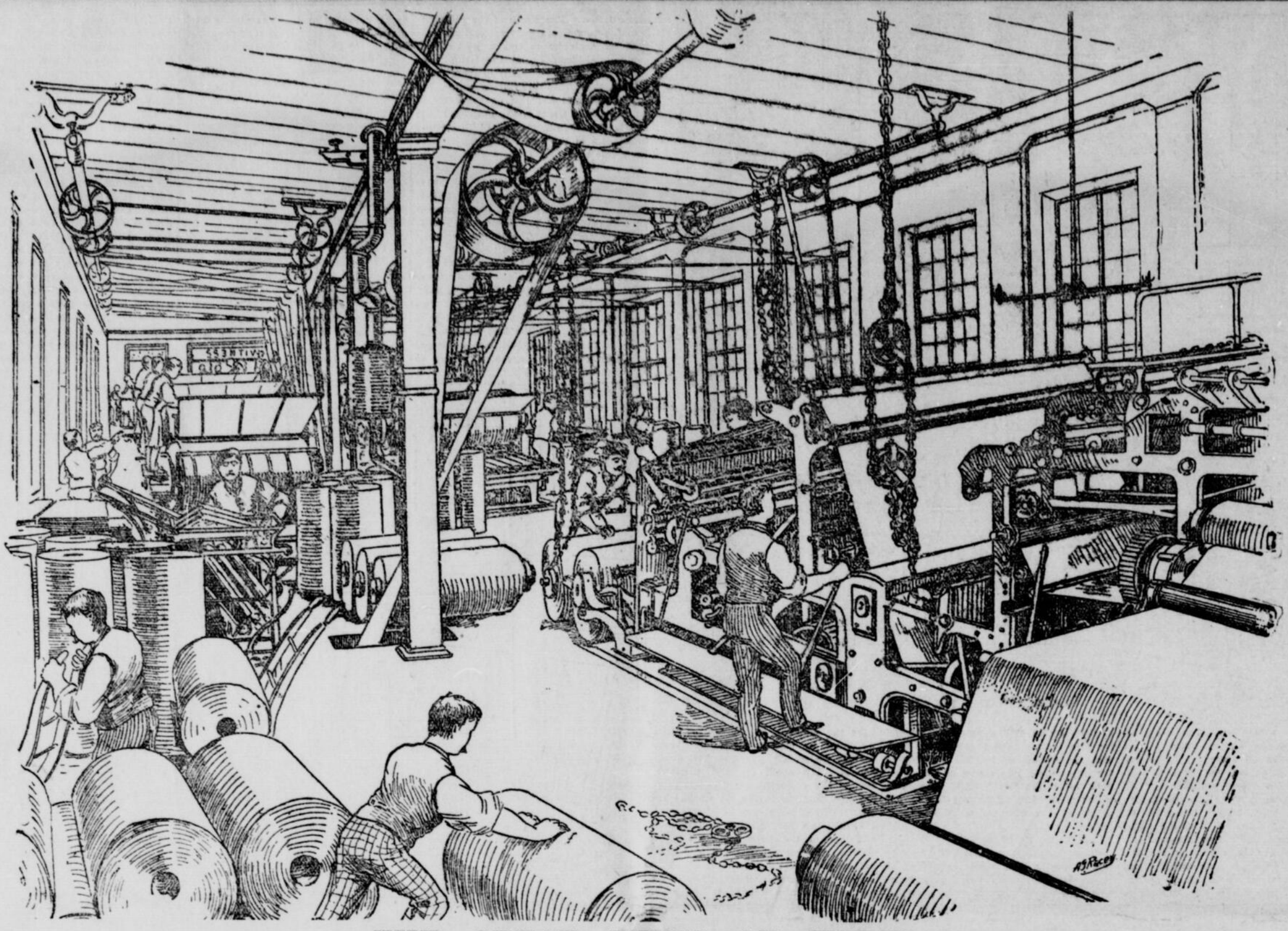
STEREOTYPING A PAGE—POURING THE MOLTEN LEAD INTO THE CASTING-BOX.



VISITORS VIEWING THE PRESS.



IN THE JOB-PRINTING DEPARTMENT.



THE GREAT PRESS AT WORK.

father purchasing and distributing amongst his little ones, who disperse to their respective beats, reporting at headquarters at intervals for a fresh supply.

THE 'NORTHERN MESSENGER.'

In addition to the 'Witness,' daily and weekly, the 'Northern Messenger' is edited and printed at the 'Witness' office. For many years the 'Northern Messenger' has been a favorite with the young people and Sunday-schools of Canada and the United States, as well as having a large pioneer circulation in distant places where mails are unfrequent.

THE JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT.

In the 'Witness' job printing department a large business is done. A number of notable books have been printed here, among which are the following: 'Montreal after Two Hundred and Fifty Years,' W. D. Lighthall (F. E. Grafton & Sons, 1892); 'The Canadian Ice Age,' by Sir J. Wm. Dawson (W. V. Dawson, 1893); 'A Wonder Web of Stories' (F. E. Grafton & Sons, 1892); 'Sea, Forest and Prairie' (printed from linotypes), (John Dougall & Son, 1893). This book, as being the product of juvenile Canadian authors, is especially interesting, and also interesting to printers as the first book set up by the first linotype machine made in Canada, the fine typography of which has attracted the attention of both English and American critics, and which have been spoken of as surprisingly free from typographical errors; the 'Book of Common Prayer,' according to the use of the Reformed Episcopal Church in the Dominion of Canada (Dawson Bros., 1885); 'History of Canada,' by William Kingsford, LL.D., F. R. S. (C.); vols. I. to VI. (Rowsell & Hutchison, Toronto; Trubner & Co., London, Eng., 1887 to 1893); 'Handbook of Canadian Geology,' by Sir J. Wm. Dawson (Dawson Bros., 1889). The job office, together with the bindery and electrotyping room, occupy the third floor of the building.



ONE OF THE 'WITNESS' DELIVERY WAGGONS.

THE ELECTROTYPING ROOM.

The process of electrotyping is ingenious and interesting. A page of composed type or an engraving to be electrotyped is first molded in wax by a heavy pressure. The wax mold is then dusted with black lead, in order to give it a metallic surface, which acts as a conductor, and is then suspended in a galvanic bath of sulphate of copper, through which a current of electricity is passed, this current being generated either by a dynamo or galvanic battery. A thin shell of copper attaches to the mold, which is backed with metal, and the electrotype is ready for the press. The finest impressions are obtained by this method.

THE BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

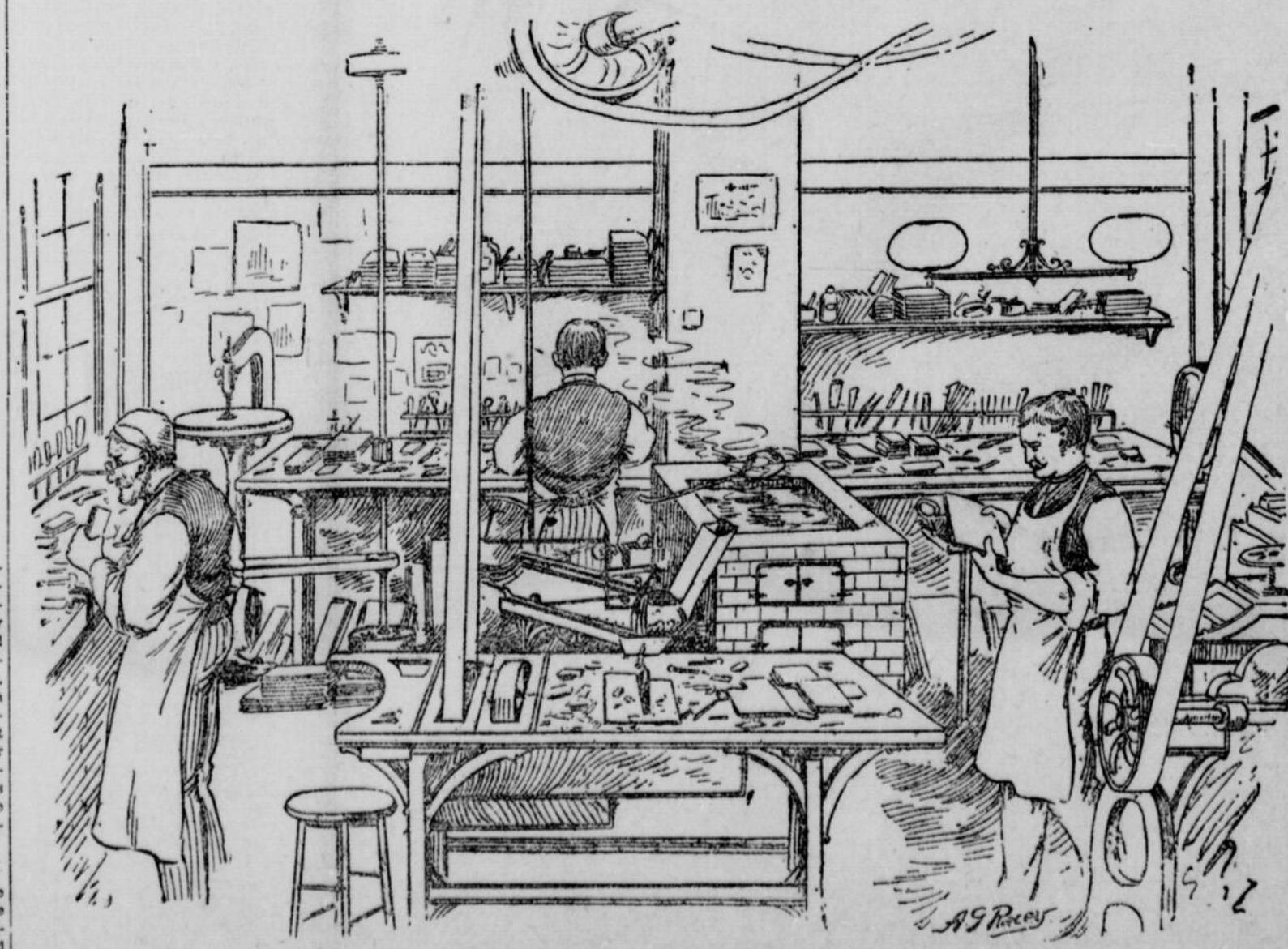
But all these processes and all these different branches are subsidiary to the last to be mentioned, the business department, which, of necessity, is placed on the ground floor. It has entrances from both St. Peter and Craig streets, and is a model of beauty, convenience and neatness. Natural flowers bloom here all the year round. It is fitted with cherry and ash, natural colors, with plate glass counter railing. The floor is tiled. Seventeen large plate glass windows flood the whole with light during the daytime, while, when the sun has gone down, many incandescent electric lights contend with the outside darkness, and make a delightful picture. Here are found the business manager, with his little army of assistants, in the accounting, advertising and circulation departments. The amount of correspondence and detail handled by this department is enormous.

The 'Daily Witness' is a cent paper; the 'Weekly Witness' is sold for a dollar a year. About half the money which is gathered daily to meet all the expenses of this great business is the accumulation of cents and one dollar bills. This is not the least marvellous fact of this marvellous business. The proceeds of these small sums enable the uttermost parts of the earth to be searched for news; pays for the employment of overhead wires and cables; pays for editors and reporters and correspondents. There could be no better evidence of the great power of little things.

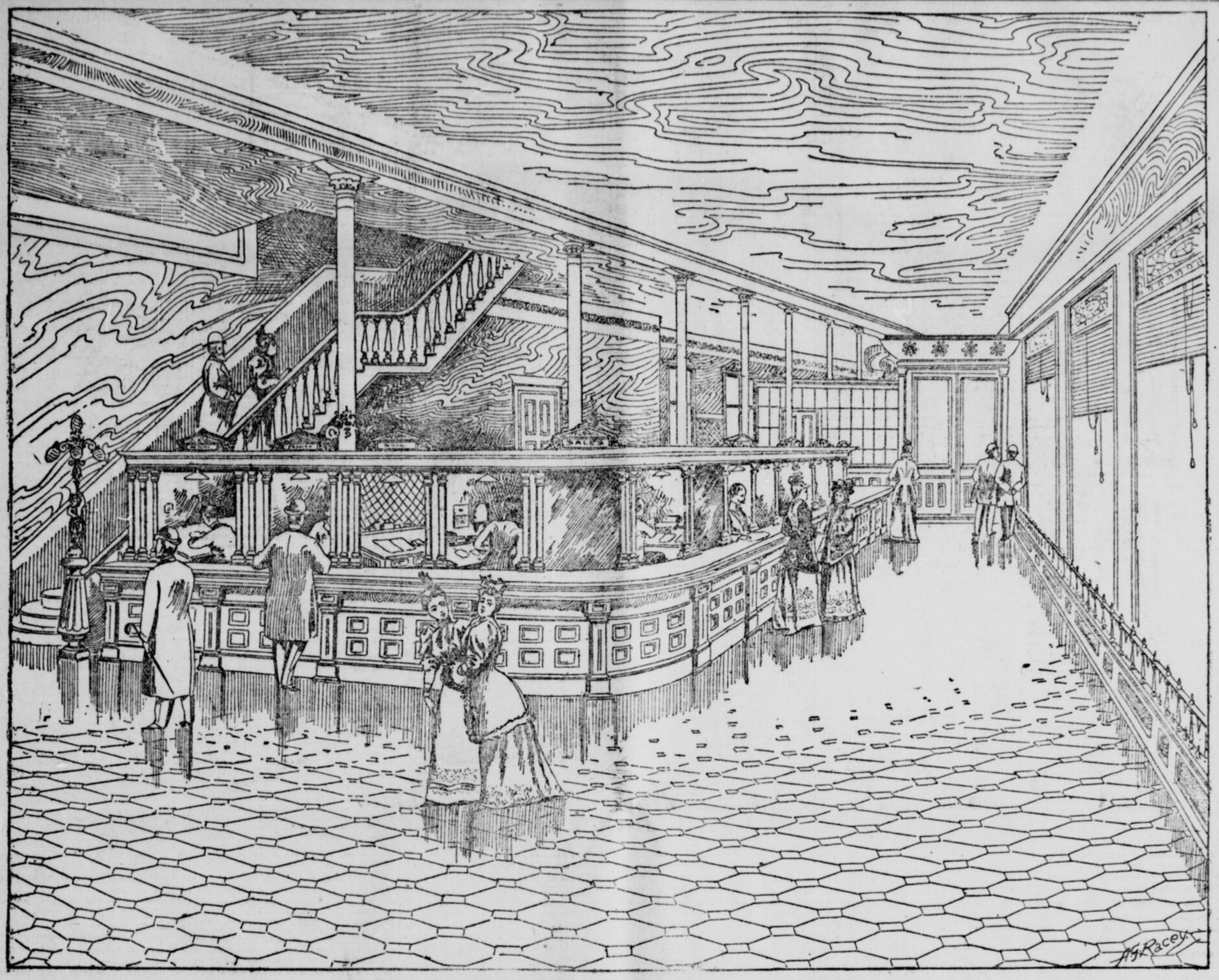
THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT.

Here also the advertising department finds its home, and here also the detail work is very great. Every advertisement, small or large, is checked every day, and an account kept of it, and the number is not small.

In every department of the business the greatest accuracy is required. If an advertising account is wrong—that is, against the advertiser—the advertiser objects. If the subscriber's name is not entered properly on the mailing list, or is not entered at all, he very seldom hesitates to express his displeasure. If



IN THE ELECTROTPYING DEDARTMENT.



THE 'WITNESS' BUSINESS OFFICE.

the machines spell wrong, or their product is not perfect, the result is not satisfactory to anyone. If the reporter makes an error, the fact becomes generally known, and if it injures anyone an apology or a libel is in order, and the latter very often when the statement is not an error. And when there is a mistake in a leading article, how the antagonistic papers do hammer away at it! There are disadvantages in doing work so publicly as the journalist does his.

TOM AND MARY.

In one of the Chapman meetings in Detroit a married couple for long years estranged from each other were brought together. A 'Free Press' report tells the story:

Dr. Chapman asked a minister to pray, and a petition was offered for a continuance of the manifestations of the Holy Spirit.

The man listened with eyes wide open, and near the close of the prayer he drew his sleeve across his eyes. Not very far away from him sat a woman, in scanty, worn attire. The bonnet she wore was of the cheap kind, soiled, crushed, and long since out of date. There was a pathetic expression in her eyes that spoke of hardships and disappointment. Among the great throng of people none seemed more desolate than she.

'What wilt thou say when he shall punish thee?' were the words which Dr. Chapman announced as his text. Then he began to tell of the day of wrath; he emphasized the awfulness of the day of judgment, and warned his hearers of the all-pervading presence of God. There was no escaping his eye, or the judgment to come. 'If you take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, behold, he is there; if you descend into hell, lo, he is there,' rang out the evangelist in triumphant tones.

The man was all attention, the woman's head was bowed.

'What will you do in the day of judgment? Do you know what it is to pass into eternity? The audience was silent as the speaker paused. Then he went on to describe the terrors of the judgment to the unsaved. It was a vivid picture he drew, and awful in its details. 'Be not deceived, God is not mocked. Whatsoever a man soweth that also shall he reap.' Every man who is mocking God knows not the day nor the hour when he may visit him.'

The audience was still as the grave, and the sounds of the street reached the platform.

The tattered stranger stared at the speaker with tear-stained eyes; the woman's head was still bowed.

'The way of the transgressor is hard,' said Dr. Chapman, in a broken voice. 'The day will come, my friends, when, if you do not accept this salvation, God will say to you, "I never knew you."' and then the speaker sat down.

Mr. Bilhorn sang 'Shall I Be Saved To-night?' and as he did so a wave of emotion passed over the audience.

Then Dr. Chapman rose again. He asked those who had a desire to be prayed for to hold up their hands. The tattered stranger was among the first to signify the desire. It was a grimy hand that went up, but it went up just the same. Then the woman held up her hand and instantly their eyes met. Then a change as sudden came over the expression of both. But they only held the secret of its meaning.

'Those who will say, "I now confess Jesus Christ as My Saviour," stand up,' said Dr. Chapman, and the man and woman rose to their feet with hundreds of others.

As the great throng passed out, the man and the woman met at the door. 'Tom,' she said, then her lips quivered.

'Mary,' he responded, as he dashed away a tear. Then their hands met and clasped.

'You have come home, Tom?'

'Yes, Mary,' and their eyes told the rest.

Then out into the starlit night they passed with the throng, arm in arm.

THE BREWERS PRAISE RAINSFORD

The 'Brewers' Journal' is greatly pleased with the attitude of two well-known New York ministers, the Rev. Dr. Rainsford and the Rev. Dr. Rylance, on the liquor question. It cites Dr. Rainsford's declaration affirming the right of the workingman to take a drink in a saloon while he takes his wine with his bishop; and also the proclamation of Dr. Rylance against prohibition as promoting secret drinking, and praising the German who took his wife and family with him to the beer garden, and then adds: 'It is a pleasure to welcome such recruits as these clergymen to the army of true temperance, in which the brewers are the advance guard.' It is deplorable in the extreme that any clergyman should have earned by his public utterances on the drink question such praise from such a source.—'Temperance Advocate.'

'THE CAT CAME BACK.'

HOMING POWERS OF THE DOMESTIC FELINE PET.

That a cat can come home in face of the most incredible difficulties is perfectly certain. Thus, to take a recent instance, a cat was carried from a town on the north-east coast of Fife to a country house near Perth. It went in a basket by train to Leuchars, where it changed for Dundee, and at Dundee changed for Perth. Next day, about seven in the morning this cat was observed to run down the avenue of its new home with a purposeful air. On the third day it appeared at its old home.

Now, how did that cat achieve its journey? Did it take a bee-line across country, and if so, how did it know its direction? Or did it run to Dundee, cross Tay bridge (the railway bridge,) and so along the line of Leuchars, navigating the Eden at Guard Bridge? We can hardly suppose that it swam the Tay. Or did it go round by the head of Loch Tay, a long rough journey by the Killin, where a cat might meet many dangers and temptations. The perils of a cat on the road are innumerable. Every collie dog chases it, every gamekeeper has a gun for it, every boy is ready with a stone, indeed, we never see a cat on its travels; no doubt it runs by night. There is the hypothesis that the cat came by train, changing at Dundee, and achieving the difficult manoeuvre at Leuchars, wherein many men have failed, going back to Dundee, or getting to Cupar, though not one of them was like him 'that will to Cupar.' This method of transit, which needs agile acuteness of reason in any man, may not be beyond the powers and intelligence of a cat.

But all conceivable ways from the bee-line across country and over rivers to the course round Loch Tay, are full of perplexities. That the cat simply rode on a broomstick behind a witch is a hypothesis which brings us into unfriendly contact with modern ideas of progress. Somehow the thing was done, and done in forty-eight hours. A dog spoken of by Mr. Romanes ran from Vienna to Mentone, but died of fatigue. The cat was as well and sound as usual. We may speak of instinct and inherited aptitude; but to find its old home this is of no use to a cat in the struggle for existence. Cats, much more than dogs, are independent of a home. They can take to the heather, the forest, or the back green. Thus the cats which fortuitously develop the power of 'homing,' would be no better off than other cats, and not more fitted to survive and bequeath their accomplishment to their progeny.

In face of these facts our boasted science is dumb. We know little about cats, but cats know a great deal about us. Faculties of this kind made the cat a mysterious power in the middle ages. He was roasted alive that his unknown protector might come and rescue him by uttering words of prophecy. This very fact proves the existence of a feline secret society which nobody studies, for we are all apt to neglect the facts which underlie and inspire the truths which are called superstitions. Cats have probably an underground railway.'—London 'Saturday Review.'

A COUNTERPART

TO THE CESSION OF CANADA.

So, then, the territory between the Nam Hou and the Upper Mekong is to be given to China. We all know well enough that China would gain by this, and England would gain still more. We should pay for both. In the first place, for our Tonkinese and Annamese possessions there would be a permanent danger in the presence in the region of the Upper Mekong of the Chinese authorities. This would render the pacification of the Red River basin impossible; it is already difficult enough. It would be handing over benevolently to China a territory which for two reasons belongs particularly to us: it is the Tonkin 'Hinterland,' and it has always been a dependency of Annam. We have no reason to be so generous as this without compensation. Secondly, when China is settled in this region, the English will shortly obtain the concession for the famous railway which, passing through the western valley of the Nam Hou, must link Semao, the great southern China market, by way of Moulmein to Rangoon, the capital and commercial port of English Burma. The English will thus have carried out the purpose they have been pursuing for 20 years—ever since our original plan of taking Tonkin—namely, the purpose of obtaining by the establishment of a railway the commerce of Southern China, which, according to Lord Dufferin, is worth 17 milliards of francs. They will succeed in turning aside this commerce to their profit, yet its natural centre is Lao Kai and its natural route the Red River. We should then have nothing to do but to hand over to China the protectorate not only of the Upper Mekong but of Tonkin, Annam, Cochin China, and Cambodia, and return home. If the information of the 'Times' is true, if M. Develle has really been thus duped by Lord Dufferin and Lord Rosebery, M. Casimir-Perier must lose no time in disowning an arrangement which is all to the advantage of England and the detriment of France. It would be the counterpart on the other side of the world of the cession of Canada.—Paris 'Le Soir.'

ELECTRIC COOKING.

The advent of electric cooking apparatus seems likely to evolve a highly scientific species of cook, with, we may be sure, highly up-to-date notions about the 'living wage.' 'Cookery,' we are told by a daily contemporary in a description of the electric process, 'is raised from the rule-of-thumb level to that of an exact science by the use of a graduated thermometer. For bread or puff pastry a temperature of 370 deg. Fahr. is required; for pork, veal or ordinary pastry, 350 deg.; for beef, 340 deg., and so on. All this must mean a table of constants in the kitchen, with possible formulae with different co-efficients for jam tarts, mince pies, and Christmas puddings. Perhaps some method of integrating the specific heats, latent heats, and density of the heterogeneous mass to be cooked will be found necessary before the temperature can be finally determined. This will mean Royal Society Papers on the subject. Besides all this, the cooking appliances are depicted as being fitted with a whole battery of switches, various combinations of which, like the stops on an organ, will be necessary to produce various effects. 'Afterwards,' says our contemporary, in an account of the destructive distillation of a joint, 'four of these switches are turned off, and the heat is applied from one side only.' Just think of the high scientific knowledge required in order to be able to manipulate these cookery stops, so as to produce any given thermal distribution on the three Cartesian axes of the kitchen oven!—'Electrician.'

INSTRUCTIVE EXAMPLE IN 'RETALIATORY TARIFFS.'

Among the principal commercial occurrences of the year was the rupture between France and Switzerland, from the refusal of the French Parliament to ratify the treaty of commerce concluded between the two governments. They have, since the 1st of January, applied their maximum tariffs to each other, with disastrous results to both. The advantage in this war of tariffs has not been with France, for while her exports to Switzerland, as shown by the French returns, have decreased 69,000,000 on the first eleven months of the year, or from 207,000,000 to 138,000,000, the imports from Switzerland have only declined 24,000,000, or from 84,000,000 to 60,000,000. Difficulties of the same kind subsist with Spain and Austria, and have not yet been overcome. The promises of M. Meline when the tariff bill was before the French Parliament have not been realized. To all the objections that foreign countries might exercise reprisals for the increased duties, he replied that none was to be feared, as the French market was of such importance to them that other powers would not risk the refusal of the new French minimum tariff. The only commercial treaty concluded was with Russia under which, in return for some reductions in duties on certain specified French articles, France reduced her duties on petroleum one half. The United States, however, obtained the same advantages in the new petroleum duties without any concessions, as the French feared the consequences of a differential duty against American produce.—London 'Economist's' Paris Correspondence.

DEATH OF A LANCASHIRE POET

The death is announced of Samuel Laycock, the Lancashire poet, whose songs and rhymes in the dialect of his native county have been much appreciated. His early life was one of poverty and hardship. The son of a hand-loom weaver, he received little if any school education, for at the early age of nine he commenced work in a mill for two shillings a week, and though his hours of labor were from six in the morning till eight at night, he managed to do something in the way of self-improvement, and began early to write in verse. It was not, however, until 1862, when the American civil war broke out, which gave rise to what is still known in Lancashire as the cotton panic, when he published his first small volume of songs. He was at once recognized as a poet of feeling and humor. 'Welcome Bonny Bird,' and his 'Sewin' Class Song,' may be ranked among the best of the English dialect songs of the people. Only three months ago there was published, by subscription, a handsome edition of his poems, entitled 'Warblin's fro' an owd Songster.' His age was sixty-eight. He leaves a widow and family.—Newcastle 'Chronicle.'

A STORMY VOYAGE.

THE STEAMER 'HANKOW' FROM YOKOHAMA, HAS A WILD EXPERIENCE.

SACRED BEBUS AND EAST INDIAN PONIES KILLED BY THE ROLLING OF THE VESSEL —OTHER EXPERIENCES.

New York, Feb. 5.—The freight steamer 'Hankow,' dropped anchor below Liberty Island yesterday after finishing the longest and stormiest voyage in the memory of her skipper, Captain West. She left Yokohama eighty days ago, touching at Hiogo, Shanghai, Foochow, Hong Kong and Singapore. Captain West had as passengers ten zebu bulls, fourteen East Indian ponies, three Indian elephants, and four Reastin cassowaries consigned to the Barnum & Bailey show. The zebus were confined in pens on the main deck forward with the ponies. Two of the elephants, a big male and female, were chained below deck and a five hundred pound infant had the liberty of a curtained cabin on the main deck. The 'Hankow' passed Gibraltar on Jan 17. The sacred bulls and the elephants enjoyed the voyage until the low-sided freighter struck the eastern edge of the Gulf stream on Jan. 27. Then the barometer tumbled down to 29-50 and wind came wailing out of the south-east. It shifted to south and then to west and north-west bringing down with it a touch of Labrador temperature which made the zebus shiver. The wind howled to the accompaniment of the trumpeting of the elephants and the dismal bellowing of the sacred bulls all day on Jan. 28. There was a lofty sea, which Captain West thinks, might have overwhelmed the ship if she had been deeply laden. She rolled and pitched and strained as only ancient freighters can, plunging her nose deep in the tumult and shipping tons of water. Captain West slowed her down and brought her head to the wind. Fierce squalls hit her every now and then and drove her into the trough. At noon on Tuesday last the steam gearing gave way, and while the ship was wallowing in the seas the hand-gear was shipped and the storm-battered freighter was steered until 5.30 by a wheel on the after deck. Four men had all they could do to manage the wheel. Then more machinery gave way and she drifted into the trough once more. The crests were smoothed down somewhat by oil dripped from bags over bow and stern. The rudder was lashed hard down with tackle made fast to the weather bitts, and the engines were set going just fast enough to keep the ship's head to the wind. When a giant wave impended the engines were stopped altogether and the ship was allowed to ride the waves. The gale was at its worst between four and eight o'clock on Wednesday morning. The sacred bulls had become so benumbed and exhausted that they were unable to bellow. The infant pachyderm trumpeted shrilly, and his parents responded with thunderous bass. The wind alone blew the curtains apart and the sacred bulls and the ponies were sent tumbling about the forward deck. Several seas came aboard over the starboard bow in succession, and the bulls were dashed against bulwarks and deck fixtures and killed. Several ponies were washed into the sea. The carcasses of the bulls were pitched overboard when the storm moderated. Six of the fourteen ponies were either killed or swept into the sea. One of the cassowaries died of pneumonia and was thrown overboard.

ANOTHER ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 6.—The 'Herald' states that two extraordinarily designed boats are being built in Baltimore for an Arctic expedition. The work of construction is being carried on with the utmost secrecy. The projector of the enterprise is said to be the Chicago 'Herald.' The plan is to organize a party and start in the early spring for the north. It is intended to ship the boats to northern Russia, where the expedition will take to the water. It will be the purpose of the party to intercept the members of the Peary expedition. The boats will be the first to be constructed of the latest of all the useful metals—aluminium. One is nearly finished and the other is well under way. The builder has agreed to turn the boats over to the owners on March 28. The party which will risk the terrors of Arctic life will be made up, it is stated, of several experienced navigators and explorers, four of the staff of the Chicago 'Herald' and a crew of picked men.

A BRITISH STEAMER WRECKED.

London, Feb. 5.—The British steamer 'Scotch Greys,' which sailed from Cardiff, Jan. 11. Puerto Cabello, has been wrecked at Silver Bank. Her crew have arrived at Porte Platte, San Domingo.

A MALIGNED HEROINE.

A social question, which has aroused more curious interest than any of its kind since the baccarat scandal, has followed the publication of the following extraordinary advertisement in the London 'Times' of yesterday.

£25 REWARD—Whereas, certain false and slanderous reports have been circulated in society about Mrs. Frank Grimwood, late of Manipur, the above reward will be paid by Mrs. Grimwood to any person who, within one month from this date, will furnish such information as will enable her to take proceedings against the authors of these calumnies; information to be furnished to Messrs. Lewis & Lewis, Ely Place, Holborn.

Mrs. Grimwood will be remembered as the heroine, three years ago, of the defence of the British residency at Manipur, an Indian frontier state, when her husband, the British agent, and nearly the whole of his escort were massacred. Mrs. Grimwood, with two surviving officers and a few men assisted in defending the residency house for two days, and displayed such bravery that on her return to England the Queen decorated her with the Victoria Cross, being the first woman who ever received that much coveted distinction, and granted her a special pension of forty pounds a year. The Princess of Wales at the same time started a subscription for her, which was generously responded to, and she was the lion of the season.

Mrs. Grimwood is young, extremely pretty, tall, graceful and clever. It is surmised, from the adoption of the desperate expedient of public advertisement that whatever these stories may be, they must have seriously jeopardized her social position. They have been current for some weeks past.

CHANDLER DESERTED.

HE WILL RETURN FROM HIS AFRICAN EXPLORATIONS.

Vienna, Feb. 5.—Lieutenant Von Hohenel, who was wit hWilliam Astor Chandler's expedition in East Africa for some time, has arrived here. He says he does not know what effect the desertion of Chandler's porters had upon the expedition. He considers Chandler an eminently competent leader.

Wm. Astor Chandler is a well known young American, son of the late John Winthrop Chandler, and a grandson of the famous Sal Ward. Mr. Chandler started on his African expedition in June, 1892, accompanied by Lieutenant Hohenel, of the Austrian navy, who has already travelled in Africa with Count Teleki, and by a caravan of two hundred rifles. George Galwin, Mr. Chandler's servant, is the only other white man in the expedition. He comes from the home of the Chandlers on the Hudson river. The objects of the expedition were purely scientific and the equipment was first class. Among his appliances Mr. Chandler had a long distance photographic machine. The expedition started from Lamu up the Tana river. It was the intention to rest for some weeks at the snow-topped mountain of Kenia, where the expedition would take careful and accurate astronomical observations. After a thorough exploration of the mountain to its summit, if possible, it was intended to plunge into the comparatively unknown region east of Rudolph lake. This has been considered dangerous ground for Europeans. It was there that Baron Vecken was murdered and Revoil, Ruspoli and Ferrandi failed in their efforts to accomplish their aims. The region abounds in warlike tribes. 'I believe,' said Mr. Chandler, before starting, 'that the previous failures were due to starting from the coast. We intend to enter the region from the west after leaving Lake Rudolph and proceed along the Tubba river to the sea. We expect to be absent about eighteen months.' Some time ago advices reached the civilized world that the camels that Mr. Chandler had taken with him on his expedition had died and late information was received that his porters had deserted him. This rendered the further work of the expedition almost impossible, and Mr. Chandler has evidently determined upon abandoning his task. Considerable interest is felt in learning the results of the work that he did accomplish.

Zanzibar, Feb. 5.—Advices have been received here from the interior of Africa that Wm. Chandler, who was in command of the exploring expedition, and who was deserted by most, if not all, of his porters, is on his way to the coast. He is expected to reach Mombassa on Saturday.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

A BRITISH SOLDIER'S TERRIBLE ACT—HE PREFERRED DEATH TO EXPOSURE.

Halifax, Feb. 8.—A few years ago, while the West Riding regiment was here, Sergeant Grant was married, and when the regiment went to Jamaica he left his wife behind. A few weeks ago she heard he had married there, and she wrote, telling him she was going on the steamer 'Alpha' on her next trip to expose him. When the 'Alpha' was sighted on her last trip, Grant, who was then connected with the Army Pay Department, being a first-class staff-sergeant, decided on killing himself and his second wife. He first poisoned the woman and, after taking a walk about the camp, returned and lay down alongside the dead woman, placed the muzzle of the loaded Martini rifle to his head and touched off the trigger with a cane, death being immediate. Mrs. Grant did not go down on the 'Alpha' at all, but is still here. The tragedy occurred at the M. P. Park camp on Jan. 26, and when Grant's door was broken open the ghastly spectacle was found. Mrs. Grant was thought to have been poisoned eighteen hours previous to the shooting. The bullet pierced through Grant's chin and passed out between his mouth and nose. He was 30 years old.

A NEW NAME FOR THE CZAR.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM CALLS HIM A PRINCE OF PEACE.

Berlin, Feb. 7.—The members of the Reichstag who attended the Parliamentary banquet given on Monday night by Chancellor Von Caprivi are gradually divulging in the lobby of the Reichstag the details of the speeches made on that occasion. It is said that the Emperor William fulsomely praised the Czar, saying:—'He is a prince of peace like myself.' Continuing, His Majesty is reported to have said that his relations with the Czar were excellent and of the most intimate nature, yet should the Reichstag reject the commercial treaty enemies would immediately damage Germany. In conversation with one of the Conservative members of the Reichstag the Emperor said he had carefully studied the agricultural distress and anxiously contemplated remedies to relieve it. Nevertheless he was convinced that a duty on grain of three and a half marks would be sufficient for the protection of the German farmers. Ten years ago, he added, the farmers would have considered such a protective tariff beyond the range of possibility.

SIR OLIVER MOWAT TO ENFORCE PROHIBITION.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—A large deputation of Prohibitionists now in attendance here at the big convention, waited on Sir Oliver Mowat at the Parliament Buildings yesterday afternoon. The principal point in the representations made to him was to demand of him that he would promise to grant at the earliest opportunity such a measure of prohibition as the courts may decide to be practicable. Sir Oliver spoke at some length, the effect of his remarks being contained in the closing sentence, which was as follows:—'If the decision of the Privy Council should be that the province has the jurisdiction to pass a prohibitory liquor law as to sale, I will introduce such a bill the following session if I am then at the head of the Government. If the decision of the Privy Council is that the province has jurisdiction to pass only a partial prohibitory liquor law I will introduce such a prohibitory bill as the decision will warrant.' The convention held a jubilation meeting this evening.

THE 'KEARSARGE' A WRECK.

A FAMOUS VESSEL OF THE AMERICAN NAVY STRANDED OFF NICARAGUA.

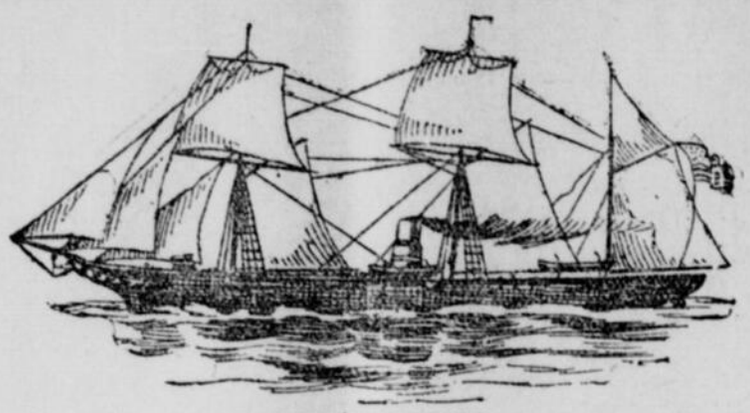
SHE WAS THE FLAG SHIP OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC EQUADRON AND DEFEATED THE 'ALABAMA' IN 1864.

Colon, Feb. 8.—The United States corvette 'Kearsarge,' foundered on the night of Feb. 2, off Roncador reef. The 'Kearsarge' was ordered, on Jan. 27, to proceed from San Domingo to Bluefields, Nicaragua, to protect American interests that were alleged to be endangered by the trouble between Honduras and Nicaragua. Roncador reef, on which the 'Kearsarge' is supposed to have struck, is some two hundred miles to the north-east of Bluefields. Everybody on board was saved. The 'Kearsarge' was one of the historical vessels of the American navy. She it was that on Sunday, June 19, 1864, fought and sunk the rebel privateer 'Alabama,' off Cherbourg, France.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Secretary Herbert received a cablegram from Lieut. Brainerd, at Colon, who says that the mail steamer 'City of Paris' will proceed to the relief of the shipwrecked crew of the 'Kearsarge.'

Rancador reef is situated about two hundred miles off the coast of Nicaragua, and is one of the most dangerous menaces to navigation in the world. Efforts have been made by mariners to secure the erection of a lighthouse on the reef, but without success. The 'Kearsarge' was the flagship of the North Atlantic station, to the command of which Acting Rear-Admiral Stanton, who was detached from the command of the South Atlantic station for saluting Admiral Mello in Rio Harbor, was assigned. Sentiment was divided at the Navy Department to-day over sorrow for the loss of the old ship and pity for Admiral Stanton, whose unfortunate experience in Brazil is now followed by the loss of his flagship. A court of enquiry to determine the responsibility for the loss of the vessel will surely follow. However, as Admiral Stanton had nothing to do with the navigation of the ship the resonpsibility falls on the commanding officer, Commander Oscar F. Heyerman and such officer or officers who may have been in charge of the vessel at the time the wreck occurred. The 'Kearsarge' has been continuously in the naval service for thirty-two years.

The 'Kearsarge's' last port was Port au Prince. The news of the wreck was brought to Colon by Lieutenant Brainerd, who chartered a schooner at Old Providence, an upland almost directly west of Roncador reef. He arrived here last night.



THE 'KEARSARGE.'

AN ENGLISH TRIBUTE.

London, Feb. 9.—The 'Daily News' has a flattering leader concerning the wrecked warship 'Kearsarge.' It says the 'Kearsarge' deserved an honored place on the retired list of the navy, having had claims to national gratitude only second to those of the 'Constitution.' Her crew had a nobler idea to fight for than had the medley of mercenaries who crowded the 'Alabama.' It was a glorious victory.

The 'Kearsarge' was one of the historical vessels of the American navy, but her fame was chiefly won by having on the morning of Sunday, June 19, defeated, off Cherbourg, France, the celebrated Confederate cruiser 'Alabama,' after that vessel had accomplished incomputable damage to American shipping.

The career of the 'Alabama' was a most remarkable one. She was a small vessel for a warship, but was built for speed, carrying few guns and intended, not for fighting but for preying upon merchant commerce. She was almost the only vessel the Confederate states had on the open seas, but in the two years of her lifetime she wrought so much damage and created so much alarm that she practically wiped out the American merchant marine. The 'Alabama' was built in a British port, and never, at any time, entered a port of the state by which she was commissioned.

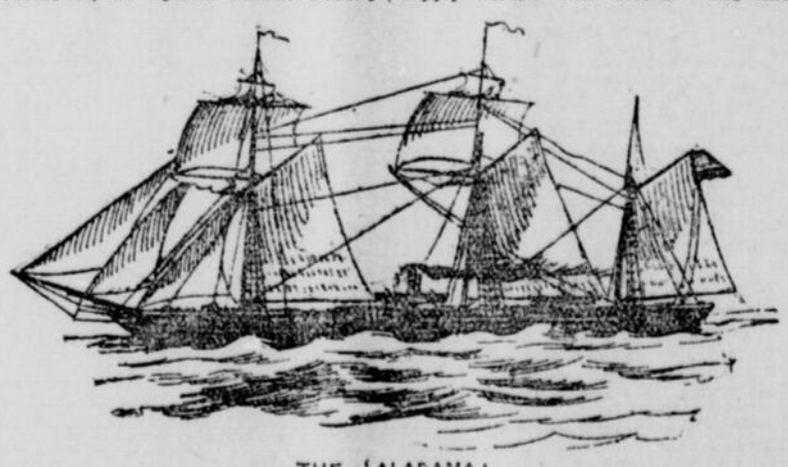
When the civil war broke out the Confederate states were without a navy. They had plenty of experienced officers, however, formerly attached to the United States navy. Captain Raphael Semmes had been commissioned to buy ships and stores for the South, but the only vessel he was successful in securing was the mail steamer 'Sumter,' which had formerly traded between New Orleans and Havana. Captain Semmes was a native of Maryland, and had attained the rank of Commander in the American navy. He was given the command of the 'Sumter' with the same rank. Besides possessing high professional abilities and attainments he was a man of acute intellect and of decided character, and he was thoroughly instructed in the principles and details of international law and etiquette.

THE CAREER OF THE 'SUMTER'

under his command was short, but it was eminently successful. On June 30, 1861, she escaped from New Orleans, then under blockade, and before the end of the year she had captured no less than eighteen vessels flying the United States flag, had spread alarm through the northern seaports and had put merchants and shipowners to heavy insurance charges. Eventually she was caught in Gibraltar harbor by some northern cruisers, and being unseaworthy, Captain Semmes, rather than go out to sea and run the blockade had her condemned and set about finding her successor. This was the famous 'Alabama.' The 'Alabama' was built for the Confederate Government by Messrs. Laird & Sons, at Birkenhead. She was a screw steam sloop of 1,040 tons, built of wood and for speed rather than strength. She cost £47,500, or with her equipment, £51,716. So carefully was the identity of the new vessel concealed that it was not until very nearly the time for her sailing that her true nature was suspected by the English agents of the United States. Legal proceedings to detain her were begun but before they were completed the 'Alabama,' or as she was then known, 290, had slipped away to sea. She

MADE FOR ONE OF THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS

where she arrived on Aug. 13, being joined by Captain Semmes and crew in the 'Bahama,' and by the 'Agrippina,' of London, carrying her guns, stores and coal supply a few days later. On Aug. 24, 1862, she was ready for sea and Captain Semmes assumed command. Her first capture was made on Sept. 5, and within eleven days of that date she had captured and consumed property the value of which exceeded her own cost. Her two principal captures were those of the California mail steamer 'Ariel,' with 140 American marines, several United States officers, and five hundred passengers on board, which she was compelled to release, having no place in which to land the passengers, and the sinking of the United States gunboat 'Hatteras.' She captured sixty-five merchant vessels and destroyed four millions of property before her pursuit by United States cruisers became so warm that she had to take refuge in flight. She arrived in the English Channel in June, 1864, and on June 11, entered the French port of Cherbourg, to refit and supply herself with stores. She had



THE 'ALABAMA.'

been nearly two years at sea and had got into bad condition, her speed and sailing qualities being considerably impaired. Within a few days the United States steamer 'Kearsarge', commanded by Captain Winslow, a former shipmate of Captain Semmes, arrived at Cherbourg, and made a demonstration, which the officers and crew of the 'Alabama,' regarded and

RESENTED AS A CHALLENGE.

Captain Semmes knew and probably shared this feeling, and determined to gratify them. He sent notice to the United States Consul that he would sail out and fight the 'Kearsarge.' The two ships were, to all appearances, about equally matched. In reality, the 'Kearsarge' had slightly the advantage. She was new, having been built at Kittery, Maine, only that year, she had greater tonnage, a larger crew and a heavier armament and was faster. Besides that she was protected amidships by chain armor. The fact of her being thus protected and the extent of her superiority seem to have been unknown to Captain Semmes. The fight took place on Sunday, June 19, outside the port of Cherbourg, all Cherbourg gazing at it from the neighboring heights. The 'Kearsarge' having the superiority in speed, was able to keep at a distance of about five hundred yards from her enemy, her armor in a great measure protected her and her guns were better served than those of the 'Alabama.' Before the fight had lasted an hour Captain Semmes found his ship was sinking and gave orders to pull down his flag. The boats were got out and the wounded placed in them, but before the 'Kearsarge' could come to the rescue the 'Alabama' had gone to the bottom. The boats of the 'Kearsarge' saved many of the crew. Others, including Captain Semmes, were picked up by an English yacht, belonging to a Mr. Lancaster, the 'Deerhound,' which had been near during the fight and had been allowed by Captain Winslow to assist in rescuing the crew. These the 'Deerhound' immediately carried within the neutral jurisdiction. The American captain was very angry at being deprived of his most important prisoner by the 'Deerhound,' and Semmes and others saved by this vessel were afterwards charged with having broken their faith as prisoners who had asked for quarter from the 'Kearsarge.' Great Britain eventually had to pay by judgment of the 'Alabama' claims commission $15,713,125 gold for the damage done by the 'Alabama.' Since the 'Kearsarge' defeated the 'Alabama' she has been in active commission, and was some years ago practically rebuilt.

SAVAGE ATTACK ON CANADA.

CANADIANS' LOYALTY ASPERSED—THE C.P.R.'S HISTORY SAID TO OUTRANK THE PANAMA SCANDAL.

A London despatch says: There was a very exciting meeting at the Imperial Institute on Monday. Sir Henry Tyler was chairman, and Mr. Maddock, the lecturer of the evening, had chosen for his subject 'Our New Highway.' The lecturer made a savage attack on the founders of the Canadian Pacific Railway. He aspersed the loyalty of the Canadians, and said they, as a nation, possessed all the vices and none of the virtues of the Yankees. This latter statement was received with loudly expressed disapproval. If the history of the Canadian Pacific Railway were written, the lecturer said, the Panama scandal would be thrown far into the shade. Mr. Maddock was repeatedly hissed.

Sir Henry Tyler, at the close of the meeting, defended Canada. He denied that the Canadian Pacific leaders, such as Lord Mount-Stephen, Sir Donald A. Smith, Mr. R. B. Angus, or Mr. W. C. Van Horne had injured Canada, as charged by Mr. Maddock. He knew Canada, he said, much better than Mr. Maddock, and there were no more loyal people in the empire. The Nelson monument affair, continued Sir Henry, was most ridiculous, and as for annexation to the United States it was not seriously discussed by anybody in Canada. At the conclusion of his defence of Canada, Sir Henry Tyler was loudly cheered.

Canadian members are threatening to resign their fellowships, and are preparing a memorial asking the committee of the institute to disavow responsibility for the lecturer's statements. Sir Charles Tupper is very indignant. Mr. A. Baker, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, says Mr. Maddock's request for a pass to Japan was refused, and that he has had it in for the Canadian Pacific Railway ever since. He considers the lecturer's statements grossly libellous, and thinks legal proceedings probable.

HONORED BY THOUSANDS.

THE BODY OF MR. GEORGE W. CHILDS LAID AWAY.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 5.—The body of the late Mr. George W. Childs was this afternoon consigned to the tomb. Beloved by those who knew him and respected by all men. Thousands paid a last tribute to the philanthropist by attending his funeral. They represented all classes and conditions of persons. The banker, the distinguished litterateur, the railway president and the workingman sat side by side in St. James's Protestant Episcopal Church, of which Mr. Childs was for so long a vestryman, and were alike deeply affected as they listened to Bishop Potter's eulogy of 'a great and good man.' Previous to the church services, which began at one o'clock, Bishop Henry C. Potter, of New York, and the Rev. Jos. N. Blanchard, the latter the rector of St. James's Church, conducted a brief private service in the Childs mansion. The interment was made in Woodland cemetery, in the Drexel mausoleum.

Philadelphia, Feb. 8.—The will of Mr. George W. Childs was probated yesterday. Contrary to general expectation, he left all his property to his widow. The estate, both real and personal, is valued at a little more than $200,000.

SHOT DEAD IN COLD BLOOD.

A STARTLING TRAGEDY IN THE STREETS OF CLYDE, N. Y.

New York, Feb. 5.—A special from Clyde, N.Y., says: Ned H. Childs, a young society man, and the son of a wealthy jeweller of this town shot and instantly killed James C. Nichols, a prominent man about town, yesterday. Trouble has been brewing between the men for more than a year. Childs, who is about twenty-five years old, asserted that Nichols, who is about forty-five and married, had circulated stories detrimental to his character. When they met in the street yesterday, Childs, without a word of warning, drew a revolver and fired. Nichols threw up his hands and fell to the ground, whereupon Childs shot two more bullets into the prostrate man's body. Then he calmly walked to the police station, handed the smoking pistol to the officer in charge, and remarked, 'I have shot Nichols and hope I have killed him. I give myself up.' Childs was at once placed in a cell. Nichols died before a physican could arrive. Childs was a fast young man, but his good connections admitted him to the most select gatherings. Nichols was a retired malster, a regular attendant at the First Presbyterian Church and of good family.

THE QUEEN'S HEALTH.

London, Feb. 7.—The Queen, who is temporarily sojourning at Osborne House, her residence on the Isle of Wight, is enjoying good health. Yesterday evening she went out driving with the Princess Beatrice and looked well. Last evening she gave a large dinner party, at which were present the Empress Frederick of Germany, the Prince and Princess of Wales and their daughters, Princesses Victoria and Maud, and the Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg. During the dinner a band stationed in the gallery of the dining room played various airs.

REWARDED AT LAST.

St. John's, Nfld., Feb. 8.—Sir Robert Thorburn, premier of the late Government, leader of the Opposition, who joined the Whiteway Government last election, and who unsuccessfully contested Bonavista in their interest, was appointed yesterday to a seat in the Legislative Council. The Legislature opens on Feb. 15.

NORTH-WEST SCHOOLS.

DISALLOWANCE OF THE ORDINANCE REFUSED.

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—As exclusively announced in the 'Witness' of Jan. 23 the North-West School Ordinance is allowed to stand. To-day the time limit expires and the ordinance will not be disallowed. The principal complaint of the petitioners as regards the ordinance was found in the fact that there are to be no longer in the Territories under the statutes in question two boards of education, one for the public schools and one for the separate schools, but that both boards have been abolished. In place thereof the general regulations with regard to education are to be made by the Executive Council of the Territories as a council of public instruction. The matters which can fall within the jurisdiction of the Council of Public Instruction require within the opinion of the petitioners, Roman Catholic representation, and it happens that at the present time there is no Roman Catholic member of the Assembly in the Executive Council. It is provided, however, in the ordinance that there shall be two Protestants and two Catholics appointed as members of the Council of Public Instruction by the Lieut.-Governor. These are to meet with the Executive and to advise, but have not the right to vote.

THE ACCURSED TRAFFIC.

A ONE-TIME MILLIONNAIRE'S SAD END IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Feb. 7.—Robert Rathgerber, formerly of prominence in New York, but lately a homeless, penniless, outcast, took poison yesterday, and last night died at the county hospital. His mother, who is a well-preserved woman of ninety-one years, is known as one of the wealthiest women on the South Side, having property said to be valued at nearly $1,000,000. A brother-in-law who lives on Cottage Grove Avenue, is rated at nearly the same sum. The father of the dead man, who died only three years ago, was reputed one of the richest men in the city, having made a fortune in the real estate business. Robert Rathgerber himself was once a millionnaire, with large business interests in New York. He had a handsome wife and a bright son. An uncontrollable thirst for liquor, it is said, led him to neglect his wife and business, until the former, it is said, secured a divorce, and the latter went to ruin. From that time until his death he appears to have lived for one thing alone—liquor.

REPORTED DEATH OF LOBENGULA.

London, Feb. 10.—A despatch from Capetown to a news agency in this city states that Lobengula, King of



the Matabeles, who was defeated and driven toward the Zambesi river by the British South Africa Company's forces, is dead.

UNITED STATES AND HAWAII.

Washington, Feb. 7.—In the House Mr. McCreary's Hawaiian resolution was adopted by 177 to 75. The only Democrats opposing the resolutions were Gen. Sickles and Mr. Amos J. Cummings, New York representatives, and the Populists were divided. Mr. Boutelle's resolution censuring the President, which has been a thorn in the side of the House since the opening of the present session, was defeated by yeas, 91; nays, 161. Mr. Bland reported the bill to coin the silver seigniorage, and moved the immediate consideration in committee of the whole, but filibustering prevented action, and at 7 p.m. the House adjourned. The McCreary resolution, which has several times been sent in, fully censures Minister Stevens's course, approves the President's principle that American interference in Hawaii is contrary to our institutions, and pronounces against annexation or protectorate.

IN THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

NEW HONORS FOR SIR JOHN THOMPSON.

The 'Minerve' publishes the following: 'A special despatch from Ottawa informs us that, after the close of the Federal session, Sir John Thompson will go to London to be sworn in as a member of the Privy Council. The English Government could not recognize in a more fitting manner the great services rendered by Sir John Thompson in the Behring Sea arbitration. We joyfully endorse the happy event the glory of which reflects upon the country at large.'

A PLEBISCITE FOR NOVA SCOTIA.

Halifax, N.S., Feb. 7.—In the House of Assembly this afternoon, Premier Fielding introduced a bill for the taking of a plebiscite on prohibition simultaneously with polling for the local general elections, now only a few weeks away. Premier Fielding also gave notice of a motion for a committee to draft a memorial to Her Majesty the Queen. It is understood it is proposed to ask permission to increase the number of members sufficient to carry abolition or to otherwise grant power to abolish the upper chamber.

FRANCE TO WITHDRAW.

Paris, Feb. 8.—The 'Temps' says that the Government of French West Africa took possession of Half Cavally, on the Liberian frontier, only in response to the inhabitants' appeal for protection from Liberia's ill-treatment. The delimitation treaty of 1892 is still unsigned, and therefore was not regarded as hampering French action. Liberia has now consented to sign the treaty, and the French force will be withdrawn from the frontier.

APPRECIATION PLEASES.

Kind words warm the heart and cheer the mind; appreciation pleases. We are constantly receiving appreciative letters from kind friends, and we value them very highly. The following extracts are samples of our kind correspondents' commendations:

St. John's, Newfoundland: 'I have now been taking the 'Weekly Witness' for nearly thirty years, and sending for others also part of that time, and the last improvement in the 'Weekly Witness' is the best yet.'

Dungannon, Ont.: 'I have been a subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' for over thirty years, and have been sending "clubs" for twenty-five years, and every year I think more of the 'Weekly Witness,' and will do all I can for it.'

Locksley: 'I shall at all times feel it a pleasure to do all I can to increase the circulation of the grand old 'Witness.' With my family it is a necessary of life almost, and if we only took one paper it would be the 'Weekly Witness.' I need not eulogize any special feature, for it all speaks for itself.'

Grafton: 'I am only a boy of fourteen years of age, but I thought I would write a few lines concerning the 'Weekly Witness.' My grandfather has taken it for years, and says he could not do without it. Your paper is free from injurious reading and advertisements; in fact, it is a witness for truth and right.'

Warburton: 'Thanks for the change in the 'Weekly Witness' from unwieldiness to neat compactness.'

Ottawa: 'It is now 40 years since I came from Scotland, and I have read your valuable paper, with short intermissions, ever since. It seems like an old friend to me now.'

Rossfield: 'The 'Witness' is a welcome visitor in our home. The Sunday-school lessons are worth more than twice what the 'Witness' costs. May you live long to print such a good paper.'

Sidney, Man.: 'We can't get along without the 'Weekly Witness.' It is the best friend we have during the long winter evenings in Manitoba.'

Salisbury, N.B.: 'Could not do without our old friend the 'Weekly Witness,' which gets brighter and better every year.'

Cleveland, Ohio: 'With regards and many good wishes for the prosperity of the 'Weekly Witness' in its improved appearance and more convenient form, its many columns bringing it into touch with all the great uplifting movements of the day.'

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, Monday, Feb. 12, 1894.

WHEAT DEMORALIZED.

THE LOWEST PRICE YET TOUCHED, AND THE PROBABILITIES ARE THAT IT WILL GO LOWER.

Wheat was utterly demoralized this morning. The influences were depressing; reports from everywhere were bearish. There was every promise of an increase in the visible, and no one had confidence in the market. Owing to the fact that to-day was the anniversary of Lincoln's birthday, and a holiday in the West, there was no board in Chicago, but the wires told a doleful tale. It said that May wheat had fallen to 59⅝c, and New York agreed to the decline by dropping ⅞ of a cent lower than the closing prices of Saturday. The market generally is about on a par with what it was early last August, but there is a strong feeling that it will go lower before it takes a turn upward. At noon the quotations for wheat in New York were 64½c May and 65⅞c July. Corn also was weaker this morning, and at noon was quoted at 42¾c for May delivery, being ½ of a cent lower than the closing prices of Saturday.

This afternoon there was a panic in the wheat market, and prices continued to drop rapidly. It was reported that the Chicago curb quoted May wheat at 58½c, and was still falling. A special despatch was received by Messrs. Meredith & O'Brien this afternoon from Chicago stating that wheat was weak in centre at lowest price yet touched. Another smash is looked for to-morrow, when trading on board will be resumed. In New York wheat closed 1⅞c less than the closing prices of Saturday, at 63¾c May and 64⅞c June, and 66c July.

AT IT AGAIN.

The following despatch from Montreal appeared in the New York 'Times' of Saturday, and is a good example of the sort of 'bosh' that is dished up to newspaper readers of the other side:—

SOLD THEIR POSSESSIONS TO MEET LOSSES.

Montreal, Feb. 10.—There was great excitement around the Board of Trade to-day, caused by May wheat in Chicago selling down to 60c a bushel, the lowest point on record. Several Montreal dealers were heavy buyers around 80c, and, in consequence of the decline, were forced to sell their real estate and everything else they possessed to meet their losses, which are said to amount to millions.'

It is true that losses have been incurred through the decline in wheat, but the situation is very far from what the above despatch would lead one to think, and it is difficult to find even one person who was forced to sell all his real estate and everything else he possessed to meet the losses that fell upon him, and as for the 'millions,' there is nothing in it. The grain men on 'Change to-day expressed themselves as being disgusted with the report, and denied the truth of it.

LOCAL STOCKS STEADY.

The local stock market was void of any startling features this morning. The trading was pretty general but of a small character, and prices differed little from those of Saturday.

Local money is unchanged at 5 percent to 6 percent for call loans, and 6 percent to 7 percent for mercantile discounts.

The market closed steady.

Reported by Messrs. W. L. Jackson & Co.

	Between Banks Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds	1-32 to 1-16		¼ prem to ¼
Sterling, 60 days.	9 1-16 to 9 3-16		9⅝ to 9⅝
Sterling, demand	9⅝ to 9⅝		9¾ to 9⅞
Sterling, cables..	.....		9⅞ to 10
Paris cheques....	5.17½ to 5.16¾		5.15 to 5.12½

Guilders, 3 days, 39¾ to 40; Reichmarks, 3 days, 94¾ to 95; Documentary, 60 days, 8⅝ to 8⅝; Cattle Bills, 3 days, 8⅞ to 9; Money in London 2¼ percent; Bank of England rate, 2½ percent. Market steady.

The sales this morning were:—75 Commercial Cable at 135; 25 at 135¼; 90 Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. at 79; 75 at 80; 75 Street Railway at 168¼; 25 Gas at 72; 4 Merchants Bank at 156; 2 at 155¼; 9 at 155; 5 Bank of Montreal at 220; 1 Peoples at 117.

The sales this afternoon were:—10 Telegraph at 144¾; 14 Richelieu & Ontario Nav. at 80; 150 Street Railway at 169; 25 Gas at 172; 17 Telephone at 136; 9 Quebec Bank at 125¼; $1,000 Bell Telephone bonds at 100¼.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

Montreal, Feb. 10.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	70½	70
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	109
Duluth S. S. & A.	7	6
Do., Preferred	16	14
Commercial Cable Co.	135⅛	134⅝
Montreal Telegraph	145	144
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co	80	79
Montreal Street Railway Co.	169½	168¾
Montreal Gas Co.	172	171
Bell Telephone Co.	138	136½
Royal Electric Co.	133½	130
Bank of Montreal	221	219¾
Ontario Bank	....	110
Peoples Bank	....	118
Molsons Bank	....	162
Bank of Toronto	....	259½
Jacques Cartier Bank	120	117
Merchants Bank	156½	155
Merchants Bank of Halifax	145	140
Eastern Townships	....	....
Quebec Bank	....	125
Union Bank	103	....
Bank of Commerce	135	130
Hochelaga Bank	....	...
Intercolonial Coal Co. ex div.	50	....
Canada North-West Land Co.	....	....
Colored Cotton Co	60	52
Montreal Cotton Co.	120	118
Colored Cotton Bonds	100	97½
Dominion Cotton Co.	110	100
Cable Rights	....	....
Royal Electric Bonds	....	....
Merchant Cotton	130	....
Champlain Bonds	101	99
Canada Central Bonds	120	110

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

The sixty-second annual report of the Bank of Nova Scotia just issued shows that the bank did a very satisfactory business the past year. The net profits for the year ending Dec. 30, after providing for doubtful debts and losses, is placed at $268,727.69, which with a balance from the year previous of $3,639.45, makes the total profit and loss to be $272,362.05. Out of this two half-yearly dividends were paid, amounting to $120,000, or four percent half-yearly on the paid-up capital; $150,000 was transferred to the reserve fund, leaving a balance of $2,362.05. The reserve fund now amounts to $1,200,000.

The total liabilities are $10,441,650.03, of which deposits and interest on same amount to $4,573,487.06. The assets included, specie, $299,044.15; Dominion notes, $565,636.50; notes and cheques from other banks, $1,076,333.02; provincial, municipal and other bonds, $3,026,094.95; notes and bills discounted and current, less rebate on unmatured notes, $5,760,187.08.

STATE OF TRADE.

Dry Goods.—The dry goods trade is jogging along at a quiet even pace, and affords nothing new of special interest. Remittances are only fair and at the last settling day there were a good many renewals. Orders for spring goods are coming in fairly well and travellers report prospects good. The city and suburban retail trade is quiet, as it generally is during the Lenten season. Staple goods are firm in tone and prices are unchanged.

Iron and Hardware.—There is no change of any moment in the market for heavy iron or metals. Dulness is the leading feature, and no improvement is expected much before spring. Prices are unchanged to any extent. Pig iron is comparatively dead and prices are nominal. There is a little business doing in scrap and bar irons, but the latter is very easy in tone. Sheet iron and hoops and bands are quiet and unchanged. Tin plates are easy, also Canada plates. Copper, tin and lead are dull and uninteresting. Hardware does not show much improvement and trade is generally quiet. Payments are fairly satisfactory. We quote: Summerlee, $18.50 to $19.00; Gartsherrie, $18.00; Carnbro, $16.75 to $17; Siemens, $18; Eglinton, $17 to $17.25; Wrought scrap, No. 1, $15 to $16; bar, $1.90 to $1.95. Tin plates, coke, at $3 to $3.15; charcoal, $3.50 to $4.09; Canada plates, $2.40 to $2.45; terne plates, $7.25 to $7.75. Oxford copper, 11¾c to 12¾c; ingot tin, 21¼c to 22c.

Leather.—The leather market is quiet and unchanged. We quote as follows to-day:—Manufacturers' sole, No. 1, 18c to 19c; do., No. 2, 16c to 17c; do., No. 2, 14c to 16c; do., No. 3, 13c to 14c; No. 1 slaughter sole, 20c to 22c; harness, 18c to 26c; waxed uppers, 20c to 26c; French calf, $1.05 to $1.40; splits Quebec, 10c to 10½c; Western 14c to 18c; pebble, 10c to 13c; russets, heavy, 30c to 35c.

Hides.—The market for hides is very quiet at present and the tone is easy. The following are the quotations: No. 1 at 4c, No. 2 at 3c, No. 3 at 2c to tanners and to dealers ½c less all round. Calfskins at 7c. Sheepskins, 70c to 75c.

Wool.—There is no change to note in regard to the wool market. It is quiet with steady prices. We quote: Greasy cape at 14c to 16c; Canadian fleece, 18c to 20c; B. A. scoured, 30c to 35c.

Petroleum.—The market for refined oils is steady. Both Canadian and American oils are in good demand at unchanged prices. We quote as follows:—Canadian, 11½c in shed or round lots, and from 12c in smaller quantities. American, 16c in car lots, single barrels, 17c to 17¾c; American benzine, 23c to 25c; Canadian, 12¾c.

Cement and Firebrick—There is no change of any importance in this market. Cement is rather easy and firm and unchanged. We quote as follows: Cement, English brands, $2.05 to $2.15; Belgian brands, $1.85 to $2.00; firebricks, $14.00 to $18.50, according to quality.

Coal—The demand is steady and prices unchanged. We quote as follows to-day: Stove coal and chestnut at $6.50, and egg and furnace, at $6.

GENERAL PRODUCE.

Grain.—The grain market is quiet, but steady in regard to coarse qualities. Barley is firmer in tone. We quote to-day: No. 1 hard Manitoba wheat, 72c to 73c; No. 3, 70c to 71c; corn, duty paid, 62c to 64c; No. 2 oats in store, 29c to 29½c; peas, in store, 66c to 67c. Rye, 56c to 57c. Barley, for feeding, 42c to 43c; malting, 52c to 54c. Buckwheat, 51c to 52c.

Flour.—There is no change of any moment in the flour market. The demand is local and of a jobbing character. Prices are easy. We quote:—

Patent Winter	$3.50	to	3.80
Straight Roller	3.00	to	3.10
Extra	2.75	to	2.80
Superfine	2.60	to	2.70
Strong Bakers' (Man)	3.50	to	3.55

Meal.—The market is firm, under steady demand and limited supplies. We quote:

Granulated, in bris	$4.20	to	$4.35
Granulated, in bags	2.10	to	2.20
Standard, in bris	3.95	to	4.00
Standard, in bags	1.90	to	2.00

Feed.—The market is firm and unchanged. Supplies are rather short. We quote:

Bran	$16.00	to	$16.50
Shorts	17.00	to	18.00
Moullie	00 00	to	22.00

GRAIN AND FLOUR.

Hog Products.—There is little change, the market being dull and easy. We quote: Fresh killed hogs $6.35 to $6.65 by car-lots and $6.50 to $6.75 by single lots. We quote:

Canada short cut, mess pork	$17.00	to	$17.50
Chicago new mess pork	16.50	to	17.00
Hams, city cured, per lb	00.12	to	00.13
Lard, compound	00.8¼	to	00.08½
Lard, pure	00.11¼	to	00.12½
Bacon	00.11½	to	00.12½

Butter.—The market is steady under a good jobbing demand. We quote to-day: Townships 21c to 22c; creamery, 24c to 25c; western dairy, 19½c to 20c.

Cheese.—There is no change in the local market. Stocks are small, and prices very firm. We quote at 11¼c to 11½c.

Eggs.—The demand is quiet but steady, and prices are unchanged. We quote:—Boiling stock at 19c to 20c; candled at 12c to 14c; limed at 11c to 13c.

Ashes.—The market is fairly active and steady. We quote:—First pots at $4.25 to $4.30; seconds, $3.80 to $3.85. Pearls, at $5.50.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Feb. 9.

There was a fair attendance of farmers at the markets to-day, but oats and potatoes were the only commodities that could be called plentiful. The market gardeners had ample supplies in their line, but the buyers were not numerous, and trade was rather unsatisfactory to the selling interests. The basket brigade up in the market hall was much smaller than usual, and dulness prevailed there also. The prices of oats and potatoes were both lower, but the other kinds of farm and garden stuffs were sold at about former rates. The farmers had very little beef or pork for sale, but there seems to be little demand for meats of any kind, including dead poultry. There is a slight lowering in the prices of good print butter, but other sorts remain at about the usual rates. Fresh laid eggs are declining all round owing to much more liberal supplies. The fruit market is fairly active, with no material changes in prices, except that lemons are lower, and good Almeria grapes are higher in price. The hay market is well supplied at about former prices.

The following are to-day's prices:

Grain.—Oats sell at from 75c to 85c per bag; peas, 75c to 85c per bushel; buckwheat, 45c to 50c do.; beans, $1.40 to $1.50.

Roots and Vegetables.—Potatoes, 55c to 65c per bag; cabbages, 50c to 60c per barrel; celery, 25c to 50c per doz.; Quebec turnips, 50c per bag; artichokes, $1 do.; carrots, 30c per bushel; onions, 60c to 75c do.; beets, 35c do.; parsnips, 60c do.

Fruit.—Lemons, $2.50 to $3.50 per box; apples, $3 to $5.50 barrel; oranges, $2.25 to $3.00 box; cranberries, $6.25 per barrel; Almerian grapes, $4 to $5.50 the 50 lb. barrel.

Dairy Produce.—Tub butter, from 19c to 25c per lb.; prints, 30c to 40c; fresh eggs, 35c to 40c; packed eggs, 18c to 25c per dozen.

Poultry.—Fowl, 7c to 10c per lb.; turkeys, 9c to 12½c do.; geese, 6c to 8c do.; ducks, 10c to 12c per lb.; chickens, 9c to 12c do.; partridges, 65c the pair; wild ducks, 65c to $1 do.; prairie chickens, 31c do.; dressed hogs, 7c to 7¼c per lb.

Hay and Straw.—Hay, $7 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; pressed hay, 60c to 70c per 100 lbs.; straw, $4 to $6 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. each.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Feb. 8.

The beginning of Lent almost invariably creates dulness in the cattle trade, and the excessive supplies which have been offered here lately, together with the mild weather, helped to make things duller than usual. There was a large supply of common and inferior beef critters offered on the markets to-day, but there was very little demand for this kind of stock. Really good cattle were scarce, however, and brought rather higher prices than in the early part of the week.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Feb. 12.

There were about 500 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 15 mutton critters offered at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in considerable numbers, and trade was better with somewhat higher prices than last Thursday, but it required very good cattle to bring 4c per lb., which was the top price to-day. A few very fine large bulls were sold at about 3½c per lb.; rough steers and oxen sold at from 3c to 3½c, and the leaner beasts at from 2c to 2½c per lb. The calves offered to-day were a rather poor lot, and prices ranged from $2 to $8 each. There were about 300 fat hogs for sale at the railway depots this morning, and prices continue at about 5¼c per lb. Good lambs sell at from 4c to 4¼c per lb., and sheep at from 3c to 3½c per lb.

MONTREAL HORSE MARKET.

WEST END MARKET.

(Reported by the Montreal Horse Exchange, Point St. Charles.)

The receipts of horses at the stables of the Montreal Horse Exchange for the week ending Feb. 10, 1894, were 81; left over from previous week, 42; total for week, 123; shipped during week, 45; left for city, 31; sales for week, 7; on hand for sale, 50. The week's trade at these stables was a little better than that of last and quite a number of sales were made at fair prices. Two carloads to arrive early next week and 50 on hand, making a large list to select from.

MONTREAL STOCK YARDS COMPANY.

The receipts of live stock at the yards of the Montreal Stock Yards Company, Point St. Charles, for the week ending Feb. 10, 1894, were as follows:—

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Calves.
Left over from previous week..	42	....	....	....
Total for week....	588	575	195	82
Left on hand.....	7	....	....	....

Medium receipts of cattle for week, but owing to the season trade was not very brisk; everything sold but prices paid were only fair. Light receipts of live hogs; prices about the same. Sheep, lambs and calves of good quality sell well.

We quote the following as being fair values:—

Cattle, Butcher's good	3½c	to	4c
" " medium	3c	to	3½c
" " culls	2½c	to	3c
Lambs	4c	to	4¼c
Hogs	5¼c	to	5½c
Calves	$6.00	to	$12.00

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE.

	Feb. 10, 1894.	Feb. 3, 1894.	Feb 11, 1893.
Wheat, bush	636,014	637,149	570,270
Corn, bush	4 855	3 845	14,998
Peas, bush	153 630	50,630	344,780
Oats, bush	153,469	159,944	468,512
Barley, bush	48,738	48,738	82,978
Rye, bush	38,261	38,386	31,813
Buckwheat, bush	4,028	3,424	.....
Flour, bbls	60,031	57,935	48,364
Meal, bbls	306	376	341

FISH.

Now that the season of Lent has set in the fish products will receive their full share of attention. This season opens with brighter prospects than that of last year, and trade is active and healthy. There is a large supply of frozen fish, but salt fish is rather scarce, and prices of all grades are firm under the active demand. Newfoundland frozen herrings, large, range from $1.60 to $1.75 per hundred count, and medium herrings, $1.15 to $1.25 retail. What salt herrings there are in the market are held at very firm prices, and range from $4.50 to $5 per barrel. Green cod is scarce; No. 1 large sell at $7.50 per 200 lbs., and ordinary No. 1 at $5, and the probability of prices going higher. Boneless cod sells at 6c to 7c for assorted boxes of 40, 20, and 5's.

THE MANITOBA WHEAT MARKET.

In Manitoba there has been an increase in deliveries at some country points, but still there is not a very brisk movement. There is some demand for carlots from Ontario millers, who are offering comparatively high prices for hard Manitoba. A sale of No. 1 hard was reported at 70c per bushel, including freight, to Ontario, which is 8c to 10c above the New York market price for regular grade there. The price is, therefore, a long way above export values. On Tuesday a sale of 10,000 bushels of No. 1 hard was reported from Toronto at 75c, but this was wheat in store at an Eastern lake port, and subject to a local freight rate. These prices for Manitoba wheat are equal to a premium of about 20c per bushel at the Ontario mills over the prices millers are paying for their local wheat, a difference which even the fine quality of Manitoba hard does not seem to warrant. Of course only a limited quantity is taken, for mixing purposes. Shippers here are averse to selling in car lots for Eastern trade, owing to frequent claims for shortages, hence prices were firmly held.

There is not much trading doing. Cash wheat is quoted at 59c to 60c on a basis of delivery on track at Fort William, and about 66c for May delivery for No. 1 hard. No. 2 hard quoted 2c under No. 1. Stocks in store at Fort William on Jan. 27 were 1,902,346 bushels. Receipts for the week were 83,400 bushels, and no shipments. A year ago stocks were 2,718,259, being an increase of 11,695 bushels for the week.—The Winnipeg 'Commercial.'

TRADE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Unfavorable features in general merchandise lines are conspicuous in re-action in the raw wool market following the spurt given sales of that staple, particularly at Boston in the preceding two weeks, and in the appearance of unseasonable weather south and west, and reports from Baltimore that general trade for February opens disappointingly, results being smaller than expected.

There are forty odd resumptions of important industrial establishments this week contrasted with announcements of the shutting down of only six similar concerns.

A favorable surprise is in results of the public sale of home and foreign silks at New York, prices paid instead of resulting in a loss as predicted, furnishing a fair margin of profit, and pointing the willingness of dealers to replenish stocks in advance of immediate demands.

Exports of wheat amount to 2,475,000 bush., a moderate gain over last week, when the total was 2,082,000 bushels, but a much smaller total than a year or two years ago, when the aggregates were respectively 3,231,000 and 3,641,000 bushels.

The decline of wheat and unfavorable current railway earnings create a bearish feeling on western railway stock.

The payment of over $40,000,000 gold into the sub-treasury by the banks in payment for bonds has no effect on the money market, which is ever supplied and devoid of active demands.—'Bradstreet.'

ACCORDING TO 'BRADSTREET'S.'

While business is quiet throughout Nova Scotia, Halifax telegraphs that the outlook is for a fair spring trade.

Toronto reports only a limited volume of business. Montreal advises that the volume of business has declined since the first of the year, but claims that the Province of Quebec is as well situated financially as any other in the Dominion because remittances from neighboring points to Montreal are fair, but slower from points in Western Ontario and Manitoba.

Bank clearings at Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax amount to $16,544,000, four percent more than last week. There are 56 business failures reported from Canada this week against 44 last week, 45 in the corresponding week a year ago, and 68 two years ago.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

New York, Feb. 12, 2.20 p.m.—Closing Wheat—61⅜c March; 63¾c May; 64⅞c June; 66c July. 66½c Aug.; 70½c Dec. Corn 42⅛c March; 42⅝c May. Oats, 34½c Feb.; 34½c March; 33⅞c May.

St. Louis, Feb. 12, 1.20 p.m.—Closing Wheat—51¾c cash; 51¾c Feb; 55⅛c May; 55⅝c July. Corn, 32⅞c cash; 33½c Feb.; 32½c March; 33½c May; 34½c July. Oats, 25½c cash; 28½c Feb.; 29½c May.

Toledo, Feb. 12, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—Wheat, quiet, 55¾c Feb; 59c May; 61¾c July. Corn dull, 36½c May. Oats, 29c cash.

Milwaukee, Feb. 12, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—wheat, quiet, 53⅝c cash, 56⅜c Feb.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Feb. 9.—To-day's receipts over all roads were 2 502 cattle, 107 calves, 1,665 sheep and lambs and 3,822 hogs, of which 66 cars of cattle were for exportation to European markets alive and dressed, and 64 cars of cattle, 7 cars of sheep and lambs and 18 cars of hogs were direct to city slaughterers. Thirty-eight carloads of the fresh arrivals were for the market, and with 12 carloads carried over from Wednesday and 11 carloads received yesterday there were 61 carloads on sale. The trading was fairly active from start to finish, and a full clearance of the yards was obtained at prices fully 10c per 100 lb. higher than the current figures of Wednesday. Advices received to-day from the principal markets of Great Britain quote American steers higher at the range of 1c to 1¼c per lb. dressed weight for good to choice quality; American refrigerated beef unchanged at scant 8½c per lb.; strictly prime native steers sold at $4.60 to $4.65 per 100 lb.; fair to good do., at $4.02½ to $4.32½; inferior to ordinary do., at $3.70 to $4; 3 carloads of light corn-fed Texans at $3.50; a carload of St. Louis 'half breeds' at $3.20; stags and oxen at $2.50 to $4.25, outside figure for very choice oxen; bulls at $2.55 to $2.65; dry cows, at $1.45 to $2.75; 2 very heavy fancy Western cows bringing $3.85.

Sheep and Lambs—All of the fresh arrivals, except one and a half carloads, were consigned direct to slaughterers; including stock carried over, 21½ cars were on sale. The market is yet in a dull and lifeless condition, only eight carloads going to the scales up to a late hour. Rather ordinary to good sheep sold at $2.50 to $3.35 per 100 lbs.; inferior to prime lambs at $3.50 to $4.50.

Hogs—Receipts included a few bunches of good state hogs on sale which brought $5.70 to $6 per 100 lbs. Market weak, tending lower.

Chicago, Feb. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, 2,100; more active, with a slight upturn on good shipping and dressed beef stock, making an advance on such for the week equal to 15c to 25c, while other grades show little or no change; Texans, $3.10 to $3.25. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000 head; shipments, 6,000; business fairly active, with an upturn of a nickel or so on good heavy and shippers, but the ordinary run of packers and light sorts showed no particular change. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,000 head; shipments, 500; the best, $4.25 to $4.35; a fancy lot might bring $4.40.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Jan. 29.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons weekly report says:—Supplies of fat cattle have been about the same as last week. In Edinburgh trade was quieter, but in Glasgow there was a better enquiry for home cattle, this being caused by the short supplies from the states. There is little demand from England, the markets there being about the same as here. Fat cows and bulls made rather more money. Sheep have been shown in smaller numbers, and met a slightly better trade at an average advance of 1s a head. Fat lambs made up to 36s. Fat calves realized extreme prices, while for pigs there has been a decidedly better demand at more money. Best class of store sheep continue to meet a good trade, and previous prices easily maintained. All classes of store cattle slow to sell, at prices in favor of the buyers. Milch cows a large show, and met a trade similar to last week. Best beef, 7s 9d per stone; secondary, 7s to 7s 3d per stone. Best mutton, 8d; heavy, 7d to 7½d; secondary, 6½d to 7d per lb.

London, Jan. 29.—Fair average supply of beasts, and trade was very slow owing to heavy arrivals of cattle at Liverpool and Deptford. Rates for all grades at 2d per 8 lbs. lower, with little prospect of a clearance. Fat shed cows a drag on the market. Prime st Scotch quoted 4s 3d; best Norfolks, 4s 4d to 4s 6k per 8 lbs. British arrivals, 260 Scotch, 180 Irish, 720 Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, 500 midland, home and western counties. Larger supply of sheep but trade dull, closing a shade easier in price. Calf trade nominal, pigs dull and 2d lower.

Beef.....2s 4d to 4s 8d | Mutton...3s 2d to 5s 6d
Pork.....3s 6d to 4s 2d |

Beasts, 1,720; sheep, 13,210; calves, 15; pigs, 75; no foreign.

Liverpool, Jan. 29.—Beasts, 1,826; sheep, 4,387. Best beast, 6½d; second, 5½d; third, 4½d. Best Scotch sheep, 5½d; other sorts, 7¼d, 6d and 5d. Increase of 99 beasts, decrease of 351 sheep. Fair demand for all classes at about late rates.

BUTTER.

Cork, Jan. 30.—Ordinary—Seconds, 115s; thirds, 98s; fourths, 71. Mild-cured firkins—Fine, 121s; mild, 107s. In market, 41 firkins, 11 mild.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Chicago Union Stock Yards, Feb. 12.—Hogs—To-day's estimated receipts, 20,000. Yesterday's receipts, according to official returns, 11,317; shipments, 6,417; left over, 1,500. Light mixed, $5.10 to $5.40; mixed packing, $5.10 to $5.40; heavy shipping, $4.95 to $5.40; rough grades, $4.95 to $5.10. The receipts of cattle were 5,000; prospects slow but steady.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, Feb. 12.—12.30 p.m.—Spring wheat, nominal; red winter, 4s 11½d to 5s 2d; No. 1 Cal., 5s 2d to 5s 3½d; corn, 3s 9½; peas, 4s 11½d; pork, 73s; lard, 39s 3d; tallow, 27s 3d; bacon, heavy, 35s; light, 37s; cheese, both, 57s. Wheat, dull; demand poor; holders offer moderately. Corn, steady; fair demand.

LONDON CONSOLS.

London, Feb. 12, 12.30 p.m.—Consols, 99 7-16 money; 99½ account.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Toronto, Feb 10.—Market dead. Quotations to-day are:—Straight roller flour, $2.65; extra, $2.40 to $2.50; white wheat, 57c; No. 2, spring, 60c; red winter, 57c; goose, 54c; No. 1 Manitoba hard, 75c; do. No. 2, hard, 73c; peas, No. 2, 58c; barley, No. 1, 42½c to 43c; feed, 35c to 37c; oats, No. 2, 31½c to 32c. Bales, feed barley, outside, at 35½c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., Feb. 12.—White wheat, 58c to 60c per bushel; red fall wheat, 58c to 60c per bushel; spring wheat, 58c to 60c per bushel; barley, 40c to 42c per bushel; peas, 55c to 56c per bushel; oats, 32c to 34c per bushel; bran, $14 to $16 per ton; shorts, $16 to $18 per ton; potatoes, 70c to 80c a bag; onions, $1 to $1.25 do.; live hogs, $5.00 per cwt.; dressed hogs, $6.50 per cwt.; flour, $1.75 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; apples, 75c to 90c per bag; butter, 20c to 23c per lb.; creamery butter, 24c to 28c per lb; eggs, 14c to 16c per doz.; hay, $8 to $9 00 per ton; hides, $2 to $3 per cwt.; wool, 17c to 18c per lb.; lard, 11c to 13c per lb.

HAMILTON MARKET.

Hamilton, Ont., Feb. 10.—White wheat, per bushel, 57c to 58c; spring, 54c to 56c; peas, 52c to 53c; barley, 40c to 45c; oats, 33c to 36c; corn, 47c to 48c; clover seed, per bushel, $6.00 to $6.30; timothy seed, $1 25 to $2; white wheat flour, per bbl., $2.75 to $3; strong bakers', $3.00 to $3.25; dressed hogs, per cwt., $5.75 to $6.00; apples, per bag of a bushel and half, $1 to $1 25; dried apples, per lb. 5c to 5½c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 50c to 60c; butter, in rolls, per lb., 17c to 17½c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 16c to 17c; eggs, per doz., 12c to 14c.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., Feb. 10.—Flour, roller, $1.60 to $1.85; fall wheat, 58c to 59c; spring wheat, 52c to 53c; bran, 14c; shorts, 14c; middlings, 16c; barley, 40c to 46c; oats, 32c to 34c; rye, 42c to 46c; peas, 56c to 60c; hay, $6.50 to $7.50; eggs, 17c to 18c; butter, 20c to 22c; potatoes, per bag, 40c to 45c; pork, $5 25 to $5.85; sheepskins, 60c to 85c; hides, $2.50 to $3; turnips, 8c to 9c.

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LIFE IN A LUMBER CAMP.

THE HARDSHIPS AND DANGERS WHICH BESET THESE STURDY TOILERS—AN ACCIDENT THAT CAUSED YEARS OF PAIN AND SUFFERING.

Mr. Jas. Fitzgerald, a prosperous and respected merchant of Victoria Road, a pretty little village in Victoria county, has for years suffered from the effects of a peculiar accident which happened him while in a lumber camp. To a reporter of the Lindsay 'Post', Mr. Fitzgerald said that when a boy in his teens he had a strong desire to spend a season in a lumber camp, and prevailed upon his parents to let him join a party of young men who were leaving for the woods, fifty miles distant. It proved, for him, an unfortunate trip. One day while he was binding on a load of logs, the binding pole broke and he received a heavy blow on the elbow of the right arm. As there was no surgeon within fifty miles of the camp, he was attended to by the best means his fellow-workmen could provide. After a few days, thinking he was all right, he went to work again. The exertion proved too much for in a short time the pain returned, and continued to get worse every day, until at last Mr. Fitzgerald was forced to return home, where he got the best of care and medical attendance. This, however, did not relieve him, as the pain had become chronic and by this time affected his whole arm, and partially the right side of his body. He thus suffered for years, unable to get any relief, his arm becoming withered and paralyzed, and he was forced to give up his farm and try various light commercial pursuits, and abandoned all hope of ever having the arm restored to usefulness. In the fall of 1892, he was induced to give Dr. Williams's Pink Pills a trial. Mr. Fitzgerald's first order was for a half-a-dozen boxes, and before these were gone he began to experience the beneficial effects. The pain from which he had suffered for so many years began to lessen. He procured another supply, and from that out the improvement was constant and rapid, and he not only recovered the use of his arm, but is enjoying as good bodily health as he did before the accident, seventeen years ago. Mr. Fitzgerald feels that the cure is thorough and permanent, and as a natural consequence is very warm in his praise of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills, which have been the means of benefiting many others in his neighborhood, who had seen what they had done in Mr. Fitzgerald's case. For cases of partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia and all nerve troubles, Dr. Williams's Pink Pills are the only certain cure. They act directly upon the blood and nerves, thus striking at the root of the trouble, and restoring the system to its wonted vigor. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Refuse all imitations which some unscrupulous dealers may offer because of the larger profit from their sale. 10

Every household should be supplied with a bottle of

STAMINAL.

It makes delicious Beef Tea in one minute by merely adding hot water.

It contains the virtues of **Beef and Wheat** and the tonic qualities of Hypophosphites.

Sold by all Grocers and Druggists. Prepared by The Johnston Fluid Beef Co., Montreal.

SEEDS. WILLIAM EWING & CO., SEED MERCHANTS, 142 McGill st., - - Montreal.

Garden and Farm Seeds of every description. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free to all applicants.

The greatest assortment of Ensilage Corn in the trade, and a full stock of **Imported Horse Beans** and **Russian Sunflower**, used in growing **Professor Robertson's Ensilage Combination**;

A LIVE ISSUE.

WHAT THE PROHIBITION CONVENTION IN TORONTO INDICATES.

THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT MUST FALL INTO LINE WITH THE PROVINCES.

(Special Correspondence of 'Witness.')

Toronto, Ont., February 10.—The prohibition convention held this week was, irrespective of any interest one may have in its object, a very remarkable gathering. It was made up of delegates from churches, of temperance societies, and of religious organizations, like the Young Men's Christian Association, and was, therefore, representative of some of the best elements in general society. It included in its membership a number of prominent clergymen, several distinguished lawyers, some well-known journalists, and a large number of business men. Here and there was to be seen some who had given much time to the public service in political life, while not a few were active members of municipal councils. The occasion of the gathering was the large majority for prohibition on the recent plebiscite, and the nearness of the approaching session of the Ontario Legislature. There was

MUCH ANXIETY

as to what would be the outcome, some fearing injury to the cause of temperance, others dreading injury to their political parties. Consummate skill was shown, however, in the management of the affair, and, to make it easier to avoid trouble there was a general disposition to be reasonable. There was a good deal of elation at the unexpected magnitude of the majority on the plebiscite, but no disposition to pluck the pear before it is ripe. A large union committee met the evening before the convention, and agreed, after prolonged discussion, to a series of resolutions to be submitted to it. The convention was, of course, free to adopt or reject them, but the chances of harmony were improved by the fact that a number of men representing all shades of temperance feeling had been able to find a good all-round compromise to start with. Only one of these resolutions was of much popular interest, the others having been adopted in substance over and over again by prohibition conventions. The one referred to was a resolution to send a deputation to

SIR OLIVER MOWAT

to challenge him to state the Government's policy in view of the plebiscite victory. It will be remembered that last session when the plebiscite act was passed many predictions were made that even if there were a majority in favor of prohibition it would amount to nothing. It will be remembered also that Mr. Marter, a prominent member of the Opposition, brought in a bill to put a stop to the issue of retail licenses. This bill was thrown out, and the convention this week would not hear of any similar attempt being made next session with its approval. What the members wanted was

TOTAL PROHIBITION

of the manufacture, importation, and sale of intoxicating drinks. This was what the people voted for under the plebiscite, and nothing less would satisfy them. They were not so unreasonable as to expect the Ontario Government to promise them this, for they felt quite certain that to fulfil such a promise is not within the jurisdiction of the Ontario Legislature; but they desired to know whether the Government were willing to promise them such a measure of prohibition as might prove hereafter to be within provincial jurisdiction to grant.

THE DEPUTATION

above referred to waited on Sir Oliver Mowat and four of his colleagues late in the afternoon of the day on which the convention met. It was made up of nearly one hundred of the most prominent members of the large body, and it had for spokesmen the Rev. Dr. Potts, Mrs. Thornley, of the W.C.T.U., and Mr. John Cameron, of the London 'Advertiser.' The interview was one of surpassing interest. The venerable Premier bore himself with admirable tact, and was as ready with his witticisms as ever, but even he seemed moved by the suppressed excitement. The addresses to him on behalf of the deputation were very brief and in very good taste. No oratory was needed and none was attempted. The premier was told courteously but firmly and clearly what the convention wanted, and when he rose to reply the interest in what he might have to say became very intense. He reminded the deputation that last year he had warned them against expecting the passage of the Marter bill because he had grave doubts as to the authority of the Legislature to enact such a measure. He reminded them further of his promise to take steps to ascertain the extent of provincial jurisdiction and co-operate with the Dominion Government in doing so. He recounted the steps taken by himself and Sir John Thompson to submit the question to the Supreme Court at Ottawa, and informed them that Mr. J. J. Maclaren had been selected to represent the province as counsel in the case. He then produced and read with great deliberation

A WRITTEN PLEDGE

to the effect (1) that if the decision of the highest court should show during the recess that the Ontario Legislature had a right to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks he would, if in power, bring in at the next session a measure to do so, and (2), that if the decision should show that the legislature had power to enact partial prohibition he would bring in a measure enacting prohibition as far as the jurisdiction extended, provided that such a partial prohibition might be deemed to be in the interest of temperance. The effect of this calm and formal deliverance was to elicit prolonged applause, and to satisfy all, or almost all, present that the Premier's attitude was perfectly reasonable. They could not expect him, as chief law adviser to the Crown, to frame a measure and secure its passage while he himself was in doubt as to its validity. All they wanted was just what they got—an ample assurance that the plebiscite was not an evasion and that Sir Oliver Mowat was ready to back it up with legislation as soon as it was declared what could be done.

THE TWO-FOLD EFFECT

of this noteworthy meeting will be (1) to virtually eliminate the prohibition question not merely out of the coming session but also out of the general election to follow, and (2) to ensure that before very long the experiment of prohibition must be tried in its completeness—that is, prohibition of the manufacture, importation, and sale of intoxicating drinks. Within a few weeks a similar deputation will wait upon Sir John Thompson, and he will be asked what he will be prepared to do when the decision respecting jurisdiction is given. The general feeling among the best temperance workers is in favor of carrying out a complete system of prohibition even if getting it involves a little waiting, rather than trying a partial measure that would be foredoomed to failure.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS.'

The 'Weekly Witness' is a clean, live family paper, suitable for young and old. It contains first-class serial stories, fine illustrations, spirited short stories, special articles on practical subjects, editorials on timely topics, answers to readers' queries, miscellaneous items of information, humor, etc. The subscription price of the 'Weekly Witness' is $1 per year.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Deserving Confidence.—No article so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Troches, the well-known remedy for coughs and throat troubles. 'They are excellent for the relief of hoarseness or sore throat. They are exceedingly effective.'—'Christian World,' London, Eng.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

BROWNE—At West Roxbury, Boston, Mass., on Feb. 1, 1894, the wife of Alexander S. Browne, of a daughter. 5

DENMAN—In this city, on Feb. 7, at 351 Drolet street, the wife of George C. Denman, of a daughter. 9

FOUCHER—In this city, on Jan. 30, 1894, the wife of Dr. A. A. Foucher, of a son. 3

GRIFFITHS—At 467 Laval avenue, on Saturday, Feb. 3, 1894, the wife of Geo. Griffiths, of a daughter. 10

GROTHE—In this city, on the 5th instant, the wife of Ald. Theodore A. Grothe, of a daughter. 5

HANNAH — At 36 Ryde street, Point St. Charles, on Monday, Feb. 5, 1894, the wife of Henry E. Hannah, of a son. 8

JONES—At Sabrevois, P.Q., on Feb. 2, 1894, the wife of Hermon G. Jones, of a son. 5

JARVIS—At 318 Gilmour street, Ottawa, on Sunday, the 4th instant, a son to Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Jarvis. 10

KIMBER—In this city, on Feb. 6, at No. 16 Towers avenue, the wife of George S. Kimber, of a son. 7

LEMOINE—At Sorel, on Jan. 19, 1894, the wife of L. N. Lemoine, of a daughter. 7

McEACHERN—At 327 Carlton street, Toronto, on Feb. 8, 1894, the wife of Peter McEachern, B.A., Collegiate Institute, Jarvis street, of a daughter. 10

NELSON—At Murillo, Ont., on Jan. 20, 1894, the wife of J. R. B. Nelson, of a daughter. 8

ROURKE—On the 6th instant, at Montreal Junction, the seventh son to W. and Mrs. Rourke. 9

SPIERS—At 418 Wellesley street, Toronto, on the 1st of February, the wife of James J. Spiers, of a son. 7

THOMPSON—At Glenboro, Manitoba, on Dec. 24, 1893, the wife of R. S. Thompson, of a daughter. 5

TAILLEFER—In this city, on Feb. 3, 1894, the wife of E. Taillefer, advocate, of a daughter. 6

WILLIAMS—In this city, on the 8th instant, the wife of G. R. Williams, of a daughter. 10

MARRIED.

ANDERSON—RYAN—At Barre, Vt., on the 8th instant, by the Rev. A. M. Lewis, of Christ's Church, Montpelier, Vt., Wm. W. Anderson, eldest son of A. Anderson (late of Montreal), to Ettie, daughter of James Ryan, of Merrickville, Ont. 10

BLACKBIRD — SNAKE — At the Methodist Parsonage, Sutton West, on Jan. 31, 1894, by the Rev. A. Martin, Richard Blackbird, to Phoebe Ann Snake, both of Georgina Island, Indian Mission, Lake Simcoe. 8

CHILDS—MOEN—At Worcester, Mass., on Feb. 1, 1894, Arthur Edward Childs, B.A., Sc., son of Mr. George Childs, Montreal, to Miss Alice Grant Moen, daughter of the late Philip L. Moen, Esq. The marriage ceremony took place at the Moen mansion, the residence of the bride's mother. The Rev. Dr. Henry A. Stimson, of New York city, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Ebenezer Cutter, of Worcester. 6

DENTON — ROBERTSON — At St. George's Church, Toronto, on Jan. 31, 1894, by the Rev. Canon Cayley, M.A., William A. Denton, to Sara, third daughter of John L. Robertson, Esq., 88 St. Patrick street, Toronto. 3

EDY—SADLER—In this city on the 7th inst., by the Rev. W. H. Emsley, Omri Edy, of Clarenceville, to May C., (Sissy), daughter of Geo. B. Sadler, Esq., of St. Luke street. No. cards. 10

HARPER—LEWIS—At the manse, North Williamsburg, by the Rev. A. Graham, B.A., on Jan. 31, 1894, Henry R. Harper, to Mary Lewis, both of Williamsburg. 5

HEATH—ROBINSON—On Feb. 6, 1894, at the parish church, Fredericton, N.B., by the Lord Bishop of Fredericton (brother-in-law of the bride), assisted by the rector, Canon Roberts, Wm. Henry Bruce Heath, Esq., of North Craigie, Millwood, Manitoba, to Mary Maud, youngest daughter of Colonel Beverley Robinson, of the 'Nashwaaksis,' Fredericton, N.B. 10

MALZARD—BOWEN—On Jan. 10, 1894, at St. James's Church, Jersey, by the Rev. E. Eliot, incumbent of St. Matthew's, Millbrook, assisted by the Rev. Charles Gough, vicar of St. James's, Isaac, second son of the late George Maizard, of St. Peter's, to Lilian, fourth daughter of George Mountain Bowen, of Kinsale, Sutton, Surrey, and grandchild of the late Hon. Edward Bowen, Chief Justice of the Superior Courts, Quebec, Canada. 8

MAILLET—CLEMENT—In this city, on Feb. 5, 1894, in the chapel of the Sacred Heart, St. James Church, by the Rev. Abbe Trola, Arthur Victor Maillet, druggist, to Miss Olivine Eugenie Clement. 6

McCARTHY—CUNDLE—On Jan. 31, 1894, by the Very Rev. Dean Egan, Barrie, Ont., Thomas Arthur McCarthy, Chicago, second son of Alex. McCarthy, late chief railway mail clerk of the Barrie Postal Division, to Lizzie Maria, only daughter of the late Thomas Cundle, Esq., Barrie, Ont. 3

MILLARD—SPENCE—On Jan. 31, 1894, by the Rev. T. B. Hyde, at the Northern Congregational Church, Toronto, Chas. F. Millard (formerly of Newmarket), to Mary Louise, fourth daughter of Samuel Spence, Green River, Ont. 3

RIDOUT—PATTERSON—In the Presbyterian Church, Port Elgin, Ont., on Jan. 31, 1894, by the Rev. James Gourlay, M.A., W. H. Ridout, Esq., manager, Bank of Hamilton, to Jessie Rae, daughter of J. Rae Paterson, Esq., M.D. 3

SEVER—GAMBLE—In this city, on Jan. 31, 1894, by the Rev. T. G. Williams, D.D., John Sever, of St. Chrysostome, to Florence A., daughter of Mr. David Gamble, of this city. 6

TOVELL—MOORE—At Moorecroft, on Jan. 31, 1894, by the Rev. D. Winter, of Sydenham, assisted by the Rev. E. S. Shorey, of Harrowsmith, M. Tovell, M.D., Sydenham, to Ida E., fifth daughter of Jos. Moore, Esq., of Loughboro. 5

WATSON—McTAGGART — On Wednesday, Jan. 31, 1894, at the residence of the bride's parents, Sonya, by the Rev. P. A. McLeod, M.A., B.D., assisted by the Rev. A. Currie, M.A., James Watson, to Lizzie A., eldest daughter of Alex. McTaggart, Esq., all of Mariposa, Victoria County, Ont. 3

DIED.

ANGUS—Suddenly, at Paris, Ont., on Feb. 1, 1894, George Angus, aged 53 years and 7 months, a native of Mithven, Perthshire, Scotland, brother of Mrs. Hugh Wilson, Valleyfield. 7

BELL—At Marlow, Que., on the 3rd of Feb., 1894, at the residence of her son-in-law, Joseph Thompson, Mary Herdman, widow of the late David Bell, in the 93rd year of her age.
'Her end was peace.' 8

BOURNE—At St. Lambert, on the 3rd inst., James Bourne, aged fifty years, native of Dublin, Ireland.

BROSSEAU—In this city, on Feb. 1, 1894, Dame Odill Greffe, wife of A. O. Brosseau, notary, aged 23 years.

CALLAHAN—In this city, on Feb. 5, 1894, Thos. Francis, 2nd eldest son of Felix Callahan, printer, and brother of Wm. H. Callahan, of the Singer Manufacturing Co., at the age of 22 years and 6 months.

CHAPMAN—On Jan. 30, 1894, at the house of her son, Richmond, Eng., Mrs. Chapman, daughter of the late Colonel Cogan, and wife of Professor Chapman, University of Toronto. 6

CLEVELAND—At Grovelands, Danville, Que. on Feb. 7, 1894, of scarlet fever, Charlotte Mary, aged 11 years, only daughter of C. C. Cleveland, M.P. 10

COUSINEAU—At St. Laurent, on Jan. 8, '94, Louis Benoin Cousineau, aged 79 years and 9 months. 10

COFFIN—In this city, on Feb. 5, George Godfrol de Tonnancour Coffin, advocate, aged 31 years. 6

DORION—At St. Paul, Minn., on Feb. 3, 1894, Doctor Charles Dorion, aged sixty years, brother of the Rev. J. A. Dorion, of this city. 8

DELANEY—In this city, on Friday, 2nd instant, Joseph Delaney, aged 46 years.

FELIX—On the 7th instant, Edith Annie, daughter of A. Felix, aged 1 year.

HOLBROOK—At Compton Centre, on Thursday, Jan. 25, 1894, after a short illness, Deborah Holbrook, widow of the late L. W. Holbrook, aged 88 years and 2 months. 8

HUGHES—At Cote St. Louis, Feb. 6, 1894, John Arthur Hughes, youngest son of J. E. Hughes, aged 8 months.

HENDERSON—On Feb. 6, 1894, at James st., St. Catharines, Ont., James Scott, beloved son of John Henderson, Principal of the St. Catharines Collegiate Institute, aged 13 years and 6 months. 10

HUME—At 7 Lyon street, Dundee, Scotland, on Jan. 20, 1894, suddenly, D. Hume, clerk, aged 43 years; also at 67 Crescent street, Dundee, James Hume, father of above, aged 70 years. 10

INNES—On Feb. 8, 1894, at her residence, 300 Rivard street, of scarlet fever, Barbara McDonald, aged 21 years and 11 months, wife of Kenneth Innes, recently of New Glasgow, N.S. 9

KLEIN—At Walkerton, Ont., on Feb. 7, 1894, Sophia, beloved wife of A. B. Klein, Esq., Junior Judge of the County of Bruce. 10

LANCASTER—In this city, on the 6th inst., Abner Lancaster, aged 45 years.

LIVINGSTONE—At St. Hyacinthe, on the 6th, Henry Livingstone, only son of the late Henry Livingstone, of New Glasgow, Que., aged 27 years.

LAMB—On Feb. 8, 1894, at Cowansville, Que., Eliza J. Simpson, wife of Benjamin Lamb, in her 69th year.

LYNCH—In this city, on Feb. 7, 1894, Allen Lynch, aged 4 years, 6 months and 26 days, youngest son of Richard Lynch, assistant foreman, Road Department, 610 Sanguinet street.
Toronto and Ottawa papers please copy. 8

LIDDELL — At 11 Bishop street, Bradford (Yorks), suddenly, on Jan. 21, 1894, Janet (Jessie) Armstrong, aged 74 years, widow of Peter M'Phun Liddell, printer, etc., of Leith, Scotland. 10

McVICAR—At Big Glen, Cape Breton, on Friday, Feb. 2, 1894, after a short illness, Mr. Hugh McVicar, a native of North Uist, Scotland, in the 65th year of his age. 10

MORRIS—On the 7th instant, James Morris, late messenger in the Great North-Western Telegraph Company.

MARSH—At 22 Amable street, Quebec, on the morning of Feb. 2, 1894, Marian Etchelle, aged 70 years, widow of the late Rev. D. Marsh. 6

MALCOLM—At Elmvale, Ont., on Saturday, Feb. 3, 1894, Ann Muir, wife of Andrew Malcolm, a native of Leemahagow Parish, Lanarkshire, Scotland, aged 69 years, 2 months and 11 days. 7

McCORD—At Quebec, on the night of Jan. 30, 1894, Alice Jane, youngest daughter of the late William McCord, of Glasgow, Scotland. 3

POWLES—Suddenly, at 612 Wellington street, Montreal, on Feb. 2, 1894, Henry Arthur, only son of Henry Powles, aged 11 months and 5 days, of Windipeg.
Winnipeg papers please copy. 8

RYAN—At Hanlow Cove, Que., on Feb. 4, 1894, Thos. Ryan, engineer, aged 62 years.

RIEPERT—On Thursday, Feb. 2, the infant daughter of Hermann and Ebba Riepert.

REDPATH—At Chiselhurst, on the 1st inst., Peter Redpath, formerly of Montreal, in his 73rd year.

ROBERTSON—On the 1st inst., the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Robertson.

ROSS—At 22 Summerhill avenue, on the 8th instant, of tuberculosis meningitis, Marion Christina, aged 5 years and 8 months, daughter of Professor James Ross.

REID—In this city, Feb. 9, 1894, 468 Seigneurs street, Helen Ethel, youngest daughter of Thomas Reid, aged 4 years and 9 months.
Ormstown papers please copy. 10

SLEETH—On Feb. 7, 1894, at Aylmer Road, Hull, Maud M. S., aged 4 years and 4 mos., daughter of Matthew Sleeth.
Safe in the arms of Jesus. 9

STEWART—At his nephew's residence, Ospringe, Ont., on the 1st Feb., after a brief illness, Robert Stewart, aged 85 years, a native of Ireland, and formerly a resident of Little Metis. 9

SCHNEIDER—At Gladwin, Mich., on the 29th Dec. last, after a few days illness, Thomas H. Schneider, aged 67, son of the late J. Frederick Schneider, formerly of Como, Que. His end was peace. 7

SHANNON—At Vicars, County of Huntingdon, on the 29th ult., at the age of 58 years, Mary O'Boyle, relict of the late John Shannon, and mother of P. C. Shannon, of this city.
Interred Cote des Neiges Cemetery. 2

SIMPSON—At Levis, Que., on Jan. 30, 1894, Isabella Eggleton, aged 75 years, wife of William Simpson, coal merchant. 3

SMITH—At Lachine, on Sunday, Feb. 4, '94, Amelia J. Smith, fourth daughter of the late James Smith, Pointe Claire.

STEVENS—On Jan. 24, 1894, Louisa, beloved wife of W. J. Stevens, 84 Sussex avenue, Toronto, aged 46 years, and second daughter of the late D. Goodman, pioneer settler, Macaulay, Muskoka, Ont., a native of Fairford Fairford, Gloucestershire, Eng.
Gloucestershire papers please copy. 5

STRATTON—On the 27th of Jan., 1894, at his residence, near Dundonald, Mr. Cyrus R. Stratton, aged 69 years. 5

TURQUAND—On Feb. 3, 1894, at the rectory, Enterprise, Florida, the Rev. Edward Lochhead Turquand, formerly assistant at St. John's Church, Detroit, son of the late Dr. Turquand, of Woodstock, Ont., in his 35th year. 8

WATTERS—On Feb. 3, 1894, Helen Manson, wife of the late Henry Watters, aged 84 years, native of Thurso, Caithness, Scotland.
New York and Caithness papers please copy. 8

WATERS—On Jan. 28, 1894, at Craigie Lea, Simcoe County, Ont., George Waters, in the 79th year of his age.
Portsmouth, Hants, Eng., papers please copy. 7

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



King's Evil is another name for SCROFULA, and yields to

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

Impoverished and impure blood is always effectively restored to vigorous condition by this wonderful remedy. Cures Coughs, Colds and all Wasting Diseases. Almost as palatable as Milk.

Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

THE JUDGES of the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION Have made the

HIGHEST AWARDS

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WALTER BAKER & CO.

On each of the following named articles:

BREAKFAST COCOA, ...
Premium No. 1, Chocolate, . .
Vanilla Chocolate, ...
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Cocoa Butter. . . . .

For "purity of material," "excellent flavor," and "uniform even composition."

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS



BY ONE MAN. Send for free illustrated catalogue, showing testimonials from thousands who have sawed from 5 to 9 cords daily. It saws down trees, folds like a pocket-knife, weighs only 41 lbs, easily carried on shoulder. One man can saw more timber with it than two men with a crosscut saw. 75,000 in use. We also make larger sized machine to carry 1 foot saw. No duty to pay, we manufacture here in Canada. First order secures the agency. FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 241 to 249 S. Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

Please mention this paper. 10

The High Speed Family Knitter



Will knit 10 pairs socks per day. Will do all work any plain circular knitting machine will do, from homespun or factory yarn. The most practical family knitter on the market. A child can operate it. Strong. Durable. Simple. Rapid. We guarantee every machine to do good work. Beware of imitations. Agents wanted. Write for particulars.

Dundas Knitting Machine Co., Dundas, Ontario.

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Why physicians prefer to prescribe Caswell, Massey & Co.'s Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Pepsin and Quinine.

It is not advertised as a cure-all.

It is made of better materials than any other.

It can be taken by the most delicate when other emulsions or plain Cod Liver Oil are intolerable.

CASWELL, MASSEY & CO., NEW YORK AND NEWPORT, R. I.

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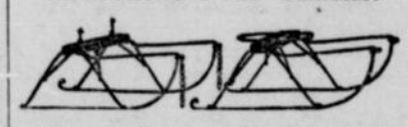
A NOVA SCOTIAN'S STORY.

MR. WILE RELATES A REMARKABLE ESCAPE AFTER WEARY MONTHS OF SUFFERING.

Mr. Abel Wile, says the Bridgewater (N.S.), 'Enterprise,' is a well known farmer residing a few miles out of town. It is known that Mr. Wile had a narrow escape from death, and our reporter meeting him in the best of health and spirits asked him as to what he owed his renewed condition. Mr. Wile at once exclaimed, 'I might express it all by saying that I believe Dr. Williams's Pink Pills saved my life. Last spring I was violently thrown from my waggon and although I escaped having bones broken, I sustained a severe strain in my right loin which seemed to paralyze that part of my side and stomach. I experienced great pain and weakness, which, despite the efforts of different remedies, grew steadily worse and for two months I suffered terribly. I could not properly digest my food, and got little sleep at night, and at last began to think that it was only a matter of a few weeks when I would go the way of all men. But a happy day came and ended all my misery. My wife went into town and purchased several boxes of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills and from the first they seemed to go right to the root of my trouble and it was not long until I could sleep good sound, refreshing sleep, for the first time in eight weeks. I continued taking the pills and soon found myself completely cured, and from that out I went about my everyday duties as well as ever, and I thank the Lord that such a boon as Dr. Williams's Pink Pills has been given to mankind to help rid them of disease.

Partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, and all nervous diseases are readily cured by a fair treatment with Dr. Williams's Pink Pills, and as a tonic for building up the blood, they surpass all other known remedies. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y. Do not be imposed upon with imitations. 7

ARMSTRONG'S BOB SLEIGHS.



Very strong. Very durable. Very light. Very easy draught. Two sizes made; capacities, 1,200 and 2,000 pounds. We furnish as shown in Cut or with Hubs ready to attach to Axles.

Ask us for particulars.

J. B. ARMSTRONG Manufacturing Co., Ltd., of Guelph.

Have you seen our new Adjustable Seat Wooden Gear Cutter?

PRISCILLA PERKINS' PANCAKE FLOUR, 25

A marvellous combination of all the Muscle, Nerve —and Flesh-Forming Elements of— BARLEY, RICE, WHEAT, CORN and RYE.

Requires no eggs, no yeast, no baking powder, no salt, no experience. A boon to dyspeptics.

HOWE, McINTYRE CO., Wholesale Distributors for the Dominion of Canada. 299 COMMISSIONERS ST., MONTREAL.

If your grocer does not keep it, show him this Advertisement. 13

AGENTS WANTED for the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger.' Good commission to canvassers. Send for circulars and terms. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office.

FOR SALE—Beautifully marked St. Bernard puppies of high breeding; three months' old; both parents prize winners; full pedigree. 123 Lansdowne avenue, Cote St. Antoine. 12

TO PRINTERS—FOR SALE—One Hoe Drum Cylinder press, two-form rollers, tape delivery, size of bed, 27½x33 inches; height of press, 5½ feet, and length, 7½ feet when out at its fullest extent. In working order. Address P.O. Box 1938.

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WANTED—To contract with a good farmer for the supply of a quantity of milk, delivered daily at 9 or 10 o'clock a.m. Address MILK, 20, 'Witness' Office. 14

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CHOICE FARM OF 480 ACRES IN MANITOBA FOR SALE—Fine locality for mixed farming; 230 acres fenced under cultivation; sixty acres summer fallowed; good heavy soil; wood and water abundant; close to church and school; near railway. For terms or other information apply to JOHN H. ROSS, Strathclair, Manitoba. 31

GOOD FARM IN MANITOBA FOR SALE CHEAP, ½ section, 135 acres cultivated; wire fencing; good housing; abundance of timber, oak, ash, etc.; river running through farm. For particulars, apply to JOHN SMITH, Dominion, Manitoba. 26

GOOD FARM IN MANITOBA FOR SALE CHEAP. ½ section, 125 acres cultivated; wire fencing; good housing; abundance of timber, oak, ash, etc.; river running through farm. For particulars, apply to JOHN SMITH, Dominion City, Manitoba.

VANCOUVER ISLAND FARM FOR SALE—156 acres; 75 cleared; frame buildings; central location; 7 miles to Union Mines Cattle Market. For particulars, apply to J. A. HALLIDAY, Sandwick, P.O., Comox.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOW PEOPLE CATCH COLD.

THE CAUSE OF COUGHS AND COLDS AND HOW THEY SHOULD BE TREATED.

REMARKABLE REMEDY DISCOVERED BY A MONTREAL PHYSICIAN.

Dr. J. G. Laviolette, a well-known Montreal physician, in recommending to the public his remarkable remedy for Chronic Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough and other diseases of the respiratory organs, Syrup of Turpentine, desires to call their attention to a few scientific facts, as to how these maladies are caused, the truth of which will be acknowledged by every medical man.

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and other maladies of this sort are diseases of the Mucous Membranes, with which most of the internal organs of the body are lined; they are usually caused by absorption of uric acid into the blood owing to its secretion through one of its natural channels, the pores of the skin, being suddenly checked or prevented. For example, a person in a profuse perspiration, overheated, gets into a cold draught, the sudden chill drives the urea, contained in the perspiration, back into the system, and thus overcharges the blood with uric acid. The consequences of the presence of this acid in the blood may vary according to the state of the individual's constitution; it usually affects that organ of the body, which is most delicate, and thus most exposed to attack; in some cases it produces rheumatism or neuralgia or kidney troubles, but in the majority of cases it attacks the delicate mucous membranes of the lungs, bronchial tubes, or throat; congestion and inflammation of these organs ensues and cause coughing, sore throat, sneezing, or the many well known symptoms of a cold. In other words the person has 'caught cold.' It has been for many years the custom to treat affections of this sort with preparations of opium, morphine, paregoric, chloroform or other narcotics, not to cure the disease, but to relieve the spells of coughing, produce rest or sleep, and trust to nature to effect the cure. These opiates are the principal ingredients of almost every cough medicine, but as they do not touch the cause of the malady, merely soothing the symptoms or effects, they never of themselves cure.

Nine cough syrups out of every ten are composed of these deadly poisons, they not only cause headache, drowsiness, or loss of appetite, but, by paralyzing the lungs more or less, diminish their contractility and really prevent consumptives or asthmatics, for instance, in getting rid of the secretions which oppress them. Besides a preparation containing chloroform is most dangerous to persons who may be suffering from heart disease. Heart failure may be the result.

Physicians know this and have long sought for a cough remedy which would act directly on the diseased mucuous membranes, and enable them to discard the old system of narcotic treatment, but hitherto with little success.

Pre-eminently over all others turpentine has long been recognized by the medical profession as an almost infallible remedy for affections of the mucous membranes, but its use has been prevented as a general rule by its unpleasant taste, and the irritation it causes on the kidneys and the intestinal tube, and here comes Dr. Laviolette's great discovery, he has succeeded in what the medical world had despaired of, in making Turpentine palatable and harmless. After many years' experience as a physician and practical chemist, and after numerous experiments, he has at last succeeded in compounding a syrup, most palatable to take, and as harmless to the system of an infant in arms as to that of the robust man, yet possessing all the Balsamic and Antiseptic qualities of this invaluable remedy and thus for ever doing away with the objection to the use of Turpentine.

Syrup of Turpentine contains no morphine, opium, chloroform or other narcotic or poison, it immediately stops spells of coughing, soothes the nerves and produces natural sleep without drugging the patient, it attacks the seat of the disease, goes right to the sore spot, drives uric acid from the blood through its natural channels and effects a permanent cure where all other remedies fail or only give temporary relief. It has cured cases of Chronic Bronchitis of twenty-two years standing; it has cured infants a month old of Whooping Cough, of Colds and of Bronchitis, and it has had the same wonderful effect on old men and women of 70 and 80 years. It has now been in use about five years, chiefly in Montreal, where it is prescribed by all the leading physicians, and is daily used at all the Hospitals. No remedy has ever before, in so short a time, sprung into such universal favor and demand. No remedy has ever produced such remarkable cures. In cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Grippe, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Influenza, Consumption, Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder, etc., etc., Catarrh, whether of the Bronchia, Lungs or Bladder, it is an almost infallible remedy.

In each issue of this paper will be found a few of the hundreds of unsolicited testimonials daily received attesting to its wonderful efficacy. What it has done for others, it will do for you. Beware of counterfeits and always ask for Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine at your druggists. See that the maker's signature, 'J. Gustave Laviolette,' is across the wrapper in red ink and take nothing else, and you will be more than satisfied at the results. The price is 25c and 50c a bottle.

Sole Proprietor,

J. GUSTAVE LAVIOLETTE, M.D.,

Office and Laboratory,

232 and 234 St. Paul St., Montreal.

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