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FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

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DREYFUS.

A Disgraceful Row in the French Chamber of Deputies Over his Trial.

Paris, Jan. 22.—The Chamber of Deputies was thronged to-day and there was great excitement when ex-Minister Cavaignac repeated the interpellation of the government on the subject of Dreyfus, of which he had previously notified the ministers.

The Premier, M. Meinel, said he could not communicate the contents of Captain Le Brun-Renaud's report. The government, he continued, did not think it right to publish it because the ministers thought a parliamentary discussion would affect the judicial character of the whole affair, and once the discussion was opened it could not be closed. There was another cause preventing the publication, the same which actuated the demand for a secret trial. This cause was not excessively grave; but it was customary to investigate espionage secretly.

The Premier then remarked that the present campaign in regard to Dreyfus was deplorable. (Applause.) A great writer, M. Meinel pointed out, has used his pen to dishonor the army. (Prolonged applause and violent protests.)

'The government now needs,' the Premier pointed out, 'that the country should be informed that the Chamber has supported the ministers.' (Great applause.)

M. Cavaignac replied that the moral result sought had been attained, adding that he desired to withdraw his interpellation. This caused great excitement in the House, and M. Jaures, the Socialist leader, re-introduced M. Cavaignac's interpellation of the government. He accused the Conservatives of helping the government to adopt reactionary methods and of preparing a way for a debacle. The accusation caused a tumult among the members of the Right. Continuing, M. Jaures characterized as 'lies' the 'incomplete charges' filed in the prosecution of Zola. (Applause by the members of the Left.)

M. De Bernis, Conservative, accused M. Jaures of being the spokesman of the 'Dreyfus syndicate,' to which M. Jaures replied:—'You are a scoundrel and a coward.'

M. De Bernis thereupon made a rush toward the tribune, but he was seized by several Socialists and a series of fights ensued, during which M. De Bernis fought his way to the tribune and struck M. Jaures. During the altercation between M. Jaures and De Bernis, the latter shouted to Jaures, 'You are unquestionably in the pay of the Dreyfus syndicate.'

Then M. Jaures shouted fiercely in reply, but he was unable to make himself heard.

In the meanwhile M. Doville was trying to throw an inkstand at the head of M. De Bernis, but was restrained by the Deputies around him.

Several persons in the press galleries exchanged blows during the uproar and the people in the public galleries climbed upon the seats, shouting encouragement or abuse at the Deputies. The Conservatives and Socialists charged the platform and the mêlée became general, with fighting and shouting on all sides.

The President of the Chamber, M. Brisson, being powerless to restore order, left the chair, saying:—'I am going to consult the Procureur-General.'

A few minutes later the order was given to clear the tribune, amidst the greatest excitement among the Deputies and journalists, who were singing, threatening and jostling each other and narrowly escaping coming to blows. It was asserted that M. De Bernis had accused M. Jaures of being paid by the 'Dreyfus syndicate.'

After the attack made on him, M. Jaures was the object of an ovation upon the part of the Socialist Deputies. When the order was given to clear the tribune the reporters were invited to retire, but before so doing several of them made a demonstration in favor of M. Jaures, shouting, 'Bravo,' 'Vive Jaures.' The subsequent proceedings of the Chamber were not known for some time, as the doors were closed, but later it was announced that the Bureau of the Chamber was in session under the presidency of M. Brisson, considering the measures advisable to take.

M. De Bernis, whose full name is Comte Jules Henri Francois De Bernis, and who represents the first district of Nimes, where he commands a troop of territorial cavalry, during the course of an interview after the disturbance, said:

'The official report will show that I said, "Jaures, you are counsel for the syndicate." At the same moment, M. Gerault Richard struck me without warning and his colleagues surrounded me and prevented me from returning the attack. In blind anger I seized the tribune and raised my hand against Jaures, without seeing whether he had his back or his face towards me. I am ready to

give him whatever satisfaction he demands.'

There is much talk of a duel between M. De Bernis and M. Jaures; but the friends of the latter declare that he will not fight.

TRUE INWARDNESS OF THE CASE.

London, Jan. 19.—With every show of authority, the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' this afternoon, prints prominently an article giving the inwardness of the Dreyfus case, and explains that the document in addition to the bordereau on which the government found the prisoner guilty was obtained in the following manner from the German military attaché, Von Funcke:—'Nine or ten months before the arrest of Dreyfus, Von Funcke was suddenly removed from his post. The explanation of his removal is of the highest importance and throws a curious light on the attitude of the government. I have the facts on indisputable authority, that when his predecessor, Baron Von Huene, left Paris he handed Von Funcke a list of the persons who were in relation with the German intelligence department, enjoining him never to let it out of his own hands. Von Funcke carried the document in a leather bag around his neck. Shortly after entering upon his duties, an incident occurred whereby a woman of ill-repute obtained the document and took it to the foreign office, where it was hastily photographed and returned to her, she returning it to Von Funcke, who, in the meanwhile, had discovered his loss and, like an honest soldier and attaché, hastened to inform the German Government of his mishap. Hence, his recall.'

'Curiously enough, the woman refused compensation, though a large sum was offered her, but she caused amusement at the foreign office by remarking that what she had done was for 'la patrie,' (the fatherland). With the photograph of the document the French government deliberately set to work, and I am assured on authority that leaves no room for doubt, that the name of Dreyfus appeared on it; but, it being a common name in both Germany and France, suspicion did not immediately fall upon the condemned officer. Later, it served as confirmatory evidence.'

SATURDAY'S ECLIPSE.

Talni, British India, between Amrawti and Nagpur, Jan. 22.—The observations of the eclipse of the sun to-day by Messrs. E. W. Maunders and C. T. H. Waites, was very successful. The sky was perfectly clear, and the light during the middle of the totality equalled that given by a full moon. The general shape of the sun's corona was the same as in the eclipses of 1886 and 1896. The corona extended over two diameters from the sun and its greatest extent was along the sun's equator. Photographs were obtained on a scale of four-fifths of an inch to the sun's diameter and also on the scales of a tenth of an inch, to get the coronal extensions.

The path of totality, which was about fifty-seven miles wide, began in Central Africa, in the Congo Free State, crossed the Arabian Sea, entered India about a hundred and fifty miles south of Bombay, and passing thence in a north-easterly direction, through Hindostan and China, ended near the south-eastern boundary of Siberia.

Bombay, Jan. 23.—The eclipse was accompanied here by a rapid fall of temperature. An earthy smell pervaded the air and the scene resembled a landscape under a wintry English sun. The duration of totality was two minutes, with a marvellous corona of silver and blue. The conditions were favorable at both Prof. Sir Norman Lockyer's camp on the Malabar coast, and at Prof. Campbell's camp. The native astrologers predicted terrible calamities. The natives swarmed to devotional exercises and there was general fasting, but no great alarm. The Nizam of Hyderabad liberated fifty prisoners, giving each a gift of money and clothes.

A GREAT SNOWSTORM.

London, Jan. 24.—A fierce blizzard raged here all day yesterday, up to a late hour last night. A number of telegraph wires are reported down in this section as a result of the heavy gale, but no serious damage is anticipated. The railway lines connecting here, although having a hard time to keep their tracks clear, report all trains on time.

Toronto, Jan. 24.—The Grand Trunk train from the east, due in this city last night at seven o'clock, did not arrive until 1.50 this morning. The delay was caused by a heavy snowstorm east of Belleville, which made the track very heavy and fast running impossible.

Ottawa, Jan. 24.—Snow fell steadily here from 10 p.m. on Saturday until 7 p.m. yesterday.

Quebec, Jan. 24.—Five and a half inches of snow fell here yesterday. During the height of the blizzard in the afternoon a tremendous snowslide took place from the cliff at Diamond Harbor, completely blocking the roadway, but fortunately doing no other damage. The floating ice in the harbor was also jammed, forming a bridge between Quebec and Lévis, which held firm till this morning, when it was broken up by the tide.

A TRUE SOLDIER.

Sir Henry Havelock-Allan the Bravest Man in the British Army.

The death of Sir Henry Havelock-Allan in the Khyber Pass brings a romantic and heroic life to a not unfitting close. It is such a death as so bold a fighting man would have chosen. Apparently Sir Henry was shot down by the Afridis while riding alone from Ali Musjid to Jamrud. Many a time had he dared death literally at the cannon's mouth, and he had been more slashed by swords and riddled by bullets than almost any other man in the British army. The following interesting sketch of the deceased officer is given in the London 'Daily Mail':—

Sir Henry Marshman Havelock-Allan was the distinguished son of a still more distinguished father, General Havelock, the hero of Cawnpore and Lucknow. The issue of the great general's marriage with Hannah, daughter of Dr. Marshman, the distinguished Indian missionary, Sir Henry inherited qualities of head and nerve which won for him a foremost place in British story.

A detachment of two hundred and fifty mounted riflemen and cavalry, he pursued the rebels after they had evacuated Jugespore, and defeated them in three engagements in October, 1858. After this he took command of a detachment of Hodson's Horse in the Oude, under Lord Clyde, and was present at the action on the Raptee. With this force he remained until the conclusion of the campaign. This is a lengthy list of engagements, but it does not exhaust all in which Sir Henry was present. But in all he conducted himself with that fearlessness which won for him the brevets of major and lieutenant-colonel and the Victoria Cross.

Sir Henry was the only officer who won the Victoria Cross at Cawnpore, while acting as A.D.C. to his illustrious father, who had just returned from Persia.

The coveted guerdon of valor was won by him under the following circumstances, as reported by the late Major-General Sir Henry Havelock, his father, to the Commander-in-Chief, in India:—

In the combat at Cawnpore, Lieutenant Havelock was my aide-de-camp. The 6th Regiment had been much under artillery fire, from which it had severely suffered. The whole of the infantry was lying down in line, when, perceiving that the enemy had brought out the last reserve gun, a 24-pounder, and were rallying round it, I called up the regiment to rise and advance. Without any other word from me, Lieutenant Havelock placed himself on his horse in front of the centre of the 6th, opposite the muzzle of the gun.

Major Sterling, commanding the regiment, who was in front, dismounted, but the lieutenant continued to move steadily on in front of the regiment at a foot pace, on his horse. The gun discharged shot until the troops were within a short distance, when they

'ruffian' of the Liberal party, whose light is for the moment somewhat hid under a bushel. The general, though a reliable party man and a favorite with the whips, was by no means a mere partisan. He could see two sides to many a political question, he had many friends and admirers among his political opponents—as, indeed, have most men at St. Stephen's—and his splendid record of gallantry was a precious possession of the House of Commons, just as is Mr. Lecky's as a historian, Professor Jebb's scholarship and Sir William Harcourt's wit.

Sir Henry, however, could scarcely be described as a man of exactly even temperament, and his occasional little outbursts, by no means against established authority—for he was before all things a

BELIEVER IN DISCIPLINE.

but against men and things not at one with his views, have long been famous. On one occasion the general was so nettled at the conduct of an Irish M.P. in one of the side galleries of the House during a full-dress debate that he sat upon that M.P. in the literal and the physical sense of the word. The M.P. thus inconvenienced appealed to the Speaker for protection amid some uproar, and Sir Henry was induced by Mr. Peel to sit on the bench instead.

Once in Durham the general rode up to a small village post-office and called for two or three stamps. As these were not brought out to him at once, he dived his head, peered into the shop of the alarmed postmaster, and reiterated his demands in a terrible voice. There was no delay after that, the official fearing lest the horseman might go the length of leaping the very counter itself. Sir Henry was a fine and an absolutely fearless horseman, and he was never happier than when breaking in a dangerous and untrained animal. He had a perfect seat and looked the dashing cavalry officer all over when mounted and riding in the Row.

Few who witnessed Sir Henry's defiance of an angry mob in Park Lane shortly after a labor demonstration will forget the utter fearlessness of it. For a while, until unasked for assistance in the shape of mounted constables arrived on the scene, Sir Henry dared a crowd almost of thousands, many of whom, armed with stones and sticks, pressed upon him most menacingly. His whole bearing was as that of Lord Cardigan alone after the charge of the Light Brigade and among a swarm of hostile troops. What it was all about no one could clearly tell, but the probability is that the general's stern countenance was the beginning of an ugly-looking affair.

General Sir Henry Havelock-Allan was not a silent member of the House of Commons, but spoke well and with effect more than once during the last session or two on military matters. He was something of an orator of the old style, and was studiously courteous in his reference to men and their measures.

Sir Henry's physical strength supported many traditions of his powers, and he was to the last so hale that during the camp of exercise held in the north for the benefit of the militia corps of which he was honorary colonel, Sir Henry slept under canvas, took his 'tub' outside in the open air, and brought back full circulation by receiving the reports of his orderly officer and transacting other regimental business, oblivious all this time that he had not donned a stitch of clothes.

MR. GLADSTONE'S HEALTH.

London, Jan. 24.—The 'Pall Mall Gazette' this afternoon says: Our latest information in regard to Mr. Gladstone's condition is that it continues to be most grave. There has been no improvement since our announcement of Wednesday. We say this in spite of all statements to the contrary and with a full sense of our responsibility in doing so.

Cannes, Jan. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone drove out at noon on Saturday. Mrs. Gladstone was helped from the steps into a carriage by a nurse and valet. Mr. Gladstone wore a thick overcoat, with the collar turned up, and a soft hat, only exposing his cheeks and eyes. He descended the steps in the slowest manner, leaning heavily on a stick and using the balustrade, and was lifted into the carriage. Then he was wrapped up in furs. The alarming rumors regarding Mr. Gladstone's health were further confirmed to-day. He is extremely weak and so dejected as a result of neuralgic pains that he has expressed a desire that all were over.

A telegram of enquiry as to his health was received from the Queen.

Cannes, Jan. 24.—Mr. Gladstone drove out at noon to-day.

BONNY DYING IN A WORKHOUSE.

London, Jan. 21.—Mr. Bonny, who was assistant to Mr. Henry M. Stanley in 1887-88, when the latter brought Emin Pasha from the Equatorial province of Africa, is dying in the workhouse infirmary at Fulham. He is suffering from phthisis, resulting from persistent attacks of malarial fever contracted in Africa. He is penniless. The Emin Pasha expedition yielded him nothing beyond his salary and an honorarium, which amounted to a total of £600, and left him a wreck. Mr. Stanley has occasionally helped him.

SUMMARY.

The Illinois National Guards, thirteen hundred strong, propose paying a visit to Canada next summer.

Heavy weather on the Canadian Atlantic seaboard was reported on Thursday last, and disasters were looked for. Large ice-floes were drifting on the north-east coasts.

Izzet Bey, the universally execrated favorite of the Sultan of Turkey, has been married to the half-sister of the late Khedive Tewfik of Egypt, at the desire of the Sultan.

Recruits are being called to fill up the vacancies in the North-West Mounted Police. Applicants must be between twenty-two and forty years of age. They must be able to read and write French and English.

The London engineering dispute is regarded as almost settled. The employers have granted a delay of a week, when it is fully believed a satisfactory agreement will be reached.

The growth of the Y. M. C. A. membership in Ontario was nearly doubled last year, according to reports made to the convention held last week in Brantford, Ont.

Mr. J. M. Campbell, Unionist, was elected to the St. Stephens Green Division, Dublin, on Friday, defeating Mr. Geo. Noble Plunkett, Nationalist, by a hundred and thirty-eight votes.

The action of the Dingley tariff has caused a crisis in the orange and lemon trade in the southern provinces of Italy and in Sicily. In many places prices are so low that the fruit does not pay for the plucking.

The question of settling the various bands of Indians scattered over the North-West Territories on two reserves has been postponed at the desire of the Indians, who wish to discuss the subject among themselves.

The Dominion Bank is about to put in circulation an issue of twenty-dollar bills, engraved with the head of its president, Sir Frank Smith. An issue of ten-dollar notes is to follow. It is many years since this honor last fell to the president of the bank.

Gen. Glycerio, of the Brazilian army, convicted of complicity in the attempt of a soldier to kill the Brazilian president, Senor Moraes, recently, has been ordered to be degraded in rank. Several Senators, Deputies and citizens, tried for the offence, have been liberated.

Counterfeit bills and plates on the Bank of Montreal were found in a house in New York, on Wednesday night. The house was formerly tenanted by William Brockway and Mrs. Abbie L. Smith, notorious counterfeiters, now in a New Jersey jail, serving long terms.

The strike of engineers in London, England, is over, and the masters have decided to reopen their works on condition that the union accepts the mutual agreement of the Westminster Conference, where mutual concessions were made.

The London 'Globe' has a vigorous protest against Canada permitting United States troops to enter Canadian territory, even to bring relief to miners. Britain and Canada, the paper says, are able to take care of their own miners.

Italian bread riots which took place in the provinces of Italy, last week, were because of the dearth of bread, and along with strong repressive measures as to the worst outbreaks the government was also resolved to send relief, which they asked the deputies to vote.

The United States Government is finding it impossible to enforce the law to exclude sealskins from entering the United States unless they have the Alaska Company's brand. It is impossible, it appears, to identify the skins after they have passed through the wholesale dealers' hands.

There are reports from Egypt, via London and Paris, which conflict. One is that the expedition of the French, under Major Marchand, is in the most fertile of the Soudan provinces, Bahr-El-Ghazel, and that if met in the Egyptian territory by the British-Egyptian troops, it will be dealt with summarily. The second is that the same expedition has been massacred by natives. The latter is stated as an accepted fact in the Congo district.



THE LATE SIR HENRY HAVELOCK-ALLAN.

THE O'SHAUGHNESSY DIAMONDS.

(Lippincott's Magazine.)

(Concluded.)

At the ferry-house, where I was waiting for a boat, Jones overtook me. He reminded me of his box, which I had in my keeping, but, to tell the truth, had quite forgotten—said that he thought that some old letters which he wanted to show to his friend were in it, and asked if he might go with me and get it. So we walked up to my rooms: he took the box and left, and shortly after I set out for my restaurant.

The place was well filled, but I found one free table, and dined in much comfort. I heard my name spoken, and, looking up, saw Mr. Granger beside me. He had already dined, he said, but I asked him to join me, and we sat over coffee for some time. He seemed in high spirits, and was really very entertaining, telling several amusing stories of his adventures in search of items of news. But midway in one of these stories he was interrupted by a waiter who brought word from the bar-room that some one there wished to see him; so he bade me good-night, took his hat, and left me.

A few minutes later, however, he returned. 'Mr. Vanderkill,' he said, smiling, 'have you any engagement for the evening?'

I told him I had none. 'Well, then,' he went on, 'I think I can offer you a novel entertainment. And then he told me that he had just learned from a trustworthy person that the police meant that night to make a very important arrest; that a certain criminal, long searched for in vain, was known to have engaged passage on a vessel which would sail next morning for Callao, and that the detectives intended to lie in wait for him at the wharf in the evening, feeling sure that he would try to slip aboard unobserved under cover of the darkness. He said that as yet no other reporter knew of the affair, and that, of course, he might expect to be well paid for a report of it. 'As you know,' he said, 'police matters are not in my line at present; but when I see so good a chance to earn a few dollars at outside work, I can't afford to let it escape me.'

He went on to say that he had learned the exact place where the arrest would be made, and would be pleased to have me accompany him as a looker-on. 'There may, possibly, be a fight,' he added, 'but we shall be in no danger.'

At first, Mr. Granger's idea of an evening's amusement struck me as being rather odd. I thanked him, but said that I thought the sight of an arrest would hardly give me pleasure. But he urged me so strongly, in a laughing way, to give him my company, that at last I agreed to do so. In my heart, however, I trusted that the adventure might never become known on 'the street.'

It was then but half-past eight o'clock,—too early to start: so we went to a neighboring billiard-room and played until ten o'clock. We then took a street car to the Fulton Ferry and crossed to New York.

On the way we talked of many things, and among them of the bank robbery and that of our safe. 'And, by the way,' he said suddenly, after a pause in the conversation, 'I think I may tell you something which is not generally known. I heard upon good authority this afternoon that one of the robbers had offered to give state's evidence on condition of pardon. I understand,' he went on, 'that he promises to give all the particulars of the robbery of the bank and of yours and the other safes. But,' he continued, 'the strange part of the story is that he denies positively having ever seen the diamonds—says there was nothing taken from your safe but a roll of money. How do you account for that?'

I could not, and said so; and then we changed the subject and spoke of my business and clerks. Mr. Granger asked me how Ormsby suited me, and then he remarked carelessly, 'I met Jones on Clinton street this afternoon, coming from your door. He had some sort of a box in his hand. Was it yours?'

I told him 'No,' and then, for want of anything better to talk of, I explained to him how it had happened to be at my rooms. We were leaning on the rail of the ferry-boat at the time. Before I finished speaking it seemed to me that his mind had strayed from the subject. He made no reply, and for some time stared fixedly into the water. Reaching New York, Mr. Granger led the way up South street, and at last turned and crossed the street toward one of the wharves. As we stepped upon it, a man came quietly out from behind a pile of barrels tied along the bulkhead. He exchanged a few whispered words with Granger, and then returned to his hiding-place, while we walked on down the wharf. There were vessels lying at each side, and among them I remarked one large, black ship, which, even to my unpractised eye, showed signs of being in readiness to sail. For the wharf beside her was clear of goods, and she lay low in the water. The planks, too, which are used to protect the side of the vessel abreast of the hatchways when loading had been removed, and, though the night was dark, I could see on looking up that the sails had been already bent or attached to the yards. A faint light shone through the cabin-windows, but on deck all was dark, and no moving thing could be seen.

We walked on past her to the end of the wharf and sat down on the string-piece. And now for a long hour we waited in the dark, talking in undertones, but no one came. I grew very tired, and wished that I was at home and in bed. 'I can really stand this no longer,' I said at last; 'I shall go home.' But Mr. Granger persuaded me to change my mind; and we then strolled back to the head of the wharf and placed ourselves behind the barrels I spoke of, where we were hidden among the shadows but could ourselves see any one who might pass. And soon the man whom I had before noticed crept up and again whispered to Granger, and then stepped behind a pile. Granger laid his hand upon my shoulder and bade me be quiet, and just then I saw a man cross the car-track, coming toward us.

He passed close by us and took a few steps down the wharf, but suddenly the man in his hiding stepped before him and flashed a bull's-eye lantern full in his face. He started and turned, and made as though he would run, but a second man, who seemed to have sprung from the ground, barred his way. Then he stopped short, and I heard him say sharply, 'Hands off, there! What do you want?'

To my surprise, Granger at once stepped forward. 'Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Crawford,' he said, 'but I think you had better come with us.' He had hardly spoken when I heard a heavy blow and saw him stagger, and then the stranger made a quick effort to escape. But the two men threw themselves upon him, and they fell together. I was greatly excited, I must own. I lost all sense of danger, and hastened toward them. The lantern lay at their feet and I grasped it and turned the light on them as they struggled, and then, for the first time in years, I regret to say that I swore. 'Granger!' I cried, 'you must stop this. Here is some mistake. This man is my clerk, Jones. You know him. Call them off, I say!'

But Granger caught my arm and drew me away. 'No, no,' he said. 'Be quiet, please. It's all right.' And he held me tightly.

The struggle lasted but a moment. Jones was no match for the other two, and they soon handcuffed him and helped him to his feet. I was trembling with anger and excitement. 'Mr. Granger,' I said, 'this is an outrage which some one shall pay for. Mr. Jones, do you know what this means?' Mr. Granger only asked me to calm myself and wait, and Jones said no word.

On the wharf, at our feet, I saw a valise and something smaller, which proved to be Jones's tin box. Mr. Granger at once took charge of these, and, without more words, we crossed the street and entered a hack which had just driven up. And then we drove straight to the nearest police station. Arriving there, I stood by the door while some words passed between Granger and the sergeant at the desk. I thought it best to be silent, for indeed I was much puzzled and too full of anger to trust myself then to speak. But shortly Jones was taken into an inner room, and Granger asked me to follow; and then I mastered my feelings and spoke quietly to him. 'Tell me,' I said, 'why all this tomfoolery? You knew Mr. Jones perfectly well, and that he could be found any day at my office. If he stands accused of any crime, why did they not go there for him? And, in any case, pray, what have you to do with the matter? And why was I, of all people, brought here to-night?'

But he would only tell me, as before, to wait. Then I turned to Jones; but neither would he give me any satisfaction. His face wore a hard, dogged look which I had never before seen there, and I began to believe that he must, after all, have been guilty of some wrong doing, though I could not imagine its nature.

The men were searching his clothing, but, except a pistol, they found only such trifles as a man may carry about him every day, and about fifty dollars in money. They then examined the valise. In it were clothes, a brush and comb, and such like things—nothing more. At last they took up the tin box. Jones declined to give them the combination, and they had to break the lock. Though I was by no means in a laughing mood, I could hardly keep back a smile as they opened it. I expected to see a package of old letters, perhaps a few photographs. And, to be sure, there were the letters.

I glanced at Mr. Granger. His hands were trembling somewhat, and his face had grown pale. What could he hope to find? He pushed aside the man who had opened the box, and removed the letters, of which there were many, but tossed them upon the table without a look. Beneath lay only a large old tobacco-pouch—and one of the policemen laughed. Granger opened the pouch, and looked in; then he drew from it a crumpled ball of newspaper. This he tore open, and then—my calmness quite forsaken me, and I stepped forward with a cry of surprise—there as a shimmer and a glitter and a flash of broken light: he held the lost necklace in his hand!

Mr. Granger showed himself most considerate. I wished to go home at once, and he not only got me a hack but pressed upon me his pocket-flask of brandy. And indeed I was much bewildered, felt tired, and far from well, and was very glad to reach my rooms and go to bed.

But it was long before I could sleep. The thought that my trusted clerk must from the first have been in league with the robbers was a very bitter one, and I could not now doubt that this was the case. His actions on the night before would have proved it to my mind, even had it not been so plainly impossible that any one else could have hidden the necklace where it was found. The box had been hardly six hours in his keeping after leaving my hands—too short a time for the laying and carrying out of any plot against him.

However, I fell asleep at last, and the morning brought more cheerful thoughts. It was good to know that the diamonds were at last in safe hands, and if Jones was indeed a rogue, then I was well rid of him. But I was eager to know how and by whom the discovery had been brought about, and, as soon as might be, I got a copy of the newspaper for which

Granger wrote. And upon some points, at least, my mind was quickly enlightened, for on the very first page was an account of the whole affair. I read it with a growing feeling of wonder. It seemed hardly possible that for months I could have been so blind to what was going on about me. The article was headed 'The O'Shaughnessy Diamonds Found,' and ran thus:

'When yesterday it was announced that the robbers of the Citizens' Bank had fallen into the clutches of the law, the belief became general that in these men the police had also the perpetrators of the burglary by which Mr. O'Shaughnessy, of Chicago, lost his sixty-thousand-dollar necklace, and the early recovery of this valuable ornament was regarded as certain. But "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," and had it not been for the sagacity of a certain newspaper reporter the jewels might even now have been upon the briny deep and to their owner irretrievably lost. Incited by the hope of earning the reward of ten thousand dollars offered for their restoration, this reporter has for months devoted his energies to the task of finding them; and at last success has crowned his efforts. The diamonds lie in the safe at police headquarters, and the person in whose possession they were found—a confederate of the three men already in custody—has abandoned the intention which he held until a late hour last evening of taking a yachting trip to southern climes, and will for the present devote himself to the study of the interior architecture of the Tombs.

The manner in which this desirable consummation of the search was reached may be described as follows: One day about a year ago, happening into the office of Messrs. Vanderkill & Brown, from whose safe, it will be remembered, the diamonds were afterward stolen, the above-mentioned knight of the quill was struck by the strong resemblance which one of their clerks, a person of the euphonious name of Jones, bore to a certain accomplished London cracksman, one Crawford, better known as "Gentleman Harry," a title bestowed upon him by his admirers in recognition of his refined appearance and speech. The features of this worthy had been very familiar to the reporter at a time when the latter held the post of police court reporter to one of the great London journals. However, he did not think it advisable to make his suspicions public, and, as the young man bore a good reputation, he soon persuaded himself that they were groundless. Later, upon hearing of the robbery, he was, however, reminded of them, and when the offer of reward was increased to ten thousand dollars and became worth working for, he immediately proceeded to investigate Mr. Jones's record, and also took measures to have him carefully watched in future. To this end he engaged the services of an ex-detective and of a former member of the police force, one of whom promptly took board in the house where the gentlemanly Mr. Jones resided. He also succeeded in inducing Messrs. Vanderkill & Brown to take into their employ a young friend of his own, who in return was quite willing to aid the cause of justice by keeping an eye upon his fellow-clerk.

Time passed. Conclusive evidence was found that the gentlemanly tea-buyer Mr. Jones and the equally gentlemanly and accomplished burglar Mr. Crawford were one and the same person, who had adopted his present name and profession as a blind, and was in reality the accomplice of as daring a gang of robbers as ever terrorized a peaceful community.

'Little doubt remained that in the robbery of his employer's safe he had played a useful though unobtrusive part, and the reporter asked himself whether he should not at once unmask him. But, as a thorough search of the gentleman's apartments in his absence had revealed the fact that the missing jewels were not to be found there, he decided that his best chance of recovering them lay in allowing Mr. Crawford to remain at large, though under strict surveillance, until their hiding-place should be discovered.

'The night in which the robbery of the Citizens' Bank took place, Mr. Jones, alias Crawford, spent away from home. In whose company he was is not positively known, for early in the evening his watcher unfortunately inebriated too freely of the contents of the flowing bowl, he very effectually drove dull care away, and was carried to his room in a state of bliss and limppness.

'But just before cock-crow Mr. Jones was seen by a passing milkman to enter the house. And yesterday morning, after glancing at his newspaper, it was noticed that he showed signs of indisposition, which he attributed to the badness of the coffee served him at breakfast. He was afterward seen to visit the office of a well-known shipping firm, where he engaged passage, under the name of Robinson on the clipper-ship "Quickstep," about to sail for Callao. It was now evident that the time had arrived for action. During the day he was closely shadowed by his watchers, one of whom even went so far as to follow him in the evening to the wharf where the vessel lay. Here he was met by the reporter and two other men of his acquaintance, who were so loath to lose him that by their united eloquence they induced him to forego his intended visit to Callao and accompany them to the police station, where a surprise was in store for him. It will be, perhaps, a surprise to some others as well. In his tobacco-pouch some heartless villain had concealed the very diamond necklace so long sought.

'It may be added, as an item of interest to some of our worthy citizens who have been mourning the loss of sundry bonds and other valuable papers, that the lining of Jones's—alias Crawford's—coat proves to be of an uncommon kind and that the privilege of examining it might repay them for the trouble of a visit to police headquarters.'

This was all. It was now clear to me

that Mr. Granger was himself the reporter who had earned the reward so cleverly, and also that he must have been very sure of success for the whole of this article could hardly have been written after he left the police station on the night before. But, if this was so, why had he left so much unexplained? About many points of the case I was still quite in the dark.

In the course of the day he called at the office, and I asked him to enlighten me. 'I can imagine,' I said, 'that Jones looked into the private office and saw the diamonds before they were locked up, and that he then spoke of them to his confederates, who afterward stole them; but where were they then hidden? Tell me the whole story.'

Mr. Granger stood by my desk, lighting a cigar, while I spoke. He now took a chair, leaned his arm on my desk, and looked me in the face. 'Do you really want to know the inside facts?' he asked. 'Well, I'll tell you them. I didn't know them all myself till yesterday; and he smiled in a peculiar way as he pulled gently at his cigar. 'I hardly think,' he said, 'that you realize even now what an extremely clever clerk you have lost. It was perhaps an easy matter,' he went on, 'to deceive you and the police: what would you say if I told you that he had fooled his confederates as well?'

'What do you mean?' I asked. 'Simply,' he answered, 'that when those three men broke open your safe it was not to get the diamonds. They knew of none; and they found none, for there were none there.'

I stared at him in astonishment. 'Your clerk, Mr. Jones,' he went on, 'from the first week he spent in your office, carried duplicate keys to the safe. Ten minutes after he was left alone with the diamonds that afternoon, they were in his hands. That he might not be suspected of the theft, he told his confederates of the money which was still in the safe, and induced them to break in at night and take it, though, as they now say, they thought it foolish to take so much trouble for such small pay. Of the diamonds he said nothing. Knowing these facts, don't you begin to understand where the jewels were hidden? I can tell you,' he continued, 'that from the time Jones took his box from your house until he reached the wharf he did not even open it, for he was closely watched.' And with that he leaned back in his chair and slowly blew out a ring of smoke.

And now at last I understood how thoroughly I had been duped. 'Granger,' I said, 'do you mean to tell me that they—that I—'

'Yes,' he said, quietly, 'I do. For three months or more that necklace has been safely lying in your own closet.'

'Why, then,' I said, 'that means that I have—'

THE MYSTERY OF SLEEP.

There is a remarkable fact connected with sleep which must not be overlooked. The sleep of a human being, if we are not too busy to attend to the matter, always evokes a certain feeling of awe. Go into a room where a person is sleeping, and it is difficult to resist the sense that one is in the presence of the central mystery of existence. People who remember how constantly they see old Jones asleep in the club library will smile at this; but look quietly and alone at even old Jones, and the sense of mystery will soon develop. It is no good to say that sleep is only 'moving' because it looks like death. The person who is breathing so loudly as to take away all thought of death causes the sense of awe quite as easily as the silent sleeper who hardly seems to breathe.

We see death seldom, but were it more familiar we doubt if a corpse would inspire so much awe as the unconscious and sleeping figure—a smiling, irresponsible doll of flesh and blood, but a doll to whom in a second may be recalled a proud, active, controlling consciousness which will ride his bodily and his mental horse with a hand of iron, which will force that body to endure toil and misery, and will make that mind, now wandering in paths of fantastic folly, grapple with some great problem, or throw all its force into the ruling, the saving, or the destruction of mankind. The corpse is only so much bone, muscle and tissue. The sleeping body is the house which a quick and eager master has only left for an hour or so. Let any one who thinks sleep as no mystery, try to observe in himself the process by which sleep comes, and to notice how and when and under what conditions he loses consciousness. He will, of course, utterly fail to put his finger on the moment of sleep coming, but in striving to get as close as he can to the phenomena of sleep, he will realize how great is the mystery which he is trying to fathom.—London Spectator.

THE ONLY WOMAN MASON.

The only woman Freemason was Lady Aldsworth, who, during a lodge meeting in her brother's house in Ireland, crept to the corridor outside the room where the meeting was being held, and watched the ceremonies until she became so overcome by the sense of her transgressions that she shrieked and fainted. This aroused the sentinel, who, in turn, summoned his brother Masons. They deliberated until three o'clock in the morning, hesitating how best to protect themselves. Then it was decided to have Lady Aldsworth register the Masonic vows, which she did, and became the only woman Freemason who ever lived.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

GABRIEL POMIUK.

The Rev. C. C. Carpenter, writes as follows in the Boston 'Congregationalist,' under date Dec. 23:—

Christmas reminds us of Gabriel Pomuk. Last year at this time, the Corner printed a picture of him and his first letter, dictated to Dr. Grenfell, and since then two different letters, which described his Christmas at the shore hospital. It was a new and beautiful festival to him and no doubt he looked forward to this week, with its gladness and songs and gifts from other lands.

While you were reading the account of Pomuk's death in the Corner of Dec. 25, we were having a delightful 'Thanksgiving' visit from 'Sister Williams,' his faithful nurse, whom you see sitting beside

his cot, adding a pair of snowshoes, made out of bits of birch and of thread Miss Williams had previously given him, so that early in September he placed it eagerly in the messenger's hands.

He was very fond of music and learned to sing and to play, as well as to repeat, simple hymns. On his first coming to the hospital, Sister Williams taught him the evening prayer, 'Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me,' the last verse of which he always said thus:

Let my sins be all 'forgiveness';
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me when I die to 'heavens';
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

Returning from England in the summer of 1896, she found Elsie and Tommy, the other two little cripples in the hospital, using the same hymn — Pomuk had taught it to them! It was little Elsie's



his cot in the picture. After eighteen months of continual service in Labrador, she was on her way to her home in England. This, you will be interested to know, is on the Isle of Thanet, in Kent, on the east coast, a place almost sacred in English history, because it was there that our ancestors, the Angles, away back in 449, landed and began their settlement and rule in the mother country. There, too, in 597, Augustine landed, bringing from Rome the glad tidings of Christ and erecting at Canterbury, near by, a Christian church, and a monastery for the training of missionaries for pagan England. We hope that on this isle, exactly thirteen hundred years later, our young missionary—returning from teaching Christ to members of a heathen tribe who, although in English territory, never in all these centuries had heard of him before—will also safely land, despite the terrible Goodwin Sands, just off the coast!

Miss Williams, who had been trained in London Hospital, joined the Deep Sea Mission in Labrador, in 1893. Pomuk was placed in her charge at Indian Harbor Hospital, soon after Dr. Grenfell found him in the summer of 1895. She had, of course, much to tell us about him and his gradual development into a happy, loving, winsome Christian boy. He had his struggle with selfishness—as perhaps most other children have in the lands south of Labrador—and he conquered. The test came on the day after last Christmas, when 'Sister' flung in upon his cot a candy-cane, saying, 'There is a sweet walking-stick for you, Gabriel,' and immediately went out. In her room, the other side of the partition, she heard low but earnest conversation between the two boys. When she went in, she saw the 'sweet walking-stick' broken in two. On inquiry about it, Gabriel said that he had thrown half of it over to Tommy's cot, and that Tommy had thrown it back. 'But,' she said, 'I gave it to you.' 'Yes,' said the little cripple, 'but I did not want to be selfish. I wanted Tommy to have half of it, but he says it belongs to me.' Then she explained it to both—that she had hoped that Gabriel would of his own accord share his precious gift with the other. He had learned the lesson, and afterwards continued to practice it.

Last winter, spent with Sister Williams at the southern hospital at Battie Harbor, he gained strength and began to use his crutches readily. When spring allowed him to get out of the house and walk upon the platform, he looked around and exclaimed, 'Oh! oh! oh!' He was in a new world! He learned to read and, as we have seen, to write letters. He had begun to draw and to paint in a remarkable way. His eye was very true. He sent me last spring a facsimile of my autograph and address, which was so exact that I thought at first he had traced it. In answer to a question I had written him about the Eskimo village at Chicago, he drew from memory a picture of its cabins in their exact order. In 1896 he wrote: 'Me make little komatik for you next year, I suppose.' In 1897, when there was opportunity to send it direct to Boston, he hastened to fulfill his pro-

last hymn a year ago this fall, as Gabriel wrote us: 'Poor little Elsie very fast gone to Father in Heaven. Nice singing in the night. Elsie gone in the morning.' His other favorites were, 'talpan-tele' and 'little candle.' Miss Williams quotes his pronunciation of the latter: 'You, in your 'schmall' corner, I in mine,' which at one time he applied to the position of the cots in the ward — 'Tommy in that corner, me in my corner, you in your room in your corner!'

Send words of remembrance and encouragement to the missionaries. Blessed is that church which has some son or daughter of its own in the missionary field with whom it can correspond and to whom it can send its words of remembrance. But when a church has not thus one of its own members to whom it can write, let it select some missionary or teacher or native helper with whom it can correspond, and thus keep in touch with some living missionary work, for what our missionaries need is not merely their financial support, but the prayers and sympathies of Christians at home.—Advance.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

THE AUTHOR OF THE ODYSSEY.

That Homer did not write Homer has been proved to the satisfaction of those who are quite convinced also that Shakespeare did not write Shakespeare, and that Ossian did write Ossian. It is as certain to the mind of these people that Bacon was the author of the plays that are attributed to Shakespeare as that Macpherson was not the author of the so-called Ossianic writings. Just who wrote the Iliad and the Odyssey we do not remember having heard unless indeed their name was Legion—many bards who sang or recited traditional fragments to which they added as their imagination suggested. That may perhaps have been the origin of the Iliad, but it was different with the Odyssey. We have the authority of Mr. Samuel Butler for it that the story of the wanderings of Odysseus was not told by a man at all or by men. Mr. Butler, in a work published by the Longmans, has set forth at great length his reasons for arriving at the conclusion embodied in the title, and which reads 'The Authoress of the Odyssey.' There, the murder is out at last. It is from internal evidence somewhat after the fashion of the 'latest criticism' that Mr. Butler seeks to convince the world that the poem was written by a woman. The evidences upon which this conviction is based are many but a few of them will give an idea of Mr. Butler's humorous reasoning according to the fashion of the new criticism. Penelope, Mr. Butler holds, was not altogether unblamable, and the way in which she is made to appear so to the superficial, is the way of a woman. Calypso's jealousy of Penelope is too prettily done for a man. 'A man would be sure to overdo it.' That Helen should be repentant rather because of the evil that befell her than to her wrongdoing shows a woman's perception. That Eurydice should carefully fold up Telemachus's clothes after having lighted him to bed, would never occur to any but the female mind with its reverence for clothes as adornments, not mere coverings. Of the same character were the incidents of Arete's curiosity as to how Ulysses had been provided with clothes, and Helen's present of a wedding dress to Telemachus was a woman's idea. Then again there is a good deal of 'white lying' and fibbing in this poem of 'meaningless superstition' and 'small religious observations' of play-acting, of want of exactness in regard to money matters, of a belief in the possibility of both eating your cake and having it; all of which the author evidently regards as traits confined mostly to the better half of mankind. Then again, no man writing of a man would represent him as being so silly as to leave his steeds in the charge of two nymphs; to the woman's mind, however, the sun was a man and therefore capable of any 'folly.' But not only is it clear that the author was a woman but the evidence shows that she was 'young, headstrong and unmarried.' That she is unmarried is certain, as 'no matron would set herself down to write the Odyssey at all. She would have too much sense and too little daring.' That she was young and headstrong is everywhere apparent in her poem. Mr. Butler finds in the description of Ithaca and Scheria resemblance to the ancient Dapuanum in Sicily, from which he concludes that that place was the home of the Phaeacians. From the care with which Alcinoüs's pedigree is explained, 'the zest with which his household is described,' it is argued by Mr. Butler, that the author of the poem was of his household, and from the prominence given Nausicaa that she must have been the author and her own heroine. Mr. Butler's methods of supporting his humorous propositions are entertaining and are fair enough hit at the new criticism, while at the same time they stimulate popular interest in study of the Homeric writings.

Among the beautiful maps of the 'Unrivalled Classical Atlas' (W. & A. K. Johnston) is a curious one with a certain charm of its own such as a finely-made astrological instrument smacking of divination and magic might possess, which represents the geography of the Odyssey and the form of the earth as Homer conceived of it, so far as can be gathered from his works. The earth as represented in this is flat, and in outline like a shield, to which Homer likened it. To modern eyes it resembles exactly the old-fashioned oblong tea-trays which were once so common. The rim of the tray represents 'The Streams of Ocean,' or 'The Baths of Ocean,' of the Iliad, which surrounded the land, which is irregular in extent, occupying twice as wide a space at the bottom of the shield or tray as at either of the longer sides or top, except for one place

about midway on the right side of the shield, where, projected toward the centre of the shield, is a very accurate outline of Greece, the Mediterranean coast, of Asia Minor and also of the south coast of Italy or Magna Graecia. Within this margin of land are the seas (as distinguished from the oceans). As the outlines of the coasts of Greece, Asia Minor and Magna Graecia are accurately oriented, we may speak of the top of the shield as the north and the other sides accordingly. At the north of Greece, which is represented as an island, a broad expanse, 'The Boundless Sea,' extends down the left side and joining 'The Broad Sea,' which in turn extends to 'The Mediterranean Sea,' or 'The Great Sea,' which is accurately represented with its Grecian, Asia Minor, Phoenician, Egyptian and Libyan coasts, and the islands of Crete and Cyprus. Homer knew accurately the geography of Greece and the coasts east and south of the Mediterranean; of the rest of the world his ideas were received from the Phoenicians, it is supposed, and from his imagination. The Caspian Sea and the Persian Gulf, both only partly indicated, are connected by the 'Streams of Ocean,' and the Caspian Sea flowing into the Sea of Azov, supplies the Euxine Sea, which is an arm of 'The Boundless Sea.' The 'Country of the Lotus-eaters' is placed at a point of the land west of Libya directly across the 'Broad Sea' from Graecia Major. 'The Elysian Plain' is on the west coast of 'The Boundless Sea,' and 'the little shore and sacred groves of Persephone,' at 'the outlet of ocean,' at its juncture with the Persian Gulf. To the south the continent, of which Egypt is shown to be a part, is presented as the 'Land of the Ethiopians,' the 'Land of the Pygmies.' The track of the Sun from his bath in the 'Stream of Ocean,' at the east, to his bath in the 'Stream of Ocean' at the west, is laid down at the extreme south of this continent. Odysseus's wanderings are charted, and are of great service in fixing in the mind of the reader of the 'Odyssey' the chief events of the epic.

From a very delightful English version of the 'Odyssey,' Book VI., by Mr. Macphail, done in quatrains (like those of 'Omar Khayyam,' as Englished by Mr. Fitzgerald), and reprinted in 'The Bibolet' (Mosher, Portland), for November, glimpses of Nausicaa, 'loveliest of all Homeric women,' may be reflected. Odysseus washed ashore lay asleep on the beach of the island of Scheria, the Phaeacian people's land, whose prince was the wise Alcinoüs.

Grey-eyed Athena sought his house that day And to the carved chamber took her way, Wherein a maiden fair as goddesses Nausicaa daughter of Alcinoüs, lay. Athena, in the guise of one of the girl's best-loved girl companions, addresses the sleeping maiden: Nausicaa, you idle child! here lie Your bright clothes all unheeded: yet is nigh Your wedding-day when fair attire you need Both for yourself, and those who lead you by. For thence comes praise of men to be your need. And makes my lord and lady glad indeed. Let us go washing with the peep of dawn And I will be your workmate for good speed.

Nausicaa, on awaking, muses a while alone over her dream, and then, seeking her parents to tell them of it, finds her mother among her handmaidens busy at their spindles, from which the twisted threads, dim-colored like the sea, were wound, and her father just passing to take counsel with his lords, and of him she asks the mules and wheeled cart for her expedition, not revealing, however, anything about the coming wooer:

For the word of marriage wrought So strongly in her, she could not speak her thought To her own father, But he understood, And answered, 'go my child; I grudge you not.'

When they, Nausicaa and her companions, came where the bright water bubbled in and floated past abundantly, they turned the mules astray, and carried their clothes by armfuls where the unit Water lay dark, and trod them down in it, Along the conduits in contending haste, Till of their silture was not left a whit: And on the seashore spread them each by each, Where the waves clearest washed the pebble-beach. Then bathing and anointing them with oil, In the strong sun they left the clothes to bleach.

And took their dinner by the riverside, But when the girls with food were satisfied, Their kerchiefs they undid and cast away To play at ball; and in the song they plied White-armed Nausicaa led them: In their play they awaken Odysseus,

who starts up, greatly to the dismay of Nausicaa's maidens: Dreadful to them the sea-stained form drew nigh; And up and down they ran dispersedly Along the sandspits, terror struck; alone The daughter of Alcinoüs did not fly:

Odysseus, faint and weak of body and mind from trial and hunger, is uncertain whether she to whom he kneels in petition for protection, is a goddess or a mortal:

But if a mortal, such as dwell on earth, Thrice fortunate are they who gave you birth, Father and mother, and thrice fortunate, Your brothers; surely evermore great mirth.

They all make over you with hearts elate To see a thing so lovely-delicate, Treading a measure in the dance. But yet Far and away is he most fortunate,

Beyond the rest who one day wooing, well Laden with gifts shall take you home to dwell: For never mortal man, nor woman yet, My eyes have looked on so adorable.

Then comes the beautiful passage in which Odysseus likens Nausicaa to a beautiful palm tree, stately of shaft, which grew in Delos, beside Apollo's altar.

Nausicaa calls her scattered maidens to her and rebuking them for their terror, commands them to give clothing and meat and drink to the faint and spent Odysseus. Then folding the clothes she placed them on the cart, harnessed the mules to it, and climbing to her seat, directed her guest to follow her at a little distance, so that the base among the soft, luxurious and pleasure-loving folk, should not have reason to reproach her, saying:

And who is this, the stranger tall and gay, That our Nausicaa brings behind her, pray? And where may she have found him? Ay, no doubt She leads a husband back with her to-day.

Odysseus must wait at the gate of the city till she shall have had time to reach home, and she directs him how to find his way to her father's house, and how he must ask for protection of her mother:

But when you cross the forecourt and the hall House covers you, pass swiftly up the hall Straight to my mother. In the freight she Sits by the hearth, and off her spindle fall

The twisted threads, dim-colored like the sea, Marvellous; leaning on the hall pillar, she Sits there, her slaves behind her; and by her's My father's seat is set, while drinking he Sits like a deathless god. Yet do not stay By him, but clasp my mother's knees, and pray: So shall the day of glad return for you Dawn swiftly, though your home be far away.

Nausicaa is last heard and seen in the Odyssey, when Odysseus, passing into her father's banquetting hall, is seen by her as she leans upon a pillar of the roof, and she addresses him thus, 'Kind guest, farewell and be thou mindful of me when perchance thou art in thine own land again, for to the first thou dost owe the price of life.'

SPANISH JOHN.

Although Canadian pens give a number of stories to the world every year, it is comparatively rare to find one of superior merit. Such a story as Mr. McLennan has just produced places the author at once in the front rank of Canadian novelists. 'Spanish John,' by William McLennan (Copp, Clark Co., Toronto, also published by Harpers, New York and London), is a historical romance of considerable value. It tells of 'the early life and adventures of Colonel John McDonnell, known as 'Spanish John,' when a lieutenant in the Company of St. James of the Regiment Irlandia, in the service of the King of Spain operating in Italy.' At twelve years of age this scion of a Highland Jacobite family was sent to the 'Scots' College' at Rome to acquire the education that might prepare him for being a priest if he decided to fulfil his father's hopes in that way, but would not prevent him from becoming a soldier if his ambition should lead him to carry out his uncle's wishes instead. Another young lad was his only companion for the continental journey and they naturally had several adventures on the way. This was in 1740. The boy soon made his choice of a career, and at fifteen entered the regiment his uncle had formerly belonged to. The campaign in Italy, including the battle of Velletri, is described vividly and with a good deal of detail. Young McDonnell, who soon became ensign and then lieutenant, had a companion of former adventures in the chaplain, Father O'Rourke. The young soldier's comments on things in general are often quaint, as in the following:—

The peasants gave us of their stores readily enough, not because of their loyalty, but that any resistance to our foraging parties would have been useless and have served only to aggravate their distress, so there was little opposition beyond outcries and black looks. The part of the peasant is a poor one in the time of war, but after all there must always be some to feed the soldiers, and if 'there were no peasants, doubtless we would have lived on some one else. I never would have fallen into this train of thought had it not been for Father O'Rourke, who gave himself much concern for them and their affairs, and went so far as to preach one Sunday that all men are equal in the sight of God, a holding I have never been able to make head or tail of.

Both McDonnell and Father O'Rourke had in Rome become acquainted with the clique of plotters that surrounded the Pretender, King James the Third as he was styled, his son, Bonnie Prince Charlie, and the nobler spirit who bore the empty title of Duke of York. It was this Duke who told the fascinated young Jacobite to hold himself in readiness to leave his regiment when his services should be required for 'the north.' So in '46, with several others, including Father O'Rourke, he left his regiment to follow the fast-failing fortunes of the Stuart family. Father O'Rourke attempted to comfort the Duke with his ready wit and power of allegory when the latter was depressed by sad prospects and present inaction:

I wondered what he was at, with his stily stories of Red Hens, fit only for a lot of bare-legged children; but the Duke must have seen something else, for after a little he broke into a more lively humor and said half laughing, 'Upon my word, Father O'Rourke, you Irish are a wonderful people.' 'We are all that, Your Highness,' he returned with great complacency. 'We are a terrible convenient people to have about when everything is going right, and for the matter of that, when everything is going wrong as well, if we only have some one with a strong hand to lead us, but make us all equal and we are no more use than a lot of chickens with their heads cut off.'

McDonnell's errand was to take a large sum of money to Prince Charlie. Father O'Rourke in soldier's dress accompanied him. How the money was stolen by Red Colin and how a terrible revenge was taken is the principal subject of the latter part of the book. The pathos of the prince's departure and the realization that the cause was lost is heightened by the state of the young man's personal affairs. His father was dying and Father O'Rourke, in order to let him remain with his father for the last few hours, put the English pursuers off the scent by answering to the name of McDonnell and drawing his borrowed sword in his first and last fight. He was left for dead by the enemy and his attendant ran to tell 'Spanish John,' who thus heard that his best friend was dying for him just as he left his father's deathbed.

'They called to him to surrender, taking him to be you. "Come, come, Mr. McDonnell!" says the officer, "Give up your sword like a gentleman!" "And, oh! Master John, with his death before him he laughed. And what do you think were the words he said? "Sir," says he, "I never knew a McDonnell yet who could give up his sword like a gentleman." "I have fought a good fight," said the soldier-priest, in dying, and good fights and bad fights fill the book with more horrors than could be regarded now as fit for civilized warfare. The attempt in other respects as well to restore the atmosphere of the past is remarkably successful. Putting the story into the mouth of a man whose boyish self-respect is tremendous and whose conduct is exemplary according to his lights, gives the narration many an amusing turn, and has the further advantage of combining a certain naïveté with a noticeable freedom from objectionable ideas. The Jacobite songs attributed to Father O'Rourke supply the beauty of sentiment which makes the romance of war.

HOW TO REMEMBER. 'Memory and Its Cultivation,' by F. W. Edridge-Green, M.D., belongs to the 'International Scientific Series' (D. Appleton & Co., New York), and should be a great help to teachers. It gives to some extent the physiology and psychology of the subject, and shows that different individuals remember best what they observe best, thus Mozart used to hold his musical compositions in his head so easily that he could write them down while conversing on other matters. Memory for color, form, numbers, etc., is illustrated. The last chapter gives hints on the training of motor-memory, the faculty concerned in such mechanical actions as walking, writing, playing the piano, and moving awkwardly or gracefully:

A man writes a letter having in his mind the necessity of not making some particular remark, and finds, to his astonishment on reading the letter, that he has made the remark, that he has used the affirmative when he intended to use a negative. So instead of allowing an idea of 'I must not do this' to be in the mind, an idea of 'I must do that' should be substituted. This should especially be borne in mind when writing an examination paper. I have heard of some very curious and outrageous blunders, and feel sure that many of them must have occurred in the above way, as there is usually not time to read over what is written, and it is impossible for an examiner to say, in many instances, whether the mistake be due to ignorance or a slip of the pen.

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READABLE PARAGRAPHS

A STORY OF PHILLIPS. A beautiful anecdote is told of Wendell Phillips, the famous American orator, illustrating his lover-like devotion to his invalid wife. At the close of a lecture engagement in a neighboring town, his friends entreated him not to return to Boston. 'The last train has left,' they said, 'and you will be obliged to take a carriage into the city. It is a sleety November night, cold and raw; and you will have twelve miles of rough riding before you get home.' To which he replied: 'But at the other end of them I shall find Anne Phillips.'

A CLUE. 'Read me the statements of those who witnessed the murder,' said the noted detective. 'I may in that way strike upon a clue.' Slowly, and with excellent emphasis, they read to him the different statements. 'Ha!' he said, at the close. 'A tall slender man, in a coat and vest of some dark material.' He bowed his head upon his hand. They saw that his mind must be beginning to work, and looked on admiringly. 'A coat and vest of some dark material,' he repeated slowly. They waited. Suddenly he leaped to his feet. 'I have it!' he cried. 'Undoubtedly it was cloth.'

THE SUNDAY PAPER. Lord Russell of Killowen, Lord Chief Justice of England, was asked by an American interviewer, 'Have you seen our Sunday newspapers?' 'Yes; I think they are monumental and awful. It is something we do not have in England. Whenever I see one, I am reminded of the case of an old gentleman of Oxford, who read his paper with great care and thoroughness, but whose progress was so slow and whose paper was so large, that he was always six months behind the current issue.'

AUSTRALIAN ELECTION STORIES. The Australian papers contain two capital stories concerning the recent general election in Victoria. One oratorical candidate for a Melbourne constituency, in a fine burst of eloquence, asked the question: 'What is it that has made England what she is—mighty, revered, feared, and respected?' 'Ireland,' was the prompt and unexpected reply, in a racy brogue, from the rear of the hall. Another Melbourne candidate, after enunciating an advanced democratic programme, remarked, 'Yes, gentlemen, and I will go one step further,' saying which he stepped over the footlights in his absent-minded enthusiasm, and fell among the reporters beneath.—'St. James's Gazette.'

BROKE IT GENTLY. Father Muldoon—'What is it I'm hearing Clancy, about you having broken Rogan's head last night, and the two of you bosom friends for years?' Clancy—'O! was compelled to do it, yure reverence; but cut as consideration for that same friendship O! broke it gently.'

A PHILOSOPHER! Fuddy—No. Jim Parlew isn't much to brag of; but there's one thing I will say of him—he's a true philosopher. Duddy—And for what reason? Fuddy—When he lost his hand in a hay cutter he merely remarked, 'Well, there's one hand less to keep clean, anyhow.'

A NOTE HOLDER. 'That tenor of ours has a marvellous voice. He can hold one of his notes for half a minute.' 'Shucks! I've held one of his notes for two years.'

IMPROVISING A BELL. A Turkish bath visitor patiently submitted to the various operations of rubbing, kneading and pommelling comprised in the treatment. When the shampoo was over, the attendant dried him with a towel, after which he dealt the patient three heavy and sonorous blows with the flat of the hand. 'What did you strike me for?' the victim asked. 'Ah! monsieur, don't let that trouble you,' was the reply, 'it was only to let the other man know that I have done with you, and that he is to send me the next customer. You see, we haven't a bell in this room.'

A TALE UNTOLD. 'I've a great story to tell you, boys,' said a man to a group in the corridor of a hotel. 'I don't think any of you ever heard me tell it before.' 'Is it really a good story?' asked one of the party, doubtfully. 'It certainly is.' 'Then you have never told it before.'

CASTORIA. The family standard. It is an every-where. CASTORIA. The family standard. It is an every-where. CASTORIA. The family standard. It is an every-where. Cabby (politely)—'Beg, pardon, sir; please don't smoke in the bar, sir; ladies do complain o' the bacca uncommon. Better let me smoke it for you outside, sir.'

The Boys' Page.

An Extraordinary Occurrence in Real Life.

(From the New York 'Ledger.')

Many, many years ago two little boys were walking hand in hand through the streets of Mobile. Their names were Robert and Richard Christy. Robert had arrived at the ripe age of seven, and Richard had just completed his fifth year. Two little black-eyed, rosy-cheeked boys, dressed in mourning, walking in front of a melancholy-looking man, who wore the weeds of a widower, and who was their father. On the mother's side they were orphans. Mother had died a month before in New Orleans of the fever. Father was a stranger in the South; he had sustained severe losses and discouragements in New York and had put all the remnants of his fortune, his household furniture and stock in trade, on a little schooner which belonged to him. With this schooner he had coasted to New Orleans, in search of some profitable employment. Alas! the pestilence scourge of the south had driven him from that thriving city, and the schooner, with all his fortune embarked, was now lying at one of the wharves of Mobile. The cabin of that little vessel was desolate. She who had given life and hope and cheerfulness to the little cabin during the stormy outside voyage, was no longer its inmate. An alien cemetery enclosed her remains.

So with that longing desire to be near by the beloved form of her who had been the solace, indeed the idol, of his life; in spite of the many tempting openings for business that the healthy city of Mobile presented; in very spite of an awakening new fortune, he determined to return to the pestilence-smitten city, that he might be near her. So he took his two boys on board again and directed the skipper to hoist sail once more. But even during this brief preparation a certain feeling of irresolution came over Mr. Christy, such as often unhappily besets those who, defeated and baffled in a fixed purpose, yield to the influence of despondency. He took his eldest boy by the hand and stepped on shore again. He walked listlessly up the street, as if to pass away the time while the vessel was getting under way. The wind was freshening, and yet he walked away from the wharf. He even went into a store to make some trifling purchases. The afternoon was dark, and even cold, for that season, the wind capricious, squally, and finally it came on to blow hard from the east. He made up his mind not to sail that evening, but when he returned to the wharf the schooner was no longer there. He saw her lessening sail against a stormy sky far down the bay, westward bound. He watched her till she became a mere speck upon the edge of the tempestuous waters, and then she vanished from his sight.

Never to that father will that child be restored—never, never; yet, strange as it may seem, we may follow his various fortunes for nearly thirty years. The narrative, as I heard years after, was from Richard, the younger, who had been carried off in the storm, as related. I will tell it as he told it to me.

"I can scarcely account for it," he said, "how I can remember so well now what happened to me when I was only five years of age, but some things did impress themselves upon my mind then in a most wonderful manner, and are as vivid now as if they only happened yesterday. I remember the name of the town of Mobile; that I was carried away in the vessel, and that I cried bitterly; that I was put to bed, and that I got out of my berth and found my way on deck, and while I was crying for my father, that the great rough captain took me up, and holding me over the side of the vessel, swore if I did not call him 'father,' that he would throw me overboard. My father had a trunk in the cabin, in which were his clothes and other articles, among the rest a gold repeating watch. When we reached New Orleans, he (the captain) dressed himself in my father's clothes to go on shore, and put the repeater in his pocket. When I saw him dressed in my father's clothes I couldn't help crying, and then he swore he would kill me. Just then the watch began to strike; he took me by the hand and so we went on shore. The next thing I remember was an auction sale on a great, wide street, near the water—the levee, I suppose. The schooner, and no doubt all her cargo, was there sold. I remembered some of the furniture from the vessel that was then sold off by the auctioneer. Then the captain carried me on board a Mississippi steamer. We were a long time going up the river—days and nights; wooding up, moonlight, daylight, storms, sunshine; negroes singing at the wood-piles, and the big furnaces, and the bright fires, the sparks from the pipes flying in a long train after the boat at night, the puffing and coughing of the pipes, and so on, until we reached Louisville, Kentucky. Then I was put in a farmer's wagon and carried far back into the country, and then I was left with an old farmer by my reputed father. I never saw him again. I remember that the farmer often asked me when he would get back, and that after a long while I told him that he was not my father; that my father was in New Orleans, and that I wanted to go to him, upon which he gave me a cuff on the ear and sent me out to gather chips at the woodpile. For many years that was my principal employment; I was too new and too small for heavy farm work.

I picked up a little spelling from the children of my employer. He was not an unkind man, but I must say he was an unfeeling, selfish, disagreeable foster-father to a poor pauper like me, who had to partake of his bread and bedroom, and heaven help those who have to do the like. One day he struck his wife's head with an axe-handle in a moment of domestic misunderstanding, which unfortunately fractured the skull, so that she died. The consequence was that he was hunted for high and low by the administrators of justice, was finally captured and put in prison. The laws of Kentucky are very severe on uxoricides. He was hanged. I thus lost a third father.

"When all was over at this homestead, in which I had been but a poor dependant; when the orphan children had been dressed in black, with a crape weeper a yard long on their hats, and a bow at that, decked out with all the outer signs of woe—and, indeed, to say it was a dismal scene to witness, as the executors came in, and no notice taken of me—I stood aloof and finally stole away. At this time I was dressed in a complete suit of Kentucky pauper's rustic—a rabbit-skin cap, which the rains and snow-storms had beaten and deprived of nearly all its fur; a gray woollen shirt that exhibited signs of frequent contentions with the elements, a foxed pair of negro brogans on my stockingless feet, a rhubarb mixed suit, with a patch of jalap-colored cloth here and a patch of turmeric-colored cloth there (I make use of these familiar expressions because I soon after got into the drug business). With such a dingy mottled suit I entered upon my new life in Louisville. First of all I drove a dirt cart for a city contractor who was paving the streets; next I became an humble assistant to a tanner, but my employer, failing for want of hemlock bark in the neighborhood, shut up his vats and became a butcher; then, failing in that, his wife opened a boarding-house; this not being profitable, he dubbed his house a "hotel," and opened a bar, and I was his bartender. Finally, his ill-starred fate played him another trick—he died, and I became an apprentice to a plane-maker. When the age of progress made planes by machinery this occupation, too, was swept like sand from under my feet, just as I had reached my twenty-first year. So I next found myself an under clerk, sweeping out sand from the floor of a drug store. In all these vicissitudes of fortune I had one great thought in my mind. I was to return to New Orleans to find my father and my brother. To be sure I had left them in Mobile, but then I knew that they intended to go to the other city. I felt that they were looking for me there. In the meantime I had picked up from night schools in Louisville the elements of an education—I could read and write. And I did read—oh, how much!—when that key, the art of reading, had unlocked the gates of knowledge on my mind. Oh, how rich and copious were her stores! I absorbed myself with the choice riches of human intellect. I joined a debating society and hurried home night after night full of the glorious themes that were unfolded in those great contests of mind against mind. The universe seemed swelling, enlarging; a thousand things which had never before presented themselves to my limited mind started up in the midst of the night. I eagerly grasped every book that could quench this unquenchable thirst of knowledge. In my later years I knew that the bible contained them all, but then I was a reader of science and romances. But over all arose the constant desire to return and find my brother.

"Now in the long course of years in which I had been in this sort of, what I might say, a sort of exile, from all that I felt was relationship, a more powerful feeling than friendship—'blood,' as some book says, 'is thicker than water'—in all this time, notwithstanding the warm affection I had for many friends who had been endeared to me by various acts of kindness, yet the longing desire to see my brother face to face and take his hand had been uppermost. Of my father I must say that he had been gradually fading from my memory. I may say that he was almost forgotten. Indeed, I thought that he had ceased to exist. I tried to recall his face, his features—all in vain. But Robert, my playmate and brother, as he looked when I saw him last, was as fresh as if I had seen him yesterday. To see him again, to get money enough to go down the river, to trace him out in New Orleans, was the guiding star of my life. So I began to hoard for that purpose. In those days money was not abundant in Kentucky, but in the course of a few years I had saved from my scanty income a few hundred dollars. So I notified my employers that I intended to go down the river, and took leave of them and of my fellow clerks.

But a pair of bright eyes had crossed my path, and nothing so shook my resolution, when I stepped on board the steamer, as the thought of leaving those eyes behind me. But the farther we moved from dear old Louisville, the more they seemed to follow me.

"A most fruitless search I made through New Orleans for my brother. I suppose the name of Robert Christy was repeated there until it became well known through the city. I found several of the name, but none that had any such history as the one I had treasured up. Now, the idea of Robert's having been left a lone orphan like myself had long possessed my mind, and then this idea forced itself upon me, that perhaps our circumstances had been different—that I had been the fortunate one—that I had had schooling, education and easy cir-

cumstances in life, while he had been struggling with penury, ignorance, and it might be with degradation even lower than these. In my bitter disappointment at finding no trace of him, the image of a prison had grown upon me in which I fancied he might be found, and by day and night grated windows, iron gates and massive walls formed the greater part of my waking dreams. And so I formed a resolution to visit some of the gloomy edifices, in the hope, if hope it may be called, of finding him.

"How strange it seemed to me now that in the course of my search through the city, that I actually met with persons that knew him—that I actually saw his handwriting—his signature to several letters written by him, and yet by some perversity of intellect, or want of it, I would not believe it to be him. One gentleman told me that he was certain he knew my brother and described him. When he asked me if that answered the description, what answer could I make? I could not tell every one our history. I could only answer 'no' to that, for in one point I know that it failed utterly. He said that in comparing me with his friend that he was much the shorter of the two. Now Robert was a head taller than I was when I left him, and so I expected to find him.

In the midst of my perplexities one day I met the captain of the steamer which had brought me down the river. He, like myself, had been several weeks in New Orleans, trying to sell his vessel, and had finally made a contract to run her on the Alabama River, between Mobile and Montgomery. He had to make the outside voyage to the former place, and invited me to go with him as a free passenger. Some vague notions of finding my brother there had been floating in

my mind, and dispirited as I was I accepted his offer. I thought, perhaps, as I had made the name of Christy so familiar in New Orleans, that, for my own sake, I had better begin a review of prison life in Mobile, where I was unknown. We steamed gayly down the river, with the warm sunshine on our decks, past the old battle grounds and the forts, and finally emerged upon the Gulf just at sunset. It was a placid and beautiful evening, and the night which followed was holy, calm and sweet. I could not satisfy my eyes with gazing on this vast expanse—the immeasurable world of waters—the illimitable distance. I gazed and gazed until a deep feeling of tranquility came over me—a serene, happy repose of the soul, such as I had never before experienced in the pent-up inland during the whole course of my struggles through life. My whole soul seemed suffused with an unknown joy. I felt now that every pulsation of the engine was bearing me nearer to my brother—that even the waves were yielding and dividing and opening a pathway to him. So I devoutly said my prayers, and sleep gradually encompassed me round about." Before morning I was awakened by a fierce, sharp crash of timbers, a deluge of water and, half-blinded, choked and stunned, I found myself struggling with the wild billows amid the fragments of a portion of the wreck of the upper state rooms of the steamer. We had been struck by a "norther," as it is called—one of those terrific winds that oftentimes strew the southern coasts with shipwreck and disaster. I could see the tall pipes above me, with their long wreath of smoke and steam, reeling from side to side under a sky as bright as noonday, suffused with the brilliancy of an almost tropical moonlight, more intensely brilliant, perhaps, from the black clouds that were hurrying toward the zenith, in which the resplendent moon was soon to quench her light and make the night upon the stormy gulf terrible indeed. At the first moment I thought that I had been washed overboard, but I was soon assured of my temporary safety. A wave had washed high over the side of the vessel in which I had slept, tearing away part of the upper deck cabin and a whole row of state-rooms, and passed away without further damage. I extricated myself from the watery ruins and managed to get below near the furnace fires, where I joined the gang of terrified up-river negroes, and assisted the captain in establishing some order and keeping them at their work. Fortunately there were no other passengers on board, and the pilot-house had escaped disaster, and, after plunging, rolling and shuddering through the darkness of a gulf storm, we were enabled to

get shelter in a little bay which we espied close at hand, when the gloomy day broke upon us. The damage to the vessel was but superficial, as she was staunch and strong, but to me it was total ruin. It had carried away all my little earnings of three years, and I had even to borrow a suit of clothes, piecemeal, from the captain and the pilot, which might be called shabby nautical; besides, my face was scratched pretty well, one of my eyes had received a severe contusion in the disaster, and thus I had added to the charms of my costume the aspect of an unsuccessful prize-fighter. I did not notice these particulars at the time, for I was only too happy to escape with my life, but I had occasion to notice them some days after. Well, we put into the little bay, and there we remained until the storm blew over. It was while we were lying in this land-locked sanctuary that I unfolded my whole story to the captain of the steamer. He listened attentively to it without interruption, for he was a slow and sluggish man of few words, and finally turning to me, said: "I am just as sure as we are settin' here now that I can put you right whar your brother is."

"Then with the gravest face that ever mortal man assumed in this world, he turned to the cook of the steamer, who was waiting for orders, and said: "Charles Henry, reckon you that I can't put this gentleman whar his brother is?"

"And Charles Henry, with equal gravity, replied: "I reckon, Massa Phil, as you kin put 'em dar, or put 'em no whar's, sure 's you is born."

"I must say that Charles Henry's confidence in the ability of Captain Phil to carry me to the object of all my life-

A London Ivory Sale.

Upstairs, along this quiet dull corridor, we might almost imagine we are in some college or school; and it becomes difficult to free ourselves from the notion when, looking through a small glass panel in a door, we find what seems to be a lecture theatre, fitted in the familiar manner with rows of desks rising one behind the other.

Entering timidly, we take our seats among the boys, many of whom are smoking, each of whom has in front of him what looks like an examination paper, and a sheet of white foolscap for his answers. In the well is the lecturer, seated at a table of the usual build, and in front of him at a lower table is a row of excitable young men whom it is evidently advisable he should have under his eye.

"Say, twenty-five," says the lecturer. And he says it, and no one takes any notice.

"Twenty-four ten," continues the lecturer. And there is a flutter of one white paper, but no one presumes to make any remark.

"Twenty-four!"—a pause—"twenty-three ten!"—another pause—"twenty-three: twenty-two ten: twenty-two;"—in rapid succession—and no one betrays the slightest interest.

"Twenty-one ten!"—pause, punctuated by a sneeze—"twenty-one!"—pause. "Really, gentlemen, I withdraw. I would rather take them home and boil them for tea!"

And then there is a laugh all round, as might be expected, for the articles threatened to be boiled for tea are elephants' tusks, and this is an ivory sale in the

coming not only from Africa, but from India and the Malay Peninsula and the islands thereabouts.

Ivory carving is carried on in Europe, chiefly at Dieppe, and a few neighboring towns. In England little carving is done, our attention being mostly devoted to knife handles and billiard balls. The tusks for these latter articles fetch the highest price in the trade; as much as £110 per hundredweight has been paid for them, which is more than double the rate for the ordinary kinds.—'Cottager and Artisan.'

A True Tale of a Grateful Fox.

(From the 'Scotsman.')

In the month of April, 1869, my father and his shepherd were one evening walking through some meadows situated at Frampton Mansel, a small village lying in the Golden Valley of Gloucestershire. They were busy chatting about farming matters, when suddenly they noticed a fox run into the hollow trunk of a tree. The shepherd at once stopped up the hole and got a forked sapling, with which a noose was made to run over the fox's head, and by this means draw it up. After several bites had been inflicted by the animal, and a great barking, it was extricated, and was found to be a half-grown male fox. In pulling the fox out, however, its hind leg had unfortunately got fractured. The leg was carefully bandaged up in splints, and Reynard was carried home. On arriving there he was given some milk, and after taking a little was tied up in the stable with a piece of rope. In a few days he began to show signs of friendliness, and as the result of continued kindness got on terms of firm friendship with his master.

In the course of a few weeks father, with many doubts, ventured on loosing him, but was surprised to see that instead of running away the fox followed him about like a dog. All this time father was wondering what to call him, but at last he named him Topsy. During his term of captivity he got on pretty intimate terms with the Scots terrier. This dog, though a good one of its breed, with keen scent, was quite out-rivalled by the fox's sharper nose; for often in walking along a hedgerow the latter would suddenly turn like a pointer with his brush stiffened and muzzle upraised for an instant or so, then would climb into the thick foliage of the hedge, and from thence, shocking to relate, would appear with his mouth full of young sparrows which he had taken from their nest. As time went on Topsy grew into a fine handsome fox, and was not only ornamental and affectionate, but was also useful as a watch-dog. Whenever a stranger or beggar came near he would utter a series of sharp shrill barks, but when my father approached his bark became a perfect scream of delight. Topsy's love for my father grew so great that he knew his footstep a considerable distance away; and by the fox's shriek father knew that he recognized his coming. The first time Topsy followed his master through a rabbit warren he ran into a fox's 'earth,' and of course father thought he would not see his pet again. He, however, called Topsy several times, and seeing no sign of him walked on through the coppice; but on nearing home and looking back he found the fox had followed him, proving that he was fonder of his partial captivity than of his native haunt.

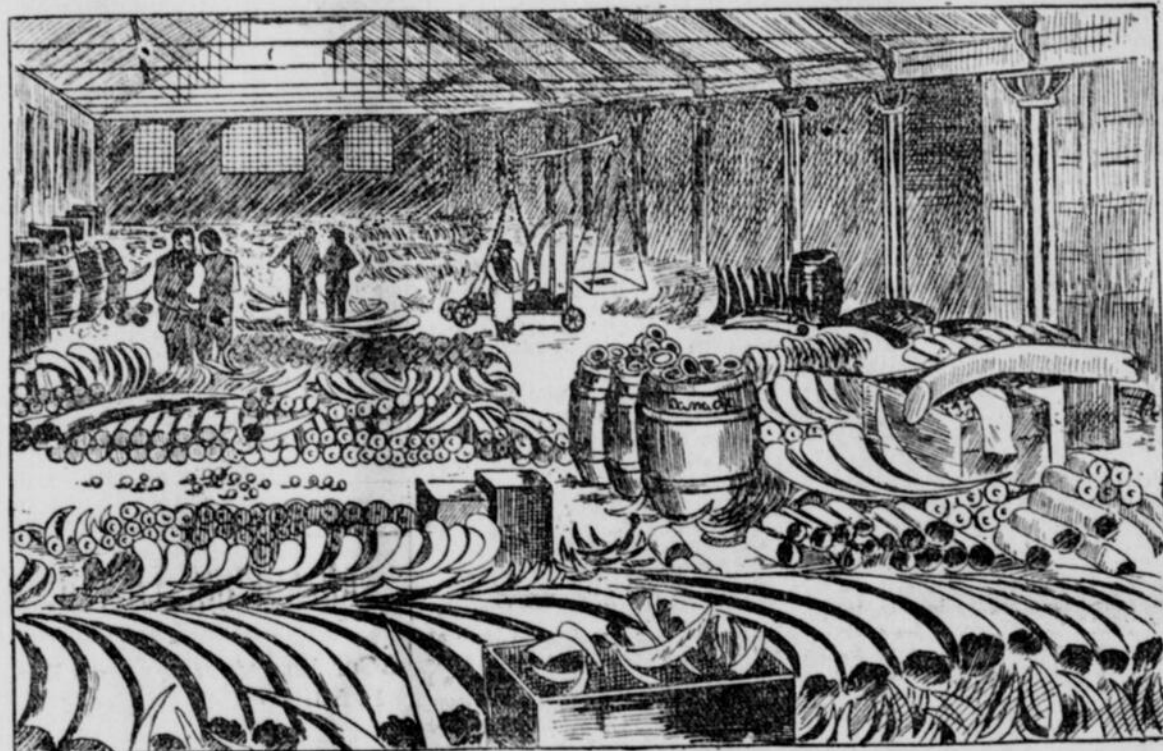
As my father was removing from that part of the country, and finding it was not convenient to keep Topsy, he gave him to a neighboring farmer, who had often expressed a wish to have him, as it was an uncommon thing to have a fox for a pet. On the evening before leaving, father took Topsy to his friend, who tied him up in his coach-house, thinking he was all secure for the night. On my father's return to that part of the country about two months after, he went to see his friend, and naturally enquired after Topsy's welfare, when he was told that on entering the coach-house on the following morning the rope was found gnawed through, and a hole also gnawed in the door, and thus he had escaped and had never been seen or heard of since. My father at once remarked, 'I cannot help thinking, if Topsy is not too far off, I shall be able to find him yet.' On which they both went into a coppice, not far distant from the farmhouse, where my father began to shout, 'Topsy!' 'Topsy!' 'Topsy!' several times until suddenly a loud scream was heard some distance off. In a few minutes Topsy rushed through the brushwood, and crouched at father's feet, still screaming and wagging his brush most vehemently. Topsy then followed father back in the usual way, when the farmer this time secured him with a chain; but my father having left that country altogether never heard anything more about poor Topsy.—Sent in by Edith Harding, 9 Wardie avenue, Edinburgh.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills
Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient. 25 cents.

DO YOU WANT A FARM?

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



BEFORE THE SALE.

long hopes did not strengthen my own faith. All, as before, seemed vague, visionary, unsubstantial. On the third day we steamed toward Mobile, and when we reached the wharves of that city I felt that I was farther from the end of the journey than when I had begun it.

"Now, in what a plight was I to visit the prisons of Mobile in search of my brother? The truth is, I was so fully discouraged that I gave it up. And there I was, without money, almost without friends, and in such a forlorn condition that even the dogs would bark at me as they would at any other beggar. The captain informed me that the next day he would 'put up' the river for Montgomery.

"If you will go with me," he said, "I'll show you whar you'll find your brother."

"I was so discouraged, so desponding, that I did not know what to answer."

"I see," said he, "Christy, you are in trouble, but put your trust in him that got us out of that norther, and don't be downcast at a trifle."

"Alas! I had never learned from mother nor father what those comforting words meant, but they did comfort me, and for a time I felt more hopeful. Suffice it to say that we steamed up the Alabama river to Montgomery, and during the whole voyage I did not cease from condemning myself for leaving Mobile without a thorough search for my brother there.

(To be continued.)

WHO INVENTED CHESS.

It is claimed that an Arabian mathematician named Sessa, the son of Daher, is supposed to have invented the game of chess several thousand years ago. According to Al-Sephadi, the reigning prince was so pleased with the invention that he promised Sessa any reward he might desire. The mathematician asked for a grain of wheat for the first square of the chess-board, two for the second, four for the third, and so on to the sixty-fourth square. The prince was rather angry at first, considering it a stain on his liberality to be asked for such a paltry present. He gradually cooled down, however, when his Grand Vizier reported a total of 9,223,372,036,854,775,808 grains, or 31,274,967,412,295 bushels. If we suppose that one acre of land is capable of producing thirty bushels of wheat in one year, 1,042,499,913,743 acres, or about eight times the surface of the globe, at a cost of something near \$300,000,000,000.—'Popular Science News.'

SCRAPS.

ONE ON MARK TWAIN.

It was on a Denver newspaper that the funniest piece of journalistic work ever done by Mark Twain was suppressed by a too friendly proof-reader.

Mark decided to make his account of the festivities bear witness to the potency of the free refreshments dispensed.

But the next morning, when he eagerly scanned the paper, he could not find his work.

He rushed down to the office and enquired about his article. The managing editor knew nothing about it.

'You owe me a cigar.' 'How is that?' enquired the humorist. 'I've earned it,' was the reply.

'Why, just as you were last night, you know. Your stuff wouldn't do at all—it was simply awful.

ENGLISH FORTUNES CURIOUSLY CLAIMED.

Never was fortune more curiously claimed than in the case of a young Staffordshire tailor, who endured amputation in order to secure a legacy of £12,000.

Poor and struggling, the bait was too tempting to be lightly thrown aside, and after some little consideration the knight of the needle exposed his limb to the knife.

An enthusiastic chess-player made his will entirely in the favor of a nephew, whose clever play entranced him; yet he possessed a son much in need of monetary assistance.

Convinced that acrostics and word squares were highly educational, a one-time editor of a puzzle column set his son and daughter a series of enigmas to solve.

They sent their problems to the various puzzle columns, offered prizes for correct answers, called in the help of the famous solutionists.

A nephew of a wealthy bachelor earned the good graces and bulk of the latter's worldly goods by enacting an apparently tyrannical role.

It appears the well-to-do relation was a confirmed drug-drinker, and had tried times and again to break off the habit without success.

To all entreaties a deaf ear was turned; the victim raved, pleaded for the comforting spirits, becoming so violent that it was necessary to confine him to his room.

drug; and a handsome reward passed into the possession of his benefactor.

An eccentric tradesman who amassed wealth through sheer hard work used to boast that for three years he tramped the country, often without shirt or shoes.

THE DAILY PAPER.

The person accustomed to get his newspaper every morning probably never troubles to think of the care and attention which its publication has involved.

Quite recently the earthquake in Calcutta caused one paper, at least, to have a unique experience. The office of the paper in question, the 'Indian Daily News,' was damaged by the earthquake.

'We write,' he adds, 'with a scorching sun blazing on our desk, and in momentary fear of a few hundred tons of masonry crashing in on us.'

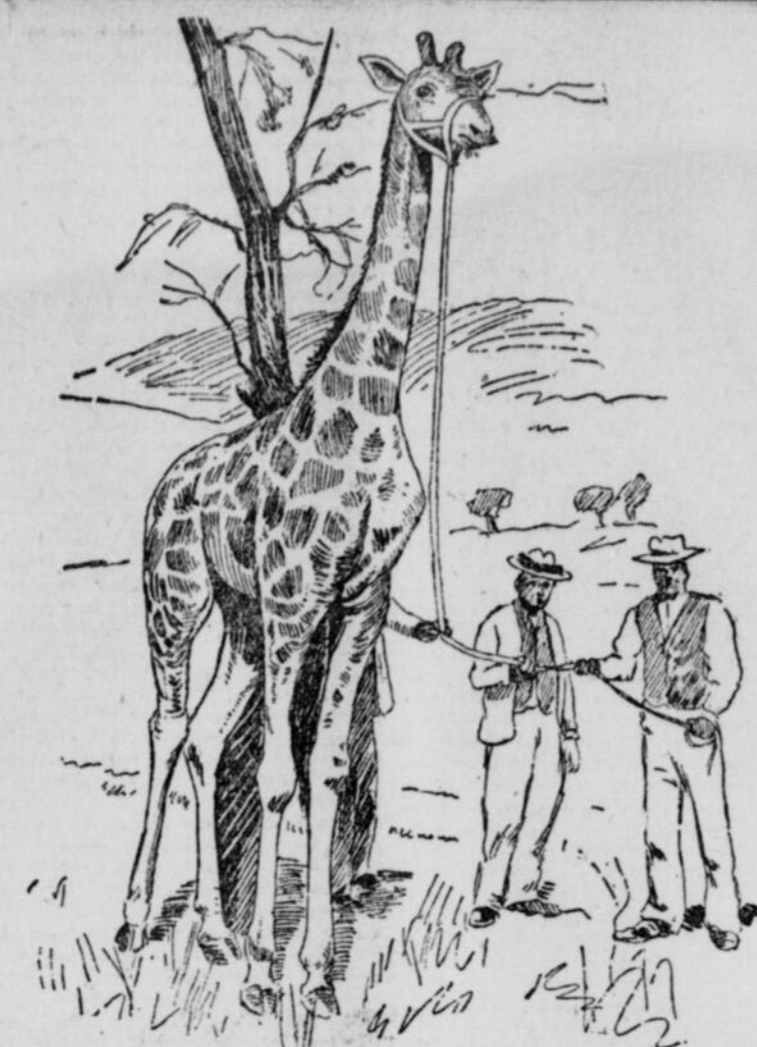
A few years ago the offices of the 'Western Mail,' Cardiff, were destroyed by fire one Saturday night; and to the lay mind this would seem quite a good and sufficient reason to account for the non-appearance of the paper for several days.

During the Jubilee week it is said that the Swaziland 'Times' was reduced to a leaflet edition, a proceeding which was accounted for by the editor explaining that his composing staff had collapsed under the concentrated jubilations of the occasion.

A somewhat similar experience fell to the lot of an American editor. At any rate, when his paper appeared a day late, he apologized in the following terms:

Naturally the want of funds places a publication under difficulties, and some time ago a paper 'out West,' had a unique experience in this respect.

A heavy rain produced abundance of copy, despatches, presumably from various parts of the country, appearing, describing the benefits derived by the crops.



THE GIRAFFE PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN BY KING KHAMA

ON ITS NATIVE SOIL BEFORE THE VOYAGE TO ENGLAND, WHICH ENDED IN ITS DEATH.—Illustrated London News.

While the sad fate of the fine giraffe presented to the Queen by King Khama is fresh in the minds of all who are concerned with zoological matters.

word had come over the wires. Truly this was a case of journalism under difficulties.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

NERVOUS SPEAKERS.

The majority of people who have attended the meetings of debating societies, local parliaments, and the like will readily call to mind instances of members who have risen to address the assembly.

A gentleman once came forward for municipal honors, and when the eventful evening arrived that he had to address the electors, all he could manage to say was, 'Ladies and gentlemen, you know me—vote for me.'

One constituency tells the story of a gentleman who represented it for many years in parliament, and who only once made a speech. It was of short duration, for it consisted of, 'Please close the window.'

These short orations, however, are not all the result of nervousness. A judge's charge is not usually of meagre dimensions, but there is one case on record which is an exception to the rule.

The Earl of Rochester, distinguished during the reign of Charles II., once attempted to make a speech in the House of Lords, and it proved to be a short and singular one.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring a bottle illustration and text: 'SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA'. Includes details about its use for infants and children.

Advertisement for Baby's Own Soap, featuring a large illustration of the soap box and text: 'There are Many imitations, They all lack the remarkable qualities of the genuine.'

Advertisement for Picturesque Canada, featuring text: 'A few Sets of this valuable work complete in forty-one parts, for sale at only \$3.00.'

Advertisement for The 'Witness' High Arm Sewing Machine, featuring text: 'Only \$23.50, including the Weekly Witness one year, or absolutely free for forty-five subscribers.'

Address or apply to J. HEATTY, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AN AURORA LETTER.

A Correspondent Approves Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill.

Dodd's Kidney Pills a Heaven-sent Medicine—Their Work in Aurora Cure Every Case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Lumbago, Lame Back, and all other Kidney Diseases.

Aurora, Jan. 25.—Dear Sir,—The article published a few days ago, relating to the recovery of the Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill, has been discussed at length in this town.

It is refreshing to find such a prominent and respected clergyman as the Rev. Mr. Elliott taking so pronounced a step as he has done, in publicly recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills.

It is the duty of every man to lighten the sufferings of his fellows as much as possible, and for that reason, I write this to proclaim to all victims of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and any of the other Kidney Diseases I have named.

DO YOU WANT A FARM? Advertise in the 'Weekly Witness.' Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion.

HOME DEPARTMENT

BABIES STUDIED PHRENOLOGICALLY.

Mothers' Bands of Hope.

A TORONTO WOMAN HONORED.

CHRISTENING A SHIP WITHOUT WINE—A BRAVE WOMAN—SUNDAY AFTERNOON WITH THE CHILDREN—A WOMAN OF THE YUKON—FLANNELS, HOW TO WASH THEM, AND HOW TO KEEP THEM SOFT.

THE W. C. T. U. CONTROVERSY.

The Home Department was instituted not for controversial purposes, but for the pleasant exchange of experiences with regard to social and domestic affairs.

A BABY'S DIARY.

The latest suggestion in the line of child culture is a baby's diary. Not a diary by the baby, understand, but of the baby by the mother.



No. 1—AGE ONE MONTH.

Miss Fowler began with her own little nephew, and has kept a careful diary of his mental growth and development from the day that he was born.



No. 2—AGE THREE MONTHS.

At three months, mirthfulness and active intuition are shown. The imitative faculty has also begun to show itself.



No. 3—AGE SIX MONTHS.

constructive ability may be seen, the former in the development beneath the eye.

and the latter at both sides of the forehead. In the fifth photograph, at the age of four years and five months, active originality of mind may be seen.



No. 4—AGE EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

sublimity are largely developed. In the sixth portrait, at the age of five years and four months, the forehead shows increased casuality, and a development of the reasoning powers.

'It is no fairy tale,' said Miss Fowler, 'to suppose that a child's early development can be traced, and that parents, as well as the children, can be benefited by a systematic inquiry into the cranial developments of an infant from the day of its birth right on into its teens.'



No. 5—AGE FOUR YEARS AND FIVE MONTHS.

that suggested by the phrenological method. Through experience it has been found that such a system of mental development can be traced and a corresponding benefit has been noticed.

Miss Fowler has induced many parents to try the experiment with their children, and the record of their lives has already proved to be a great advantage, not only in training their minds and in disciplining their character, but also as a comparative step toward establishing a scientific inquiry into the reason why children differ and need individual training.

The present system of cramming children's minds, irrespective of their individual tal-



No. 6—AGE FIVE YEARS AND FOUR MONTHS.

ents, is, in Miss Fowler's opinion, ruinous to all individual talent and ability. 'Why,' she asks, 'should all children be forced through the same mould, or brought up by a strict educational code, irrespective of their intelligence, genius or talent?'

In the matter of school training she suggests having an expert examine carefully the children as they enter school, and by his decision place each child, according to its individual ability, into certain classes, where the best results will accrue.

will be conserved, time will be saved, and each child will be developed physically and mentally according to his innate qualities. But a more practical suggestion is that every mother should from the commencement keep a diary of the progress of the mental culture noticeable in her children.

MOTHERS' BANDS OF HOPE.

To the White Ribbon Sisters of Quebec Provincial W.C.T.U.:

Before this letter reaches you we hope that our fourteenth annual report will be in your hands for study and reference. You will remember that the plan of work committee recommended that Mothers' Bands of Hope be organized for the weekly study of a lesson on temperance. We could not secure a series of lessons such as we would have liked, consisting of songs as well as of lessons, so recommend that unions procure the 'Northern Messenger' and give a copy to every mother who will teach her own or other people's children the weekly lesson.

MARY E. SANDERSON, E. W. McLACHLAN.

[These catechisms will be commenced in the 'Messenger' on Feb. 17. To secure the complete set subscriptions should be sent in at once.]

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON'S HOT.

There are maxims worth relating. There are proverbs great and wise; There are sayings which have served us Under bright and cloudy skies; But there's one odd simple sentence Which our ears have often caught— Its oft-repeated adage,— 'Strike the iron while it's hot.'

Some men grumble at their brothers, O'er their faults and failings pore, When, who knows if they were reckon'd, Their's would be as many more. Let each man be an example For that brother who has strayed, 'Up and onward' be his motto, Love his creed, and Truth his blade.

Yonder lies a ship in anchor, Waiting for the tide to flow; When the tide is in, she grandly, O'er the stubborn bar will go; So may we rise o'er obstructions, Which across our path are drawn— Wetch the time, discern the moment When the deed is to be done.

Yonder storm the heaven's brewing, Yonder clouds are due this way, Fair's the warning that it gives you, Back for nothing will it stay; If it does not find you ready, For the blast that soon will blow, You will suffer, sad, lamenting, That you were a little slow.

Life is sometimes called a fiddle— If we rightly use the bow, All our actions, great and little, Like harmonious notes will flow; But if we be slow and careless, Discord music's place will claim, And we'll wonder what's the matter, Or, perhaps, the fiddle blame.

We may have a sober training, May know how to live and do, Understand the decalogue, and Read our scripture, say it's true; But no matter what our learning, Life to us will be a blot; If we are not up and doing, Striking while the iron's hot.

A TORONTO WOMAN HONORED.

After all expenses of the World's W. C. T. U. Convention in Toronto had been met the committee had a surplus of \$1,100.00. This was divided equally between the World's Union, the Dominion Union and the Toronto Union, each receiving \$366. This remarkably efficient committee before being honorably discharged from their duties held a delightful banquet. At this they presented their chairman, Miss Lottie Wiggins, with an elegant gold watch chain, with a clasp set in turquoise and pearls on which was engraved 'L.E.W.', from the W.

C. T. U.' The remarkable executive ability shown by Miss Wiggins as chairman of the convention committee has received recognition from the Toronto Christian Endeavor Union in her election to the presidency of the union at their recent annual meeting. All who know Miss Wiggins congratulate the union on its choice and predict for it under her leadership a year of progress.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

Lady Ranford, the wife of the newly appointed Governor of New Zealand, who went out to the colony two months ago, is a courageous woman. Shortly after her arrival in Auckland, a fire broke out near Government House, at the residence of Chief Detective Campbell. Lady Ranford and Captain Alexander, the Governor's private secretary, quickly reached the scene, and the secretary, rescued Mrs. Campbell, while Lady Ranford carried out the baby in safety. This accomplished, she went back into the house and helped carry out the furniture. The fire brigade had misread the signal, and did not arrive until Captain Alexander and Lady Ranford had succeeded in extinguishing the flames by pouring buckets of water into the burning room.

CHRISTENING A SHIP WITHOUT WINE.

The time-honored custom of christening a ship with a bottle of wine is to be departed from in one case at least. A new Japanese cruiser is being built in the United States Navy yards and is to be named Kasagi. She is to be christened by Miss Helen Long, the daughter of the secretary of the navy, but the ceremony will be according to Japanese custom. The ceremony is to take place on the 20th. As the new ship glides down the ways Miss Long will pronounce her name, and at the same time loosen a silk bag and release a white pigeon, a bird held sacred by the Japanese in such ceremonies. Secretary Long is president of the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society. The Boston 'Woman's Journal' describes him as 'a genial, graceful and many personality, witty, scholarly and courteous, with an admirable simplicity and sincerity, singularly frank and fearless in his advocacy of reforms, especially of woman suffrage and temperance.'

SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

HOW MAY WE MAKE CHILDREN ENJOY IT? Second Prize Essay, by Mrs. H. T. Miller, Beamsville, Ont.

In reply to this question I venture to send you the happy experience of five years trusting it may prove interesting and helpful to mothers. For many years my home was in a lonely mission field, where from necessity church services could only be held from April to November. Having the charge of a young family, Sunday occupation for them became a grave anxiety. In thinking about it, the thought was given me: Why not start a missionary meeting? Consulting their wishes, a cordial consent was given, a little programme was drawn up, and was a help during the five years we were together. We agreed to hold our meeting one hour, open the meeting with silent prayer, a chapter or portion carefully selected was read versus aloud. Questions were encouraged, and often much interesting knowledge gained. Then the mission report was read, the young people studying with their maps. Just at that time our attention was called to China, where in '91 a conferece of missionaries met in Shanghai to consult on the translation of the scriptures into the Mandarin or colloquial dialect for the uneducated. Our young lady selected China as their mission field.

For three months we studied its provinces, population, cities, medical missions, and travelling missionaries. The young people contributed their portion of interesting items such as 'how a Chinaman makes his bed,' 'a picnic in China,' 'musical wheelbarrows,' 'Chinese music,' and then the mite box pressed. The contents of this were devoted to the translation of the scriptures, and though our collection was only a cent each, we sent four dollars a year to the Pence Association, Aldersgate street, London, who very thankfully acknowledged our small effort, and sent us their 'Missionary Magazine,' which we found very helpful. Our meeting was closed with a hymn and prayer for the Lord's workers in the mission fields.

What delightful evenings we spent with good Doctor McKay in 'Far Formosa,' and as we studied, our hearts were drawn out to other missions; it was no longer our own Church missions, but the Lord's missions in India, Africa, the islands of the seas and the North-West missionaries, with their heroic work in the hardest of all fields. So enjoyable were our meetings, we often said, 'What would we do without our happy hour on Sunday.' We felt it was an especial blessing to walk in thought with him, who through his devoted workers in this our day and generation, was carrying the glad news of salvation to the heathen. To work and pray for his kingdom became an ever increasing joy, and as we look back upon it now we lift our hearts in thankful praise to him who through his holy spirit led us to start our first Sunday missionary meeting.

A WOMAN OF THE YUKON.

Mrs. J. J. Mackay, the first white woman to come out from Dawson city into civilization during the dead of winter, had an adventure which may make her famous. The trip, says the Vancouver 'Daily World,' is one to make a brave man quail, one to tire the strongest muscles and weary the most indefatigable man who ever ventured into the wilds of the Arctic wilderness. Mrs. McKay is a modest little woman, who came from her Michigan home some ten years ago. She has lived at Tacoma until some five or six months ago, when she went to Alaska with her husband. She consented to a short interview with a reporter: 'Did I have any trouble in keeping warm on the

trail? Yes, indeed; it was very cold—sometimes 58 below zero, they told me. When I rode on the sled I became very cold and would have to get out and walk or run, for they went so fast. Sometimes when the ice was very rough and the men were lifting the sleds over the great rough places I would go on ahead.

'What did I wear? Well, I will tell you. On my hands I wore two pair of wool mittens and one pair of moose-hide mittens lined with blanket. I had on a short corduroy skirt, men's pants and the regular muckluks. Besides I wore two pairs of ladies' hose, three pairs of German socks, one pair of Arctic moccasins. Then I had leggings of hair seal. I wore a reindeer and an otter coat, two fur hoods when I rode and one when I walked. These had straps across the face to protect my face from the wind. Oh, yes; and I wore rabbit fur mittens besides. At night I had an Arctic deer robe to sleep in, besides two large, heavy skins, 7 x 8 and 8 x 10, and two Hudson Bay blankets. Did I ride all the time? Oh, no. Many days I would have to walk twenty miles or more. I think thirty miles was the best day's walking I did. There was so much rough ice. Tip over? Yes, indeed; a thousand times. But it never hurt me once, because I had so many clothes on. The time it did hurt me was when I ran into a tree. The wind was blowing so I could not see to escape the tree, and I got a black eye as a result. Maj. Walsh, of the Mounted Police, heard that a lady was on the trail, and he came out to meet me. He was very nice, but he looked at my feet so hard that I had to say something. Then my husband spoke up and told him that my feet were all right, even if they did look huge, but that there was one trouble about them—they didn't track. Imagine my feelings! All the men in our party were very good to me and I had a pleasant trip of it. Coming down the summit? Yes, I did have quite an adventure there. How did you hear of it? I came to that steep place where the men slid down. I gathered my skirts about me, took a long breath and shut my eyes, and—well, I heard the men shouting 'Here comes a woman!' and I went a-flying. I haven't had so much 'un since I was a child, and I would have gone up and slid down the mountain again if the men hadn't been in a hurry to get to the coast.'

THE LOST CHORD.

Dear Editor Home,—Would you be kind enough to publish 'The Lost Chord' in your columns or tell where it may be obtained and oblige, yours truly,

MRS. A. P. ELLSWORTH.

Belleville, Dec. 27, 1897.

THE LOST CHORD.

(By Adelaide Anne Proctor.) Seated one day at the organ, I was weary and ill at ease; And my fingers wandered idly Over the noisy keys. I know not what I was playing, Or what I was dreaming then; But I struck one chord of music Like the sound of a grand amen.

It flooded the crimson twilight Like the close of an angel's psalm, And it lay on my fevered spirit Like a touch of infinite calm: It quieted pain and sorrow Like love o'ercoming strife, It seemed a harmonious echo From our discordant life.

It linked all perplexed meanings Into one perfect peace, And it trembled away into silence, As if it were loath to cease.

I sought, but I seek it vainly, That one lost chord divine, Which came from the soul of the organ, And entered into mine.

It may be that death's bright angel Will speak in that chord again; It may be that only in heaven I shall hear that grand amen.

CHILD'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Dear Sir,—Would you kindly tell me through the columns of your paper what you consider the most interesting work for children on the history of England. Is there are any more simple than Dickens's 'Child's History of England'? Please answer and oblige, yours respectfully,

MILTON EARL,

Roebuck, Ont. 'Little Arthur's History of England' is taught in our schools. It may be ordered of any bookseller.

KEEPING FLANNELS SOFT.

There is a fortune awaiting some one who will run a laundry where, for a price not beyond the means of the ordinary mortal flannels may be washed more than once or twice without being returned too small to wear. To keep flannels soft and pliable a lady writing in the New York 'Times' claims to be a very simple matter.

To make flannels soft, she says, they must first be clean, and to cleanse them water should be soft and warm enough to loosen the dirt or oil or perspiration, or all three.

The fibres of cotton and linen and wool differ greatly. It is interesting to note the difference under a microscope, but as every laundress is not expected to be a microscopist a few practical points may be made clear by a little common sense and observation. Pass a hot iron over the dry surface of cotton and linen and wool and note the different results. Silk and wool may be similarly treated with similar results. These are animal products and are closely akin.

Under a warm iron (skill and experience must ascertain the degree of heat) wool or silk will soften and you may stretch it. Herein lies the secret of success. Wool or silk should be pressed and stretched and turned and pressed again until it is perfectly dry and pliant and every fibre has felt the gentle handling. At length the garment may be ironed in shape, and then, if the process has been skillfully managed, the gar-

ment will look almost like new, and it may be worn for years and become threadbare without thickening or shrinking, as I have piles of old flannels to testify, flannels through which you may see like gauze, like flannels of pure wool, white wool, natural wool, silk and wool.

Right here I should like to add a word about garments of mixed wool and cotton or wool and silk. The combination is unscientific and unnecessary, if not harmful. Being of different nature—different fibre—cotton and wool are not so easily cleaned. Their absorbing qualities are dissimilar. Moisture does not pass through them equally and they dry unequally, so that the skin is in danger of drafts under cotton clothing where it would weather a storm under woolen stuff. Sometimes after perspiring you may observe that the side of the garment next the skin is warm and dry where the moisture has passed through and the outside of the garment is damp. Witness this in a horse blanket and see that the blankets for valuable horses are of pure wool.

The peasants in France wear wool, and they know how to care for it, or there is a 'blanchisseuse d'ordinaire' who does know how and who keeps the flannels as soft as a baby's skin. These competent working women soften their water with bran. Common bran with soap shavings are made up into a bag and boiled in the water. Boiling water softens flannel, but there is also a cleansing and softening power in the bran. Flannels washed in this water at a comfortable temperature to handle, will be clean and soft and perfect, if properly dried and pressed.

Flannels should never be sprinkled. In this climate they seldom are too dry to press, but sometimes when the air is stagnantly dry and hot it may be found necessary to moisten them before pressing, and this can be done by wringing heavy towels out of the hottest water possible to bear the hands in and wrapping the flannels in the hot cloths, then rolling them smooth and close and laying in a warm place ready for pressing. If the garment should become too damp, the process of pressing and stretching and turning should be equally prolonged. Experience will determine this. It is not long or tedious. It is work, as all household comfort comes from work, but it is not rushing work. For one who does not really love housework it is as pleasant as mending or darning or any family work, and indeed I have often done the flannels for my little ones for love, just as I would do a frill or a flower for them, and I have taught the maid who helps about the house or the children to do them.

GREETINGS FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Dear Editor Home,—We have now merged into the new year, and it is now a good time to look back over the year that is gone, and to look forwards into the present year. Many have been the happenings of the past year, and as we look over the last 'Witness,' we see them all again. The interesting letters of our friends in the valuable columns of the 'Witness' are all eagerly read by the members of our home, and as long as the 'Witness' is published, it will find its way to our home away out in British Columbia. It is like a dear old friend coming in to see us. Both now and throughout the coming year may the 'Witness' be abundantly prospered is the wish of a friend.

EDNA MOHR.

Vernon, B.C., Jan. 11, 1898.

MRS. JAMAL'S SCHOOL.

We have to acknowledge the following recent contribution to Mrs. Jamal's school: One who wishes to help, \$22; Muriel, \$2.00; M.H., 60c.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Feb. 6, 1898.

OUR FATHER'S CARE.—Matt. vi., 24-34.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—He careth for you.—I. Peter: 5-7.

Prayer, fasting and works of righteousness men can easily understand as belonging to fellowship with God; but it is by no means clear, even to many professing Christians, what the making of money, eating, drinking, clothing, the care of the household, and of the world's business have to do with such a relationship. They can see easily enough that they demand patience, industry, honesty, amiability of temper, and many other things, but they cannot see what they have to do with faith and holiness. Hence the common saying, 'Business is one thing; religion is another.' But in this lesson, he who 'spoke as never man spake,' brings all of these worldly things under the sway of a religious faith. He lifts up the whole life of his disciples into a blessed companionship with God.

Now it will be noticed that the line of separation, to which attention was called last week, runs through all this lesson, as it did through that. Then the two classes were, Jesus's disciples, and the hypocrites; 'they' were not to be 'like them.' Now it is those who lay up 'treasures upon earth,' and those who lay up 'treasures in heaven'; those who serve God, and those who serve Mammon. The one class—both last week and this—live for the present; the other, for the future. The one have their reward, the others wait for it.

The relation of these two classes to each other is very clearly illustrated by reference to the condition of a man's eyes. When both focus at the same point it is as if there was but one single eye. Everything looked at is seen clearly, and in its right relationships; or, as our Lord expresses it, 'If thine eye be single thy whole body shall be full of light.' But if they do not focus at the same point nothing is seen clearly. One eye sees one thing, the other another,

and all is confusion—the whole body is full of darkness.

Now that is just the condition of fallen man. He has a spiritual nature, and a carnal nature; a soul, and a body. Since sin came into the world these have never acted in harmony with each other.

When, however, this is in any degree corrected by the grace of God, and the two natures do act somewhat together in his service, the man is said to be, more or less, 'spiritually minded'; when not corrected, they act together in the service of the world and of the flesh, in like manner he is said to be 'carnally minded.'

There must be a great change wrought, when man passes out of the dominion of nature, into that of grace; out of Adam, into Christ. This, according to the scriptures, is being 'born again' (John iii., 7); becoming 'a new creature' (II. Cor. v., 17); 'created in Christ Jesus unto good works' (Eph. ii., 10).

This is an absolutely essential change, which has the authority of sound reasoning, as well as the higher authority of the Holy Scriptures; for 'Ye cannot serve God and mammon.'

But what is meant by this term 'mammon'? As ordinarily understood, it is simply a personification of riches—of this world's wealth. The scriptures, however, give us a somewhat different and a larger definition than this.

In St. Luke's Gospel, where our Lord makes precisely the same declaration as here (xvi., 13) mammon is spoken of as 'the mammon of unrighteousness' (V. 9), and as 'the unrighteous mammon' (V. 11). The term, therefore, must refer to something that is, in itself, unrighteous in the sight of God.

This, however, cannot be said of 'riches.' In neither the accumulation, or in the use of them, is there anything wrong. The spirit which leads men to desire and to make effort—to accumulate these is a God-given spirit; it belongs to the very nature of man; it elevates him far above all other created things on the earth, and it is nowhere condemned by the Word of God.

When man was first placed upon the earth, God blessed him and said, 'Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it.' (Gen. i., 28.) This meant industry, thrift, and gain in every direction; but it was to be in fellowship with God.

No, our Lord does not say to his disciples, 'lay not up treasures upon earth.' There is no other place where they can lay them up. Even the 'treasures in heaven' are to be laid up 'upon earth.' What he does say is, 'lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth.' There they are not lasting and cannot give satisfaction. You yourselves will be disappointed in that which you have laid up 'for yourselves.'

But the 'treasures in heaven' which are laid up on the earth, are 'for themselves,' and they will find them there awaiting their arrival. The meeting with them there, however, will be a glad surprise, and will fill them with grateful thanksgivings.

All this depends, however, upon which master they serve, 'God' or 'Mammon.' Christ's disciples must be in the world, but they must not be of the world. And what was said to the disciples eighteen hundred years ago is just as much needed to-day as it was then. 'Ye cannot serve God and mammon.'

Having laid down these great principles as to whom his disciples should serve, our Lord goes on to tell them how they should serve God. They should trust him. The argument to establish this demand is very simple, and as conclusive as it is simple. It rests upon two solid facts.

The first of these is, he cares for you. 'Therefore,' he says, 'take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.' Can it be possible that our Lord, in these words, means that his disciples are to live to-day without thought for to-morrow? Evidently not. Such a life would be, according to all scripture, an indolent, careless, wicked life. A man who so lives is 'worse than an infidel.' (I. Tim. v., 8.) Nature, as well as scripture, teaches that if any will not work, neither should he eat (II. Thes. iii., 10); and 'work,' always implies forethought.

span to his life or a cubit to his stature. He cannot make either the sun to shine or the rain to fall. Without God he cannot even procure the food he eats or the air he breathes. To trust him, therefore, and to commit himself to his care, is the most reasonable thing a reasonable man can do. Just as the loving, trusting, and obedient child of earthly parents is far happier in his home than the unruly and rebellious, so is the child of God a joyous and happy child, when he leans with a loving, trusting faith on the infinite wisdom, power and love of his Father in heaven.

Therefore—and this is the sum of the whole matter—'Seek ye first,' first in time and first in importance, 'the Kingdom of God and his righteousness.' All other things are, and must be, only second.

HOME READINGS.

Mon.—Matt. vi., 24-34.—Our Father's Care.

Tue.—Luke xii., 22-32.—Our Father Knows our Needs.

Wed.—I. Pet. v., 1-14.—Casting all your care upon him.

Thu.—Matt. vii., 1-14.—Every one that asketh receiveth.

Fri.—Matt. vii., 15-29.—End of the Sermon on the Mount.

Sat.—Acts xvii., 22-34.—We are the offspring of God.

Sun.—Ps. xiv., 1-35.—The Wonderful Providence of our Father.



DEPARTMENT.

TOPIC—Feb. 6, 1898.

THE CHRISTIAN'S CONFIDENCE.

II. Sam. xxii., 1-4; 29-37; I. Pet. i., 3-9.

'When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him. (Isa. lix., 19.)

'What man is there that is fearful and fainthearted? Let him go and return unto his house, lest his brethren's heart faint as well as his heart.'

'Ye approach this day unto battle against your enemies; let not your hearts faint, fear not, and do not tremble, neither be ye terrified because of them; for the Lord your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies to save you.' (Deut. xx., 8, 3, 4.)

'There hath not failed one word of all his good promise.' (I. Kings viii., 26.)

'The Lord is not slack concerning his promise.' (II. Pet. iii., 9.)

'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.' (Matt. xxviii., 20.)

'Fear not for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine. When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.' (Isa. xliii., 1, 2.)

'The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms' (Deut. xxxiii., 27.)

The Christian's confidence in God should make him wholly distrust himself. Self-distrust is self-denial, distrusting Christ is denying him. Distrust is disobedience. A lady was having her tooth filled by a dentist, she naturally shrank from pain and unconsciously kept pulling away from it. At last the dentist said: 'If you would only press your head toward me instead of away, the work would be finished much sooner. You tire out my hand trying to hold your head still, so that I cannot work easily. You may trust me not to hurt you unnecessarily. Now if you will just press toward the pain instead of away from it, the work will be done much quicker.'

The lady realized the force of the dentist's argument and determined to take his advice. With a quick prayer for endurance she again laid her head on the rest. Being too sensitive to the pain to be able to keep perfectly still, she now leaned toward the instrument she had hitherto pulled away from, she had full confidence in the dentist. As she sat looking out of the window up into the clear blue sky thoughts crowded into her mind, thoughts of God. The dentist could not do his work if she opposed him, she had had to let go her own will and do his will that he might work successfully. Neither could God work a perfect work in her if she opposed it, she must let go her will and rest in his will if she wanted him to work in her. She knew what it was to shrink and pull away from the pain caused by God's working, how it hurt whenever he cut away a little root of selfishness, how it hurt when he nipped in the bud that blossom of vanity!

She had asked God to work in her and had placed herself in his hands, yet the minute his working caused a little pain she had begun to pull herself away, thus increasing the pain and lengthening the work. The dentist had said that she tired his hand all out before the work was done at all, it occurred to her that she might have often wearied God out trying to pull herself away from his loving hand. The dentist was working well now, 'I can get through my work easily when you just lean toward me,' he said. Here then was the secret of the way to bear pain and trouble—lean toward God. We can do it if we trust him perfectly. We have every reason to have perfect confidence in God. He never yet has failed any one who trusted him implicitly. He never allows a trial or trouble of

any kind to come to us, except for our own good. That loss that you sustained recently God sent to draw you nearer to himself, but you did not trust his love, you tried to pull away from him, you wearied him with your distrust.

That burden that seems too heavy for you to bear, that yoke that seems to gall your neck, you are pulling away from them. You make your burdens heavy with complaints, you do not trust Christ to bear them for you as he has promised. You do not trust Christ to wear the heavy end of the yoke, you pull away from him and lose the sweetness of his presence.

Distrust takes all the sweetness out of life.

O Saviour, make Thy presence known To all who doubt Thy Word and Thee; And teach them in that Word alone To find the truth that sets them free.

And we who know how true Thou art, And Thee as God and Lord adore, Give us, we pray, a loyal heart, To trust and love Thee more and more.

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

'How firm a foundation,' 'Standing on the promises,' 'Leaning on Jesus,' 'Yesterday, to-day, forever,' 'Trust and obey,' 'Simply trusting,' 'Christ is All.'

THE QUIET HOUR.

Meditation for February.

HUMILITY.

Luke vii., 6, 7. Rom. vii., xviii. Phil. iii., 12, 13. I. Tim. i., 15.

C. E. CONVENTION.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—The first meeting of the new Christian Endeavor Union will be held in the Y. M. C. A. building on Saturday evening. The union hopes this year to present an invitation to the International C. E. Convention, at Nashville, Tenn., in July, to visit Toronto. The international convention has not visited Canada since it gathered in Montreal five years ago. When it comes it is expected to vie in interest, attendance and importance with the Epworth League Convention held here last July.

C. E. UNION OFFICERS.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 19.—The Endeavorers of the city met on Monday for the election of officers, which resulted as follows:—President, the Rev. D. Laing; vice-president, Mr. S. M. Smith; recording secretary, Miss Hattie Chown; assistant secretary, Miss Veta Norris; corresponding secretary, Miss Godwin; assistant corresponding secretary, Miss A. Bourne; treasurer, Miss M. Strachan; organizer, Mr. Shibley; superintendent of junior work, Miss Wilder.

A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. R. Meek for his services as president during the year. Cooke's Church won the banner for the highest percentage of members in attendance during the past quarter, and it was presented by Mr. J. J. Burton, from Bethel, the society which won it three months ago.

The treasurer's report showed a good balance on hand, proving the union to be solid financially. A small decrease in the active membership list in the city was noticed, but the societies were retaining their interest in the work of Endeavorers.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR DAY, 1898.

Remember, it is near. Plan for it in advance. Make it an inspirational day. Ask your pastor to remember it is coming.

Be sure not to forget the missionary offering.

Keep the Quiet Hour as a society, with early morning prayer meeting on Feb. 2.

We have already had much to say urging the holding of an early morning prayer meeting on Christian Endeavor Day. If only a few, deeply in earnest, should come together, it would result, we are sure, in a great blessing. Try the plan, and see if your own earnest prayers for a richer year of Christian Endeavor will not bring forth noble fruit.—'C. E. World.'

A CATECHISM ON THE QUIET HOUR.

(Rev. F. E. Clarke, in 'C. E. World.')

Question.—What is the Quiet Hour? Answer.—It is the time set apart each day for personal communion with God.

Ques.—Why should we keep the Quiet Hour?

Ans.—Because our souls need it. Because our work demands it, and the larger our work and the busier our lives, the more we need it. Because otherwise God is likely to get crowded out of our busy lives. Because Christ's example commends it. Because every eminent saint has practiced such quiet communion. Because we should take time to talk with God, as well as for business, school or pleasure. Because we must listen to God before we can do his will. Because it will give a new meaning to prayer, and make the bible a different book to us. Because all who have practiced it faithfully tell us it has brought joy and sweetness into their lives, and power for service. Because they all unite in saying that when faithfully observed it makes life infinitely fuller and richer.

Ques.—How should the Quiet Hour be kept?

Ans.—Each one must decide for himself. Part of it will be spent in reading, with meditation, devotional passages of the bible; part, perhaps, in reading some devotional book; part in petition for special blessing; but some part should also be spent in sitting quietly before God, realizing, 'practising,' his presence; opening the soul to him; listening to his voice.

Ques.—Is there not danger that it will

cultivate a morbid introspectiveness, or separate life into sacred and secular periods?

Ans.—This is not the experience of those who have practiced it. It has made all of life more wholesome and better worth living, and has brought the presence of God into every humble daily task.

Ques.—Does 'the Quiet Hour' mean a literal hour of sixty minutes?

Ans.—No, it means 'at least fifteen minutes,' better still, half an hour; enough time genuinely to realize the presence of God, and quietly to commune with him. We believe that fifteen minutes a day is the least time that should thus be given.

Ques.—Must the Quiet Hour always be observed in the morning?

Ans.—No, the title 'Quiet Hour' was deliberately chosen rather than the 'Morning Watch' to give liberty in the time of its observance; but we very strongly advise the first morning hour immediately on rising and before breakfast. Busy men and women will find this almost the only time of which they can be sure.

Ques.—Can others besides Endeavorers become 'Comrades of the Quiet Hour'?

Ans.—Yes. Any one who will, young or old. We hope Endeavorers will get as many other Christians as possible to join them as 'Comrades.'

Ques.—How can laboring men, who have to be at their work at seven o'clock in the morning, and perhaps walk two miles to get to it, keep the Quiet Hour? How can busy, tired mothers, who have little or no privacy, keep it?

Ans.—I have the fullest sympathy with these classes. My own labors are exhausting, and often keep me up until midnight or later, and the morning nap is sweet; but I have found the Quiet Hour invaluable, and I believe that there are few who cannot, if they will, get this quiet fifteen minutes, and none who will not find vast profit in it. It will mean fifteen minutes less sleep, but ten times fifteen minutes of refreshment and physical, mental, and spiritual tonic.

Ques.—What is the covenant of the Comrades of the Quiet Hour?

Ans.—Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I will make it the rule of my life to set apart at least fifteen minutes every day, if possible in the early morning, for quiet meditation and direct communion with God.

A motto for the Comrades of the Quiet Hour:—

By all means use some time to be alone. Salute thyself. See what thy soul doth wear.

Dare to look in thy closet, for it is thine own. And tumble up and down what thou findest there.

'A COLLECTION MEETING' IN INDIA.

A recent number of the Indian 'Witness,' of Calcutta, contains an interesting account of a 'collection meeting' at Kasgunj, one of the mission stations in that country. About five hundred persons were present on this occasion, nearly all of whom were native Christians.

Among the exercises which led up to the collection was a performance by a 'Christian fakir with his harp of one string and a cymbal manipulated with one hand.' Some 'stirring exhortations' on giving followed this, and then came the collection, described as follows by an eye witness: 'At a signal, the preaching table was removed, a space was cleared, and the giving began. With pencil in hand, I took an inventory as rapidly as I could, for all moved on very briskly, and without any Western tricks of simulation. Animals were 'put into the hat.' A frisky kid was led up by a string and tied to the horns of the altar, or rather leg of the preaching stand. Then came a fine goat. A cock and hen were added. Then came a brace of whistling chicks. Grain was contributed. Wheat, barley, gram, rice, sheaves and flour were poured into the area. Clothing and jewellery were piled on the table, and the list runs: coats, a shawl, stockings, turbans, cotton thread, ribbons, an umbrella, and toe and finger rings. Sundry things flowed in, as eggs, sweets, spices, books, a lota, bread, and a large pile of wood. Two men, apparently brick-makers, reported five hundred bricks contributed. Cash jingled down and cowries rattled. Rs. 36-13-6 were counted up, and there were several bits of promissory scrip, which the brace of chicks sent flying as they fluttered about.'

WORK IN ITALIAN PRISONS.

Very interesting accounts, with good news, have reached me from various sources of the work of circulating the Word of God in the prisons of Italy. 'How can we know,' we asked an official in Milan prison, 'that these books may not be taken from the men by the chaplain? Well, the priest may induce the men to give him the book by telling him that it is a bad book, but if you put a number of these large Testaments into the library, then they are our property, they are entered in the catalogues, and any prisoner may apply for them and receive one.'

We accordingly put two hundred Testaments into the library, and they are catalogued. This was also done in other cities. The Rev. Giuseppe Silva, who was of much help to me when in Italy this year, of the Evangelical Church of Italy, has just called upon me and told me the following:—A few months ago in a certain city a literary gentleman was imprisoned for writing articles of an

ultra-Radical type. He was sentenced to a few months' imprisonment, and whilst in prison he saw catalogued a number of New Testaments. Anxious to read the book, he applied to the chaplain for a copy, but was put off with some excuse. The prisoner then demanded the book, but the priest at last absolutely refused to let him have one. On his release he went direct to a member of parliament in Rome, and told his story.

'Can you prove this?' asked the gentleman. 'Certainly.' And he did.

In a very short time a governmental order was issued to all the prisons of Italy to the effect that 'any prisoner has a right to ask for any of the books in the catalogue, and if the chaplain refuses to give them, then the pay or salary of such chaplain shall be stopped.'

This is good news, and we should return thanks to God; but better news than this may be expected. The Director-General of the Prisons of Italy is a very liberal-minded man. He married an English lady. I have known him for over sixteen years; he has always been most kind to me in my work among the prisoners of Italy. He has formed the idea of printing a prison periodical, which will be distributed among the criminals throughout Italy—65,000 in all (Protestant Norway has only about 400 prisoners). He is desirous of getting before the prisoners good reading matter from his friends—papers and books having a high moral tone. He says, 'I know England and her ways, and I want to do some good among our poor prisoners.'

Miss Carruthers, of Pisa, is in correspondence with him, and will possibly translate some small English books for him if he needs it, or possibly his wife will do it. At one large prison near Rome, which in one corridor, or large room, contained 350 men in chains for life, besides 750 men for long sentences, a priest-ridden official said to me, 'If you leave any of your books here we will burn them.' God willing, we hope to see that prison of Civita Vecchia open to the Gospel. I have succeeded since my visit to Italy to send a number of Testaments into the old prison of Nisida, near Naples. There is much needing to be done in the prison world before the command is obeyed: 'Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.'—Charles Cook, in London 'Christian.'

UNION MISSIONARY TRAINING INSTITUTE, NEW YORK. During the past ten years the Union Missionary Training Institute has sent out sixty-two missionaries to the foreign field. They have gone to Africa, Bulgaria, Persia, Arabia, India, Assam, China, Korea, Japan, Burma, West Indies, Mexico, South America and Alaska.

They have been sent out under appointment by the following missionary societies: The Foreign Mission Committee of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, the American Baptist Missionary Union, the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, the Board of Foreign Missions of the Reformed Church in America, the Board of Foreign Missions of the General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in the United States, the China Inland Mission, the South African General Mission, and other societies.

At the close of the first year we had seven students, and at the close of the second we had twenty-two. The numbers increased from year to year until we had fifty, twenty-five young men and twenty-five young women. We have since averaged from forty to fifty students annually. They have come from all evangelical denominations, and from all parts of the country. The institution is interdenominational, working in full harmony with churches and missionary societies. Further information and copies of report may be obtained free from Mrs. Lucy D. Osborn, Principal.

CHRISTMAS IN TIBET. In her book 'Pioneering in Tibet,' published at Morgan and Scott's, Paternoster Buildings, London, Miss Taylor thus describes how Christmas was spent by her and her companions at Gnatong, in Tibet:—

On Christmas Day we had over two hundred Tibetans and Chinese to tea—bread and jam. No sooner were our guests seated on the floor of a shed lent us for the occasion, and I was standing up to give thanks, than the floor gave way, and we went down about three feet. Praise the Lord, no one was hurt, and only a few frightened. Then part of our guests had tea in another shed, and part in the open air—which we did not find too cold, as we were used to the frost.

After tea the Christmas tree was lighted, and owing to the kindness of friends in England we were able to give gifts to all who came. Some warm woollen cuffs were much appreciated, but the dolls were the most sought after. All wanted them—the chiefs and men and boys as well as the women and girls. We gave one each to the chiefs present, and it was most amusing to see them nursing their coveted gift as they took possession of it. Only having a few dolls, it was difficult to decide who were to get them. After the tree we had the lantern; one of the lamas present, who stood just behind me as I showed it, was much interested in the picture of 'Christ on the cross,' and asked me if he were not a great sinner, and listened with wonder as I told them that Jesus, God's Son, who had no sin, took the sinner's place, and bore the punishment due to our sins. In conclusion, we sang, 'Jesus Loves Me,' in Tibetan,

which we had printed on a slide. We rejoiced that some of the Tibetans should have a gift on the anniversary of the birth of our Lord; but, oh! how we long for them to know Jesus as their Saviour, and thus to receive the gift of eternal life. Mr. H. E. Holson, a Commissioner of the Chinese Imperial Customs, the only European residing here, kindly helped us with the tree.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

In Hawaii there are 23,273 Protestants, 26,863 Catholics, 4,868 Mormons (polygamy is forbidden), 44,806 of Eastern creeds and 20,192 who declined to state their faith, or possessed none.

The Bishop of Liverpool, who is now in his eighty-second year, has invited all the clergy whom he has ordained to meet him for a day of mutual edification, devotion and brotherly intercourse.

The Bishop of London, in a circular asking his clergy to observe May 1 as Temperance Sunday, says that every year the object lessons are more apparent; intemperance is seen to be a hindrance to the spiritual life and to social progress, and all Christians are at one in their desire to check it by setting forth the paramount duty of self-restraint.

The government of New Zealand has drafted a bill for the appointment of 'discreet women' as inspectors to interrogate young girls whom they may discover out late at night, and, if necessary, escort them home. Where the case is a hard one the female inspector would be required to take the girl to an establishment specially provided, and leave her in charge of a matron, pending inquiry.

The world's white ribboners will rejoice with our Toronto sisters in the outcome of their entertainment of the World's Convention. After all expenses were met the committee had a surplus of eleven hundred dollars, which was divided into three equal parts, one to the World's Union, one to the Dominion Union and the other to the Toronto Union—each thus receiving \$366.

One of the leading men of the Liberal party made the statement, while presiding over a meeting to strengthen the candidacy of Henry Somers Somerset for parliament, that at present they knew very little of Mr. Somerset, but they all revered his esteemed mother, Lady Henry Somerset, who had done much for the uplifting of fallen humanity. He was not aware, he said, of any one who had put herself to such inconvenience to help those who could not help themselves.

Another party of Alliance missionaries has just left for the field. The farewell meeting was held in the Gospel Tabernacle, New York, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 4. The party consisted of missionaries for India, including Dr. and Mrs. Smalley, of Wilmington, Del.; Miss Scoville, of Scranton, Pa.; Miss Olsen, the sister of Mr. Emil Olsen, in North China; Miss Black, formerly a missionary of the Baptist Board in India, and Mr. Phelps. Mr. Fuller was also present and spoke, and Mr. Thompson, a new missionary for China. Mr. and Mrs. Fuller expect to leave shortly on their return to their field. We are glad to learn from recent letters from India that the prospects of a good harvest are very encouraging, although the sufferings of the people from the late famine are not yet nearly over, and special contributions for the relief fund are still in order.—'Missionary Alliance.'

The 'Faithful Witness' gives the following view of legacies: 'Speaking of the legacy to the China Inland Mission, the Rev. J. Hudson Taylor explained that the terms of the will necessitated it all being used in evangelistic work in China, and consequently larger amounts of money than ever before would be required for the other needs of the mission, and for outfitting and training missionaries who would have to be sent out to use it. The first instalment of the money is payable in 1899. We might add that the same gentleman left about \$1,250,000 to the Moravian Mission on similar conditions, and as a result they have had to make special appeals for immediate assistance, as their present needs are in danger of being lost sight of by their friends.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

'The Fifty Dollars Seemed Like a Gift'

A lady from Cedar Rapids, writes: 'Your check for fifty dollars was received. So easily was it earned that it seems almost like a gift. That sum, together with the additional generous commission, amounts to over one hundred dollars. So we reduced our church debt. Your plan is far more congenial to ladies than raising money for churches, fairs, suppers, etc.'

But one of hundreds of cases where church debts have been decreased by The Ladies' Home Journal plan.

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

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

All the above papers sent free of postage to the
Dominion, Newfoundland and United States.
For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on
"Weekly Witness," "Northern Messenger" add
28c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements
20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large
type. Contract Rates—1 year, \$7.50 per line;
6 months, \$4.00 per line; 3 months, \$2.25
per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can
be inserted for 10c per insertion from sub-
scribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers
is two cents per word. When replies are to be
addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an ad-
ditional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In
all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.
Five is the minimum number of lines for which
an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When re-
mitting 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 reg. ar post-
age, or procure a post-office or express
money order which protects the sender.
Post-office orders can be obtained at the
following rates: \$2.50 and under, 3c; \$2.50
to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Express Money
Orders are issued up to \$2.00 for 2c; \$2.00
to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Subscribers
in the United States can remit by Post-
Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or
American Express Company, payable at
Montreal. When wishing to have your ad-
dress changed from one post-office to an-
other, it is necessary to give the old ad-
dress as well as the new. If this be not
done such changes cannot be made. Ad-
dress all letters containing subscriptions or
advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
"Witness," Montreal.

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

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

RENEW FOR 1898!

If you have not renewed for 1898,
please renew at once, and thus avoid los-
ing a single copy of the "Witness." Large
numbers have not yet renewed; and we
are sure that if each will give the sub-
ject a moment's reflection each will see
that our reminder is reasonable and our
request for immediate renewal reason-
able.

The offer is still open to our subscrib-
ers of two copies of the "Weekly Wit-
ness" for \$1.50, provided the renewal
subscription is accompanied by a new
name.

To each subscriber who remits one dol-
lar the choice is open from several pre-
miums.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1898.

AN IMPERIAL SPEECH.

The imperial federation movement is
evidently as attractive and as strong as
ever in England, and Mr. Chamberlain,
who is not only its official standard-bear-
er, but an enthusiastic leader, is the
most popular and powerful member of
the Cabinet, principally because of his
policy as the Colonial Secretary. The
Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, which
so magnificently entertained him, and
which so loudly greeted his somewhat
jinglo speech, probably presents pretty
well the present feeling of the English
people, without regard to party, con-
cerning the movement to draw closer the
bonds of the empire and to guard its in-
tegrity. The pride with which Mr.
Chamberlain pointed not only to the suc-
cess of the United Kingdom in the way
of empire-making, but the achievements
of the colonial nations in the way of em-
pire development, was evidently shared
by his audience. The Colonial Secretary,
who during the jubilee declared that he
would not touch the 'imperial Zollverein'
policy with a forty-foot pole, has appar-
ently since seen reason to change his

mind, for he now declares that a Zoll-
verein may not be as far off as some peo-
ple imagine. The nations are not only
shutting out British trade and commerce
with themselves, but are all bent upon
forming empires in Asia and Africa from
which also to shut out British trade.
Great Britain would withstand this move-
ment as far as possible, but it would also
compel the British people the world over
to draw their commercial bonds tighter,
and encourage and foster imperial trade
and commerce.

The British Government would hold
its own against all nations, and those
which attempted to trespass would be
gently but firmly repelled, a warning, we
take it, to France in regard to the opera-
tions of her exploring parties on the
Niger and the Nile. Had Mr. Cham-
berlain closed his speech without going
beyond these captivating vaunts it is
probable that it would have been regarded
as more impressive and important than
it will be with the addition of what may
be referred to as the application of the
sermon. The announcement that the Im-
perial Government would grant subsidies
to the West Indian colonies out of the
ten million dollars' profit the nation re-
ceives from the bounty-fostered sugar
supplied her by the Continental nations,
in order to prevent the destruction of
the sugar industry of those colonies and
alleviate the distress, seems a small egg
after so much cackle. Probably the resus-
citation of the Zollverein scheme was
intended to be the really important
practical matter, and the announcement
of the West Indies subsidies was only
intended as a sort of earnest of what
may be expected in the way of mutual
regard and assistance as a result of the
movement.

The West India Sugar Commission,
whose recommendations the government
seems to have determined to carry out,
made its inquiry last year, and reported
that the decline of the sugar industry
and the consequent distress both of the
planters and of the working classes was
caused not by bad management or want
of enterprise, but by the undue competi-
tion of bounty-fostered beet root sugar.
Nevertheless, the commission, setting
aside the proposal for a countervailing
duty, recommended the granting of a
loan of six hundred thousand dollars for
the establishment of central factories in
Barbadoes, a grant of a hundred and
thirty-five thousand dollars for ten years
for the establishment of minor agricul-
tural industries in the case of small pro-
prietors, a grant of a hundred thousand
dollars for five years for the same pur-
poses in the smaller islands, besides a
loan of four hundred and fifty thousand
dollars to clear off floating debts and
establish the poorer people upon land of
their own. This is certainly a very pre-
carious method of creating prosperity.
Industries that have not naturally de-
veloped may be stimulated into life by
government grants, but would not likely
survive many months the withdrawal of
those grants. Indeed, having been cre-
ated by grants, they steadily claim their
continuance as a matter of course and
of right. The Continental nations are,
however, getting tired of the bounty sys-
tem, and may agree to drop it very soon
as a failure, in which case it is probable
that the West Indies would again be
able to carry on the sugar industry pro-
fitably. Nothing short of this can ade-
quately relieve the distress of the West
Indian sugar planters. At the same
time, tea-planting is being tried with
success, and the East Indian coolies import-
ed by the planters have taken to rice-
growing on small plots of land of their
own in British Guiana, and find that it
is profitable to them, though the sugar
planters do not like this new develop-
ment, which threatens them with a scar-
city of plantation labor.

INSOLVENCY LEGISLATION.

The demand for a general insolvency
law for the Dominion is made on such
reasonable grounds and by such impor-
tant and representative business associa-
tions that to the disinterested observer
the only wonder is that there should be
any difficulty or any delay on the
part of the government and parliament
in satisfying it. The Boards of Trade
and Chambers of Commerce of most of
the larger cities of the Dominion have
for years urged the necessity of a law
upon successive governments. It must
be remembered, however, that in this
matter the Boards are influenced chiefly
by the wholesale merchants and the
manufacturers, whose interests are most
directly concerned as the creditors of
the trading class. Traders may them-
selves be interested in favor of such
legislation, but their favor as a class
would be regarded with suspicion by
those who remember the abuse of the
insolvency laws during the seventies,

when insolvency was treated by the un-
scrupulous as a way to wealth, and
when, as a consequence, retail trade be-
came demoralized and the honest section
of it was subjected to unfair and ruinous
competition. Wholesale merchants were
compelled to keep a staff of accountants
to act as assignees and even as managers
in cases of firms whom they were carry-
ing, while the ever increasing amount
of discounts granted more and more re-
luctantly by the banks, brought about a
condition of things which threatened
general ruin if it were allowed to go on,
but which could not be brought to an
end for fear of a general crash ensuing.
It was a time of world-wide depression,
but there can be no doubt that the com-
mercial trouble in Canada was greatly
increased by the abuse of the insolvency
law.

During the five years after the Insol-
vency Act of 1875 was passed the liabil-
ities of insolvents averaged annually
twenty five million dollars a year, against
less than an average of twelve million
dollars since. The act was with the
assent and satisfaction of all but those
who had become 'professional' insolvents
or 'assignees,' 'official' or other, repealed.
Quebec, Ontario, New Brunswick and
some other of the provinces have enact-
ed bankruptcy laws, while still others
have none. These provincial bankruptcy
laws are not satisfactory or just in their
working, that of Quebec being generally
regarded as the best; but even if good,
they would still be unsatisfactory be-
cause, differing in detail as they do, it
is difficult for business men to keep
track of their provisions. As experi-
ence of the hardships and losses arising
from the working of these provincial laws
has been gained by the business that
has arisen, the demand has steadily
grown for the re-enactment of a general
insolvency law for the whole Dominion.
In 1894 the Thompson Government in-
troduced an insolvency bill in the Sen-
ate, which was handed over to a com-
mittee, which, after taking the views
of all interested, greatly changed it. In
1895 it was again introduced by the
Bowell Government, but on the motion
of a Conservative senator it was killed.
The difficulty of getting an insolvency
bill through parliament is easily under-
stood. The farmers, who are not in-
cluded in the classes who are given the
advantages of the insolvency law, are
opposed to insolvency acts, and a great
section of the retail trade and the work-
ingmen are also opposed to them. The
failures were one of the evidences of bad
times which told most strongly against
the Mackenzie Government, and as the
absence of an insolvency law is held to
have kept down the number of failures,
governments have not been very ready
to re-enact them.

It is not improbable, however, that the
Laurier Government will introduce a bill
in the approaching session based upon the
bill framed by Mr. Bowell. Traders and
manufacturers are liable to its provisions,
and may be declared insolvent because of
failure to meet obligations, or of attempts
at private compromise with creditors,
attempts to defraud creditors, or to se-
crete portions of their estate, or of fail-
ure to satisfy legal judgments. On ap-
plication by the creditor, the debtor may
in any of the cases above mentioned be
declared an insolvent, and have a re-
ceiver appointed by the government, who
will take possession until a meeting of
the creditors has appointed a liquidator,
who must not be an official, a creditor
or an employee of either. Before a dis-
charge is granted to an insolvent he
must have secured the consent of cred-
itors representing at least three-fourths
of the liabilities. If there has been
fraud on the part of the insolvent no
discharge shall be granted. The receiv-
ing order granted on application of a
creditor would under this bill render
null and void any preferential claims or
conveyances, and all gratuitous or pre-
ferential treatment for three months prior
to the granting of the order. Any
transaction by which a creditor should
have specially been advantaged by trans-
fer of debt or claim within thirty days
of insolvency would be rendered void by
the bill, and penalties are attached of
imprisonment for two or three years.
Creditors and liquidators or official receiv-
ers are made liable to similar penalties
for accepting bribes to sign discharges or
make false official statements. The Sen-
ate will hardly be more inclined to pass
an insolvent bill introduced by a Liberal
government than one introduced by a
Conservative government, but it is pos-
sible that the senators may have changed
their views. The want of an insolvency
law is a hindrance to the extension of
British trade with Canada, and the ur-
gent requests of British traders and
financiers will doubtless have an influ-
ence upon parliament in favor of the

passage of a bill. But that even a cau-
tious and safe measure will be got
through parliament without a struggle
cannot be looked for in view of the past.

CANADA SHOULD RESPOND.

It would have been nicer for Canada
if she had had the grace to see her ob-
vious duty to the imperial defences with-
out increasingly plain reminders of it
from the Imperial Government. The
mother country forbore to say anything
on this subject during our nonage, but
we have been of late so vigorously assert-
ing our national maturity and prerogatives
that it was impossible to ignore it
longer. Our fisheries and our sealing in-
dustry demand and receive the special
protection of British North Atlantic and
British American Pacific squadrons of the
navy, and our commerce, coastwise and
ocean-going, shares in the general guar-
dianship which the navy exercises over
all British commerce the world over.
The Imperial Government allows the
Canadian Government to direct and con-
trol the negotiations with the United
States in such disputes as those regard-
ing the Behring Sea sealing question and
the Atlantic coast fisheries, and rightly
and wisely does so, for Canada's interests
are at stake, and the Canadian authori-
ties appreciate the importance of these
questions and understand them far bet-
ter than the United Kingdom authori-
ties, and therefore are in a better posi-
tion to guard the interests of Canada
and the empire. And the Imperial
Government now recognizes this, and
our negotiations are backed up by the
whole strength of the British navy. As
the navy is thus used in the interests of
the people of Canada, they should as a
matter of self-respect contribute to the
support of the service which they so
freely call upon and so greatly benefit by.
Canada does not like to be regarded or
treated as a minor under tutelage or pro-
tection; she likes to manage her own af-
fairs; she objects to being called a col-
ony, and claims to be a nation. She is
ever demanding from the imperial au-
thority more and more scope in the ex-
ercise of independent national functions.
Is it not time that we began to take up
the duties and responsibilities, as well
as claim the privileges, of a nation? In
spite of all Canada's claims of freedom,
the fact will remain that she is a depend-
ent, and that by her own choice, so
long as she demands gratuitous protec-
tion, as a child does of its mother.

The Imperial Government is very
much in earnest over this question of
the duty of Canada to contribute to the
navy, now that she is able to do so. In
defence of the empire Great Britain has
been compelled to build up and to keep
building up a navy which will render
that empire secure against any possible
combination of foes at sea. And right
well and successfully has she done so,
and Canadians, in common with British
people the world over, look with the
pride of ownership on that magnificent
sea power which to-day is seen abso-
lutely dictating a settlement of the Chi-
nese question which a combination of
the three greatest powers has to accept.
But the cost has become immense, and
threatens to become a great burden to
the taxpayers of the United Kingdom.

The Imperial Government cannot
much longer accept the responsibility of
asking the taxpayers of the British is-
lands to bear ever increasing burdens for
the maintenance of a navy to guard the
empire, while the taxpayers of the other
British self-governing countries, though
equally guarded, contribute nothing, or
next to nothing. During the jubilee
celebration the Colonial Secretary took
all the premiers of the British nations
on a special steamer to see the naval re-
view in order to interest them in the
navy and sea power of Great Britain,
and to bring to their attention the great
cost of the preservation of the empire.
At the conference they were appealed
to to press upon their parliaments and
peoples the necessity for the self-govern-
ing countries of the empire accepting a
share of the responsibility and cost, as
well as of the benefits and glory, of the
navy. Now, the Chancellor of the Ex-
chequer warns Canada, which is at once
the greatest and the richest of the Bri-
tish nations beyond seas, and which makes
no contribution at all, not even a small
one, such as Australia and South Africa
have made, that her welfare and safety
may come to depend upon her own ex-
ertions, at least to some extent. Canada
is not asked to contribute immediately
her full share, but she is asked to recog-
nize her responsibility and to contribute
what may be regarded as an earnest of
what she will do. The naval estimates
for 1898 are placed at £22,338,000, or say
\$111,000,000, of which Canada's share,
calculating by the proportion her popu-
lation bears to that of the self-govern-

ing nations of the empire, would be
about one-tenth, perhaps, or say over
eleven million dollars. Canada is not
asked or expected to make any such con-
tribution, as her wealth is not as great
proportionately as her population, but
she is asked to do what she can. A vote
of the Canadian Parliament, however
small, to the imperial navy would make
an impression out of all proportion to its
mere amount upon the nations of Euro-
pe and would greatly contribute to the
moral strength and power of Great Bri-
tain, as well as greatly cheer the Impe-
rial Government. Canada's prospects
are now magnificent; her prosperity is
advancing by leaps and bounds, and she
is consequently warranted in counting
confidently upon being able to make a
beginning at least in the way of con-
tributing to the maintenance of the im-
perial navy.

THE BINDER TWINE DUTY.

Comparing the position of the binder
twine manufacturers, who are deprived
of protection, with that of other manu-
facturers who are still permitted to en-
joy protective duties, there is certainly
inequality of treatment, but not neces-
sarily injustice; while all manufacturers
were protected at the expense of the
farmers, the latter suffered injustice;
when the binder twine manufacturers
were deprived of their protection the in-
justice was remedied so far as they were
concerned; it continues in the case of
the other manufacturers; to restore pro-
tection to the binder twine manufactur-
ers would be to revert to injustice, and
that on the principle that two wrongs
make one right. What the binder twine
manufacturers ask is not justice for
themselves, but a share in the injustice
to the farmers, so long as injustice on
the part of any manufacturer is allowed
to continue. The farmers, who have
suffered the injustice so long, are asked
to suffer it at the hands of all because
they still suffer it at the hands of
some. The capital honestly invested and
fairly operated in the binder twine can
have no just claims founded upon in-
justice to the capital honestly invested
and fairly operated in growing wheat. If
it was invested before protection was
inaugurated it ought to be able to give
returns on the old basis; if since then
it has enjoyed a privilege which has been
declared temporary, and of the abolition
of which due notice was given all through
the long campaign against protection.
Capital is every day being withdrawn
from industries which have proved un-
profitable, as this one seems to have
proved, since for four years under pro-
tection it has made no returns to its
investors. Why continue at the expense
of the farmers an industry which is un-
profitable?

The combination of circumstances
which renders it possible for American
manufacturers to supply Canadian farm-
ers with binder twine below cost price,
as detailed by Mr. McGibbon, should be
welcomed as an advantage to our wheat-
raisers, which would in some small de-
gree compensate them for the long and
costly haul of their grain from the prair-
ies of Manitoba and the Territories to
the seacoast. Nor need the Canadian
farmer fear any squeeze on the part of
the American binder twine men, for the
check, which Mr. McGibbon points out,
exists in the government plants at King-
ston and Toronto, would be just as
effective against an American combina-
tion as against a Canadian combination.
Mr. McGibbon's argument that a revenue
duty should as well be levied upon binder
twine as upon anything else the farmer
uses, such as clothes, sugar, tea and other
articles, is not a sound one. In order
that the incidence of taxation may be
as equable as possible, it is necessary
that the articles upon which duties are
levied for revenue purposes shall be those
which are in most general use, and in
this category come tea, sugar and other
articles; but binder twine is used by
the farmers alone, and as its cost must
be added to the general cost of produc-
ing wheat, which must be sold at prices
fixed in a market open to the world, the
cost cannot be transferred or distributed
among the buyers of the wheat, but is
a tax upon his profits. Moreover, the
object of taxation is to supply the govern-
ment with needed revenue. The tax-
ation on binder twine is not asked for
for this purpose, but to subsidize cer-
tain manufacturers. In so far as the
duty would serve the purpose for which
it is asked it would yield no revenue;
it would only help certain capitalists to
make or to sink money.

So long as the Canadian farmers raise
a large surplus of wheat, it matters not-
ing to them whether some of it is sold
in the home market or not, so that the
addition of a few hundred, or even of
tens of thousands, of additional consum-

ers in Canada would not add one cent to
the value of the wheat product. It is
a mistake to suppose that the farmers
of Manitoba and the North-West are un-
der great obligation to the people of
eastern Canada for their railways and so
forth. As a matter of fact, the greater
part of the settlers of Manitoba and the
Territories are from the eastern provin-
ces, and in whatever was done by the
eastern provinces they shared. But the
railways were built with borrowed money,
which is as much an obligation of the
farmers of Manitoba as of the manufactur-
ers of Ontario and Quebec. The
benefit of the railways was intended to
be reciprocal, and the people of the
eastern provinces counted upon the
wealth which was to be poured into the
laps of the eastern cities and provinces
by the railways which they themselves
planned extravagantly and corruptly car-
ried out.

THE STAGE.

The time probably never was in which
the stage did not occupy a large place
in men's thoughts. Children are natu-
ral actors, far more natural, indeed,
than the most accomplished professionals.
The very advent of the Saviour was
likened to children sitting in the market
place, saying, we have piped and ye
have not danced, we have mourned and
ye have not lamented, or, in other words,
we have played wedding and we have
played funeral and you would not join.
The commonest popular amusement,
whether in China, Japan or India, is in
the form of stage performances. The
monks in England preached by means of
plays in which the Saviour, Judas, Pon-
tius Pilate and the devil, or the Magi, the
shepherds, the angels and always the
devil were the leading figures. The
puritan Milton wrote plays and masks,
and Punch and Judy are not yet dead.
One might have thought that with the
advent of the printing-press the infantile
method of the stage would have lost
ground, and that with the development
of the novel the drama would have de-
cayed. It may be true that the drama
has degenerated. Great novels have
been produced in our day rather than
great plays. There has probably been
no play produced in our century that
will live with Shakespeare's, perhaps
none that will live at all. That, how-
ever, is not conclusive evidence of de-
cay of force. It is possible that none
of the buildings of this age will rank
beside the Parthenon or Cologne Cath-
edral, but it is certain that more human
energy has been put into buildings of one
kind and another than in any century
before. Even Cologne Cathedral, though
designed and begun in the dark ages,
has been more than half built in this.
So, though the plays of to-day may be
comparatively feeble and low of aim,
there probably never was a time when
actors and acting held a larger place in
men's thoughts, that is, if we may judge
from the place these hold in current peri-
odical literature, than they do to-day.

It was hoped by many that growing
refinement would lessen the coarseness
of the drama, and would make use of
that which has evidently so great a
power over the human imagination to
elevate mankind, but judged from the
same abundant and vivid source of infor-
mation, the stage of to-day excels that
of all the past in its nudities. The very
pantomimes seem addressed to tastes
which are necessarily not those of chil-
dren. Whatever be the character of
the drama, however, it is obvious that
it will not down. Every Sunday-school
entertainment, every convent school ex-
hibition, even the church social, has
its little dramatic performance, often
open to the same criticisms as to
taste that the stage of the theatre
largely is. Every charity is made
the excuse for a performance of
some sort. Three thousand young peo-
ple recently took part in a pretty charity
performance in the Metropolitan Opera
House in New York. While philantrop-
ists in London and New York are seek-
ing to throw legal safeguards around
young waifs engulfed in the giddy whirl
behind the footlights, mothers seem, ac-
cording to one of our leading physicians,
recklessly ready to sacrifice their own
children's health and happiness on the
altar of this amusement, subjecting them
day after day to an exhausting nervous
strain that will, this physician says, per-
manently injure them, if it fails to bring
immediate calamity. In social life the
drama has a place, possibly even more
among those who do not frequent the
theatre than among those who do. The
world's balance with the drama as to
good and evil seems not to be on the
credit side. The religious conscience is
certainly against it. The theatre is
popularly accounted one of the sins
which one who seeks after religion must

forsake. The common people's pulpit takes the same side. Two of the largest ecclesiastical bodies in the land prohibit the theatre, namely, the Roman Catholic and the Methodist churches, and both have done so since the days of St. Augustine and John Wesley respectively. Is the popular instinct a true one, and, if so, is the tendency of dramatic performance, whether on a school platform or on the boards of the Academy of Music, only evil, and that continually? Or is there hope for the stage, and is there to arise a drama which will not only not pander to man's baser nature, but will uplift his soul?

LETELLIER.

It is said that the family of the late Mr. Letellier de St. Just are about to make claim for the salary he would have enjoyed for two years and a half longer had he not been unwarrantably dismissed from the office of lieutenant-governor of this province. Whether such a claim can be made good or not we do not know. It is never desirable that the dependents of those who have served the country in exalted position should be left in need. However that may be, we think most men will resent any insinuations as to the character of the man who was the victim of party spite. This is done by a paper which makes the remark that in bringing forward this claim, the family shows more regard for Mr. Letellier's salary than for his memory. Though in connection with the dismissal of Mr. Letellier party feeling ran unusually high, nothing was even alleged against his honor or his character. We have no doubt that most Conservatives, looking back to-day upon the dismissal of the late lieutenant-governor, regret the course taken by the government. Mr. Letellier's responsible advisers, through their premier, informed him as lieutenant-governor that they were not free agents in the administration of the affairs of the province; they had been 'taken by the throat' by 'railway rings,' and forced to make subsidies and land grants to them. Mr. Letellier conceived it to be his duty to rescue the administration of the province, and he did so by dismissing the advisers, who had confessed their helplessness against those who were 'holding up' the province, so to speak, and he entrusted the administration of affairs to Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere.

Sir Henri appealed to the country and was supported by it, for he obtained a majority in the legislature, by means of which he ruled for some months, and was only upset by intrigue within his own party by such persons as Mr. Flynn, Sir John Macdonald, under pressure from his French-Canadian colleagues, reluctantly consented to advise the Governor-General to dismiss Mr. Letellier de St. Just. A lieutenant-governor can only be dismissed by law for cause. The Marquis of Lorne, a disinterested observer of events, wholly disapproved of the proposition to dismiss the lieutenant-governor, and demanded that a cause should be given. There was no real cause which could be stated, so Sir John Macdonald evaded this requirement of the law by declaring as a cause what was no cause, namely, that the lieutenant-governor's 'usefulness was gone.' The Marquis of Lorne appealed to the Imperial Government, which, in order to avoid responsibility, instructed him to accept the advice of his responsible advisers. That is the history of an unjust act. We thought Mr. Letellier did a politically unwise thing in dismissing his advisers, but he had a good state reason for doing so, and that was founded upon the people's interests, and he acted within his constitutional power, which his logical race cannot understand being given unless to be exercised. Sir John Macdonald did not declare that cause unconstitutional, nor did he dismiss a Conservative lieutenant-governor who afterwards pursued it, confident of his safety because his friends were in power at Ottawa. That Mr. Letellier de St. Just was a man of high character, who was treated badly by unscrupulous men, is the general opinion to-day. To make insinuations against his memory is base.

YUKON TIMBER.

On the face of it there seems to be ground for the criticism of the government's action in calling for tenders for the purchase of timber limits in the Yukon by so early a date as the twenty-fifth of January. The sales ought to be advertised throughout the Yukon itself and held at a time when all possible purchasers, whether in the Yukon or in the east, would have a chance to bid or tender. Only those acquainted with these limits and their conditions can make a business tender for them. Outside of a few, it is impossible for those who might be willing and able to exploit

these timber lands to inform themselves before the date given. Probably many who know most about their value and who would be willing to pay most for them are at present in the Yukon, and beyond the possibility of knowing anything about the sales or taking any action if they did know. Those most affected by the sales, who are probably getting out timber in the district at present, have no opportunity given them of guarding their interests by purchasing. It is a question for the government to consider whether it would not be sacrificing the interests of the treasury, as well as of the people now in the Yukon, to hold the sales of the limits before any knowledge of their value is general or can be obtained. Some description of the limits and of their estimated value by an authority such as Mr. Ogilvie, could also with advantage be advertised before the sale. It is to be hoped that the government's management of the crown lands, both mineral and timber, of the Yukon district will be like that of the Ontario crown lands, in the undeniable interests of the state, and not of speculators. The ratification by the people at least of their policy of reserving half of the gold claims for the state will depend upon the character of their administration of such properties. The people will not for a moment stand the reservation of valuable claims by the government virtually for distribution among political favorites or those having political 'pulls.'

PROHIBITION IN THE SYNOD.

The Montreal Synod did not affirm the principle of prohibition, neither did it deny it. The report affirming the principle was modified so as to enable those whose conscience was against abridging the liberty of the subject to vote for it. We had all the antediluvian arguments against prohibition over again. That is a step perhaps. Dean Carmichael says the members of the Synod have in so talking got as far as he was ten years ago, and that his present position of prohibitionist is the necessary evolution of any one in close contact with the subject. A venerable member of the body, after making the astounding statement that if Sir Leonard Tilley could be on the floor of that house he would warn the Synod against prohibition, declared himself not to be beyond the possibility of an evolution similar to the Dean's. We do not know what new views may have come to Sir Leonard Tilley since he passed to a better world, but we think it would surprise those who knew him best to be told that ever in this mundane sphere he gave any sort of authority for such a statement. On the contrary, he was through life a preacher of prohibition, though he lived and flourished long after the unfortunate prohibition law was repealed in New Brunswick—not by him, as asserted. Another venerated member went further and declared that prohibition was one in principle with the fires of Smithfield—it was, in fact, the persecution of those who were not good after the fashion of the narrow-minded persons who urged it. The Anglo-Saxon is not a doctrinaire on the subject of law. His one rule is 'Salus populi, suprema lex'—the people's welfare is the paramount law. One clergyman insisted that to take a glass of wine is not a sin. Possibly this clergyman has neither in his family nor his professional relations come in contact with this destroyer in a way to make him his mortal enemy, but there are few families in Canada that have not had experiences which make trifling with wine something very like a sin, and an unmanly one at that. But supposing it was not a sin; it is not a sin to make oleomargarine, but its manufacture is utterly prohibited under our law, simply because it was the almost unanimous view of parliament that its manufacture in the country would injure the butter trade. It is not a sin to keep one's body clean from foul disease; yet our law requires every man, woman and child and every immigrant that comes to our shores to be inoculated with a foul disease. Talk of the liberty of the subject after that? Vaccination is made compulsory because it is the general conviction that the people are safer under it than without it. The ill wrought by the liquor traffic are confessedly greater than those arising from war, pestilence and famine combined; 'a fortiori,' infinitely greater than could ever arise from smallpox. The fact is that any sensible people, when it sees itself being decimated by a preventable material evil, prevents that evil as much as it can, and bids all who would, for their own indulgence, obstruct such prevention stand aside. It is true that law no longer, as in Smithfield days, attempts to settle what any man may be-

lieve. Be he Mormon or widow-burner or despiser of the medical faculty, he may now hold on to and promulgate his belief as he likes. But if he marries two wives or burns a widow or neglects to call a doctor to his child, the law is down upon him. So he may believe that he does no wrong in selling that by which his fellow countrymen are being decimated; he may, if he chooses, believe it is his religious duty to sell it, but if he begins selling it then the common sense of most is likely ere long to step in and say no.

Paris is just now passing through one of its periodical paroxysms of 'fool fury,' of which she is ashamed in her calmer moments. This time it is against the Jews. The theory is that the Jews have subsidized the press to defend Dreyfus, who is a Jew. France has no means of knowing whether Dreyfus has been truly condemned or not, or whose turn it may be to-morrow, as he has been condemned by a secret military court, the evidence being determinedly withheld from the public. France has two good reasons for suspecting this judgment. One is the history of her secret courts-martial in the past, which are too well known to have been in many cases simply the suspension at once of all justice and of all liberty. The other is this same determined withholding of the evidence, for which there must, one would think, be some interested reason. The right attitude for a liberty-loving people under such circumstances is that of Zola and those other publicists who demand fair play, even for a Jew accused of treason. Instead of this, Paris, led by the students, assumes that no one would be just to a Jew unless subsidized, and goes wild about such wholesale treason as is implied in the vigorous protests of some writers. The same method of attack is being reciprocated against the minister of war, who is accused of using army funds to bribe those papers which are hounding on the fanatics to mob violence. There is universal distrust of the press. It is apparently assumed on both sides that all newspapers are corrupt. It is also, however, getting to be suspected that the government has treason to conceal far worse than that any poor captain of engineers could be guilty of, and if this suspicion gains ground there are squalls ahead. For the moment it is as much as a man's life is worth to throw himself against this tide of government-protected fury, but Zola, for one, is not a man to be trifled with.

Why do you take off your hat to funerals? It is not an English custom. It is not even a custom of the English-Canadians. Mannerly Englishmen who come here, however, readily adopt what they see so often and what seems to them so seemly. Canadians in turn copy the English, and mourners are certainly pleased with this token of respect for their pageant of sorrow. The author of 'John Bull, His Island,' rallies John upon showing no respect for the dead. But is he right in this interpretation of the custom of his countrymen? Max O'Rell belongs to a generation of Frenchmen who seem to forget that Frenchmen ever had religious customs. The probability is very strong that the custom had in its origin no notion of respect for the dead associated with it, or abstractly for the presence of death. It was simply the reverence demanded for the passing cross and such other religious tokens as used to accompany funerals. It is probably to the cross rather than to the corpse that our countrymen bow, and they would no doubt feel that it is much the worthier object of respect. Those who copy this custom from an instinctive sense of its fitness would probably, if they analyzed their motives, explain that it was neither the cross nor the corpse that drew from them a natural tribute of homage, but the presence of mourning. If the mourners were absent, most people would think a reverence to a corpse somewhat beneath them. Indeed, we know those who are very careful to let both cross and corpse get well past before they show any recognition of the passing solemnity. It is certainly fitting when the trappings of woe challenge attention that passers-by should for the time be serious and sympathetic, and to show that sympathy by a mark of respect seems entirely seemly.

The age of romance would seem to have returned; California has, in fact, never been out of its glamor, whether in the days when Spanish hidalgos shaped out lordly estates for their posterity on the genial Pacific shores, or in those when the land suddenly became an eldorado and human gnomes, enchanted by illusive dreams of happiness, drew

gold from its mines, or in these later days, when the bounties of the upper world have poured wealth into its lap. The University of California has resources amounting to nine million dollars, has an annual income of two hundred and ninety thousand dollars from public grants alone, has already five million dollars to build with, and sees no reason why the means should not be forthcoming to an unlimited extent as needed. Is it not like the days of Aladdin? So California makes its challenge to the nineteenth century. Given unlimited means, every advantage of site and no limitations, can the present age produce a really great design? Ample means have been provided by a wealthy lady to search out the world's greatest architect and pay for his design. All may compete. The designer has a clear site of commanding beauty and is to plan for all time. What, then, can the fullest fruition of the art of the nineteenth century, heir to all the ages, embarrassed indeed by its varied inherited wealth, produce of its own? No doubt every architect has once in boyish fancy placed himself in the very position in which he now finds himself, and planned what he would build if under no earthly limitations. Now that the day has come, what has he to show?

Mr. Perreault is again advocating an international exhibition for Montreal. He was an earnest promoter of this idea ten years ago, and at that time fixed on the year 1893, which was at once the fourth centennial of the discovery of America by Columbus and the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of Montreal by De Maisonneuve. The larger American cities took up the Columbian idea and contended for it. None of them could rob Montreal of its special claim to that year as a time to celebrate, but they ignored it, and the Columbian exhibition was held in Chicago. A year later a stranger came here as the promoter of an international exhibition in Montreal, and though, being unknown and untrusted, he failed to mobilize the forces here, he sent announcements abroad and sold space in an exhibition which never materialized, and whose failure considerably injured the good name of a city that was in no way responsible for the scheme. Indeed, to intelligent men the scheme was, at the time it was proposed, an impossible one, there being no adequate time to make arrangements. The present scheme for 1901 has some practical elements. The proposal is to use to a large extent the materials of the great Paris Exhibition of 1900, and so attract to Montreal multitudes who cannot go so far as Paris. It is to be hoped that this scheme will be thoroughly matured and that it will secure adequate backing before it is launched, as Montreal does not want to become famous for abortive exhibition schemes. If we have an exhibition it must be made a brilliant success.

India is arranging for securities payable in gold. The United States is discussing a measure to make its gold securities payable in silver dollars, or, in other words, empowering the government to repudiate one-half of its debts. The resolution propounding this measure closes consistently by declaring that such a proceeding 'is not in violation of public faith or in derogation of the rights of the public creditor.' It is not often that it is thought necessary to append an apology to the end of a legislative resolution, and this particular apology would certainly have been much better left off. The government is not to be bidden to pay its obligations in silver dollars, only empowered to do so. The government will be very careful not to do so if it can help it. But it is serious to think what might be the result of the distrust of American securities such an action on the part of Congress is calculated to breed. The result might, indeed, be very little. The government is already empowered to pay its silver securities in silver, and the mischief would be almost the same if it should insist on doing that. It does not do so, and there is an end of it. There might be no more result if the power was extended to gold securities. But the very passage of such a measure through Congress is calculated to upset the general confidence in the administration's financial sanity, which is all that prevents a financial panic—indeed a financial earthquake.

We are asked to call the attention of readers to the letter of 'Philo Judaeus,' whose object is to revive interest in Jewish evangelization. Just as the Saviour of men left his mother to the solicitous and reverent care of his most beloved disciple, so he left the race from which he came as a special care to the

Church which he founded. Had the companion of Jesus treated the mother of his Lord with every possible contumely it would have been something akin to the behavior of the Christian Church to Israel from that day to this. We cannot quite exempt the present day, for though oppression has passed away in free countries, insult has not, witness the steady batter of worn-out wit at the expense of Jews in every one of the New York comic papers. And where insult has ceased, complete indifference prevails. Though the first Christians in all lands were Jews, and Jews were in primitive times in some respects the most accessible, it is most natural that after long centuries of ill-treatment they should resent even the approaches of affection; but that is no reason why the Christian Church should not make what reparation it may for the past. When mutual confidence again prevails it will be more possible to have a common understanding of the great things of God.

What is the thermometer? How is the thermometer? What does the thermometer say? There is probably no inquiry which is daily the cause of more awkwardness of expression, for it seems to admit of no convenient form. The same difficulty, no doubt, existed in the early days of clocks, resulting, doubtless after many twistings and torturings of the then English tongue, into what's o'clock? or what o'clock is it? In spite, however, of all it must then have cost to get a form of words for easy use, that form does not prove transferable, and cannot be used for the thermometer. Of the time we can say, what time is it? But although the thermometer purports by its name to be a measure of heat, we cannot well say, how hot is it? or, how cold is it? For one thing the cold that the thermometer measures is not the equivalent of the cold that the body feels, as we need much more clothing in Britain, with the thermometer at forty, than in Canada with it at twenty. In China they measure the cold by coats. It is a two-coat day or a six-coat day. Probably the most elegant expression within reach is, what is the temperature? That is, however, too learned and abstract a phrase to trip easily on the common tongue.

The magistrate who fined the Queen five shillings because one of her dogs appeared in public without a muzzle, though well guarded, set up a monument to British freedom which will stand for a sign to all nations, and will indeed astonish all peoples except the British themselves, who take an interest in the circumstance only as a passing humor. In view of the extravagant ideas held by most Americans of the necessary despotism of monarchy, this story will have a curious interest for them. A most wholesome event it must prove in bringing the common law to bear on representatives of foreign powers, like the Chinese embassy, which recently attempted to kidnap a Chinaman in London, whose presence there was distasteful to it, and sought refuge under the fiction that the Chinese embassy is accounted by law a part of China, and is therefore not subject to British law, or, like certain members of the American legation, who, on being arrested for some bicycling irregularity, sought immunity on the plea of diplomatic exemption.

Newspapers are being offered so cheap nowadays that most people can take as many of them as they like, and a great many more than they can read. The question is no longer, how much one can get for his money, but what is best suited to him. As the best part of every reader's leisure is given to his newspaper, and as most of the new ideas that go to form his life are got from his newspaper and his magazine, the interesting question is to what kind of reading a man and his family are going to give so much of their precious time and in what class of thought they will submerge so much of their precious lives. Even if it does come to a question of cost, the wise man saves on anything rather than on his family reading. Especially is the independent man chary of papers subsidized and pushed into his family to advocate party or financial interests or papers made cheap by prostituting either their advertising columns or their editorial advocacy to interested uses. The 'Witness' has no paymaster but the public. The 'Witness' serves no one but the public. In the case of the 'Witness' the public pays for its own paper and has a paper of its own.

APPOINTMENT GAZETTED.

Ottawa, Jan. 22. — Judge Jette's appointment as Governor is gazetted to-day, and was signed on Thursday.

HEARD IN LONDON

Drain on the National Exchequer Likely to Exhaust the Supply.

New York, Jan. 23.—Discussing political affairs in Great Britain, Mr. Ford, in his London letter to the 'Tribune' to-day, says:—'The Cabinet is holding a prolonged session to-day, but not for the single purpose of considering the Chinese question. The legislative details of the approaching session are now virtually arranged, and the ministers are impressed with the necessity of expediting business in every possible way, as an immense amount of work needs to be done. The speeches of the ministers have proved that they understand one another and are heartily in accord on all questions. Mr. Chamberlain may have disappointed his audience at Liverpool by advocating doles to the West Indian planters instead of applying countervailing sugar duties similar to those in operation in the United States, but he gave practical proof that the Cabinet had considered the subject carefully and marked out a definite policy which would probably involve the immediate grant of £500,000.

Mr. Chamberlain and other Unionist leaders take an active part in the London municipal contest, which has already opened, for electing a new county council. The progressive and moderate programme and lists of candidates have been completed, and there will be a stirring fight. If the Moderates secure a majority in the new council, the government will remove by a simple legislative act the disabilities under which the metropolitan districts labor respecting separate incorporation. This will be followed by the appointment of a commission for defining and rearranging the boundaries of the districts to be incorporated as cities. The tendency of this policy is directly opposed to that by which the enlarged municipality of New York has been created. The influence of Mr. Chamberlain will be powerfully exerted in the discussion of this question, which brings him back to his original status as a business-like municipal statesman.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer is the unhappiest member of the Cabinet. He has been counting upon a considerable surplus at the end of March, but supplementary estimates required early in the session will probably exhaust it.

The demands of the Indian Exchequer must be met, either by direct contribution or by the guarantee of a gold loan. A large draft will be required for the Khartoum expedition, for the Egyptian treasury is empty, and the Caisse will not allow the diversion of interest on the debt. The Indian frontier war expenses must be paid; British troops moved up the Nile, and bills for the West African expeditions settled. A considerable financial grant must be voted for the relief of the West Indian colonies. Ireland has been promised a grant of £700,000 for easing up rates and lubricating the passage of a local government bill, and Scotland has claims of equal magnitude. The army will be increased by fifteen thousand men, and the War Office wants £1,000,000 in advance of last year's demands. The navy will be strengthened by seven thousand men, and the estimates will be enlarged. Whether the Chinese loan be guaranteed or not, every department of the government and every quarter of the empire wants more money, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer is expected to find it. Surplus revenues will be like water poured upon sand.

The correspondent of the 'Evening Post' says: 'As anticipated in these cable despatches, the free trade element in the Cabinet has won the day in the West Indian sugar bounty question. At present the British Government refuses to impose or even to threaten countervailing duties. Whether it would threaten them in the event of the failure of the coming international conference to effect the abolition of bounties is an open question, which probably depends upon the vigor of the free trade feeling aroused when the House discusses the whole problem. When that moment comes the pressure on the ministry in favor of countervailing duties will undoubtedly be very strong. Already staunch ministerial journals protest against the policy of doles, just to keep the West Indies alive until foreign countries abandon bounties. Even the 'Times' calls Mr. Chamberlain's 'very large grant' a "purely temporary expedient."

Mr. Gerald Balfour, in writing to an Orange member of parliament, denies the interesting suggestion that he consulted Messrs. Dillon, Healy and Redford before drafting the proposed Irish local government bill.'

BEHRING SEA SEALS.

London, Jan. 18.—Great Britain has again declined to reopen the sealing question. It seems that her previous refusal gave as its reason that while negotiations were pending between the United States and Canada, Great Britain could not reopen the matter. To this the United States replied that no negotiations were pending and renewed the request, but the Foreign Office sends its regrets that the government does not see its way to reopen the question.

THE WITNESS JUBILEE SYMPOSIUM.

Stories of Fifty Years Ago.

MONTREAL FROM 1812.

Mr. Joseph Charles, Rose Bank Farm, Oakland Post-office, Man., sends the following :-

In 1812 my mother and her father and three of my mother's brothers, two of her sisters, and my father and three of my half sisters lived in Montreal. My oldest brothers were born in Montreal, my own childhood and early boyhood was passed in Montreal, so you may think how eagerly I have read the letters in your Jubilee Symposium. The streets and names in Mr. Durnford's letters are as familiar as household words to me. In Mr. Shepherd's garden, when a boy, I played. There was another large garden kept by Mr. Donnolly and his wife. She was a friend of my mother; and well do I remember my surprise at the first sight of pumpkins grown. They were grown over a lean-to kitchen at the back of Mr. Donnolly's house. As to the haunted house, I well remember passing one morning, when a family were moving out in hot haste. They had moved in the day before, and had seen the ghost, or thought they had seen or heard it, which amounts to the same thing, I expect. I know that we boys used to pass it fearlessly in open day on the same side of the street; but after sundown we always crossed the street, and passed on the other side with awestruck faces turned to the upper story window of the dreaded house; but there was another haunted house we feared more. It was the old McTavish house. This we always ran past, if it was the least dusky or dark. Perhaps this would be the place to tell a true ghost story that happened in the house that I was living in in Montreal. It was the Montreal General Hospital. My mother was then matron of it; and Mrs. Sullivan, one of the night nurses, was the woman that met, yes, and felt the ghost, too. She was dreadfully afraid of ghosts. And it was just the midnight hour, when fires and candles burn blue; and she was hurrying up the broad stairway to the sick wards to relieve the nurse there. Mrs. Sullivan was a very big and a very fat woman, with a very powerful pair of lungs; and she was hurrying up the long flight of steps, one hand holding her big night candlestick, and the other resting on the stair rail, till she reached a sharp turn in the stair; and here she met the ghost, with nothing on it in the way of clothes save a white sheet pinned round its neck. She did not see it till her hand touched its cold, dead flesh; then her candlestick fell from her hand, and her lungs began to work powerfully. The ghost leaped forward as if to embrace her, and down they went together, over and over. Mrs. Sullivan making the midnight air ring with her screams. But the ghost kept a decorous silence. When we all rushed from our midnight beds, I, too, for I dared not stay alone, we found Mrs. Sullivan lying on her back on the floor at the foot of the stairs, screaming, kicking, and striking at a big dead hog that lay partly on her. Poor, dear Mrs. Sullivan, it was a shame; for she might have been killed. We never knew for certain who placed the hog there. The men, girls, and women hired in the hospital were all Irish, I think, and were a gay, happy, warm-hearted lot.

There was an orchard separated from the hospital lot by a high board fence. There was a big pile of cord-wood piled up on the hospital fence side, where I often climbed up and looked at the rich, ripe fruit. I was a very little boy then, with my first coat, and I had almost no pants in those days; they were all trousers, trowsers or pantaloons. At the corner of the wood-pile there was a large hole under the fence, and there, one bright moonlight night, the two young hired men and four of the hired girls went to get apples. They were picking them, the men throwing them into the girls' aprons, when there was a shout of 'Sic 'em.' There was a rush for the hole, and all reached it almost at the same time. The man in chase was only in time to catch the last girl by the leg and foot, but she kicked herself loose, but left her shoe in the man's hand. The next morning the irate man called to see the matron with the shoe in his hand, to get the girl to claim it. My mother called the girls all up, but, strange to say, not one claimed the shoe, and each had two shoes on. The man could not swear to one of them, so my mother got him to drop the matter. 'Well, you can keep the shoe,' said he, as he dashed it down on the carpet, 'for I know it belongs to some of you.' After he left my mother called up Mary Ann —, a pretty, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked Irish girl, and gave her the shoe, saying, 'Mary Ann, here is your shoe.' The girl fell on her knees, crying, 'Oh, Mrs. Charles, you are not going to send me to prison?' 'No,' said my mother, 'but let this never happen again.' And it never did. My mother had seen what the man did not see—that the girl had odd shoes on her feet.

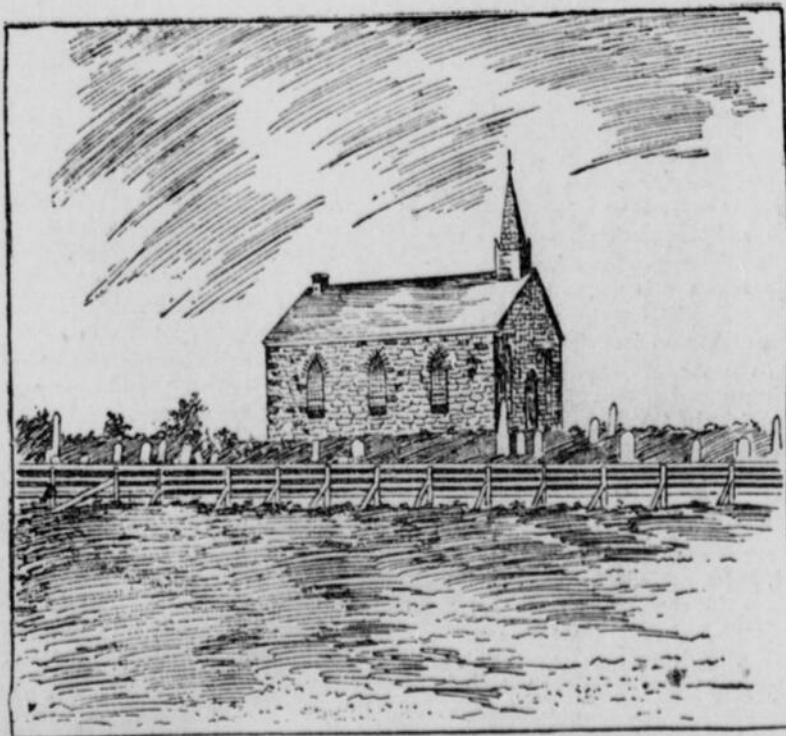
Mr. Durnford speaks of the beautiful grove of elms running up towards the Mile End. I remember this well, for after my mother had had the fever and left the hospital, we went to live at the Mile End, where my mother taught school; but I think Mr. Durnford is mistaken in calling it an elm grove, for it

I am not very much mistaken it was a maple grove—in fact, an old sugar bush of Canada's lordly sugar maples—the loveliest tree in our forest land; and here I remember another ghost story, for one of our friends, Mr. Anesly, was coming into town one dark night, and, passing through this same grove, when he heard most awful groans right in the path before him. There rose up in the path something all white and longer than any human form. Here is the ghost of the old French market woman who was murdered here coming home from market, thought Mr. Anesly, as he turned from the path towards the broad highway that led into town. The next morning, when going back to the Mile End, he saw a big white cow lying dead in the path.

I noticed in Mr. John H. Merckell's letter he wrote of the man McLean hanged as a spy in Quebec. He was hanged, drawn and quartered for high treason—the first and the last under British rule, I believe, to suffer this old barbarous death. The men who were hired to do the butcher part of the work were drunk. But I never knew before I saw his letter that that poor unfortunate man was the father of poor, dear Miss McLean, of Montreal, my old infant-school teacher, the friend of my mother. That accounts for some things that seemed strange about her. What a tragical fate her early youth must have been. How well do I remember her walking with two sticks, and how often she used to come and take dinner or tea with my mother when my mother was matron of the hospital. Two of my brothers were at school at Benjamin Workman's school—Edward, my oldest brother and James, afterwards a partner in the hardware firm of Benjamin, Brewster & Mulholland. Maria Monk was at school there at that time, and was described by my brother as a shy, well-behaved girl. I have entitled my letter '1812,' so I will tell you a true story of that date. It was told me by my youngest uncle, Peter Georgan. It was at the surprise of Fort George at Toronto, or York, as it was then called. The British, for we were all Britons, then, found a window open high up on the side of the fort. They lifted one of their men by the feet, and pushed him through the window, and he opened the door for the rest, and on they went in darkness, the officers leading them with their drawn swords, till they came to a room from whose open door there poured a flood of candle light. Here, seated at a table, were the American officers playing cards, while their men stood around looking on. 'What is trumps?' said one of the players. 'Swords,' said the leader of the Britons. 'Surrender!' And there was no help for it, for the doorway was filled with flashing bayonets.

CALVIN CHURCH, LAGUERRE, QUEBEC.

Mr. Angus McPherson sends a sketch of Laguerre Church, photographed for the 'Witness' by himself. He also writes: As I never noticed anything yet from this place in your symposium of fifty years ago, it occurred to me that a brief sketch of our old-fashioned looking church would interest the readers of your valuable paper, the 'Witness,' as much as anything else I could contribute at present in that line. I hope it will



CALVIN CHURCH, LAGUERRE, QUE.

(Photographed by Mr. A. McPherson, for the 'Witness'.)

not be too much to ask you to copy the accompanying photograph of the church in question, and give it a place in due time in the 'Witness.' Early in the spring of 1847 active steps were taken to erect a suitable place of worship by the pioneers of this place. In the space of two years and a half their efforts were crowned with success, and the plain but substantial structure known as Calvin Church, Laguerre, was the result. Although not finished internally for a few

years later, it was occupied for divine service in 1850.

Subscriptions and donations were received from a large number in the surrounding neighborhood. Building material, such as stones, lime, square timber, sawn lumber and shingles, were received in lieu of money.

The following is a correct list of the subscribers and donors to the building fund:—

- JOHN MACDONALD,
- WILLIAM GORDON,
- JOHN McINTOSH,
- ALEXANDER McGREGOR,
- JOHN LESLIE,
- JAMES LESLIE,
- JOHN GRANT,
- THOMAS GRANT,
- ANGUS McINTOSH,
- ANGUS McPHERSON,
- WILLIAM GOULD,
- JOHN KEIR,
- JAMES FRASER,
- JOHN STIRLING, SR.,
- JOHN HARVEY,
- DONALD CAMPBELL, JR.,
- DAVID HARVEY,
- MALCOLM McLENNAN,
- PETER McNAUGHTON,
- ALEXANDER CURRIE,
- DONALD CAMPBELL, SR.,
- PETER LESLIE,
- JOHN SINCLAIR,
- MALCOLM CAMPBELL,
- DR. ROBERT FORTUNE,
- THOMAS CARSON,
- DONALD LIVINGSTON,
- DONALD McKENZIE,
- THOMAS STIRRIE,
- JAMES CLUFF,
- DONALD McEGOR,
- JOSEPH ALSEPH,
- JASON TUTHILL,
- ANDREW McFARLANE,
- ALEXANDER McEDWARD,
- JOHN STIRLING, JR.,
- ANGUS CAMPBELL,
- JOHN McPHERSON,
- WILLIAM HAYSON,
- JOHN CLARK,
- JOHN BLACK,
- WILLIAM McNAUGHTON,
- DONALD McEDWARD,
- ALEXANDER OGLIVIE,
- ALEXANDER STEWART,
- ANDREW CAMERON,
- JOHN McDONALD,
- JAMES STEWART,
- JOHN STEWART,
- WILLIAM McINTOSH,
- ALEXANDER STEWART, JR.,
- WALTER STIRLING,
- NEIL RANKIN,
- JOHN ROSS,
- HUGH RANKIN,
- DUNCAN RANKIN,
- NEIL MATHIESON,
- SAMUEL RANKIN,
- JAMES BLACK,
- JOHN FRIEL,
- HUGH MACKIN,
- HENRY GENIEVE,
- WILLIAM WATSON,
- DONALD McKILLOP,
- JOHN GRAHAM,
- DONALD STALKER,
- JOHN WYLIE,
- MRS. GREGOR McGREGOR,
- ARCHIBALD HENDERSON,
- LAIRD ANDERSON,
- COL. REID,
- MR. BROWN (Beauharnois),
- THOMAS BROWN,
- JAMES STIRLING,
- JOHN HERRINGTON,
- ROBERT MACK,
- ROBERT CLARK,
- SAMUEL CLARK,
- HENRY THOMAS,
- FREDERICK MOORE.

The first settled pastor was the Rev. Dr. Crombie, who was ordained and inducted on Aug. 8, 1855. The next pastor was the Rev. George McKay, ordained and inducted on Nov. 5, 1873. He was followed by the Rev. Telesphore Brouillette, inducted on Dec. 28, 1880. The Rev. J. P. Grant was duly ordained and inducted on June 10, 1884, and he was followed by the Rev. Hugh McLean, who was ordained and inducted on June 1, 1896. Since 1891, the congregation has been supplied with students from the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

Recently an effort has been made to secure the services of a settled pastor once more in this small congregation. As Fort Lewis has become part of the congregation, and are giving a substantial aid the prospects are fairly good for this to be accomplished in the near future.

THE OSHAWA DISTRICT.

Mr. James A. Burns, of Raglan, Ont., writes:—Sir,—Your paper has been a

very worthy woman, truly deserving of a passing record. Mrs. Ann McGowan, widow of Mr. Dominick McGowan. Her maiden name was Ann O'Kane, and she was born in 1805 in Stranorlar, Donegal, Ireland. She married Mr. Dominick McGowan in 1827, and they left the Old Country in 1830 aboard the 'Dorothy,' in May and landed at Quebec in June. The crossing was very fine. Having passed a couple of years in Montreal, they came to Ste. Martine village, where they have lived until death parted them. The death of Mr. McGowan occurred on Feb. 13, 1839, and Mrs. McGowan was left a widow with five children to support. She succeeded, with the help of Almighty God, in giving them a fair education. She continued the business begun by her husband so as to earn her daily bread, and the store is now the oldest of the district of Beauharnois, and is known under the name of James McGowan & Sons, Ste. Martine. It was established sixty-five years ago. She had been a widow for nearly sixty years. The principal mark of Mrs. McGowan's character was her great charity for the poor. Four of her children died before she passed away. Only one survives, Mr. James McGowan. The funeral took place from her son's residence on Dec. 9 to the parish church amid a large concourse of friends, for she was the oldest resident of the village. At the funeral service in the parish church her grandson, the Rev. Father Arthur McGowan, O. M. I., officiated.

Of the great improvements that have taken place since that time I need not write; but one thing I would notice that will be pleasing to the promoters of the 'Witness'; that is the change for the better in the drinking customs of the people of this vicinity and the fewer drinking places. In a distance of less than five miles on Simcoe street, just south of the ridges, there was at one time five places licensed to sell strong drink and one beer shop; now there is only one hotel, and the probability is that this will be done away with before long.

A HEROINE OF CANADIAN LIFE.

On Dec. 6 there passed away at Ste. Martine, Chateauguay, at the age of



THE LATE MRS. ANN M'GOWAN.

ninety-two years and eight months, a very worthy woman, truly deserving of a passing record. Mrs. Ann McGowan, widow of Mr. Dominick McGowan.

Her maiden name was Ann O'Kane, and she was born in 1805 in Stranorlar, Donegal, Ireland. She married Mr. Dominick McGowan in 1827, and they left the Old Country in 1830 aboard the 'Dorothy,' in May and landed at Quebec in June. The crossing was very fine. Having passed a couple of years in Montreal, they came to Ste. Martine village, where they have lived until death parted them. The death of Mr. McGowan occurred on Feb. 13, 1839, and Mrs. McGowan was left a widow with five children to support. She succeeded, with the help of Almighty God, in giving them a fair education. She continued the business begun by her husband so as to earn her daily bread, and the store is now the oldest of the district of Beauharnois, and is known under the name of James McGowan & Sons, Ste. Martine. It was established sixty-five years ago. She had been a widow for nearly sixty years. The principal mark of Mrs. McGowan's character was her great charity for the poor. Four of her children died before she passed away. Only one survives, Mr. James McGowan. The funeral took place from her son's residence on Dec. 9 to the parish church amid a large concourse of friends, for she was the oldest resident of the village. At the funeral service in the parish church her grandson, the Rev. Father Arthur McGowan, O. M. I., officiated.

One of Montreal's leading merchants, who knew this excellent woman, as well as her husband, adds his testimony. After the death of her husband in February, 1839, Mrs. McGowan took hold of the business he had founded, and by God's grace, was enabled to carry it on successfully. That she not only supported and educated her young children, but also refused to compromise the debts owing at her husband's death, but paid all in full is to her credit.

The most of the time she had a pretty hard struggle. Away back in the forties the journey to Montreal in summer's

heat and winter's cold and exposure to get the supplies necessary for the business was no trifle. There were no express trains nor comfortable conveyances. Only the ordinary country carts were the means of travelling chiefly. After her children grew up they assisted her greatly, and finally she gave over the business to her son, who, with his sons, continues the business to this time. They took Mrs. McGowan fully in their care and with them for many years she lived in peace. Finally, after a short illness, she passed away on Dec. 6, leaving a loved memory and a gracious example to those behind.

INCIDENTS OF THE GAVAZZI RIOT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Perhaps the following reminiscences of the Gavazzi riots may interest your readers. Looking back to my early days it seems remarkable that I should have been spared in the good providence of God to pass my eighty-third milestone. I may mention that twelve or fifteen years ago Father Gavazzi was making a lecturing tour and visited Chicago. He gave his lecture on behalf of the seceding Church in Italy, in the First Congregational Church, (Dr. Edward Goodwin's), and at the close of the service I followed the reverend gentleman to the study and at the door I met a person

bible' three times, he raised his voice still higher—'The bible!' 'The bible!' 'The bible!' when an unearthly yell was heard from the outside, and a crash of glass from the side I was sitting, resulting from the stones thrown by the mob. It suddenly ceased, and Gavazzi, straightening himself up, cried out: 'My friends, three cheers for the Queen—God save the Queen!' And the whole assembly, rising, gave three hearty cheers. As there seemed to be some disturbance going on outside, the people were dismissed rather summarily. As the throng was moving rather slowly on the sidewalk, I stepped out to the middle of the road, and had proceeded about twenty paces southward when 'whiz'—a ball passed my ear. I took to my heels and ran for the nearest doorway, and as I made my way I heard the balls whizzing through the trees which were planted outside of the pavement. 'What are they shooting after me for?' I said to myself, in a rather loud voice, when I reached the door. Two other persons were inside, and on turning myself, looking towards Craig street I perceived a company of soldiers—firing towards the church door. It was there that I subsequently learnt that Mr. Clare, partner in Mr. Lyman's firm, had received his injury as he was coming out of the church. It seemed to me, the way they fired, as if they marked their man, it was not simultaneously, but at intervals. The next thing that met my eyes was the body of a man lying near the curb on the corner of the alley, about twenty feet from me. Several persons picked up the body and carried it towards the entrance, where Major-General D'Urban was standing. He exclaimed, 'It must be blank cartridge.' Pointing to the wound in the forehead of the dead man, I said, excitedly: 'No, sir; no blank cartridge could have done this.' It proved to be the body of young Gillespie, whose headstone in the Mount Royal Cemetery has inscribed on it the circumstances of his death. Looking across the road, I saw another body lying near the fence, and up the hill toward the Unitarian Church was the third victim that was killed. If my memory is correct, there were twenty-two persons shot on that occasion and eleven deaths was the result, including those that were killed outright. I felt so mad that had I had a gun I could have faced the whole company of soldiers and fired into them. I remarked to two persons, 'It is too bad that Gavazzi should be allowed to go home unprotected,' when word came that at every street leading from the place collections of rioters were intercepting and molesting all persons who were on their way homewards. Then it occurred to me, 'self preservation being the first law of nature,' how shall I escape?

With that a young lady approached me, whom I recognized as a member of the Rev. J. Marling's church, I being a member of the same church, she said, 'Mr. Merckell, how can I reach home?' I said to myself, 'Now, I shall offer my arm to this lady, and surely we will not be meddled with.' Just think, I that was so brave a few seconds before, would be avenged upon a company of soldiers, was cowardly enough to seek protection by assuming to be her protector, when, in fact, I was actually putting myself under her protection. We walked to Craig street and turned towards Faubourg St. Antoine, when a lady from the second story of a house on the south side of the street, called out to this my chaperson to enter. So my two companions and myself found, on entering St. Antoine street, about thirty persons drawn up in line, confronting us. We were allowed to pass without a word. Turning to the first street to the right, St. Genevieve street, we wended our way up to Lagachebriere street, and finally found ourselves in front of the Unitarian Church, a few rods from where we had just left. We hailed a cab, and paid the man three dollars to take us to Cote a Barron. When we arrived there we gave him two more dollars to take us back to Notre Dame street. I was not long in arriving at my store, and found my wife in a dreadful state of suspense. I can assure you she was overjoyed to meet me unharmed. It was about half-past ten o'clock when I arrived safely. I must ascribe it altogether to that same protecting Providence which has preserved me all my life through.

The next day an indignation meeting was called, to meet at Tattersall's, Great St. James street. The place was crowded, and resolutions were passed, condemning the assailants. Mr. Coursol, a distinguished lawyer, pledged the moral and physical support of the respectable French community, declaring that Father Gavazzi should proceed with his second address as advertised. An officer in Her Majesty's service declared 'he would forfeit his commission rather than forego the rights of every British subject to both civil and religious liberty.' A message was sent over to Gavazzi at the St. Lawrence Hall to ask whether he was inclined to deliver his second address. His reply was, 'Yes, I am willing to forfeit my life in the cause which I have espoused.' To the utter astonishment of myself and others, a motion was made to this effect, as near as I can recollect:—'That there had been so much blood already shed, and a prospect of more in case the second discourse was delivered, that it would be expedient for Father Gavazzi to withdraw.'

To the utter disgrace of the Montreal people, this same infamous resolution was passed by a large majority of those present. I hung my head in shame to think that my native city would prostitute its civil and religious liberty to a gang of bigoted religious fanatics, hailing from Griffintown. Well, the sequel was Gavazzi left Montreal the next morning. I met him in the cabin of the boat which was to convey him to St. Lambert. On shaking hands with him and express-

ing my regret that he had to discontinue his lectures, he said he was willing to go on, but had to abide by the expressed voice of the citizens of Montreal. He asked me if I would be so kind as to speak to his secretary to come down to him. On my reaching the deck I was met by the Rev. Digby Campbell, and on shaking hands, with a peculiar grip, which I suppose was belonging to some secret order, I mentioned Mr. Gavazzi's request. I regretted afterwards that I did not go across the river in company with the gentleman.

There was a trial, to find out on whom to lay the blame. Some witnesses made affidavit that it was Mayor Wilson. Others declared it was the colonel, but the result was that the 15th Regiment was ordered immediately off to Bermuda, by orders from England.

As my letter has extended further than I expected when I commenced, I will have to close.

J. H. MERCKELL.

Ellis ave. and Fifty-sixth street, Chicago, Nov. 16, 1897.

Mr. Merckell's letter, so full of interest to Montreal people, of that day and later, errs in saying that the 20th Regiment left for the Crimea. The 20th distinguished themselves at Inkerman, where Col. Cathcart was killed, but it was more than a year after they had left Montreal. He also mentions the 15th as the regiment, the soldiers of which did the firing. It was the 26th Regiment, and they were not ordered at once to Bermuda by orders from England. They remained in Montreal for over a year after the riot, and left for Bermuda in the ordinary course of their foreign service, in the late autumn months of 1854.

COTTAGE GARDENING.

This department is conducted by Mr. S. S. Bain, nurseryman and florist, to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

CYCLAMEN PERSICUM.

As plants for amateurs to grow, cyclamens are among the very best, and when proper treatment is given them they can be grown successfully by any one. As winter flowering plants there is nothing better and they should receive much more attention than they have in the past, coming in as they do at Christmas, just at a time people desire to have flowers to cheer and gladden the home. In order to have them next winter seed must be sown at once. Get your seed from a first-class house and buy only first-class seed—the giganteum, or large-flowering varieties. When sowing the seed use six-inch pots, into which a good lot of broken pieces of broken pots are placed—corks, as gardeners call them.

This is for drainage. Then fill up the pot with loamy soil, pack it down firmly and over this put about an inch of finer and more sandy soil. Flatten this down with the bottom of a pot or anything so as to make a flat surface; then take the seed and scatter it evenly over the soil. Then take the pot, or whatever you had flattened the soil down with, and gently press the seed into the soil. This will cause it to be pressed into the soil evenly and be at the same depth in the soil. When this is done, scatter a small quantity of fine soil over the seed evenly; be sure that you do not put more soil on one part of the pot than on another. Give the pot a good watering, and I would advise you to dip the pot in water to its own depth, that is, just near the top but do not allow the water to run over the edge, for if you do you will destroy the sowing. By doing this all the soil in the pot, pot and all, will be watered, and watered so gently that not a seed will be removed out of its place. Whenever the water is seen over the surface of the soil, lift the pot gently out of the water and after it has dipped put it in a warm place, covering the seed over with a piece of glass to keep in the moisture, and also to prevent it from getting dry; but should the soil get dry water it in the same way as before. When the young plants appear above the soil, take the glass off and place the pots in a light warm place, giving them as much sun as possible, and do not let them suffer for want of water. As soon as the young seedlings are fit they should be potted off singly into small pots, placing them as near the glass as you can to keep them from spindling. The soil for growing cyclamens in should be largely made up of good fresh mellow loam, one part well rotted leaf-mould, and a little sand, and a small quantity of soot; do not use much of the soot for the first potting, but in the last potting use it freely. Whenever the small pots are filled with roots shift them into larger pots. From thumbs into three-inch and from three-inch into four-inch and then six-inch. Pot them up firmly, making sure that the drainage is good. The small bulbs should not be planted quite under ground. Leave the crowns, or top, of the bulbs above the soil. When the winter is passed and all danger of frost gone, they should be placed outside. If any of the readers have hot-beds that can be placed there long before the danger of frost is over, and no better place could be found for them, keeping them near the glass. But to those who do not enjoy this privilege a good sunny border, with the pots plunged in ashes, when all danger of frost is over, is the place to grow them, and at that time the plants should be fit for four-inch pots. From this out give them every attention in watering and potting and keeping them clean, and if you find time to make a frame of light netting to shade them from the noonday sun you will help them very much; but it must be taken off every night and not put on until the sun gets hot. Cyclamens do not seem to make much foliage early

in the season, and will not make much show until the weather begins to get a little colder, then the leaves begin to multiply very fast and the bulbs to grow very strong. At this time give them a little weak liquid manure water once a week. This will help them considerably.

Give each plant ample room to allow the air and sunlight to get at them, and at no time let the foliage of one plant touch the other. This is a very important point in order to have the plants grow strong and into good shape, besides, being a great help in forming good flower buds. During the season have a sharp look-out for green fly, or any other insect, and whenever the first insect is seen, have the plants dipped in tobacco water. This is done by steeping some tobacco in boiling water and after it has stood for some time to get all the juice out of it, put sufficient water to it, so that it will be about the color of strong tea. It then is fit to use. Make sure it is cold when you dip your plants into it. When dipping your plants into tobacco water place the fingers of the right hand over the soil in the pot, and the fingers between the plant, this prevents the plant falling out of the pot, dip the plant so that every leaf is wet, then stand it in the place it was before. If this is done once in two weeks during summer, danger from insects need not be feared. If the above is faithfully followed out there will be no difficulty in growing good cyclamens, but you must remember that in order to have good success you must attend to the three following rules:—

First, to grow first-class plants you must sow first-class seed for no one can grow first-class plants from a poor or common strain of seed. Second, attend to repotting when necessary. Water carefully, and shade occasionally. Third, keep diligent watch over insects, and feed the plants with manure water when needed.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. LOBSTER CACTUS.

Mr. M.—What is the matter with a lobster cactus that has come into bud, and the flowers drop off without opening? Ans.—There is something wrong with the roots of your cactus. You are giving it too much water, and the drainage must be out of order. They do not require much water in the dead months of winter, indeed it would be a benefit to them to keep them on the very dry side during the months of December, January and first of February. After this, begin to give them a little more water. When the flower buds make their appearance there should be still more increase. They also require a light sandy soil and if possible have mixed with the soil some pieces of old lime plaster. You must remember that the cactus is a plant which, in most part, lives and grows in the arid plains, where everything around them is parched and dry for six months in the year. The plant is used by Providence to act as a reservoir in the dry and parched land, and when hard pressed for water, the natives wound these plants with their knives, and are supplied with a cool and refreshing juice, not only so, but even the cattle at such times contrive to break the fleshy stems with their hoofs and then suck the juice they contain, instinct teaching them 'in some way to avoid wounding themselves with the spines which grow so thickly upon some of the varieties. Examine the roots at once by turning out the plant, and give some less water.

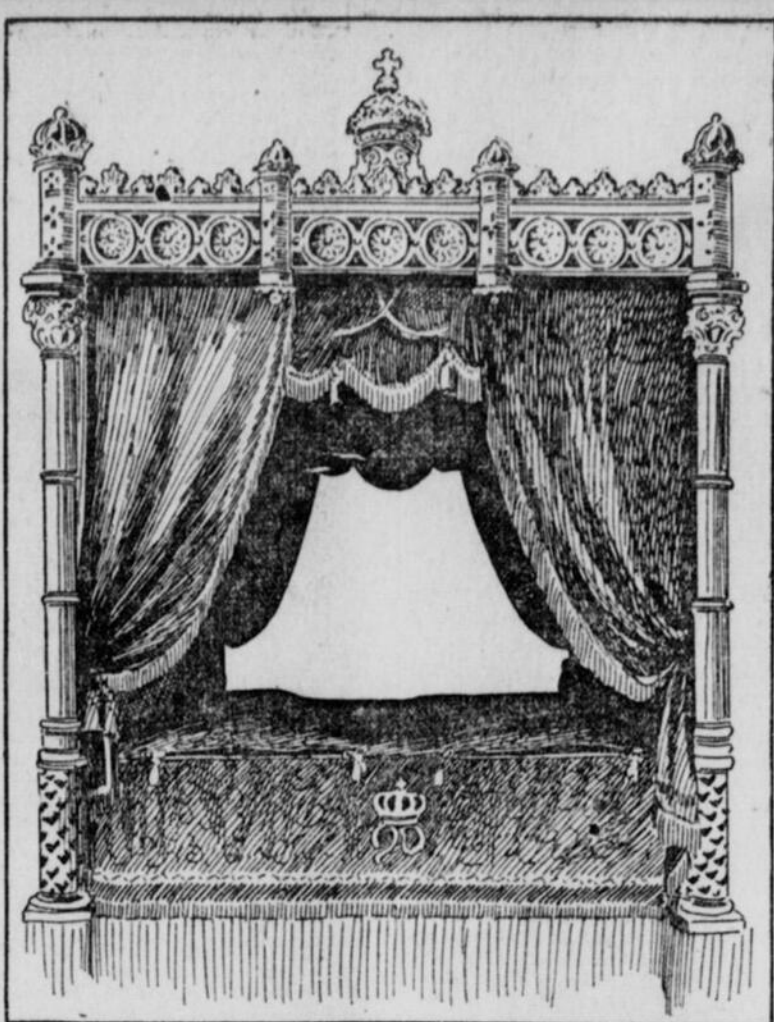
FALL OF OSOBRI.

FIERCE FIGHT AND HEROIC DEFENCE.

The capture of Osobri, or Goz Rejeb, as it is named in the maps, was not effected without the most determined siege and hard fighting on the part of the Arabs who joined the Anglo-Egyptian commander, Colonel Parsons, on the taking over of Kassala. The 'Times' correspondent gives the following account:—

On the evening of Monday, the 20th, Colonel Parsons paraded six hundred native troops who had transferred themselves to the Egyptian from the Italian service, and ordered them to advance at once under their chiefs against the two Dervish forts of El Fasher and Osobri, on the Athara river, about sixty miles distant. The chief, Assabala, at the head of four hundred men, was sent against El Fasher, while two hundred men under Archda were directed to the attack of Osobri. The men displayed great enthusiasm, and set out at sundown. On Wednesday night, messengers on captured Dervish camels, brought the news that El Fasher had been taken with a loss of two killed and two wounded. The enemy lost nineteen killed, including two Emirs. At Osobri the troops surprised the Dervishes and captured a number of cattle and camels, but the garrison refused to surrender the fort, which was invested.

The garrison was larger than was at first supposed, so that the investing force, even after it had been reinforced by a hundred of Aroda's men, sent from El Fasher, was insufficient to complete the cordon. Thus, when the Dervishes attempted to cut their way out of the fort on Dec. 23, some of them escaped, carrying the news to other Dervish posts. The Ruggara Emir, Abd el Raim, persisted in his refusal to surrender to the infidels, though he was offered quarter. The garrison must have suffered great privations. The animals within the fort were heard ever raising cries of thirst, while the defenders, who during the first few days beat tom-toms and shouted defiance, became quite silent. Assabala sent to Kassala frequent mes-



THE THRONE PRESENTED BY THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT TO THE EMPEROR MENELIK OF ABYSSINIA.

France is a republic and has discarded royalty, but still has a great liking for emperors and kings. She has not been the least of the courtiers of the much-courted King of Abyssinia. The contrast between the ridiculous barbarian

Theodore, of thirty years ago, and Menelik of to-day, anxiously coaxed by every power in Europe, is one of the startling changes of fortune. The democratic nation's way of winning favor was the presentation of a magnificent imperial throne as here shown.

sages reporting the progress of the siege and asking for more flour and ammunition, which were sent, but he was too proud to ask for reinforcements, which were always sent at Col. Parsons's initiative. Assabala has sent to Kassala his wounded. Most of the wounds are not serious owing to the badness of the Dervish powder. He has also sent nearly seven hundred looted camels, oxen, sheep, donkeys, and goats.

On Tuesday night the end came, after desperate fighting. After dark fifty Dervishes from the post of Safir, one day's journey west of Osobri on the Khartoum road, where durra is cultivated, attacked the investing force, making a brave attempt to relieve the garrison by carrying them food and water. One company of the besiegers engaged them, killing many, but, having exhausted their ammunition, retired on the next company for more, when the Dervishes rushed through the gap left in the cordon, entered the fort, and joined their comrades—a most heroic performance.

At this moment the besiegers were opportunely reinforced by Aroda and two hundred men who had been ordered by Colonel Parsons to march from El Fasher, leaving a hundred men watching Ghedaref. This raised the force to nearly five hundred, making the cordon more complete. Thus, when later that night twenty Dervishes made a rush from the fort to procure water, all, including an Emir, were killed.

A few hours later, when it was very dark, twelve mounted Dervishes, who, avoiding El Fasher, had come from Ghe-

daref, arrived and attacked the men guarding the road from Safir, while at the same time the garrison, making a feint, opened a very heavy fire in the direction of the wells. On this the besiegers closed in to keep the Dervishes off the water, when the latter, escaping on the opposite side of the fort, fled in the direction of Safir, the horsemen covering their flight, leaving their food and powder and all their property behind them. Their losses were severe, and six Dervish prisoners were taken. Assabala is pursuing with his camel-men the Dervishes, who can find no water for a twelve hours' journey.

The attack on the Dervish posts has thus been wholly successful, as, having lost all their food and cattle, they cannot re-establish themselves, in the present circumstances, at these places so far from their base. Osobri and El Fasher are still held by our native levies. Thus the Athara is in our possession from El Damer to Tomat.

COMPULSORY USE OF SPECTACLES

In consequence of an investigation of the eyes of the employees of the Prussian state railways, a number of them were ordered always to wear spectacles while on duty and carry a spare pair with them in case of accident. The immediate superior of these employees are required to keep a list of them, to see that they always wear their glasses when on duty, and to report those who fail to do so.—'Railroad Gazette.'



JOE AND SALLY, OF THE BOSTON ZOO.

There is something painfully human in the photographs of Joe and Sally, of the Boston Zoo. These intellectual orang-outangs have, in common with most celebrities, a fondness and aptitude for posing. They also think more than most

people and talk less. It is surmised—and certain fleeting expressions of bored indifference on the apes' faces in the presence of visitors lend color to the supposition—that Joe and Sally look upon mankind as the degenerate race from which they are descended.

EMPIRE NOTES.

An English correspondent with the Anglo-Egyptian force in the Sudan gives an interesting account of the vast changes and improvements wrought in the condition of Suakim since he first visited it with the British troops in 1884. Then the soldiers had to depend on condensed sea water supplied from an old steamer anchored in the harbor, and the town folk drew an uncertain supply from a few wells outside the town. But now Suakim never wants for water, and that of the best. It even boasts of a fountain in the little square opposite the governor's house. Mr. Mason, an engineer, is the author of this luxury. During the last twelve years immense condensing works have been erected on Quarantine Station. But about two years ago Mr. Mason discovered an apparently inexhaustible supply near Gemaisa, about three miles from the town. There is a theory that, as coral does not grow in fresh water, the channel which allows steamers to approach close up to the town, through her miles of coral reefs, is caused by a fresh water current running from the shore. Mr. Mason, acting upon this idea, found a splendid supply of fresh water at Fort Charter. An excavation in the khor there, about 200 feet long and 40 deep, is now an immense cistern of sweet water, which, by means of a pulsometer, is driven two miles and a half through pipes into the town. As a result of all this, Mr. Mason is regarded by the natives as a powerful magician, who turns salt water into fresh, and his fame is so great that he can go anywhere without the least personal risk.

Possibly the most notable example of British enterprise and colonial progress during the Victorian era is the city of Melbourne, to-day the centre of Australian industry, art, and learning, and having half a million people within its boundaries. When Her Majesty ascended the throne of England, the capital of the colony which now bears her name was but a cluster of some dozen huts and tents, nameless but for the comprehensive term 'The Settlement,' or the uncouth aboriginal title, 'Deargrass.' The pioneers were Tasmanians, and so high did the feeling run between their colony and that of New South Wales, that when the Government at Sydney decided to establish a magistrate at 'The Settlement' a body of marines was despatched with him to maintain order. But the services of the marines were not required, and the authority of the New South Wales Gov-



MR. ROBERT RUSSELL.

ernment being recognized, Mr. Robert Russell was sent from Sydney with a surveying party to lay out the new town. It was in 1837 that Mr. Russell arrived to find the cluster of the settlers' houses on the crest of one of the hills, the adjoining hollow being completely timbered with giant eucalyptus trees. Elizabeth street, wherein stands the general post-office, was a meandering gully, and the site of the main railway station at Spencer street was then a picturesque hill. To-day Mr. Russell remains a hale old veteran of ninety years, resident in the city of his own design, and the last of that intrepid hundred who has lived to see the enormous changes of the last sixty years. With a few brief intervals, Mr. Russell has lived continuously in the city of Melbourne for the last sixty years. But it is only when he forgets the intervening years and glances back to the days when the aborigine wandered on 'the block' and the dingy howled at the front door of the Stock Exchange, that the marvellous development of the city becomes apparent to him. Although a prominent man in the making of early Victorian history, apart from his surveying work, Mr. Russell has of late years lived in retirement, and few of the thousands who read the story of the city of Melbourne are aware that the man responsible for the straight, broad streets, which are the pride of its inhabitants, still lives amid the results of his labors.—'St. James's Budget.'

The abolition of slavery recently declared in Zanzibar, has not been carried out, in spite of the fact that the British foreign office is responsible for the administration of the islands. Only twenty-two slaves have been emancipated on the island of Pemba in a period of seven months. In the island pre-dial slavery on the plantations is still a firmly rooted institution. A body of Quakers lately purchased a clove estate, and the slaves of the former owner wished to be allowed to remain there, for they declared that so long as they could stay and work for the Quakers they did not care the least whether they were slaves or free. The former owner, however, claimed them all as his personal property. The result was that 'a very disagreeable correspondence took place between the English commissioner of the Sultan in Pemba and Mr. Burt,' the missionary acting for the Quakers. Although every obstacle was placed

in the way, instructions were at last issued freeing the slaves on the estate purchased by the 'Friends.' But how about the rest of the one hundred and forty thousand slaves who have no Quakers to give them a helping hand. The Anti-Slavery Society has been aroused to action, and it is probable that the Arab Wall or Governor and the native officials who have obstructed the carrying out of the law, and have acted with extreme cruelty toward the slaves claiming freedom on the strength of the decree will be superseded by British or European officials.

The British administrators of Egypt boast of the increase in the numbers of cases, both civil and criminal, which are tried annually by the Courts. And very justly, for the increase in the number of cases arises not from a growth of immorality, but from the confidence of the natives in the administration of justice, and the consequent great increase in the number of courts held. The courts take the place of the Sheiks and Pashas who oppressed the people. Sir J. Scott, legal adviser to the Egyptian Government, speaking the other day at the opening of a summary native tribunal at Fikus, dealt with the progress of justice in Egypt, pointing out that whereas in 1850 there were only 13 native summary courts there were now 43. In 1850 14,000 summary civil cases were decided, but in 1896 the number had increased to 51,000. Similarly, against 22,000 misdemeanors judged in 1850, last year there were nearly 60,000.

The route across the desert between Suakim on the Red Sea, and Berber on the Nile, is now fairly open to trade. Caravans are continually traversing the desert between the two towns, and the route has once more become a military one for Egyptian troops. An Egyptian battalion, in two detachments under British officers, is now on its way to reinforce Berber, which is threatened by the Dervishes from Metameh and Shendy. The railway from Abu Hamid to Berber is being pushed through as rapidly as possible, and before spring, there will be railway from Berber to Wadi Halfa.

The Egyptian system now extends as far as two hundred miles below Wady Halfa. The whole distance, as the crow flies, between Alexandria and Berber, is about one thousand miles. From Berber to Khartoum is one hundred and fifty miles. When the link between Assouan and Wady Halfa is constructed, and the road is extended to Khartoum, as it will be, a new era will open up, not only for Upper Egypt and the Sudan, but for the Equatorial Africa, which will then, by steamboats on the Nile, be brought within a week's journey of Cairo and Alexandria. The telegraph, railway and steam route between Cape Town and Cairo will then seem much less necessary than it has done.

Public schools after the English pattern to teach English among other studies are about to be established in Egypt. The first with English masters will be opened shortly at Alexandria. The undertaking will probably be of a business character, with the necessary capital represented by shares, of which a large proportion have already been subscribed by residents of British, native, and other nationalities. Such an institution, which will be a valuable means of furthering the spread of the English language and inculcating in the sons of the better class natives English habits with intellectual and physical training, deserves the co-operation of those in England who are interested in Egyptian progress. Hitherto no good class of education and training on entirely English lines has been obtainable.

The Russians like the Germans appear to need British assistance in order to plant their power on the Pacific Coast. As the German warships could not reach the Pacific Coast without the aid of the British coaling stations on the way so it appears the Russians on the Pacific coast find it necessary to procure their food supplies from the British of New South Wales. Mr. Reid, Premier, and the other ministers of New South Wales, are acting as intermediaries for the supply of frozen meat to Vladivostok. Seven hundred tons of beef are required within twelve months. The ministers have sent a telegram to the Russian authorities stating terms. It is believed that from Vladivostok the meat will be distributed to other stations. Major-General French, the commander of the local forces, does not object to meat being supplied by New South Wales to the Russian commissariat. He believes that the meat is intended for the navy.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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BINDER TWINE DUTY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The comments in your leading article of Jan. 11, on the recent effort of the binder twine manufacturers to obtain reasonable protection to enable it to survive seem to me to be based upon a slight misapprehension as to the grounds upon which the deputation proceeded. Of course, once it is admitted that the farming class is entitled to have all the articles which it uses absolutely free from any custom or other impost, there is nothing further to be said for the binder twine duty or for any other duty. But if, on the other hand, some regard must be paid to vested interests—to the claims of capital honestly invested and fairly operated, to the interests of the mechanic and laboring class as well, and if in addition it is not an unworthy desire to keep an important industry alive—the question is worth discussing at all events.

The claims of the binder twine manufacturers and the facts upon which they are based are substantially and briefly as follows:—

1. A large amount of capital is invested in the binder twine business, and factories employing some twelve or fifteen hundred operatives exist in Halifax, Montreal, Port Hope, Toronto and Brantford.

2. There is no 'monopoly' at the present time, nor is there any 'combine.' The largest company has, as balance wheels, an independent rival in 'The Farmers' Binder Twine Company,' of Brantford, and in the governments of the Dominion and of Ontario, which can operate the two prison plants at Kingston and Toronto as effective safeguards against undue profits.

3. Since 1893 the Consumers' Cordage Company has made no dividend whatever for distribution amongst its shareholders.

4. The Canadian companies might exist on even terms with those of the United States. They do ask protection, however, against the present state of affairs which—

(a) Prevents Canadian twine from being exported to the United States, and

(b) Admits the refuse of the American market into Canada free of duty.

5. Canada derives no revenue whatever from any duty on binder twine, whilst Canadians are, as stated, at a disadvantage, the Americans levying a tax of forty-five percent upon imports into the United States of Canadian twine.

6. The American harvest, beginning in April in Texas, and then moving gradually northwards until the North-western States are reached, in July and August, the American twine manufacturer, being in complete control of his own market, and having—in solitary and undisturbed grandeur—followed the harvest northwards until the boundary is reached, can afford to ship the remainder of his stock into Canada at the conclusion of the United States season, much below the actual cost of the article, rather than carry it over for another eight or ten months and pay interest, storage, bank and transportation charges.

7. If the Canadian manufacturer could compete on equal terms in the United States, and be in the same position as the American manufacturer there, the disadvantage would not be so intolerable.

If the present policy is pursued, and the demands of the extreme free traders listened to, this entire Canadian industry will be absolutely blotted out, the capital will be annihilated, and a large number of operatives thrown out of per-

manent employment. The result may not be so felicitous for the Canadian farmer as he may imagine. If, for instance, after the Canadian binder twine manufacturers have been given a permanent quietus, a combination is effected in the United States (as has occurred on previous occasions) or if, owing to a large crop in the United States, the binder twine manufactured for any particular season is completely exhausted by the home consumption, naturally the Canadian farmer will be squeezed unmercifully, and forced to pay an exorbitant price for a possibly inadequate supply of this article of necessity. This is no mere fanciful picture.

I would respectfully draw your attention to the fact that the cordage business is not one of those 'infant industries' which only wanted a few years' nursing to stand alone.' The rope walks and cordage mills of Canada have been established for nearly a century, and extensions of the business were made under a condition of tariff legislation which merely afforded reasonable protection against unfair competition from the United States. The cry for free binder twine was as reasonable, or as unreasonable, as the cry for free sugar, free cotton, free iron, free implements, free everything would be.

Undoubtedly, if the farmer could have free clothes, free provisions, free railway facilities and free labor, it would be very delightful and pleasant, but, in the first place the country must have people whose wants create a home market for the farmers' products, and the country must have revenue. That revenue cannot, under our system, be procured from the farming classes alone; and the government is bound to consider the interests of the country generally, and vested rights, as they existed when it assumed the reins of government.

I am myself a free trader in principle, and believe that if we never had any custom duties at all in Canada, and had begun our national life by raising our revenue from direct taxation we should have had much greater prosperity than we have had, although possibly our national life and commerce would have flowed in very different channels to those which they now occupy. However, that is neither here nor there. The fact remains that all the present government is asked to do, is to protect its own citizens—Canadian capital and Canadian labor—to enable them to live, earning reasonable profits, and to secure to them a fair control of the home market, as against the alternative that the entire manufacture of an important article of commerce should be handed over to a foreign country which denies us access to its markets, whose tariff legislation is distinctly inimical to Canadian and British interests, and whose manufacturers may relentlessly torture the Canadian farmer at no distant date and whenever the occasion offers. The thousands of Canadian dollars invested bona fide and honestly in the Consumers' Cordage Company, in the Farmers' Binder Twine Company, and in other concerns, the very considerable amount of public capital tied up in the two prison plants, the banking and railway interests involved, the supplies of all kinds purchased, and the general business done by and through this industry, are of no small import in our national commercial life.

On the other hand, while I am inclined to disagree with some of the estimates made of the precise pecuniary importance of the restoration of the duty to each individual farmer in the community, it cannot be denied that no farmer uses enough binder twine in the course of twelve months to render the re-imposition of a small duty—sufficient only to enable his fellow-citizens engaged in its production to live—any serious menace to the prosperity or happiness of the agricultural classes.

The farmers of Manitoba and the North-West have, in my opinion, little to complain of. We, in the East, have made stupendous sacrifices for them, burdening ourselves with an immense national debt, and immoderate taxation, to provide them with railway and other facilities, subsidizing their provincial establishments, and giving them all the forms and advantages of a national life to which their numerical importance might not have entitled them for some years to come.

They have had magnificent crops, which they have been able to market to great advantage. The prices of all commodities have been lessened—the price of binder-twine itself having fallen from fifteen cents a pound four or five years ago, to six or seven cents in 1897. Every competition exists in the business to ensure moderate prices. Why should this single industry be singled out for obliteration, while other industries with immensely higher rates of duties are allowed to flourish and pay dividends? Fair play, honest treatment, simple justice, and the application of the golden rule, are all that those who have invested their hard-earned dollars in the cordage business ask and expect at the hands of the government.

In conclusion, permit me to apologize for the length of this communication, which doubtless reiterates many statements and arguments which are well worn and trite, but are none the less sound on that account. One argument to which the deputation drew attention, at the interview with the government, viz.:—'That at the present time the effect upon intending investors in Canadian enterprises would be most prejudicial if so important an industry were blotted out in response to an unreasoning cry for free binder-twine,' deserves consideration.

Either abolish all customs duties, extinguishing all industries dependent at all upon a tariff, and convert the country into a purely pastoral community, or treat every industry with equal and proportionate fairness; reducing all duties at the same time, if reductions are necessary and wise.

As I am thoroughly persuaded that the

deputation had a sound case for equitable consideration, so I believe that the members of the government are strong enough to disregard any supposed obloquy or odium involved in the recognition of an injustice done or of an error committed. It is worth remembering also that at the time the Canadian Budget made binder-twine free, it was generally supposed that the Dingley Bill contained a similar provision with respect to Canadian twine. This turns out not to have been the case.

R. D. MCGIBBON.
Montreal, Jan. 12, 1898.

THE BLIND EVANGELIST AND HYMN WRITER.

MR. WILLIAM MEAD, MISSIONARY TO THE BLIND IN LONDON.

This week we give a portrait of one who has for a long time been known as a prominent worker among the blind of London. A native of Westminster, Mr. William Mead was born in 1840. His parents were poor, his mother being a devoted Christian. He left school at the age of fourteen, with a reputation for fun and mischief and some educational progress. The next six years were spent in a large London brewery, where the young man steadily rose to the position of departmental manager. His surroundings were morally bad, and at length he imbibed sceptical opinions and used bold words against God and all good men. He was all this time a great reader, but the books chosen were not such as were calculated to elevate or ennoble the mind.



MR. WILLIAM MEAD.

In his twentieth year Mr. Mead was led by curiosity to attend a Sunday service held by the late Mr. Spurgeon in Exeter Hall. The earnestness and power of the preacher led the hearer seriously to consider his ways; and feeling ashamed and alarmed at his state of spiritual darkness and hopelessness, he sought the Lord with tears for many days and nights. In due course relief came through the influence of the gracious words of Jesus; 'Thy sins, which are many, are forgiven.' Joy and peace filled the convert's heart, and without delay he told those around him of the great things God had done for his soul.

To the joy of his praying mother, Mr. Mead began preaching in mission halls and visiting the sick—all this, however, to the great surprise of his worldly friends and acquaintances. Three months after his conversion, he had an experience which at first seemed to be distressing beyond repair. One night he retired to rest in his usual health and comfort, but in the morning he awoke totally blind. This visitation was staggering in its severity; but, confident in the goodness and wisdom of God, and thankful for the years wherein he had been blessed with sight, Mr. Mead was soon enabled to believe that there was some special purpose in this special and mysterious providence.

Being at the time actively engaged in mission work, he was led out into larger effort—first in London courts and parks, with much attendant blessing. Then, after a course of study at the Milton House Academy for the Blind at Walworth, under the late Mr. Daniel Conolly, and learning to read the raised type he sought to benefit his blind brethren and sisters, and for a time labored among them in West London.

Having in 1863 married a young lady of his acquaintance, Mr. Mead for six years labored in connection with the Home Teaching Society in West London, enjoying the acquaintance and co-operation of Miss Verner and the late Dr. Armitage, rightly called 'the Friend of the Blind.' Mr. Mead at length joined the Indigent Blind Visiting Society, one of the excellent organizations founded by the good Earl Shaftesbury. For thirty years that connection has been maintained; and during recent years Mr. Mead has superintended the work of the society in East London, and taken a share in the general operations.

On settling in East London in 1867 Mr. Mead adopted measures to befriending the poor blind in several important directions, and bible classes were opened for their instruction in eternal things. The work of house-to-house visitation in Whitechapel was greatly blessed, and among the early converts was a man ninety-six years of age. Though so old, he was as ignorant as a heathen. However, light entered his soul, and he lived eight years as a Christian, never doubting his acceptance with God. When the end came, through weakness attending great age (104), this Spitalfields saint,

though unable to recognize friends or discern their words, rejoiced at every mention of the name of Jesus.

Another remarkable convert was known as Teddy Gill, who lost his sight while fighting, having in childhood learned to regard drinking and fighting as right manly accomplishments. Attending the bible class, he was found of the Lord, and has ever since been witnessing for Christ to the blessing of those about him. God met him in his affliction, and he is wont to say, 'Now that I am blind, I can see.'

In connection with the classes, Christian bands have been formed for blind men and women, and temperance teaching attends gospel instruction. Mr. Mead having long ago become a total abstainer in order to encourage reformation in those to whom drink has been a serious snare. Though the Society is metropolitan, an important part of the work lies in East London, where Mr. Mead is good Samaritan as well as evangelist to his poor blind friends, and where he has several assistants carrying on quite a round of work, spiritual and social. A considerable part of the work is in the form of visitation, in which devoted men—in full sympathy with the blind because sightless themselves—lay themselves out in loving service. The sacred word is read, instruction is given, and dark and enquiring souls are directed to the Great Physician. Periodically, in populous centres, the people are gathered in large numbers, their guides sharing the hospitality of the society, and are interested and instructed in divine things. In the summer the poor people are taken out on excursions, to hear the glad sounds of the country, whose beauties they cannot see.

Mr. Mead is a man of great resource and organizing ability, and the work in his hands is steadily developing with encouraging success. By his blind 'parishioners' he is held in warm affection as a friend, and esteemed as preacher, and some hymns he has written strike tender chords in their hearts; the ministers and other workers in East London delight to place their chapels and schools at his disposal for special gatherings. Only recently he has been organizing large assemblages all over London; and on Dec. 16 some eight hundred blind, and their guides, heard the gospel and received welcome creature comforts at the Metropolitan Tabernacle.—'The Christian.'

SUNRISE.

O rising Sun, so fair and gay,
What are you bringing me, I pray,
Of sorrow or of joy to-day?

You look as if you meant to please,
Reclining in your gorgeous ease
Behind the bare-branched apple trees.

The world is rich and bright, as though
The pillows where thy head is low
Had lit the fields of driven snow.

The hoar-frost on the window turns
Into a wood of giant ferns
Where some great conflagration burns.

And all my childhood comes again,
As lightsome and as free from stain
As those frost pictures on the pane.

I would that I could mount on high
And meet you, sun—that you and I
Had to ourselves the whole wide sky.

But here my poor soul has to stay,
So tell me, rising Sun, I pray,
What are you bringing me to-day?

What shall this busy brain have thought?
What shall these hands and feet have wrought?
What sorrows shall the hours have brought,

Before thy brilliant course is run,
Before this new-born day is done;
Before you set, O rising Sun?

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

GREAT BRITAIN'S DRINK.

The appalling influence of the drink in Great Britain oppresses like a nightmare every visitor to London. An article in a London paper asserts that in 'one of the centres there are seventy-two



JOHN BULL'S CURSE.

public houses, nineteen hotels, thirty-nine restaurants and thirty-five dining-rooms, in an area less than a quarter of a square mile. One landlord in the district said that at business times each of his barnmaids took money at the rate of a pound a minute. Public houses sometimes have as many as eleven entrances. Within a few minutes' walk of Regent's Circus, the same article affirms that there are five hundred houses of still worse resort known to the police.—'War Cry.'

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

FARM GLEANINGS.

An excellent authority has ventured the assertion that there is timber enough in British Columbia to put farm buildings on every quarter-section in the North-West Territory and still have millions of acres to spare, enough to supply the Territories with all the lumber they will require for 1,000 years, and an equally safe authority estimates that there is coal enough in the mountains to supply the world for as many years.

The Red River Valley has well been named the 'Bread Basket of America.' Its soil is very deep, and is apparently inexhaustible in fertility. Like the valley of the Volga in Russia and the plains of Sicily at the base of Mt. Aetna, the Red River valley will probably be devoted to the growth of wheat for many centuries. Here hard wheat reaches its highest perfection in the grain known as 'number one,' and here are recorded the heaviest yields per acre known in any part of America, except on the plains of Eastern Washington or the Willamette valley of Oregon.

Farm work now requires more thought and skill than it once did, and it follows the old rule in all labor, that those who work with brain as well as with hand cannot work as many hours with both as men can who work with either brain or muscle exclusively. They accomplish more, but work fewer hours. While they are at work, however, the combined strain on mind and body is more exhaustive. This, however, does not tend to shorten life. No class of people, as a rule, have greater expectation of long life than farmers, and it is mainly because this occupation has always given full employment to powers of both mind and body.

A common method of saving seed corn, even by those who realize that it should be gathered early, is to suspend the ears upon a rope or wire stretched between posts or trees and exposed to every change of weather, while others utilize some outbuilding for the purpose. I unhesitatingly condemn both methods, as being in direct violation of the scientific principles involved in protecting the germ of the kernel, on the safety of which depends its future life. Corn, as is well known to every farmer boy, whose duty it is to turn the crank of a corn sheller, absorbs moisture from the atmosphere, even when protected by a good roof, during a time of rainfall, or even foggy weather, and in this condition is liable to be injured by cold so far as its germinating properties are concerned.

Professor Nourse, of the Virginia Experiment station, who has recently given one of these machines practical trial, reports very satisfactory results. He says the 'fodder' is either cut by knives or torn into small bits by the shredder heads. We value the machine particularly for the improved condition in which it leaves the fodder. Any machine that will thoroughly shred the fodder is preferable to one that simply cuts it. Fodder that is shredded immediately on being drawn from the field is often so moist as to mold when thrown in large piles, and proves worthless for feeding. The New Jersey Experiment station has reported serious trouble from this cause. On the other hand if the fodder is stored for a few months previous to shredding, the danger is largely, if not entirely avoided.

Almost everybody who has hay appears to be keeping it up in expectation of higher prices for it later on. That should be a reasonable thing to hope for. The crop in many parts of the north was not a big one, and hay is bulky to carry. It costs money to take it from other parts of the country. As yet, however, indications of any prices exceptionally high are not much heard of. About 10d a-stone of 22lb., or 8s a-ton, are the figures spoken of for present delivery. Potatoes have not advanced in price as they were expected to do. Once or twice they have jumped up to 80s a-ton for a week or two, but they have rapidly gone back again to 70s, at which the great bulk of those already disposed of have been sold. The quantity left in the country, however, is reported to be considerably smaller than usual at this time of the year, and it is believed to be on the cards that a considerably higher figure will be reached before the winter and spring are over.—Glasgow 'Herald,' Jan. 4.

In commemoration of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee a movement was recently started for the benefit of reduced farmers and members of their families. Under the auspices of the Highland and Agricultural Society and the Scottish Chamber of Agriculture, a meeting was held in Edinburgh in May last, and presided over by his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, when it was decided to found an institution to be called 'The Scottish Agricultural Benevolent Institution.' The Duke of Buccleuch has agreed to act as honorary president; the Duke of Fife, the Earl of Rosebery, and other noblemen are among the vice-presidents, and directors have been appointed from every district of the country. Already a capital sum of about £5,000 has been raised, and about £250 a year has been promised as annual subscriptions. The movement having met with so much success, the directors, while appealing to farmers and landed proprietors for additional contributions, have decided that the first election of pensioners shall take place in the spring of 1898, and that applications must be sent in to the secre-

tary (Mr. Isaac Connell, S.S.C., 52 Hanover street, Edinburgh) before the end of the present year. Applicants must be aged or infirm Scottish farmers, or their widows or children, who, through no fault of their own, have been reduced to impoverished circumstances.—Inverness 'Courier.'

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Stables should be well ventilated, lighted and drained; should have tight floors and walls and be plainly constructed.

After an experience of three years in having water continually before our animals in winter, we consider that no individual inexperienced in this method can form any real estimate of its great benefit.

I have often noticed with outdoor watering that cattle on a cold day would take only a few swallows and shake their heads—yes, crimp up their whole bodies—then to be roughly dashed aside by a stronger animal. The result would be no more water that day, an over-dose the next, and the following day probably a derangement of the system or a case of indigestion.

The first great mistake in caring for horses is feeding too much hay; the second is not feeding often enough. A horse should be fed four times daily and half the day's feed should come after six o'clock at night. More horses are hurt by over-feeding of hay than grain. A horse should not work over five hours without feed, and different horses require different food. Some horses do better on straw than hay.

Steers, well finished, mellow and fat, with other things equal, that are but two or two years and a half old, are more desired and command better prices than those that are twice the age and in as good slaughtering condition, hence the profits to the breeder and feeder is greatly enhanced because of the shorter period of the expense required in bringing the younger steers to a marketable condition. This is a point worthy of the earnest consideration of all that are engaged in the beef-growing races of cattle.

The future of the colt depends very largely upon the feeding and care it receives during the first winter of its life. If it is permitted to 'rustle' for a scanty living then, says the Iowa 'Homestead,' and to take on a staring, ill-kept coat, it will never get over it, even though it should subsequently receive excellent care. In this the colt does not differ from other domestic animals. The grower of good cattle or pigs knows that after he has seen that the breeding is right, his success will depend upon good care and liberal feeding, so that every day will have its gain, and there will be continuous thrift without any stunting. In all live stock the stunting of the young is rarely, if ever, recovered from.

I have successfully used a hydraulic ram since 1888, conveying water about sixty rods with very satisfactory results. In the first place I had it under the shed adjoining the barn, where the cattle were given a chance to drink twice a day. It is quite an improvement on the old system of using a pump or driving to a stream, but the new system is as far ahead as the former was of the latter. My system is: The water is forced by hydraulic ram at the spring stream into a large tank in the barn. Troughs are placed in front of the cattle and connections made to the tank with piping and arranged with taps so that the troughs are filled while we are doing the feeding. The troughs are arranged with covers so no dirt or litter can get into them, and if anything gets in they are cleaned.

Graziers in many parts of the North Islands find it a difficult matter to procure a good line of store cattle. In dairying districts it is almost impossible to buy a good lot of young steers. It is deplorable to see the miserable lot of calves and yearlings rushed into some of the saleyards. Crosses of the Jersey and Alderney are too common and the pot-bellied condition in which the half-starved animals are presented is not an inviting one to any purchaser. I believe it would be more profitable to the dairymen if they were to knock the crossbred Jersey and Alderney bull calves on the head at birth. The factory system in the dairying industry is beginning to show that its supporters are neglecting the proper mode of raising their calves. More profitable it would be for dairymen to consume the separated milk with pigs than try and rear calves that cannot possibly pay.—Otago 'Witness.'

UNCLEANLY METHODS.

Many dairymen would feel greatly insulted if told that the strictest decency and cleanliness did not reign over their methods, but unfortunately 'filthy' is a term which applies to the conditions under which milk is obtained in, I venture to say, over ninety cases out of a hundred. For the present we will draw attention to the sources of contamination which proceed from the cow herself and the person who milks her. The coat of the cow is filled with dust, to which quantities of bacteria are attached, and during the process of milking, the continual shaking of the udder dislodges particles of dust, filth, and hair, which fall into the pail. During the winter, when the cows pass a considerable portion of the day in stalls or yards, their under parts become considerably soiled with excrement. That a large amount of soiled matter falls into the milk can be easily proved by allowing the milk to remain for some few hours in the pail, when a deposit will be found at the bottom. Of course, all milk is generally passed through a strainer, and this process removes most of the solids, but the germs introduced with the solids into the milk are washed off by the fluid that

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A CROUP CURE

is what many a mother is looking for; something absolutely safe and reliable, that will disarm her terror of that dread rattling, strangling cough, so fearful to the mother, so fatal to the child. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a croup cure that can be relied on. Thousands say so.

MRS. W. J. DICKSON ("Stanford Eveleth") writes from Truro, N. S.:—

"That terror of mothers, the startling, croupy cough, never alarmed me so long as I had a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house."

"We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in our family for years. Once when our boy had a severe attack of croup, we thought that he would die. But we broke up the attack by using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."

R. H. COX, Placcheville, La.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

No charge for consultation by letter with our physician. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

cannot be retained by any strainer. Much can be done toward lessening this source of contamination by keeping the udder, flanks and under part of the body generally well brushed, thus removing most of the loose hair and dirt, but this grooming alone is not sufficient.

It is the great armies of non-laying hens that take away the profits of the flocks. They are retained because of their appearance, and give promise of soon beginning to lay, but it is delusive, as they simply postpone their work until spring. In their behalf it may be stated, however, that they begin early in the spring and do good service after they commence; but the point is, can the farmer afford to support them in idleness three months in order to have them do the most of their work at a time when eggs are lower and the profits smaller?

When there is a market for white eggs and white-skinned poultry, the Black Minorca, I believe, is best. Where yellow skin is wanted, choose the White Leghorn or Buff Leghorn. The Langshans are hardy and lay a brown egg. There are a few all-purpose breeds like the Wyandot and Plymouth Rocks, but I prefer to obtain birds of this type by means of crosses. The productive age of the egg-laying breeds is longer. We do not need to kill off an egg-laying breed every year, but they are not so hardy as the meat breeds. Brahmas and Cochins are hardy. They are not hustlers like the Leghorn, but they will stand confinement and cold weather.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Keep dairy cattle in a room or building by themselves. It is preferable to have no cellar below and no storage loft above.

A graded price for milk, sold to consumers according to its quality or nutritive value, is a very pretty theory. It will never be carried out until the consumer is educated up to the point where he will pay an extra price for extra quality. As the New Jersey experiment station says (Bulletin 123): 'A demand for a specific article or product will be met.' But the whole tendency in the milk trade is to compel the farmer to furnish the largest possible quantity of milk for the least possible price. Ninety-nine percent of the consumers would rather pay five cents a quart for milk of unknown quality than six or seven cents for lactical fluid containing four percent or more of fat and in every way of the finest possible quality.

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The inspectors in their tours through the State of Minnesota note a very marked scarcity of butter. A year ago there were tremendous stocks on hand in the cold-storage warehouses of the country, and everybody was looking for the prevailing low prices to rule indefinitely. The situation as far as Minnesota is concerned does not seem to be due to any falling off in the amount. On the contrary, the number of creameries has been growing larger every month, and the aggregate output correspondingly greater. The only explanation I can see for the improved price of butter, said Inspector Williams, is that the improved quality makes a better market. As the butter gets better the people eat more of it. In the days of dairy butter the stores and warehouses were loaded up with all manner of grades, from 'extra' down to 'grease.' Many people did not know the difference between good butter and poor, and so bought the cheap article, from motives of economy, and then ate as little of it as they could get along with. There is little or no dairy butter in the market to-day. It is all creamery product, and in most cases of very fine flavor. People have had to buy it and use it, and they have been using far more of it than of the poor stuff they formerly bought.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Unmarketable vegetables such as turnips, carrots, mangels, etc., should always be placed where the fowls can get easily at them. If cabbage be occasionally given, suspend it from the ceiling until about three feet from the floor. The layers may be kept in activity by having the grain fed to them thrown in the litter. This litter may be composed of cut straw, chaff, oat hulls, dry leaves, etc., etc.; whatever suitable material is in most abundance on the farm and cheapest.

Different forms of grit are cheap and will be found wholesome. It is the means whereby the fowls grind up their food in the gizzards. Lime in some shape is necessary to furnish material for egg shell. The dust bath is the means by which the hens keep themselves free from lice.

A farmer's wife gives the following remedies for the worst troubles the poultry have to contend with—cholera, roup, lice and diarrhoea: Plenty of room, healthy food, and at first sight of disease, for cholera, give one table-spoonful of carbolic acid in a gallon of water; diarrhoea, one teaspoonful of Jamaica ginger in a gallon of water; for lice, one teaspoonful of sulphur in four parts of feed or mash; for roup, mix boracic acid with water so that it can be poured down the throat; give a teaspoonful and they will be cured.

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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.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.) Sir,—Referring to your Question and Answer column of Jan. 3, 1898, in your answer to 'S.W.', Crystal Falls, you state that the late President Arthur was Canadian born. I believe this is incorrect, as Chester Alan Arthur was born Oct. 5, 1829, in the town of Fairfield, Franklin County, Vermont, quite a safe distance from the border-line. Article II., section 5, of the constitution of the United States says: 'No person except a natural born citizen or a citizen of the United States at the time of the adoption of this Constitution shall be eligible to the office of President.' This would have excluded Mr. Arthur had he been Canadian born, which was not the case. UNCLE SAM. 418 West 51 street, New York, Jan. 5, 1898.

HENRY SETON MERRIMAN, NOVELIST.

K.E.K., Manchester, N.H.—Please give birthplace of Henry Seton Merriman, author of 'The Sowers.' Also give particulars about the 'Phantom Future.' Ans.—Henry Seton Scott is the name of the author of Merriman has assumed as a pseudonym. We have not yet met with any account of his life. He is an English novelist, and published his first work in 1889. It is entitled 'The Phantom Future.' In 1893 he published 'From one Generation to Another.' In the same year, writing in collaboration with Stephen G. Tallentyre he published, 'From Wisdom Court.' In 1894, Mr. Scott published 'With Edged Tools' and 'The Grey Lady.' The 'Towers' appeared in 1895. This last is probably his best known work. It is a Russian story and it tells of the efforts of a philanthropic Russian prince to uplift the peasant or 'moujik,' and to ameliorate his condition. The title is a future period and a happy condition; though the amiable designs of the prince and his fellow laborers were for the time frustrated, partly by the stupidity of the people and partly by the interference of the government. The Prince (Paul) was obliged to go good in an underhand manner, travelling about the country in disguise, and being known as 'The Moscow Doctor.' Many of the writer's statements are very significant. He states, for instance, that the establishment of a cheap postal service, together with a slight diffusion of education, would speedily bring about a revolution. The peasants are ripe for revolt, but they are daunted, and have no means of communicating with each other. The government holds its own, because it is to the interest of everyone but the peasant that it should exist. The 'Sowers' has not that unhealthy socialistic tone and maudlin sentiment characteristic of some of the Russian novels. In 1896 Scott, or Merriman, as he calls himself, published 'The Slaves of the Lamp' and 'Phosam,' also 'The Money Spinner.'

POEMS ON SIR WILLIAM WALLACE.

Reader, P.E.I.—I. Can you give in the 'Witness' the stanzas of a poem called the 'Execution of Sir William Wallace?' It was published in the 'Scottish American' some thirty-five years ago. 2. What other poems were written about Sir William Wallace? Ans.—I. We have not been able to find this poem. 2. A writer known as 'Blind Harry' wrote a lengthy rhyming account of Sir William Wallace about the year 1460. A paraphrase of this work by Gilbert Hamerton has become very popular. It is called 'The Adventures of Sir William Wallace.' The history of the popular Scottish hero above referred to is said to be based upon a life of Wallace,

written in Latin by the Chaplain Blair. It is but fair to say that recent historical research has confirmed the truth of many of the wild stories of 'Blind Harry's' Work.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

MORTGAGE LIABILITIES.

Scotts, Ont.—I. Father and mother die intestate; family sell to one brother property in Ontario on the following terms: Mortgage deed, so many years on interest, then all cash down. When time arrived for payment, mortgagee wished to be allowed long time, was told, all right, provided he paid six percent interest. He never repaid, sending lump sums, which were re-pledged so much principal and so much interest. Last payment came about a year and six months ago, and then silence until told that the mortgage was settled; now begins asking to throw off the interest, as he has found out he has laid out much for land. If mortgage is foreclosed now can it be collected all right; also six percent interest, without his having consented to it orally at the time mortgage became due? 2. Is there any chance of throwing us out of interest or principal? He had the land in his possession before sold, they were Ans.—1. He is legally liable for the balance of principal and interest thereon at the rate mentioned. 2. Not so far as can be judged from the statement of facts presented.

VALIDITY OF WILL.

B.S.G., Ont.—I. According to the laws of Ontario would a will be legal if written by the testator and signed by two witnesses? 2. Or is it necessary that it be signed by a government stamp? 3. If a stamp is necessary where can it be got, or is it necessary to be stamped by a lawyer? Ans.—1. Yes, provided it be signed by the testator, and that his signature be made, or acknowledged in the presence of two such witnesses present at the same time, and that the witnesses attest the substance of the will in the testator's presence. 2 and 3. No stamp is requisite.

SEEKING DAMAGES.

Ont.—On Nov. 24 last I was thrown from my wagon, the cause being a hole in the road, resulting from bad road work. One wheel of the wagon passed over my right leg, causing a compound fracture of same. 1. Can I compel the Council in that township to pay my doctor's bill? 2. Can I compel them to pay my time? 3. Now what action against them should be taken? Ans.—1 and 2. It is impossible to tell from the above statement of case alone, whether the municipal corporation are responsible to you in damages or not. A solicitor should be consulted in the regular way, and he should be seen once, as in such cases delay may be fatal to the chance of recovery. If the corporation is liable at all, its liability would extend to the medical bill, and loss of time, and even funeral expenses. Notice of action would first have to be given, and then the case would be followed up by suit in the ordinary way. But there would be no right to trial by jury as in most cases.

A TOWNSHIP FAIR.

Ont.—I. Have all agricultural societies government charters and receive government aid? 2. (a) If they get into financial difficulties and refuse to pay the awarded premiums can they be compelled to do so? Are they personally liable? 3. Have they performed a swindle by calling the members of the society out. By taking their membership fees and refusing to pay towards the same? The foregoing refers to a township agricultural fair. The society talks of breaking up and quitting. Since I have been a member the society have expended several hundred dollars on new buildings and ground. I hear they have a debt of five hundred dollars which they have carried for several years. This year they applied the whole of the proceeds towards a debt and cut out exhibitors of their awards and wasted time while at the exhibition. Ans.—1. They have no charter, strictly so termed; but if duly organized in accordance with the Agricultural and Arts act they would be exempt from taxation, and a recognition tantamount to a charter, and incorporation; and are entitled to a legislative grant and certain privileges conferred by the act. 2. (a) It is probable that they can be, but to the extent only of such assets of the society as are available for the purpose. 3. Most probably not. It does not at all clearly appear that they have done so.

WILL MAKING.

Dunboyo, Ont.—Is it lawful for a man to make his own will in Ontario? Ans.—Yes.

MEDICAL.

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

TYPHOID FEVER.

Enquirer.—Would like to know what to do with a fever tick that was under a typhoid patient last March. It was well protected by an oilcloth and two sheets. No discharge over touched. It has been fumigated with sulphur and well washed with a solution of carbolic. Is it safe to use it? or what other means should I take to disinfect it? How long will typhoid germs live in a house or in bedding? Ans.—In a case of typhoid fever the stools and water in which they are mixed should be washed and thoroughly disinfected with carbolic acid in a hole which cannot be by future rains, communicate with drinking water and should be covered thoroughly with quite a thickness of earth. At the city after thorough disinfection and flushing the house drain there should be no infection left. Copercin is satisfactory, plenty of very copperas being used in each bed pan. The infection of typhoid is not taken from fresh discharges but is present in places where discharges have been thrown or in soiled linen after three days or in some cases after two weeks. Little danger of contracting typhoid fever from all discharges and soiled bed clothing are promptly disinfected. A careful nurse can usually prevent a house from infection by attending to these matters. The bacilli are found in the sweat, in the urine and in the stool. Outside the body they retain their vitality for weeks in water. They may retain their vitality for months in the soil. They may live in ice for months; milk, drinking water, the house fly or dust lighting on food are probably means of conveying infection. Wood or linen may retain infection for weeks. In the cities the prevalence of typhoid fever is directly proportionate to the inefficiency of the drainage and the water-supply. There is no truer indication of the sanitary condition of a town than the return of the number of cases of this disease, with improvement in drainage. Mortality in many cities has been reduced one-half or even more. One of the most striking instances is afforded by the city of Munich. Von Ziemssen has published charts illustrating the extraordinary reduction in the prevalence of typhoid fever since the completion of the drainage system of that city. The average yearly number of

admissions to hospital of cases of typhoid was, between the years 1866 and 1880, 691, while from 1881 to 1888 inclusive the average was only about 100. During this same period the typhoid mortality of the whole city averaged a yearly average of 208, but from 1881 to 1888 the yearly average was only 40.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

MORTGAGE LIABILITIES.

The following procedure, suggested by Fitz, should be carried out in hospital practice, and with modifications, used for private houses: 1. 'Mattresses and pillows (when liable to become soiled), are to be protected by close-fitting rubber covers. 2. 'Bed and body linen are to be changed daily. Bedspreads, blankets, rubber sheets and rubber covers are to be changed once when soiled. Avoid shaking any of the articles. 3. 'All changed linens, bath-towels, rubber sheets, and covers are to be immediately wrapped in a sheet soaked in carbolic acid (one to forty). Remove them to the rinse-house as soon as possible, and soak them in carbolic acid (one to forty). Then boil the linen for a half hour and wash with soft soap. The rubber sheets and covers are to be rinsed in cold water, dried, and aired for eight hours. The bedspreads and blankets are to be aired eight hours daily. 4. 'Feeling utensils, immediately after using, are to be thoroughly cleansed in boiling water. 5. 'Dejections are to be received into a bed-pan containing half a pint of carbolic acid (one to twenty). The nates are to be cleansed with paper, and afterward with a compressed cloth wet with carbolic acid (one to forty). 6. 'Add two quarts of carbolic acid (one to twenty), in divided portions, to the contents of the bed-pan; mix thoroughly by shaking and throw the liquid into the hopper. The bed-pan and hopper are to be cleansed with carbolic acid (one to twenty) and wiped dry. The cloth used for the above purpose is to be at once burned. 7. 'The corpse is to be covered with a sheet wet with carbolic acid (one to forty). 8. 'After the discharge of the patient from the hospital, the mattresses are to be aired every day for a week. The bedstead is to be washed with corrosive sublimate (one to one thousand). 9. 'These directions are to be followed until the patient is free from fever.'

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

(Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.)

THE ALLIGATOR OR ARACADO PEAR.

Mrs. E. R. F. Hollis, Ont.—This is a West Indian fruit, resembling a pear in shape, from one to two pounds in weight (Lauris Persia Lin.). It contains within its rind a yellow butyraceous substance which when the fruit is perfectly ripe, constitutes an agreeable food.—'Encyc., Webster.' I should be glad to see in newspapers about this fruit. Montgomery says it belongs to the same order as our sassafras tree, and some time I think it might be grafted. The cinnamon and camphor tree belong to the same natural order. In your last paper you speak of studying the scriptures by following the sun. I thought if I thought of Solomon were here to-day he would take trees as his, as we are told that he spoke upon this subject. Mr. Beecher, I have heard, loved trees and planted many varieties of fruit trees. Every one who does this should be rewarded. God seemed to be pleased with Solomon. Moses, too, had the holy land planted with many varieties of fruit trees. See Josephus on trees. Ans.—I am not acquainted with the particular fruit described in the beginning of the foregoing letter. It is not mentioned in Downing and the Fruit Trees of America, and I think must be a recent acquisition. At any rate, it is not yet known to fame.

DEHORNING CATTLE.

A. McQ., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—As we are readers of your grand paper, we see from time to time articles in it on dehorning cattle. It is amusing to hear all the different opinions, some of them wise and some of them foolish. Now, if you will allow space in your valuable columns, we will give you a few pointers to send to your readers. It is about five years since I first saw cattle dehorned. I can say truthfully that I have not known any harm done to the cattle in any way, but all for good. I have dehorned my own, I have dehorned cows but a day or two before calving, and immediately after, and no bad results followed. There is no one thing that stock owners can do for their cattle that will pay so well as dehorning them. It prevents cruelty, it saves time to the owner, and it makes a lot of vicious cattle quiet and gentle as lambs, etc., etc. When the horns are off they cannot hurt one another. There should be an act passed making it compulsory for the owners of bulls to have them dehorned. How many human lives have been sacrificed in Ontario and elsewhere by horns? Now if there are any of the 'Witness' readers who wish any information on the subject, I will be very glad to inform them, either by letter or through the 'Witness.' I am the only practical dehorner in Algoma that I know of, and I would not part with my dehorner for the price of cow if I could not get another. Two-thirds of all the accidents that happen on the ordinary farm come about by the horns of the cattle. Some use caustic to burn the horns off the calves, but it is a cruel procedure, and it is not so effectual as letting alone until they are coming two years old. Then take the horns off as close as possible. When calves have their horns taken off so young they take to bunting like mules. Your paper is all that that can be desired as a family paper, and we wish you all the compliments of the season, and many thanks for the 'Witness.' The subject of dehorning cattle has been discussed many times in this department of the 'Witness,' and the views of practical farmers who have had experience in regard to it are especially welcome. Readers will notice the kind of article of cow if I could not get another. Two-thirds of all the accidents that happen on the ordinary farm come about by the horns of the cattle. Some use caustic to burn the horns off the calves, but it is a cruel procedure, and it is not so effectual as letting alone until they are coming two years old. Then take the horns off as close as possible. When calves have their horns taken off so young they take to bunting like mules. Your paper is all that that can be desired as a family paper, and we wish you all the compliments of the season, and many thanks for the 'Witness.' The subject of dehorning cattle has been discussed many times in this department of the 'Witness,' and the views of practical farmers who have had experience in regard to it are especially welcome. Readers will notice the kind of article of cow if I could not get another.

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excellent maxim in regard to this and many other matters in reference to which people entertain differences of opinion.

OATS.

W.E.B., Scotch Line, Ont.—I. Please state in the 'Witness' whether it is best to feed oats whole to stock, especially horses, or to have them ground. 2. What is the best method for constructing a feed-rack for cattle, and ditto for sheep?—Reader. Ans.—1. These questions are not agreed in regard to this question. Some think the attrition of the grain by means of the horses' teeth is a beneficial process; others think it is well to crush the oats before feeding them to the animal. Probably there is no rule applicable to all cases. There are some animals that are inclined to bolt down their oats without due mastication. For them crushing the grain before it is fed is a good plan. Or what answers an equally good purpose, to add about one-third or one-half the quantity of grain will compel thorough mastication and render the food more nutritious. 2. It would be difficult to decide which is the best style of rack for cattle and sheep, but the following are good and useful kinds:—

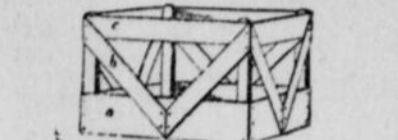


FIG. 96.—SQUARE FEEDING BOX.

The annexed figure represents a good stout box for feeding cattle. It is about six feet square, made of oak plank and corner pieces—A is about 20 inches wide, and B and C about 8 or 10 inches wide—all inch and a quarter thick. Inch boards will do, if very securely nailed and clinched, but they will be more likely to be broken by the cattle. The space between A and C should be about 2 feet for fully grown cattle. If too large, the animals will crawl in and make a bed of the box. Smaller openings for calves should be placed in a separate yard. Four animals feed at once at one of these boxes.

Warren Brown of New Hampshire sends to the 'Witness' a 'Registered' Annual Register of the following convenience, which he has used for ten years: The four posts which



FIG. 97.

form the corners are 8 inches square, resting on sills at the bottom, and supporting a beam on which rests the roof. The roof projects on each side and at the ends to cover the animals while eating. The sides and ends of the rack are made from round sticks one foot in diameter, split in two, which are framed into the posts. A floor is laid around the rack for the animals to stand upon and allow a passage around it. When the rack is used for feeding, it may be dispensed with, and the posts set in the ground. Some of the advantages of this rack are—1st. It is simple and durable, and almost any one who has the tools can build it. 2d. The food is kept clean and dry, the roof keeping the weather from it; it can be used for horses, cattle or sheep.

THE SUNFLOWER.

J. Blithe.—No P.O. given—I am told that a man was sent to Russia from the United States to learn the art of making sunflower oil. It was about five years ago. Now a Canadian would only need to go to Massachusetts to be taught. Farming would surely be more pleasant if oil could be made for shortening pastry in a more pleasant way than at present. I am sure it would be a more healthy diet. There is great complaint now that pastry is very bad for children. It must be the lard in it, and not the fruit or flour. Lard will be more desirable for all could we get sunflower oil as cheap as coal oil, and I don't see why it cannot be so. Many barrels of this oil are made in the Sandwich Islands. The poetical nature of the sunflower has received ample attention from the pens of writers, but its practical utility is just beginning to be generally recognized. It has long been valued by progressive farmers as an excellent and cheap food for fowls. Nothing makes them fatten quicker, and they will frequently leave all other food for them. The seeds make the hens lay better and greatly increase their weight. They can be raised cheaper than corn, and give better results. As a food for cattle, experiments are now in progress at several of the experiment stations, and the results so far obtained are very satisfactory. Sunflower oil made from the seeds is in great demand in this country. In Russia millions of pounds of the seeds are raised annually for the oil, and large quantities of this oil are exported from that country. In the crude state it is used by painters for inside work, but it does not equal equal linseed oil for varnish purposes. It is mixed with most of our cheap paints, and also with many prepared stains. Of late years efforts have been made to refine the oil so as to use it in competition with olive oil. In fact purified sunflower oil is used quite extensively to adulterate salad oils. Many consider it quite equal to the ordinary grade of olive and almond oil for table uses. It is of a pale, yellow color, flavorless and palatable. In Maryland considerable quantities of it are made to supply the Baltimore trade. After the oil is extracted from the seeds the residue is made into cakes for cattle food, and while not so nutritious as the food made from the fresh seeds it is of considerable value. The factories that express the oil sell the seed cakes at a merely nominal sum. In the poorer districts of India and Europe a fair kind of bread is made from sunflower seeds, and the natives depend upon it for a steady article of diet. Their cattle are fed with the same diet, only the seeds and heads are chopped up together, and even the leaves are fed to the animals. The stalks, when stripped of their leaves and heads, are dried and used for fuel. One acre of sunflowers will yield a great many cords of good wood. The stalks are large, tough, brittle and good burners. A few acres of such fuel will last one winter. There are many other uses for sunflowers that the ingenuity of man has devised, but the instances cited are sufficient to show the sunflower has cultivated its association with a decadent aesthetic philosophy and become of practical value if not of universal use. Ans.—This correspondent does well to

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

You Have No Right to Marry

If you are a consumptive, and the day is not far distant when such an act will be illegal—a crime against the state, as it is a crime against nature. Men and women who have inherited or acquired a tendency to pulmonary weakness should guard well against the first approaches of consumption.



seventeen; at nineteen I saw her lying in the coffin, white and pure as the roses clasped in her attenuated fingers. Her first symptoms pointed to stomach trouble; but they were neglected. She grew frail and slender as a lily. Her lover—for she was engaged to be married—urged her to wed and go South with him; but she gently refused.

When I first knew her she was but a young girl. When I first knew her she was but a young girl. When I first knew her she was but a young girl.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE CLAIMS OF ISRAEL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—The great Lambeth Conference of all churches in communion with the Church of England issued in the month of August last an important encyclical letter.

In its mention of Jewish evangelization, which has drawn forth comment both from the Christian and the Jewish press, occurs this sentence: 'The greatest of all difficulties springs from the indifference of Christians to the duty of bringing them (the Jews) to Christ. They are the Lord's own kin, and he commanded that the gospel should be first preached to them.'

It is a curious fact that the Jews themselves, who think of this matter at all, imagine that exactly the reverse is the case. They are fond of cherishing the conceit that the one object dear to every Christian heart is the conversion of a Jew, and that the well-filled Christian purse is always open toward this cause.

A year ago, when many of the congregations in the city were allocating the benevolent contributions of their members for the year gone by, several of them remembered the claims of the mission being carried on among the Jews of this city.

It is to be hoped that a largely increased number will remember this year. The work is making steady progress, and needs only an adequate income to make it assume larger dimensions and show more tangible results. It is sometimes objected that congregational contributions should be devoted exclusively to purely church objects. To this we would reply, by all means keep faith with contributors, and devote their donations strictly to the objects for which they were given.

prises. Here the case of Israel is not only distinctly mentioned, but it stands in the scriptural order, holding the precedence of all other enterprises. We mention this not as implying that the Free Church stands alone in this recognition, for it does not; but it may be safely set alongside the fact that this Church has been singularly blessed of God in her many interests the world over during the past fifty-five years of her existence.

UNIQUE COMPETITION.

ARCHITECTS OF THE WORLD ASKED TO DESIGN A NEW UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—I have pleasure in enclosing a prospectus of a proposed international competition for the University of California.

I have been asked by the trustees to make this scheme as widely known as possible in Canada, and they have entrusted me with the programmes of competition and also maps, copies of which I shall be happy to supply to those purposing to go in for the competition. I have also received a model of the site, which I have placed on view in the rooms of the Architects' Association, (ground floor), New York Life Building, where it can be seen by anyone desiring.

As this is in some respects a most noteworthy departure from any known precedent, I shall be glad if you will kindly give the scheme the publicity afforded by your journal, and much obliged.

ANDREW T. TAYLOR, R.I.P.A. Secretary for Canada. 43 St. Francois Xavier street, Montreal.

The document enclosed is a perfect wonder of the printers' art. It sets forth that the purpose of the university is to secure a plan to which all the buildings that may be needed in its future growth shall conform. All the buildings that have been constructed up to the present time are to be ignored, and the grounds are to be treated as a blank space, to be filled with a single beautiful and harmonious picture, as a painter fills in his canvas.

The site of the university, at Berkeley, California, comprises two hundred and forty-five acres of land, rising from a height of about two hundred feet above the sea level to one of over nine hundred feet. It is the desire of those who have charge of this enterprise, to treat the grounds and buildings together, landscape gardening and architecture forming one composition, which will never need to be structurally changed in all the future history of the university.

About five million dollars have been already pledged for a beginning, and there are sufficient indications that all the funds required will be forthcoming as fast as the work can be carried on. Mrs. Phebe A. Hearst, widow of the late United States Senator, George Hearst, has provided ample funds for securing the architectural plans. There will be two competitions, and liberal prizes will be provided.

MANITOBA PROHIBITIONISTS.

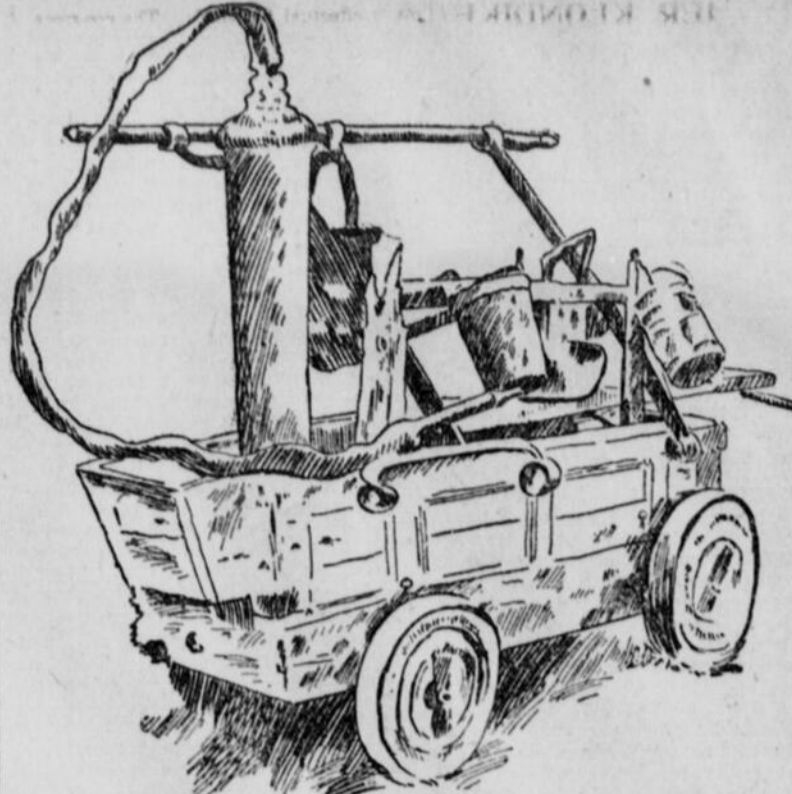
A STIRRING ADDRESS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.') Sir,—As your excellent paper circulates widely among the temperance workers of this province, kindly insert the enclosed manifesto in the 'Witness' at an early date, and oblige.

J. M. A. SPENCE. President Dominion Alliance, Manitoba Branch.

To the Prohibitionists of Manitoba.

Fellow Workers,—The time has come for the inauguration of a forward movement in temperance work in this province. For years we have been patiently waiting, relying upon promise after promise, but suffering disappointment after disappointment, until 'hoax deferred' has almost made 'the heart sick.'



FIRE TUB THE KING GAVE TO SHELBURNE, N.S., IN 1795.

Firemen everywhere will look with interest on the picture given herewith of a fire tub—the real thing, and not the ornate machine which masquerades as such nowadays as a tub—that is owned in the town of Shelburne, N.S. This tub was given to the town by His Majesty King George III. of England in 1795.

The tub that pleased His Majesty to send was one of the 'crackerjacks' of its time. It had no hose to connect it with a hydrant, for there were no hydrants in those days; but the water was carried to it and poured into the tub, so that it could be pumped out again to quench the flames.

Our governments, whose duty it is to make it as easy as possible to do right, and as difficult as possible to do wrong, continue to license this great foe of virtue and human progress, and prolific source of vice, pauperism and misery. What shall we do? Allow me to briefly outline the work before us and make some suggestions whereby harmony of spirit and concerted action may be secured.

1. The Dominion plebiscite soon to be taken demands the closest combination and thorough organization of our forces. The general management of the campaign in Manitoba was entrusted by the Union Prohibition Convention held last year to a plebiscite executive representing all churches and temperance societies. All prohibitionists and local organizations should co-operate heartily with this central committee.

2. Provincial legislation. While aiming at nothing short of national prohibition we must not relax our efforts to secure such amendments to the present license law as will further curtail the liquor abomination in our own province. It may surprise some of our friends to know that since the plebiscite of 1892 we have been losing instead of gaining ground in this respect.

3. Law enforcement. Nothing calls for more immediate attention and energetic action than the proper enforcement of existing liquor laws. Complaints of violation are general. It is a pity and shame that the officials appointed to attend to this matter and sworn to perform their duty are so slow to act. Occasionally, for decency's sake in flagrant cases, or after information has been lodged by private parties a feeble effort is made to bring offenders to justice, but with few exceptions our license officials are notoriously non-efficient.

4. Public sentiment. The success of our cause depends upon the creation of a strong public sentiment antagonistic to the licensing of evil in any form. To this end no more effective means can be employed than the judicious distribution of suitable literature.

5. Political action. Even though we may roll up, as I believe we will, a magnificent majority for prohibition in the Dominion plebiscite, the victory thus won will be fruitless unless we have also men in parliament who can be relied upon to immediately supplement that vote with appropriate legislation.

Let there be no more division among us. The 'School Question' is dead, may it rest in peace. The 'Trade Question' is in a state of suspended animation. There is no other great question pressing for settlement. The party press is at a loss for material to keep the political pot boiling. The opportunity we have long wished for is at hand. The time is ripe for independent action. Prohibition is THE ISSUE of the hour. Let it be made the test question in every election.

Partisans and demagogues to the rear. Sincere workers to the front. Close up the ranks. Forward, all along the line.

Yours faithfully, J. M. A. SPENCE.

President Manitoba Branch Dominion Alliance. Winnipeg, Jan. 1, 1898.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Good Reputation.—Brown's Bronchial Troches have been before the public many years, and are everywhere acknowledged to be the best remedy for all throat troubles. Mrs. S. H. Elliott, Ridgefield, Conn., says: 'I have never been without them for the last thirty years. Would as soon think of living without breath.' They quickly relieve Coughs, Sore Throat and Bronchial Affections. Price, 25 cents. For sale everywhere, and only in boxes.

STANDARD COOK BOOK. 1000 FAVORITE RECIPES.

This cook book is the product of many good cooks, the recipes being selected from over 20,000 submitted by experienced housekeepers from all parts of the country, in a prize contest. Over 1,000 of the choicest of these were selected by competent judges, and have been printed in a handsome book of 320 pages, each page 5 1/4 inches wide by 7 1/2 inches long. Already over 500,000 copies have been sold.

The Recipes are Classified about as Follows:

- 59 for Soups. 48 for Fish and Oysters. 49 for Poultry and Game. 38 for Breakfast Dishes. 96 for Vegetables. 87 for Breads and Biscuits. 97 for Pies and Puddings. 70 for Custards, Sauces, etc. 110 for Meats. 117 for Salads, Catsups, etc. 37 for Cakes, Cookies, etc. 17 for Beverages. 45 for Preserves, Pickles, etc. 20 for Candies. 33 for Invalid Cookery. 26 for Miscellaneous Cookery.

No French "stuffs," no fancy "fixins," no recipes from men cooks, in the Standard Cook Book. These are all tested, recipes, known to be excellent for plain, wholesome, delicious home cooking. With this book in hand it is an easy matter to arrange a splendid variety, which is one of the secrets of good cooking. It is printed on good paper, and valuable to every housekeeper.

To secure this Book send One Dollar for the Weekly Witness or one year.



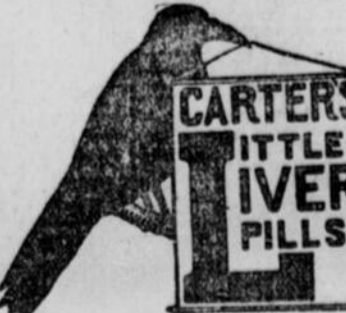
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SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS CAN HAVE a first-class Folding Machine; will cut, paste and fold to a suitable size, for \$100, being about quarter the cost of a new one. Address or apply to J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office.

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and do not find it perfectly satisfactory in every particular and will communicate your complaints to us, we will see that you are satisfied or your money refunded.

H. SHOREY & CO., MONTREAL. Mfgs. of "Ready-to-Wear" Clothing.

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202 McGill street, Montreal. IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS.

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ANOTHER KLONDIKE MISSIONARY.

FAREWELL TO THE REV. A. S. GRANT.

(The Westminster.)

It is gratifying to me that my first unofficial act in this church, of whose congregation I was a member for forty years before going to Ottawa, and in connection with a representative gathering of Presbyterians of this city assembled to bid God-speed to the courageous missionary who goes as a representative of the Presbyterian Church in Canada to the Klondike mission field.

That was the opening sentence of the address of Sir Oliver Mowat, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, at the meeting in St. James' Square Church, Toronto, on Thursday evening of last week, when the Rev. A. S. Grant, M.A., B.D., was commissioned to the Klondike by the Home Missionary Committee. It was a good



REV. ANDREW S. GRANT, M.A., B.D.

meeting, large, thoroughly representative of Toronto Presbyterianism and deeply interested. The platform was equally representative, Sir Oliver Mowat presiding; the Rev. L. H. Jordan, pastor of the church; Dr. Cochrane, convener of the Home Mission Committee; Dr. Robertson, superintendent of North-West missions; Dr. Warden, general agent of the Church; Principal Grant, of Queen's University, and the missionary.

Sir Oliver's address dealt with the importance of the work in the home field from the view point of patriotism as well as of religion, and with the unique power of the gospel of Christ to save men from all manner of sin, and to keep them clean, and honest, and law-abiding in the midst of widespread immorality and worldliness. 'It is an honor to the Presbyterian Church to be the first in the Klondike field. It would be an honor to be second or third. But the pioneer, the Church to first face the hardships, is worthy of all honor.'

Principal Grant gave a good word for his brother clansman, who, he believed, had 'come into the kingdom for such a time as this.' 'What I wish specially to say is that the Church should stand by the Home Mission Committee in their statesmanlike action in sending Dickey and Grant to the Klondike. The committee did the right thing. They did not wait for the General Assembly to meet and resolve. They saw the opportunity—an opportunity which comes to few Churches once, to no Church twice. They acted. They made it a Church work. We shall show that they have rightly estimated the Presbyterian Church. The committee shall certainly be sustained by the immediate contributions of individuals and congregations, as well as formally by the next General Assembly. It would have been a calamity had the committee faltered.'

Dr. Cochrane, as convener, spoke of the risk the Home Mission Committee had taken in entering upon so great a work involving large expense. 'Mr. R. M. Dickey is now in Skaguay. He goes inland, and Mr. A. S. Grant will take up his work. Other men, eight or ten of them, should be sent in the spring. It is a critical time. Will the churches sustain the committee? Let them make answer by their contributions. Retrench? The man is mad who talks of retrenchment in Home Missions. And yet retrenchment was advocated in one of our church papers the other day. It would be madness. It would cripple every other department of church work at home and abroad.' Dr. Cochrane gave a graphic retrospect of home mission progress in Canada and a statement of the present condition of the work, and closed with formally and publicly commissioning Mr. Grant to the new field as representative of the Home Mission Committee, and presenting him with a Bible and Book of Praise.

One would like to give a verbatim report of the address of the superintendent of missions, with its statistical tables, sketches of life in mining towns, statement of the urgent need for vigorous action on the part of the Church and review of mission work in western Canada during his term of service. Dr. Warden's address was also crammed with facts, each one an argument. 'Eight or ten men should be sent during the next few months. Individuals and churches should make special donations as was done in the case of the India Famine Fund. The Church must adopt an aggressive policy. The Presbyterian Church is indeed foremost among the Churches in Canada in contributions to missions. But success only brings larger opportunities and responsibilities.'

When Mr. Grant stood up in response to the chairman's invitation, and spoke a few straight words the meeting was

made effectual for good. The congregation was impressed by his honesty of purpose and his fitness for the work. 'Missionary work was always attractive to me,' he said. 'It was not my privilege to go to the foreign field. Klondike was the last place I should have chosen. When the superintendent faced me with the question, "Will you go to the Klondike?" every personal and selfish consideration said "No!" but all that was best in me said "Yes!" But I would not go, were I not overwhelmingly convinced that I am called. I believe all my training and experience have been fitting me for the work. I know something of life on the frontier. It attracts me because I believe that by God's grace some poor fellows may be saved from going down, and some who are down may be helped back.'

He spoke other words, few but effective, and after the meeting closed many came forward to say 'God be with you,' and to pledge their sympathy and support. Mr. Grant's ministerial training will be scarcely more serviceable in the Klondike than his extensive studies in medicine and pharmacy. He is now on his way westward. The portrait we present suggests the man of strength and straightforwardness, which he will prove himself to be in the Klondike mission field.

THE PLUCKY MONGOOSE.

(Longman's Magazine.)

There are animals which enjoy a relative, although not absolute immunity to snake poison, and among these may be mentioned swine, hedgehogs, and the mongoose. Swine, it is well known, will greedily devour reptiles, and in some countries they are specially trained up and employed for this purpose. Of particular interest, however, are some experiments which were carried out to test the traditional immunity toward this toxin ascribed to the mongoose. These animals are very useful in sugar plantations, and are largely used to keep down the serpents and rats with which they abound, for the carnivorous little mongoose is extremely partial to such prey. Attempts have been made by sugar planters to introduce them into Martinique, where they are not found in the wild state as in the Island of Guadeloupe.

Six specimens of the mongoose were forwarded to Calmette from Martinique, and these particular animals, it was stated, had never been set at liberty since they were imported, so that they had had no previous experience of snake or venom. On arriving at the laboratory, one of these little creatures was placed in a glass cage along with a large cobra. The cobra, at once rising up and dilating its neck, darted with fury upon the mongoose, but the latter, thanks to its extraordinary agility, escaped being caught, and took refuge, stupefied and terrified for the moment, in a corner of the cage. This stunned condition, however, did not last long, for just as the incensed cobra was preparing to make a fresh attack upon its insignificant little victim, the latter, with wide-open mouth, rushed and jumped upon the head of its enemy, viciously bit through its upper jaw, and broke its skull in a few seconds. Thus, although in size but a little larger than a squirrel, this tiny creature was more than a match for a cobra two yards long.

A PARLIAMENTARY TYPIST.

Miss May Ashworth, the official typewriter to the Houses of Parliament—typist they call her in England—has held that position since March, 1895, when she received the appointment from Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who was then commissioner of works. She has a room set apart for the use of her staff of assistants in St. Stephen's hall, but so great has been the demand for their services that for the coming session an additional



MISS MAY ASHWORTH.

(Stenographer in the British Houses of Parliament.)

room is to be set aside for this purpose. Miss Ashworth seldom goes to the House herself, the office being conducted by one of her managers. In addition to this work, Miss Ashworth has a large office in Victoria street, where she conducts a typewriting school, and also has a large corps of assistants for the usual stenographic and copying work. She has been in business for ten years, and her offices have grown from two rooms on a top floor to an entire suite on the first floor of the Victoria street mansion.

WORLD'S LARGEST SCHOOL.

The largest school in the world is one mainly supported by Baron Rothschild in one of the worst slums of London. There are in it thirty-five hundred children, coming from the families of the poorest foreign Jews, and there are a hundred teachers. It is owing to the Baron's generosity that free breakfasts are given every morning to all children who wish to take them. Again, he presents every boy with a suit of clothes and a pair of boots in the month of April, near the Jewish Passover. An idea of the poverty of the children may be had from the fact that not more than two percent decline to avail themselves of this charity. A second pair of boots is offered in the month of October to every child whose boots are not likely to last during the approaching winter. It is scarcely necessary to state that few do not get them. A very popular feature in the school is the savings fund department, instituted by the president. In order to encourage habits of thrift, he allows an interest of ten percent per annum on all savings. The teachers are also permitted to avail themselves of the benefits of this bank.—Atlanta 'Constitution.'

DEATH OF MR. S. PATERSON, OF PORT HOPE.

The death occurred at Port Hope, Ont., on Sunday, Jan. 9, of Mr. Stanley Paterson, an esteemed and respected resident of that town, and an old friend of the 'Witness.' Mr. Paterson was the third son of the late Robert Paterson, of Melrose, Scotland, and was born in Montreal, in the year 1835, being at the time of his death in his sixty-second year. He went to Port Hope in 1860 as agent for the then Montreal Telegraph Company. Shortly afterwards he succeeded the late Mr. Silas Burnham as express agent. During the American war Mr. Paterson did an exchange business of large proportions and in 1873 he became manager of the Midland Loan Company. The latter position he held for ten years and then resigned and in company with his brother John started the Midland Banking Company, which afterwards became the Midland Trust Company. A peculiar sadness attaches itself to Mr. Paterson's death in that within two and a half years his only children, William and Hugh, both grown to manhood, were stricken down, almost without warning, and died. These successive bereavements no doubt had much to do in bringing about the decline into which he passed so rapidly. The deceased was a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Port Hope. The remains were interred in the Union Cemetery of the town on Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 11.

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

RESULTS OF THE CHRISTMAS EXAMINATIONS.

Guelph, Jan. 11.—The results of the Christmas examinations at the Ontario Agricultural College were as follows:—

Passed in all subjects. First Year—Class A (ranked according to standing in general proficiency).—1. E. J. McMillan, New Haven, P.E.I.; 2. Wm. Linklater, Stratford, Perth Co., Ont.; 3. R. C. Steele, Toronto, Ont.; 4. J. B. Ketchen, Brookton, Ontario Co., Ont.; 5. C. E. M. Mortureux, Quebec, Ont.; 6. J. A. Robert, Blantyre, Grey, Ont.; 7. E. Bowman, Bloomington, Waterloo, Ont.; 8. J. Wilson, Whitechurch, Bruce, Ont.; 9. F. W. Gobie, Woodstock, Ont.; 10. G. Hutton, Easton's Corners, Grenville, Ont.; 11. J. W. Crow, Ridgeville, Welland, Ont.; 12. D. McEwan, Lakeport, Northumberland, Ont.; 13. A. H. Crerar, Molesworth, Perth, Ont.; 14. J. A. Carleton, Avening, Simcoe, Ont.; 15. H. H. Paterson, Jernyn, Peterboro, Ont.; 16. E. Hurnett, Kenney, Scotland; 17. F. P. Turner, Beeton, Norfolk, Ont.; 18. G. A. McIntyre, Renfrew, Renfrew, Ont.; 19. E. R. Lewis, Burford, Brant, Ont.; 20. G. H. Peters, Elmhurst, N.S.; 21. D. J. McCarthy, Norwood, Peterboro, Ont.; 22. L. A. Fawell, DeCewville, Haldimand, Ont.; 23. W. N. H. Hood, Ashgrove, Halton, Ont.; 24. L. Griffith, Byron, Middlesex, Ont.; 25. A. J. Brokovski, Battledore, N.W.T.; 26. H. G. Gorrell, Gore Bay, Manitoulin Island, Ont.; 27. W. C. Sempie, Totouham, Simcoe Co., Ont.; 28. J. R. Hutchinson, Escott, Leeds, Ont.; 29. H. S. Wilkinson, Toronto, Ont.; 30. C. Kidd, Cookstown, Simcoe, Ont.; 31. E. A. McCaffrey, Oakwood, Victoria, Ont.; 32. J. F. Moffet, Jordan, Lincoln, Ont.; 33. F. H. Robinson, Brampton, Peel, Ont.; 34. J. Taylor, Todmorden, York, Ont.; 35. G. C. French, Prescott, Grenville, Ont.; 36. J. C. Bowers, Berlin, Waterloo, Ont.

Class B (ranked according to standing in general proficiency).—1. A. Stewart, Ivan, Middlesex, Ont.; 2. A. Goodchild, Craigleith, Grey, Ont.; 3. J. R. McCrimmon, Vankleek Hill, Prescott, Ont.; 4. W. J. Farley, Smithfield, Northumberland, Ont.; 5. J. K. Murray, Avening, Simcoe, Ont.; 6. A. F. Edley, Marksville, Algoma, Ont.; 7. A. Hamilton, Ravenshoe, York, Ont.; 8. J. D. Campbell, Victoria Cross, P.E.I.; 9. H. Thomson, Magnetawan, Parry Sound Dist., Ont.; 10. C. P. Ballard, Burford, Brant, Ont.; 11. A. J. McFiggins, Colborne, Northumberland, Ont.; 12. R. J. Glasgow, Fingert, Elgin, Ont.

Second year (ranked according to standing in general proficiency).—1. J. H. Gridale, Russell, Russell Co., Ont.; 2. H. H. Hume, Marysville, Russell, Ont.; 3. W. J. Kennedy, Vernon, Russell, Ont.; 4. W. J. Price, Marsville, Dufferin, Ont.; 5. R. R. Mallory, Frankford, Hastings, Ont.; 6. W. N. Hutt, Southend, Welland, Ont.; 7. A. G. Hopkins, Highfield, York, Ont.; 8. M. Rayner, Rose Hall, Prince Edward, Ont.; 9. F. R. Marshall, Westbrook, Frontenac, Ont.; 10. C. D. Jarvis, Guelph, Ont.; 11. A. L. Wagg, Mindemoya, Manitoulin Island, Ont.; 12. H. P. Westgate, Watford, Lambton, Ont.; 13. C. H. Harris, Rockwood, Wellington, Ont.; 14. J. M. Livingston, Sarnia, Lambton, Ont.; 15. J. B. Anderson, St. Mary's, Perth, Ont.; 16. J. H. Tozeland, Killarney, Manitoba; 17. G. H. Murdoch, Bobcaygeon, Victoria, Ont.; 18. A. H. Hawke, Winnipeg, Man.; 19. T. D. Jarvis, Guelph, Ont.; 20. G. R. Taylor, Brant, Ont.; 21. E. S. Wilson, Dundas, Wentworth, Ont.; 22. W. H. Hannell, Beeton, Simcoe, Ont.; 23. H. V. Zavit, Coldstream, Middlesex, Ont.; 24. H. V. Deike, Guelph, Ont.; 25. D. T. Thomson, Bleinheim, Kent, Ont.; 26. C. A. Ross, Martintown, Gengary, Ont.; 27. N. C. Scott, Kingston, Ont.; 28. J. D. McLaurin, Vankleek Hill, Gengary, Ont.

Honor List—First Year—Class A. Agriculture—Class I.—1. McMillan; 2. Bowman; 3. Ketchen and Wilson; 4. Brokovski, Hutton and Robertson; 5. McCarty and Steele; 6. Hood, Lewis, Mortureux and Peters. Class II.—1. Moffet; 2. Burnett, Linklater and Patterson; 3. Fawell and McCarty; 7. Crerar; 8. Carleton, Crow and Peters; 9. McEwen; 6. Crerar and Lewis; 8. Kidd, Linklater, McIntyre, Sempie and Turner; 13. Hutton; 14. Paterson; 15. Wilson. Geology—Class I.—1. Linklater; 2. Wilson, J.; 3. Mortureux; 4. Robertson; 5. McMillan; 6. Bowman and Turner; 8. Crow and Steele. Class II.—1. Crerar; 2. Hood; 3. Burnett, Fawell and Ketchen; 6. Hutton; 7. Gobie; 8. Brokovski; 9. McIntyre; 10. Willmott; 11. B. Walbridge, Ont.; 11. Kidd and Peters. Veterinary Anatomy—Class I.—1. Linklater; 2. McMillan; 3. Steele; 4. Robertson; 5. Crow; 6. Ketchen. Class II.—1. Mortureux; 2. Wilson, J.; 3. McIntyre; 4. Turner. English Literature—Class I.—1. Mortureux; 2. Steele. Class II.—1. Linklater; 2. Hutton; 3. Bowman; 4. Gobie; 5. Ketchen; 6. Wilkinson; 7. Gorrell, McMillan and Willmott; 10. Burnett, Crow and Peters. Grammar and Composition—Class I.—1. McMillan; 2. Steele; 3. Ketchen; 4. Gobie and McEwen; 6. Linklater and Mortureux; 8. Wilson, J.; 9. Griffith. Class II.—1. Bowman and McCarthy; 3. Carleton, Hutchinson and Lewis; 6. Crow; 7. McCarty and Paterson; 9. McIntyre; 10. Crerar, Gorrell, Hutton and Sempie; 11. Barnett; 15. Wilkinson and Willmott; 17. Robertson. Arithmetic—Class I.—1. McMillan; 2. Ketchen; 3. Paterson. Class II.—1. Linklater; 2. Robertson; 3. Fawell and Steele; 5. Crerar and Gobie; 7. McEwen; 8. Gorrell; 9. Bowman, Crow, Griffith, Lewis and McIntyre. Physics—Class I.—1. Mortureux; 2. Bowman; 3. Wilson, J.; 4. McMillan; 5. Ketchen and Linklater; 7. Robertson. Class II.—1. McEwen; 2. Gobie; 3. Burnett, Carleton and Steele; 6. Griffith and Hutton; 8. Turner; 9. Hutton and Paterson; 10. McCarthy; 12. Wilkinson; 13. French, Hutchinson and Peters; 16. Brokovski and Moffet. Bookkeeping—Class I.—1. Linklater; 2. McMillan and Willmott; 4. Steele; 5. Crerar; 6. Gobie; 7. Mortureux; 8. Hutton; 9. McCarthy; 10. Carleton and Turner. Class II.—1. McEwen; 2. Ketchen and Paterson; 4. Brokovski and Robertson; 6. McIntyre; 7. Burnett and Griffith; 9. Sempie and Wilson, J.; 11. Bowman and Lewis; 13. McCarty. Class B. Agriculture—Class II.—1. Stewart; 2. McCrimmon; 3. Goodchild; 4. Baife; J. J. Lombardy, Leeds, Ont.; 5. Hopkins. Chemistry—Class II.—1. McCrimmon; 2. Stewart. Geology—Class II.—1. Stewart. Veterinary Anatomy—Class II.—1. Stewart. English Literature—Class I.—1. Eddy. Class II.—1. Mortimer, E. Leeds, England; 2. Campbell and McCrimmon. Grammar and Composition—Class II.—1. Murray; 2. Goodchild and Stewart; 4. Hamilton. Arithmetic—Class I.—1. Stewart; 2. Hodgins, W. F. Waterloo. Class II.—1. Wilson, R. Fordwich, Ont. Physics—Class I.—1. Christie, A. Winchester, Ont.; 2. Campbell and Stewart; 3. Eddy; 4. Goodchild; 5. Thomson; 6. Hermon, F. E. Rednersville, Ont. Book-keeping—Class II.—1. Farley; 2. Murray; 3. Stewart; 4. Goodchild. Honor List—Second Year. Live Stock—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Marshall; 3. Kennedy; 4. Williams, W. E., Cleithro, Ont. Class II.—1. Hutt; 2. Raynor; 3. Wagg; 4. Gridale; 5. Hopkins; 6. Mallory; 7. Murdoch; 8. Price; 9. Westgate; 10. Tozeland; 11. Wilson; 12. Harris and Livingstone; 14. Taylor. Dairying—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Kennedy; 3. Hume; 4. Marshall; 5. Mallory. Class II.—1. Hopkins; 2. Taylor; 3. Fowler, H. C. Emerald, Ont.; Wagg and Westgate; 6. Hawke and Jarvis, C.; 8. Deike and Ross; 10. Jarvis, T.; Snider, C. H. Atercliffe, Ont.; and Tozeland; 13. Murdoch; 14. Livingstone and Williams. Chemistry—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Kennedy; 3. Price; 4. Marshall; 5. Livingstone; 6. Mallory. Class II.—1. Jarvis, T.; 2. Anderson; 3. Jarvis, C.; 4. Harris and Hume; 6. Hutt and Westgate; 7. Taylor; 9. Tozeland; 10. Raynor; 11. Hopkins. Botany—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Raynor; 4. Price; 5. Jarvis, C.; 6. Williams; 7. Mallory; 8. Westgate; 9. Hutt. Class II.—1. Zavit; 2. Anderson; 3. Livingstone; 4. Murdoch; 5. Ross; 6. Deike; 7. Hammell, Hawke and Jarvis, C.; 8. Kennedy; 11. Tozeland; 12. Thomson. Entomology—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Hutt. Class II.—1. Kennedy; 2. Williams; 3. Jarvis, C.; 4. Price. Horticulture—Class I.—1. Williams; 2. Hutt; Jarvis, C.; Kennedy and Mallory; 6. Hume; 7. Raynor; 8. Gridale; 9. Hopkins; 10. Murdoch. Class II.—1. Deike and Price; 3. Zavit; 4. Tozeland and Wagg; 6. Snider; 7. Hammell; 8. Hawke; 9. Harris; 10. Taylor; 11. W. Marshall; 12. Livingstone; 13. V. Fowler; 15. Wilson; 16. Anderson; 17. Zavit; 18. Thomson. Veterinary Pathology—Class I.—1. Hopkins; 2. Gridale; 3. Kennedy; 4. Jarvis, T.; 5. Marshall; 6. Price. Class II.—1. Hume and Mallory; 3. Jarvis, T.; 4. Raynor; 5. Taylor; 6. Tozeland; 7. Thomson; 8. Murdoch; 9. Hutt; 10. Wagg; 11. Harris; 12. Williams; 13. Hammell and Livingstone; 15. Wilson. English Literature—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Wagg; 4. Raynor; 5. Mallory; 6. Price; 7. Williams; 8. Anderson; 9. Hopkins; 10. Kennedy and Snider; 9. Scott; 10. Murdoch; 11. Marshall and Robertson, N.; Meador, Ont.; 13. Hutt; 14. Hammell and Hawke; 16. Westgate; 17. Tozeland. Term work in Essay—Class I.—1. Hopkins; 2. Hume; 3. Gridale; 4. Marshall; 5. Williams; 6. Hutt; 7. Price; 8. Raynor; 9. Scott; 10. Wilson. Class II.—1. Deike and Westgate; 3. Kennedy and Wagg; 5. Hawke and Mallory; 7. Anderson and Livingstone; 9. Zavit; 10. Hammell; 11. Fowler, Hollis and Robertson; 14. Jarvis, C.; and Tozeland; 16. Harris. Grammar and Composition—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Price; 4. Raynor; 5. Hawke and Hutt. Class II.—1. Kennedy and Zavit; 3. Anderson; 4. Wagg and Williams; 6. Jarvis, C.; 7. Taylor, Tozeland and Westgate; 10. Wilson. Physics—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Price; 4. Hopkins; 5. Raynor; 6. Class II.—1. Hutt; 2. Williams; 3. Mallory; 4. Westgate; 5. Hawke; 6. Marshall and Zavit; 8. Murdoch; 9. Livingstone and Tozeland; 11. Anderson; 12. Kennedy and Thomson; 14. Harris; 15. Wagg and Wilson; 17. Hammell; 18. Deike. Drawing—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Hopkins; 4. Kennedy; 5. Mallory. Class II.—1. Thomson; 2. Hutt; 3. Zavit; 4. Price and Westgate; 6. Hawke and Snider; 8. Jarvis, C.; 9. Anderson, Deike, Raynor, and Ross; 13. Tozeland.

Fawell and McCarty; 7. Crerar; 8. Carleton, Crow and McIntyre; 11. Kidd and Wilkinson; 13. Hutchinson and McEwen; 15. Gobie and Gorrell; 17. Turner; 18. Forbes, C. W., Jeanette's Creek, Kent Co., Ont.; 19. Griffith and McKay, R. A. Woodville, Ont.

Dairying—Class I.—1. Linklater; 2. Steele. Class II.—1. Bowman; 2. Lewis and Robertson; 4. Hutton, McCarthy and McMillan; 7. Fawell; 8. Hood and Mortureux; 10. Crow; 11. Gobie; 12. Peters. Chemistry—Class I.—1. Ketchen and Steele; 3. McMillan; 4. Gobie; 5. Mortureux; 6. Bowman and Robertson. Class II.—1. Burnett, Carleton, Crow and Peters; 5. McEwen; 6. Crerar and Lewis; 8. Kidd, Linklater, McIntyre, Sempie and Turner; 13. Hutton; 14. Paterson; 15. Wilson. Geology—Class I.—1. Linklater; 2. Wilson, J.; 3. Mortureux; 4. Robertson; 5. McMillan; 6. Bowman and Turner; 8. Crow and Steele. Class II.—1. Crerar; 2. Hood; 3. Burnett, Fawell and Ketchen; 6. Hutton; 7. Gobie; 8. Brokovski; 9. McIntyre; 10. Willmott; 11. B. Walbridge, Ont.; 11. Kidd and Peters.

Veterinary Anatomy—Class I.—1. Linklater; 2. McMillan; 3. Steele; 4. Robertson; 5. Crow; 6. Ketchen. Class II.—1. Mortureux; 2. Wilson, J.; 3. McIntyre; 4. Turner. English Literature—Class I.—1. Mortureux; 2. Steele. Class II.—1. Linklater; 2. Hutton; 3. Bowman; 4. Gobie; 5. Ketchen; 6. Wilkinson; 7. Gorrell, McMillan and Willmott; 10. Burnett, Crow and Peters. Grammar and Composition—Class I.—1. McMillan; 2. Steele; 3. Ketchen; 4. Gobie and McEwen; 6. Linklater and Mortureux; 8. Wilson, J.; 9. Griffith. Class II.—1. Bowman and McCarthy; 3. Carleton, Hutchinson and Lewis; 6. Crow; 7. McCarty and Paterson; 9. McIntyre; 10. Crerar, Gorrell, Hutton and Sempie; 11. Barnett; 15. Wilkinson and Willmott; 17. Robertson. Arithmetic—Class I.—1. McMillan; 2. Ketchen; 3. Paterson. Class II.—1. Linklater; 2. Robertson; 3. Fawell and Steele; 5. Crerar and Gobie; 7. McEwen; 8. Gorrell; 9. Bowman, Crow, Griffith, Lewis and McIntyre.

Physics—Class I.—1. Mortureux; 2. Bowman; 3. Wilson, J.; 4. McMillan; 5. Ketchen and Linklater; 7. Robertson. Class II.—1. McEwen; 2. Gobie; 3. Burnett, Carleton and Steele; 6. Griffith and Hutton; 8. Turner; 9. Hutton and Paterson; 10. McCarthy; 12. Wilkinson; 13. French, Hutchinson and Peters; 16. Brokovski and Moffet. Bookkeeping—Class I.—1. Linklater; 2. McMillan and Willmott; 4. Steele; 5. Crerar; 6. Gobie; 7. Mortureux; 8. Hutton; 9. McCarthy; 10. Carleton and Turner. Class II.—1. McEwen; 2. Ketchen and Paterson; 4. Brokovski and Robertson; 6. McIntyre; 7. Burnett and Griffith; 9. Sempie and Wilson, J.; 11. Bowman and Lewis; 13. McCarty. Class B. Agriculture—Class II.—1. Stewart; 2. McCrimmon; 3. Goodchild; 4. Baife; J. J. Lombardy, Leeds, Ont.; 5. Hopkins. Chemistry—Class II.—1. McCrimmon; 2. Stewart. Geology—Class II.—1. Stewart. Veterinary Anatomy—Class II.—1. Stewart. English Literature—Class I.—1. Eddy. Class II.—1. Mortimer, E. Leeds, England; 2. Campbell and McCrimmon. Grammar and Composition—Class II.—1. Murray; 2. Goodchild and Stewart; 4. Hamilton. Arithmetic—Class I.—1. Stewart; 2. Hodgins, W. F. Waterloo. Class II.—1. Wilson, R. Fordwich, Ont. Physics—Class I.—1. Christie, A. Winchester, Ont.; 2. Campbell and Stewart; 3. Eddy; 4. Goodchild; 5. Thomson; 6. Hermon, F. E. Rednersville, Ont. Book-keeping—Class II.—1. Farley; 2. Murray; 3. Stewart; 4. Goodchild. Honor List—Second Year. Live Stock—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Marshall; 3. Kennedy; 4. Williams, W. E., Cleithro, Ont. Class II.—1. Hutt; 2. Raynor; 3. Wagg; 4. Gridale; 5. Hopkins; 6. Mallory; 7. Murdoch; 8. Price; 9. Westgate; 10. Tozeland; 11. Wilson; 12. Harris and Livingstone; 14. Taylor. Dairying—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Kennedy; 3. Hume; 4. Marshall; 5. Mallory. Class II.—1. Hopkins; 2. Taylor; 3. Fowler, H. C. Emerald, Ont.; Wagg and Westgate; 6. Hawke and Jarvis, C.; 8. Deike and Ross; 10. Jarvis, T.; Snider, C. H. Atercliffe, Ont.; and Tozeland; 13. Murdoch; 14. Livingstone and Williams. Chemistry—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Kennedy; 3. Price; 4. Marshall; 5. Livingstone; 6. Mallory. Class II.—1. Jarvis, T.; 2. Anderson; 3. Jarvis, C.; 4. Harris and Hume; 6. Hutt and Westgate; 7. Taylor; 9. Tozeland; 10. Raynor; 11. Hopkins. Botany—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Raynor; 4. Price; 5. Jarvis, C.; 6. Williams; 7. Mallory; 8. Westgate; 9. Hutt. Class II.—1. Zavit; 2. Anderson; 3. Livingstone; 4. Murdoch; 5. Ross; 6. Deike; 7. Hammell, Hawke and Jarvis, C.; 8. Kennedy; 11. Tozeland; 12. Thomson. Entomology—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Hutt. Class II.—1. Kennedy; 2. Williams; 3. Jarvis, C.; 4. Price. Horticulture—Class I.—1. Williams; 2. Hutt; Jarvis, C.; Kennedy and Mallory; 6. Hume; 7. Raynor; 8. Gridale; 9. Hopkins; 10. Murdoch. Class II.—1. Deike and Price; 3. Zavit; 4. Tozeland and Wagg; 6. Snider; 7. Hammell; 8. Hawke; 9. Harris; 10. Taylor; 11. W. Marshall; 12. Livingstone; 13. V. Fowler; 15. Wilson; 16. Anderson; 17. Zavit; 18. Thomson. Veterinary Pathology—Class I.—1. Hopkins; 2. Gridale; 3. Kennedy; 4. Jarvis, T.; 5. Marshall; 6. Price. Class II.—1. Hume and Mallory; 3. Jarvis, T.; 4. Raynor; 5. Taylor; 6. Tozeland; 7. Thomson; 8. Murdoch; 9. Hutt; 10. Wagg; 11. Harris; 12. Williams; 13. Hammell and Livingstone; 15. Wilson. English Literature—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Wagg; 4. Raynor; 5. Mallory; 6. Price; 7. Williams; 8. Anderson; 9. Hopkins; 10. Kennedy and Snider; 9. Scott; 10. Murdoch; 11. Marshall and Robertson, N.; Meador, Ont.; 13. Hutt; 14. Hammell and Hawke; 16. Westgate; 17. Tozeland. Term work in Essay—Class I.—1. Hopkins; 2. Hume; 3. Gridale; 4. Marshall; 5. Williams; 6. Hutt; 7. Price; 8. Raynor; 9. Scott; 10. Wilson. Class II.—1. Deike and Westgate; 3. Kennedy and Wagg; 5. Hawke and Mallory; 7. Anderson and Livingstone; 9. Zavit; 10. Hammell; 11. Fowler, Hollis and Robertson; 14. Jarvis, C.; and Tozeland; 16. Harris. Grammar and Composition—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Price; 4. Raynor; 5. Hawke and Hutt. Class II.—1. Kennedy and Zavit; 3. Anderson; 4. Wagg and Williams; 6. Jarvis, C.; 7. Taylor, Tozeland and Westgate; 10. Wilson. Physics—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Price; 4. Hopkins; 5. Raynor; 6. Class II.—1. Hutt; 2. Williams; 3. Mallory; 4. Westgate; 5. Hawke; 6. Marshall and Zavit; 8. Murdoch; 9. Livingstone and Tozeland; 11. Anderson; 12. Kennedy and Thomson; 14. Harris; 15. Wagg and Wilson; 17. Hammell; 18. Deike. Drawing—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Hopkins; 4. Kennedy; 5. Mallory. Class II.—1. Thomson; 2. Hutt; 3. Zavit; 4. Price and Westgate; 6. Hawke and Snider; 8. Jarvis, C.; 9. Anderson, Deike, Raynor, and Ross; 13. Tozeland.

Class B. Agriculture—Class II.—1. Stewart; 2. McCrimmon; 3. Goodchild; 4. Baife; J. J. Lombardy, Leeds, Ont.; 5. Hopkins. Chemistry—Class II.—1. McCrimmon; 2. Stewart. Geology—Class II.—1. Stewart. Veterinary Anatomy—Class II.—1. Stewart. English Literature—Class I.—1. Eddy. Class II.—1. Mortimer, E. Leeds, England; 2. Campbell and McCrimmon. Grammar and Composition—Class II.—1. Murray; 2. Goodchild and Stewart; 4. Hamilton. Arithmetic—Class I.—1. Stewart; 2. Hodgins, W. F. Waterloo. Class II.—1. Wilson, R. Fordwich, Ont. Physics—Class I.—1. Christie, A. Winchester, Ont.; 2. Campbell and Stewart; 3. Eddy; 4. Goodchild; 5. Thomson; 6. Hermon, F. E. Rednersville, Ont. Book-keeping—Class II.—1. Farley; 2. Murray; 3. Stewart; 4. Goodchild. Honor List—Second Year. Live Stock—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Marshall; 3. Kennedy; 4. Williams, W. E., Cleithro, Ont. Class II.—1. Hutt; 2. Raynor; 3. Wagg; 4. Gridale; 5. Hopkins; 6. Mallory; 7. Murdoch; 8. Price; 9. Westgate; 10. Tozeland; 11. Wilson; 12. Harris and Livingstone; 14. Taylor. Dairying—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Kennedy; 3. Hume; 4. Marshall; 5. Mallory. Class II.—1. Hopkins; 2. Taylor; 3. Fowler, H. C. Emerald, Ont.; Wagg and Westgate; 6. Hawke and Jarvis, C.; 8. Deike and Ross; 10. Jarvis, T.; Snider, C. H. Atercliffe, Ont.; and Tozeland; 13. Murdoch; 14. Livingstone and Williams. Chemistry—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Kennedy; 3. Price; 4. Marshall; 5. Livingstone; 6. Mallory. Class II.—1. Jarvis, T.; 2. Anderson; 3. Jarvis, C.; 4. Harris and Hume; 6. Hutt and Westgate; 7. Taylor; 9. Tozeland; 10. Raynor; 11. Hopkins. Botany—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Raynor; 4. Price; 5. Jarvis, C.; 6. Williams; 7. Mallory; 8. Westgate; 9. Hutt. Class II.—1. Zavit; 2. Anderson; 3. Livingstone; 4. Murdoch; 5. Ross; 6. Deike; 7. Hammell, Hawke and Jarvis, C.; 8. Kennedy; 11. Tozeland; 12. Thomson. Entomology—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Hutt. Class II.—1. Kennedy; 2. Williams; 3. Jarvis, C.; 4. Price. Horticulture—Class I.—1. Williams; 2. Hutt; Jarvis, C.; Kennedy and Mallory; 6. Hume; 7. Raynor; 8. Gridale; 9. Hopkins; 10. Murdoch. Class II.—1. Deike and Price; 3. Zavit; 4. Tozeland and Wagg; 6. Snider; 7. Hammell; 8. Hawke; 9. Harris; 10. Taylor; 11. W. Marshall; 12. Livingstone; 13. V. Fowler; 15. Wilson; 16. Anderson; 17. Zavit; 18. Thomson. Veterinary Pathology—Class I.—1. Hopkins; 2. Gridale; 3. Kennedy; 4. Jarvis, T.; 5. Marshall; 6. Price. Class II.—1. Hume and Mallory; 3. Jarvis, T.; 4. Raynor; 5. Taylor; 6. Tozeland; 7. Thomson; 8. Murdoch; 9. Hutt; 10. Wagg; 11. Harris; 12. Williams; 13. Hammell and Livingstone; 15. Wilson. English Literature—Class I.—1. Hume; 2. Gridale; 3. Wagg; 4. Raynor; 5. Mallory; 6. Price; 7. Williams; 8. Anderson; 9. Hopkins; 10. Kennedy and Snider; 9. Scott; 10. Murdoch; 11. Marshall and Robertson, N.; Meador, Ont.; 13. Hutt; 14. Hammell and Hawke; 16. Westgate; 17. Tozeland. Term work in Essay—Class I.—1. Hopkins; 2. Hume; 3. Gridale; 4. Marshall; 5. Williams; 6. Hutt; 7. Price; 8. Raynor; 9. Scott; 10. Wilson. Class II.—1. Deike and Westgate; 3. Kennedy and Wagg; 5. Hawke and Mallory; 7. Anderson and Livingstone; 9. Zavit; 10. Hammell; 11. Fowler, Hollis and Robertson; 14. Jarvis, C.; and Tozeland; 16. Harris. Grammar and Composition—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Price; 4. Raynor; 5. Hawke and Hutt. Class II.—1. Kennedy and Zavit; 3. Anderson; 4. Wagg and Williams; 6. Jarvis, C.; 7. Taylor, Tozeland and Westgate; 10. Wilson. Physics—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Price; 4. Hopkins; 5. Raynor; 6. Class II.—1. Hutt; 2. Williams; 3. Mallory; 4. Westgate; 5. Hawke; 6. Marshall and Zavit; 8. Murdoch; 9. Livingstone and Tozeland; 11. Anderson; 12. Kennedy and Thomson; 14. Harris; 15. Wagg and Wilson; 17. Hammell; 18. Deike. Drawing—Class I.—1. Gridale; 2. Hume; 3. Hopkins; 4. Kennedy; 5. Mallory. Class II.—1. Thomson; 2. Hutt; 3. Zavit; 4. Price and Westgate; 6. Hawke and Snider; 8. Jarvis, C.; 9. Anderson, Deike, Raynor, and Ross; 13. Tozeland.

Class B. Agriculture—Class II.—1. Stewart; 2. McCrimmon; 3. Goodchild; 4. Baife; J. J. Lombardy, Leeds, Ont.; 5. Hopkins. Chemistry—Class II.—1. McCrimmon; 2. Stewart. Geology—Class II.—1. Stewart. Veterinary Anatomy—Class II.—1. Stewart. English Literature—Class I.—1. Eddy. Class II.—1. Mortimer, E. Leeds, England; 2. Campbell and McCrimmon. Grammar and Composition—Class II.—1. Murray; 2. Goodchild and Stewart; 4. Hamilton. Arithmetic—Class I.—1. Stewart; 2. Hodgins, W. F. Waterloo. Class II.—1. Wilson, R. Fordwich

THE GOLD FIELDS.

Late News From the Klondike and Dawson City.

THE 'CORONA' MILLION.

Victoria, B.C., Jan. 18.—The steamer 'Corona,' from the north, has brought twenty passengers from Dawson City. It is the richest ship that has arrived yet laden with Klondike money, the twenty people having close to a million dollars in dust and drafts divided among them.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 18.—The news brought by the treasure-laden miners who have arrived from the Klondike on the steamer 'Corona,' is important, chiefly in that it is confirmatory of the discovery of the great mother-lode. Throughout the district the discovery is accepted as assurance of the permanency of the district as a rich gold mining field.

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—The government will introduce legislation at the approaching session to define the unorganized territories and to declare them wholly under the jurisdiction of the Ottawa Government.

THE FAMOUS MR. W. OGILVIE.

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—Mr. William Ogilvie is such a modest and retiring character that although he has become famous he is averse to undergoing those penalties which usually accompany greatness.



MR. OGILVIE.

By the 'Witness' has secured the photograph which is herewith reproduced, but there is more difficulty in procuring the material for a sketch of the celebrated Yukon explorer. Mr. Ogilvie's picture shows him to be a man of thoughtful character and considerable intellectual power.

Mr. Ogilvie is fifty-two years of age, having been born on April 7, 1846, in the County of Russell, Province of Ontario, not many miles below Ottawa.

ent government chief clerk and astronomer in the Surveys Branch of the Department of the Interior, which position he still holds.

When the news of the rich deposits of gold in the Yukon began to spread, in 1895, Inspector Constantine was sent there with a detachment of mounted police. The greater part of the mining was then being done on the tributaries of Forty Mile and Sixty Mile Creeks, close to the 141st meridian, and it became necessary that a definition of the line in this neighborhood should be had, and this work was entrusted to Mr. Ogilvie who had been commissioned in 1887 to produce the line of the 141st meridian, which, according to treaty, constitutes the boundary line between Alaska and the British possessions.

It has been a matter of comment, not only in Canada but throughout the United States, that although Mr. Ogilvie was in the territory for two and a half years and in a position to have staked out one or two rich claims, he abstained from doing so and came out as poor as when he went in, bringing only a few score of nuggets, each of which had a history, and were accepted as souvenirs, in many cases being presents from men whom he had aided to grow rich.

Vancouver, B.C., Jan. 19.—The steamer 'Danube' sailed for Skaguay and Dyea last night. She took fifty passengers besides a detachment of mounted police from here. Every available inch for freight was occupied.

will do the same, or they will be fooled badly. There are any number of old timers who have been here from three to ten years, and have never made more than a living so far. Nearly all the creeks within a distance of fifty miles, from Dawson are staked, but I think a good many will be open early in the summer for relocation, as it costs so much to represent them, that is, to stay on them, for three months each year, or get some one else to stay on for you. None of us have located so far, but we are keeping our eyes and ears open for chances. There are about six thousand people in here just now, and eighteen hundred claims recorded, and as each man can record a claim in each district you can see that there are lots of them waiting for chances.'

TO KLONDIKE BY BALLOON.

San Francisco, Jan. 19.—Mr. C. W. Vosmer is planning to go to the Klondike by balloon. He proposes to use the big balloon used for the Chicago World's Fair, where it was held captive, and he will be accompanied by Mr. James Thompson, of Cincinnati; Mr. H. Andrews, of Chicago; and Mr. E. Klement, of Pittsburg, all experienced aeronauts.

RUSH TO THE DIGGINGS.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 19.—With the thermometer thirty degrees below zero, a midnight race over thirty-five miles of rough mountain country in the heart of the Klondike region has earned for Geo. Graham, a Shelton logger, the first prize of staking out overlooked and unregistered placer claims valued at two hundred thousand dollars.

Graham was at the Canadian registrar's office on the afternoon of Nov. 15 when a man rushed in and filed a claim on French Pete Creek, which adjoins the richest part of Eldorado. He had discovered that in the rush to stake the Klondike district five claims on French Pete Creek had been overlooked.

Vancouver, B.C., Jan. 19.—The steamer 'Danube' sailed for Skaguay and Dyea last night. She took fifty passengers besides a detachment of mounted police from here. Every available inch for freight was occupied.

A DASTARD ROBBERY.

Ottawa, Jan. 21.—The following is an extract from a letter from Inspector Wood to the comptroller of the Mounted Police, dated Skaguay, Dec. 30, 1897: 'On Dec. 27 I was informed by a man, who arrived from Bennett, that an old cripple named Coy had been deserted and robbed of \$1,400 worth of gold dust by his two companions, on the way out from Dawson, and that the men, Harter and Graber, were here in town. It appears that Coy, who is sixty years old, and suffering from an injury to his hip, bought a dog team and provisions in Dawson and started out, taking Harter and Graber with him to help him along. They knew that he had a lot of 'dust' and were also aware that his relations did not expect him to come out, as he had told them so.

Under date, Victoria, B.C., Jan. 11, Superintendent Perry writes regarding this same theft from Coy, dated Tagish, as follows:

'In continuance of the report made by Inspector Wood, on this matter, I beg to say that Coy arrived in Victoria, per steamer 'City of Seattle,' on Friday, and laid his case before the local authorities here. It was expected that the thief Harter would arrive here on the boats following the 'Seattle,' but up to date he has not come. It is my opinion that he will go by the steamer 'Eldor,' which was lying at the dock at Skaguay, and which proceeds direct to Portland, not touching at any Canadian port. I have wired the Chief of Police at Portland to locate Harter, and also the Chief of Seattle to locate a man named McClelland, who is a necessary witness, but as yet have had no replies. The Deputy Attorney-General considers that we can make no case against Harter unless we have corroborative evidence to support Coy, as Coy served two years in the penitentiary here and does not bear a good reputation. I shall advise you later as to what further action is taken.'

A NEW ROUTE.

'Major Walsh has sent down instruc-

to Inspector Wood to keep pushing in the supplies and to have eight good boats built and ready for loading the first moment the ice breaks up in Lake Bennett in the spring. A new trail from a point called the Log House on the White Pass, beyond the summit to Tagish has been located, beginning thirty-two miles from Skaguay, by which the total distance from Skaguay to Tagish is shortened by twenty-five miles. This route would only be a winter one, because it avoids Lake Bennett altogether. Mails from Major Walsh are sent forward by dog teams from the coast on the 8th and 22nd of every month.

THE CHEMICAL THAW.

The Premier received a letter to-day from a gentleman in New Zealand offering to apply a chemical discovery of his to the thawing out of the frozen ground in the Klondike, which is now treated in the old-fashioned way by which the frozen water pipe in the streets of most Canadian towns is reached.

UNITED STATES CUSTOMS ORDER WITHDRAWN.

Victoria, Jan. 21.—Information comes from Ottawa that the regulations of the United States Government allowing Canadian outfits to cross the narrow strip of American territory in the north without escort, will go into effect at once.

THE PEACE RIVER GOLD.

Toronto, Jan. 21.—Dr. Roughsedge arrived here yesterday on his way to Chicago to purchase machinery for mining in the Peace River district. He advocates the Edmonton route to the Klondike for these reasons:—A miner can prospect all along the line and so pay his passage to the Klondike if his heart is set on going, past the richly auriferous Peace River district. There is not a creek North of Edmonton, said the doctor, that isn't full of gold, while the precious metal also lies along the banks. He himself has such confidence in the Peace River district, and in the Peace River that he has taken a ninety-five mile dredging claim in the Peace River, and will work the bed of it with powerful steam dredges for gold.

GOVERNMENT REGULATIONS ISSUED.

Ottawa, Jan. 24.—The regulations governing placer mining and the issue of leases to dredge for minerals in the beds of rivers of the provisional district of Yukon, have been printed in the form of a pamphlet of twelve pages. The effect of the main changes in these amended regulations has already been given. One provision says 'No person or joint stock company will be recognized as having any right or interest in or to any placer claim, quartz claim, mining lease, bed-rock flume, granite or any minerals in any ground comprised therein, or in or to any water right, mining ditch, drain, tunnel or flume unless he or it and every person in his or its employment shall have a free miner's certificate unexpired. And on the expiration of the free miner's certificate the owner thereof shall absolutely forfeit all his rights and interest unless a new certificate is obtained.'

Clause 16 reads as follows: 'Every alternate ten claims shall be reserved for the Government of Canada. That is to say when a claim is located the discoverer's claim and nine additional claims adjoining each other and numbered consecutively will be open for registration. Then the next ten claims of two hundred and fifty feet each will be reserved for the government and so on. The alternate group of claims reserved for the Crown shall be disposed of in such manner as may be decided by the Minister of the Interior.'

PENALTY FOR TRESPASS.

The penalty for trespassing on a Crown claim is cancellation of the entry such trespasser may have obtained, whether by original entry or by purchase, for a mining claim and the refusal by the recorder to record any other claim and for such person and in addition to this penalty the Mounted Police, upon a requisition from the mining recorder, shall take necessary steps to eject the trespasser.

The Royalty provisions are contained in clauses 30 and 31 which provide that the royalty may be paid at banking offices to be established under the auspices of the Government of Canada or to the gold commissioners or to any mining recorder authorized by him. If not so paid it shall be collected by the customs officials or police officers when the miner passes the boundary of a district. Default in payment of such royalty if continued for ten days after notice has been posted on the claim shall be followed by cancellation of the claim. This penalty is also to be enforced against any person who attempts to withhold any part of the royalty by making false statements of the amount taken out. No miner shall receive a grant of more than one mining claim in a mining district but the same miner may also hold a hill claim in connection with a creek, gulch or river claim. Any free miner may sell, mortgage or dispose of his claim provided that the transaction be registered with the recorder and a fee of two dollars paid. A claim shall be deemed abandoned and open to occupation by another person when it shall have remained unworked for seventy-two hours or three consecutive days unless sickness or other reasonable cause be shown.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF DISTRESS.

Washington, Jan. 24.—The reports that have been coming to the War Department recently indicating that there is no scarcity of food in the Klondike country have now taken another turn, and the last advices go to show that there is already great scarcity there, with prospects of worse to come. Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn has received the fol-

lowing report from Gen. Merriam at Vancouver Barracks, which makes this fact appear, while incidentally explaining the erroneous report from Portland, Ore., that the government relief expedition has been abandoned:

'Referring to report of Major Rucker, dated Dyea, Jan. 4, I have deemed it best to postpone shipment of relief expedition, for which transportation has been secured on steamship 'Oregon,' to sail from Portland on Jan. 23, and to secure like space on the 'Elder,' expected to sail about Feb. 1. This will land the expedition at the head of Lynn canal at least a week before the date now fixed by the agent of the Snow and Ice Transportation Company for receiving freight there for shipment to Dawson. Unless later reports from Major Rucker shall change the situation, it is my intention to divide the expedition so as to send a portion of the supplies forward by the contractors' trains, and the balance by our land sleds to the first depot at Bennett and a second depot at the foot of Lake Labarge, prepared to build boats at that point should the river below be found still open, with no practicable portage, as is now reported by officers of North-West police. By this process the river expedition should at least float down to Dawson with the ice expected to move by or before May 1, and should the situation at the mines be then desperate, men and dogs with sleds could take forward some supplies on the ice, which is reported to be in good condition below the mouth of the Hootalinqua. The remaining distance to Dawson is about four hundred miles.

The following from a private letter written by the Rev. S. H. Young, Presbyterian missionary, dated at Dawson, Dec. 1, has been furnished me by J. T. Ross, of Portland:—'The strife for something to eat is already distressing. Thieving is frequent, and no man's cache is safe when he is away from it. The suffering for want of food is likely to be very great before spring. When we got here short of supplies, as so many others are, we found flour selling at from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per pound, and other things in proportion, and not to be had at all at the stores. Only sugar could be bought and that soon ran out.'

The exact condition of affairs at Dawson at the close of navigation is revealed in the following extracts from a report, under date of Dawson, Sept. 24, to the Commissioner of Labor, by S. C. Dunham, the expert of the Labor Department sent there for the purpose of making an investigation:

'Dawson lies in an inconceivably boggy swamp along the river, extending up and down the stream about three miles and back to the hills half a mile more. Such houses as there are consist of logs with mud roofs. There are probably a hundred and fifty to two hundred of these, and two or three hundred tents. The present population is about a thousand, but constantly changing. On account of the bad drainage, typhoid fever rages, and the Sisters' Hospital is full of patients. Last night, for the first time this season, the surface of the ground froze, and it is said that with the approach of cold weather the fever will disappear; but God help the place next summer! The only article in the way of food that can be bought to-day is canned corn. Flour is quoted at twelve dollars a hundred, but none could be had at any price. Only three steamers have arrived this summer, although six more are expected daily. The 'Excelsior,' which left San Francisco on July 28, has not been heard from, and she is one of the main stand-bys. If the steamers arrive the situation will be somewhat relieved; if they do not reach here there will be wholesale starvation, as the visible supply of food will not last till March. To aggravate the situation, most of those coming down the river are coming in with scanty supplies.'

'Prices are abnormally high, of course. Good beefsteak—that is, good for here—is a dollar a pound; moose meat and mutton, seventy-five cents to a dollar, when they can be had at all. The condition will be relieved somewhat by the arrival soon from up the river of two hundred head of cattle and sixteen hundred head of sheep, which are being brought down on rafts, after having been driven in over the Dalton and Dyea trail.'

THE GOVERNMENT'S WISE MOVE.

Ottawa, Jan. 24.—As is generally known the Yukon territory at present is included in the North-West Territories and therefore under Dominion law. The sale of liquor is prohibited unless by special permit and in order to secure the privilege several proposals have been laid before the authorities. It is computed that a hundred thousand gallons of whiskey would be shipped into the Yukon next spring if the permits for the same could be secured. In order to maintain law and order, however, and to ensure provisions being sent into the Yukon in place of whiskey the first thing in the spring, the Department of the Interior is holding back from issuing any of these permits.

BABY PLEDGED FOR ITS FATHER'S RUM.

Prescott, Arizona, Jan. 13.—While the Cabinet Saloon was crowded with people, Mrs. Bell entered with a babe in her arms, and, placing it on the bar, left, with this farewell: 'The father of this child deserted me and my baby, caring more for whiskey than either of us. I wish to tender you now his child, so that his appetite may be gratified to the extent of the deposit.'

There was a rush for the youngster, seventy-five men coming forward and offering to care for the waif. The probate judge was called in to settle the controversy, and has taken charge of the child.

PLEBISCITE WORK.

Important Statement by the Dominion Alliance Secretary.

Toronto, Jan. 20.—The 'Witness' correspondent has been given the following important statement by the secretary of the Dominion Alliance, Mr. F. S. Spence, with respect to the plebiscite campaign and the Ontario elections. In regard to the coming national plebiscite he said: 'A Dominion prohibition convention will be held. It may be at Montreal, Ottawa or Toronto. That has not yet been definitely decided upon. We are at present engaged in pushing on the work of the distribution of plebiscite campaign literature. The demand from local societies has been enormous. We have already sent out over a million pages, and have nearly another million being rapidly mailed to workers in all parts of the Dominion. People are interested as they have not been before. They will read what we offer them relating to the prohibition movement. We are at a crisis in our country's history, and before the winter is over our whole Dominion ought to be seen knee-deep with prohibition literature. As the 'Witness' announced some time ago, the action of the literature committee of the Dominion Alliance in preparing a series of twenty pamphlets makes the cost very small to the workers of any locality. The methods of distribution recommended by the committee will be promptly furnished to any friend writing for them.'

'Nearly every province,' Mr. Spence remarked, 'has already an organization ready to take hold of and superintend campaign work. Responsibility, however, rests not simply on the central bodies, but on the rank and file of our workers. It is the local organization that will tell in this fight. There is no need to wait for any advice or the visit of any agent to have this organization effected. Friends of the cause in every locality should consult with each other and form their committees at once. Not a moment should be lost in the preparation that is of so much importance. The Dominion Parliament is expected to meet early next month. We do not know what will be the form of the plebiscite bill when it is laid before parliament. We must, however, be on the alert lest the friends of the liquor cause should attempt to encumber it with some condition that might be distasteful to the electorate, thus endeavoring to secure its defeat. In a few weeks we ought to see the promised measure. Every prohibitionist should be on the watch. The liquor traffic is wary, anxious, cunning and keen. It is impossible to forecast the moves that it may make. It is working hard already, gathering funds, circulating literature, influencing municipal bodies and strengthening itself for the struggle. Let us also be ready.'

CHICAGO WHEAT CORNER.

A THIRD OF THE VISIBLE SUPPLY IN THE HANDS OF MR. LEITER.

New York, Jan. 15.—The 'World' prints the following telegram from Chicago:—'Mr. Joseph Leiter is now transferring 2,500,000 bushels of his wheat from the Armour elevators into the holds of vessels in order to save storage, and at the same time be ready to rush the grain to market when the time comes.

From 9,000,000 bushels Leiter's line has increased to 15,000,000 bushels. He owns about all the contract wheat in this market. He has at Duluth about a million bushels, and at Minneapolis another million. He controls about five hundred thousand bushels at Buffalo, and has some grain abroad. The ownership of over eleven million bushels of cash wheat, almost a third of the visible supply, would make any interest at this time of the year a factor. Leiter's influence is the more commanding by reason of his grain being of the contract quality, and amounting to at least seventy-five percent of the whole stock in store-houses available for delivery on speculative sales. But this does not end his interest. No one knows how large his purchases for future delivery are. The pit assumes that he is 'long' 500,000 bushels for January, and that he has several million bought for May.'

OUR BUTTER TRADE.

IT HAS INCREASED RAPIDLY OF LATE WITH THE MOTHER COUNTRY.

Toronto, Jan. 24.—The 'Evening Telegram's' special London cable to-day says: Canada is entitled to the honor of ranking seventh as a butter exporter to the British market. In 1894 the Dominion exported to England 20,887 cwt., and in 1897, 109,402 cwt.

Canada, since 1894, supplied 50.4 percent of the cheese imported by England, the percentage for 1897 being 58.6, or 1,626,654 cwt. The cheese is of excellent quality, securing almost three-fifths of England's entire trade.

HANDS OFF CHINA.

Land Grabbing Proclivities of the Powers Must be Held in Check.

London, Jan. 22.—There has been quick and general endorsement, in all parts of the country of the firm declaration made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Swansea, on Monday last, setting forth that the British Government was determined, 'even at the cost of war,' that the door of Chinese commerce should not be shut to Great Britain. The wave of patriotism now sweeping over the land finds an echo in every public assemblage, where every allusion to Great Britain's attitude is enthusiastically applauded, while patriotic songs at the music halls set the audience wild with warlike fervor.

In the meanwhile, the party leaders are outdoing each other following the lead of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. From the tone which has characterized the oratory of the past few days, one would imagine that Great Britain was about to take up arms against the world.

The Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, followed the Chancellor of the Exchequer with the virtual announcement that Great Britain was resolved to act in the far east independently of the concert of the powers.

Mr. Herbert Henry Asquith (the former Home Secretary) as spokesman of the Opposition, made it clear that the Liberals cordially endorsed the government's position, and the speech of the commander-in-chief of the army, Lord Wolseley (at the banquet in London on Thursday, when he asserted that if Great Britain declared war to-morrow she could have two of the finest and most fully equipped army corps in readiness at any British port before ships could be prepared to embark them), has also had a reassuring effect, while the decided improvement in the outlook of the India rebellion has been a great relief to the government.

The newspapers of London and the British provinces are practically unanimous in approving the policy of the government in their editorial comments. The 'Times' points out, apropos of the reported opposition of Russia to the proposed British loan to China, that the attitude of Great Britain in no way depends upon whether her offer of a loan is or is not accepted, as in any case Great Britain will stand on treaty rights and take great care to preserve to our commerce all the advantages which it can justly claim.

The 'Times' adds: 'We will not have it denied to us, either by the establishment of customs stations or regulation favorable to foreign nations hostile to ourselves. This right we mean to vindicate.'

The 'Manchester Guardian' says that private letters from St. Petersburg, received by a high official in London, say the Russian Government is much concerned at the number of Chinese flocking into Siberia from the north-west of China and that the ministers have decided to take measures to check this inroad, 'as it is commercially and politically embarrassing.'

The 'St. James Gazette' also believes that the 'firm statement tends to peace.'

The 'Pall Mall Gazette' remarks:—'The government is determined that the Chinese door shall be kept open, even at the cost of war. These are grave words, but they would be more serious still if they did not represent a serious intention. It is the power that talks of war and then recoils from acting that gets embroiled.'

The provincial newspapers also approve of the speech of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach.

The 'Westminster Gazette,' in its financial article, says:—'The Stock Exchange was not so cheerful. Consols have fallen. Some unsteadiness was caused generally by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's speech, which has aroused some uneasiness.'

Other papers, however, say the speech was received on the Stock Exchange with general approval.

BRITAIN AND THE LOAN.

Pekin, Jan. 19.—The Taung-Li-Yamen, (the Chinese Foreign Office), has had another conference on the subject of the loan, which is still unsettled. Besides the right to extend the Burmah railway through Yun-Nan province, (the most south-western province of China), Great Britain asks the right to build railways through the province of Se-Chuen, north of Yun-Nan, and a third treaty port is demanded, the identity of which no doubt is situated in the anti-foreign province of Hu-Nan, which Japan proposed to open at the time of the Shimoneki negotiations. The proposed opening of the port of Talién-Wan, (on the Loo-Tong peninsula) and the north of Port Arthur, a position which would command the railway connecting Port Arthur with the north and Manchuria, continues to be the chief difficulty, Russia desiring to keep the whole of Manchuria for herself. Neither power is willing to yield on this point and the question is no longer a commercial one. It has become political.

JAPANESE WARSHIPS FOR CHINA.

Yokohama, Jan. 21.—A fleet of nine warships will leave in the course of a week for Chinese waters, the Mikado previously inspecting the 'Yashima' and the



A GAME OF SPECULATION.

Chinaman.—'Who wanchee buy dia piece sixteen million cardee? No speakee allee same time!'—'Punch.'

'Fuji,' (steel barbette ships of 12,450 tons displacement).

Decrees have been issued appointing Lieutenant-General Kavakami chief of staff, and creating a supreme military advisory council, consisting of the Marquis Yamagata, Marquis Oyama, Marquis Haigou and Prince Komatsu.

New York, Jan. 23.—Discussing the situation in China, the London correspondent of the 'Sun' says: 'The most wholesome and refreshing feature of the situation is the eager and unanimous welcome which all Great Britain has given to the virile and vigorous policy to which the Salisbury Government has committed itself. No declaration of the ministry has ever been received with such satisfaction and unanimity. Englishmen of all parties received Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's words with immense relief, and the country has witnessed in the past few days a wonderful revival of self-respect, which has acted like a tonic and an inspiration to public spirit. It is for this reason, perhaps, that the talk about war has excited little alarm or apprehension in the country at large; and the grave forebodings in to-day's journals only serve to inspire popular enthusiasm. The more serious weekly reviews published to-day, while recognizing fully the grave nature of the government's decision, join in the universal approval. Thus the 'Spectator' says: 'The country as a whole, though hardly yet fully awake to the situation, is resolutely with the government. The masses will follow the two front benches eagerly if America declares upon our side, but in any case with patient resolution. The notion that this country has been of late too submissive to the Continent has gone deep into their minds. They are sure the cause of the freedom of commerce is a worthy cause, and they are convinced that as the war must be maritime, the chances for and against their country are at all events fairly equal. The whole kingdom, therefore, though utterly disliking war, would consider this a war of self-defence, and will support its statements of both parties on the most determined action.'

The 'Saturday Review' says: 'In this policy England has the support of Japan and the United States, and the strength of either of these powers, added to England, in the Pacific, puts resistance on the part of Russia, Germany and France, singly or in combination, out of the question. Perhaps the enthusiasm with which the American newspapers have applauded the declaration of the Chancellor of the Exchequer arises from the fact that he has virtually proclaimed a Monroe doctrine for the Far East. The 'Saturday Review' remembers no occasion on which a Cabinet minister, speaking at such a crisis, has used the actual word war in reference to a foreign power. It is a new departure, but it is calculated that the indiscretion has produced a good effect, both at home and abroad.'

The Radical 'Speaker,' instead of opposing the government policy, labors to make sure that Lord Salisbury will not back down when the test comes. It urges the government to make it clear to the world that it is not bluffing, but is ready to follow words with action.'

DOES NOT WORRY FINANCIERS.
Mr. Ford, in his cabled letter to the 'Tribune,' says: 'The most remarkable phenomenon of the times is the steadiness of the financial exchanges in every capital. The rumor-mongers are active everywhere, and British statesmen are almost belligerent in tone, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach fairly challenging to war, Mr. Chamberlain well-nigh pledging England to act independently of a European concert, and Lord Wolseley boasting of

the celerity with which two corps can be mobilized for foreign service. Yet there is no fall in securities or any bourse, not even when the evening papers are announcing the speedy sailing of a Japanese fleet and an imminent crisis in the Far East. What optimists European financiers must be, or else how credulous are the daily purveyors of foreign news.

The Cabinet has taken considerable risks in offering to guarantee the Chinese loan, but these are minimized by the sea power, which adds tremendous weight to the financial proposals. Lord Salisbury has, indeed, ordered a new departure in English politics by committing the nation to important monetary relations with China, and has not consulted parliament.

The Chinese loan may be compared with the purchase of the Khedive's Suez canal shares, which Lord Beaconsfield directed on the advice of Mr. Frederick Greenwood after dining with one of the Rothschilds. The House of Commons is entitled to have a voice in such proceedings, and to be consulted at an early stage. This point is not raised by any opponents. All the Liberal leaders who have spoken on the subject have assured the government of their hearty support. The Opposition press is united in advocating the new Chinese policy, and considers the maintenance of the freedom of commerce an adequate cause for war. Merchants know that, so far as the European rivals are concerned, England commands the trade of the Far East in the open market. It is a policy of enlightened self-interest, but it has a moral side, and contrasts favorably with the policy of land-grabbing and empire-partitioning to which other European powers are committed in that quarter.'

Mr. Harold Frederic, in his letter to the New York 'Times,' has this to say: 'It is a pity that France should exact such a preponderance of space just at a time when Europe in general offers such an exciting variety of topics of interest. England, for example, is swelling out its chest and beating on it in a martial posture, without a parallel for these dozen of years. In that memorable flurry of April, 1885, it was to fight Russia that England set her shipyards to working twenty-four hours a day, mustered her vast navy and thrilled the popular heart by a first notice to the army reserve. Now we are in the earlier stages of an excitement which promises to be equally tense, but apparently it is both Russia and France that the new preparations are aimed at. France has allowed her colonial fanatics and frauds to commit her to enterprises in Central Africa and to a predatory alliance with Menehlik, which England must, in the last extremity, resist by force. Russia, or rather that particular Russian official whose department is in the north-east of Asia, created a position in Manchuria and Corea which England, if it is to remain a great power, cannot tolerate. How far these two aggressions are related is a matter of speculation, at least to the outside public. Russia's push forward on the Pacific and France's push forward to the Nile may be separate affairs or concerted action. To England it makes no effectual difference. It has become necessary for her to say that she will fight them both if they persist. For the moment it rests with them to say whether they want war or peace.'

Berlin, Jan. 24.—The following semi-official announcement was made to-day: 'The statements regarding Germany's intention to open the port of Kiao Chau to the commerce of the world are practically correct. Germany desires that its policy in China should be of a liberal character, not interfering with the commerce of other nations.'

UNEASINESS AT VAN.
LOOKS AS IF ANOTHER ARMENIAN OUTRAGE WERE IMMINENT.
Constantinople, Jan. 22.—There is great uneasiness at Van, where the police are making a house to house search for a man named Deroyan, a revolutionist from the Caucasus. Many Armenians have been arrested and several thousand expelled. The Armenian bishop has resigned, owing to the fruitlessness of his intervention on behalf of co-religionists.

NEW TRIAL FOR MRS. STERNAMAN.
Ottawa, Jan. 19.—The cabinet sat all afternoon yesterday discussing the Sternaman case. There was a large meeting of the cabinet and the case was gone fully into. The result was a new trial has been ordered on the ground of the affidavits which have been filed in the department, and which were not put in at the trial. It is thought best that instead of the department acting on these it would be better to send them before the courts so that the parties might be submitted to cross-examination. The ordering of a new trial does not therefore reflect in any way upon the trial judge. In the Criminal Code, Sec. 748, there is a clause which permits of the Minister of Justice ordering a new trial where there is doubt. This is the first time that advantage has been taken of this clause, as there was never heretofore any reason for doing so. When or where the new trial takes place has not yet been decided upon.

DEATH OF A GREAT WRITER.
London, Jan. 16.—The London papers are filled with long and affectionate notices of 'Lewis Carroll,' whose death occurred the very day all England was set laughing by the reproduction in the 'Times' of his famous trial scene of the Knave of Hearts, which weirdly fits the procedure in the Dreyfus case. With characteristic reserve no obituary mentions the well-known fact that he wished, in his late years, to marry Alice Liddell, the daughter of the Dean of Oxford, for whom the immortal fantasies were originally written, and that the decision of her parents that he was too much her senior broke two hearts. He latterly rather disliked his humorous works, and deplored the fact that they obscured his real title to fame as a mathematician.

DR. BESSEY ACQUITTED.
Toronto, Jan. 18.—The Bessey case, in which a well-known physician, W. E. Bessey, was charged with performing a criminal operation last May on the body of Mrs. Lizzie Thomas, came to a sudden close last evening, when Judge Rose took the case from the jury and discharged the prisoner.

LEFT HIS FORTUNE TO THE ARMY.
Toronto, Jan. 20.—James Eaves, an old resident of this city, died lately very suddenly and when his will was read his relatives found that he had bequeathed his whole estate, amounting to about \$20,000 to the Salvation Army. In his lifetime he had donated about an equal sum to the Army.

MONTREAL NEWS.
The Rev. Dr. Robert Campbell, of St. Gabriel Presbyterian Church, has been laid up in bed for more than a week, suffering severely from an attack of acute indigestion. He was much better yesterday, but is still very weak.

Edward Daly, the third of the miscreants concerned in the terrible death of Edward Fenell by the application of a powerful alkali to his body by way of what they called a joke, has at length been arrested. Charles Davidson is now serving a term in the penitentiary for the crime. Daly will be tried for murder.

The poultry show was excellently well sustained with variety and high class fowl, while pigeons were prettier than at any other year. Mr. Thomas Hall, of Outremont, who always excels with his light Brahmas, showed seventeen splendid specimens and took first prize. Mr. A. F. Thompson, of Allan's Corners, won first prizes with a bronze turkey and some fine geese.

On Tuesday evening there was a great historical costume ball under the auspices of the Chateau de Ramezay, in the Windsor Hall attended by Lord Aberdeen and the Countess of Aberdeen and a select company of ladies and gentlemen of the city. The costumes were of the early French regime and colonial period to a great extent, and as historical relics revived caused much interest in historical circles.

The funeral of the late Mr. David Turnbull, for thirty-five years conductor on the Grand Trunk Railway, took place on Thursday afternoon from his late residence, Magdalen street, to Mount Royal cemetery. It was attended by a large number of intimate friends and relatives of the deceased and many members of the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors, Locomotive Engineers and other railway organizations.

A motion in the Club National to ask that the Hon. Mr. Tarte should step down and out from the position of a cabinet minister was debated with great fervor on Friday night. It was finally rejected. The motion is a sequel to that which was carried in the Club Letellier, another French-Canadian Liberal Club, dismissing one of Mr. Tarte's sons. Evidently it was only because he was one of Mr. Tarte's sons.

Delphis Meloche, of 1232 Cadieux street, the father of four children, was using the pickaxe in tearing away stones from Hutchison street corner of Viateur street, after an explosion of dynamite had occurred in the blasting. He struck an unexploded cartridge, with the end of his pick, and there was an explosion, which smashed everything, but particularly Mr. Meloche, who was terribly hurt and will lose the sight of one eye, if he recovers at all.

Mr. Raymond Prefontaine, M.P., was elected Mayor by acclamation on Thursday last. Twelve aldermen were also elected: Aldermen Rainville and Laporte, in Centre Ward; Alderman Kinsella, in St. Ann's; Ald. Archambault, in St. James; Ald. Sadler, in St. Antoine; H. Lareau and Ald. Dupré in St. Mary's; Ald. Wilson, in Hochelaga; Aldermen Jacques and Turner, in St. Gabriel; and Ald. Martineau in St. Denis. There are contests in all the wards except three.

MRS. BOOTH MUCH BETTER.
New York, Jan. 21.—Mrs. Ballington Booth, after five weeks in the Presbyterian Hospital, suffering from arterial disease, was to-day removed to her home in Montclair, N.J. Mrs. Booth's condition is very much improved.

THE BRITISH NAVY.

A BROAD HINT TO CANADA FOR A CONTRIBUTION TO ITS EXPENSES.

London, Jan. 20.—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer, speaking at Bristol last evening, ridiculed the notion of providing granaries as has been suggested in some quarters. He said he was convinced the British navy was strong enough to hold its own and in any war Great Britain would have many friends ready to supply corn.

Referring to the coming Budget estimates, he said these would show that the government was fully alive to keeping up the standard of the army and navy; though, he declared, it was not creditable to Canada or fair to English taxpayers that such a colony should practically contribute nothing to the naval defences of the Empire. He hoped Canada would soon turn her attention to this matter, adding that he was convinced that if she did not the day would come when she would have 'A rude awakening, which would be entirely her own fault.'

In concluding his speech, the Chancellor of the Exchequer announced that China had approached Great Britain for assistance to pay the Japanese indemnity and that the negotiations were still pending. The newspaper statement on the subject, he characterized as inaccurate and incomplete. The government was not ashamed of these negotiations and believed the country would approve them. He could see no reason why foreign powers should object, but if the negotiations failed, Great Britain would take her stand on the existing treaty rights.

Replying to a deputation of sugar refinery workmen that waited upon him yesterday, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said the government had readily accepted Belgium's invitation to a sugar conference, and would do its best to secure a satisfactory result. He added that he believed the feeling of the country was so strong in favor of cheap sugar that any proposal to prevent the importation of bounty paid sugar would meet with the greatest opposition.

In the course of an interesting reference to revenue, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said he thought the period of surpluses was coming to an end. There would be a surplus for the present year, but there were so many claims to be satisfied that it was unlikely that taxation would be reduced. He said an effort would be made to supply the deficiency of sailors in the navy, and confirmed Mr. Chamberlain's previous announcement as to a West India grant.

With respect to the financial position and prospects of India, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said that both had improved lately, so much so that he believed it would be unnecessary for Great Britain to contribute financial assistance in connection with the frontier war.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Toronto, Jan. 18.—The following official statement in reference to Lady Henry Somerset's resignation has just been made by the World's W. C. T. U. president, Miss Frances E. Willard, from the W. C. T. U. headquarters at Chicago:—'Lady Henry Somerset has for many years been subjected to a difficulty of the heart, which developed last summer to such a degree that the ablest physicians were consulted, and declared that her only safety lay in giving up her work. This she was most reluctant to do, and continued that she might be able to come to the conventions in Toronto and Buffalo and exercise a general supervision of the society in England. But prolonged ill-health convinced her that it was the best to resign the presidency of the British Woman's Temperance Association. Lady Henry is under careful treatment at Eastnor Castle, and although she will probably not be able to resume active work, it is hoped that her invaluable services to the temperance reform will not be wholly discontinued. Lady Henry Somerset will have the appreciative sympathy of all good people at this time, when by reason of her devoted labors she is temporarily at least unable to continue them.'

While the fact is not definitely announced, there is a widespread belief that Miss Willard has received Lady Scmeriset's resignation as World's vice-president.

MURDERED BY AN INDIAN.

Soda Creek, B.C., Jan. 22.—Lewis G. Elkins, a young Englishman, was shot dead at a small trading post near Tatla Lake, by an Indian, on Dec. 30. A few days after the shooting his body was found by his brother and some friends who were returning from a New Year's gathering. After burying the body, Franklin, Skinner, McLynobie, and the brother started in pursuit of the Indian and caught him near Chilco Lake, and are now on their way to the Hundred and Fifty Mile House with the prisoner. The Indian confessed to the murder and has given the particulars of the shooting. He says that Elkin refused to allow him to sleep in his cabin so he shot him on the back of his head. After the shooting he locked the cabin, broke into the store, stole a suit of clothes, put them on, took a horse from the stable and went off.

Knox College, Illinois, has conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws upon Dr. Nansen, the Arctic explorer.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PERFECT HEALTH IS OBTAINED BY USING Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

UNDER A FAIR COURSE OF TREATMENT

CONSUMPTIVES PUT ON FLESH. ANÆMICS REGAIN COLOR. DYSPEPTICS ATTAIN DIGESTION. WEAK PEOPLE ARE MADE STRONG.

DO YOU NEED A TONIC?

Are you easily tired, lack energy, feel weak in the back; do not care for food; cannot relish your work and take no interest in life? Are you nervous and subject to headaches? If so it is a tonic you need.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People—the best tonic in the world—can not harm the most delicate.

They make people strong.

RHEUMATISM'S PANGS,

From the Chatham 'Banner.' Everyone in the village of Wheatley knows Mr. Peter Sippe, who has been a resident of the place for upwards of twenty years, and who during the whole of that period up to last year was a constant sufferer from acute rheumatism, complicated by other troubles until he was worn almost to a shadow. At the age of twenty he joined the New York Cavalry and served through the war of the rebellion. He took part in the historic battles of Bull's Run, Fredericksburg, Culpepper, etc., and at one time rode eighty miles at a stretch, carrying dispatches through the enemy's lines. On another occasion he was on horseback for four days and five nights, and it is little wonder that such hardships left him, as they did thousands of others, with a wrecked constitution. While in the army as a result of poor food and often bad water, he was attacked with diarrhoea, which assumed a chronic form. This of course greatly weakened him, and he fell an easy prey to the pains and terrors of rheumatism. To a correspondent of the 'Banner' he said:—'I never expected to be any better in this world as I had tried scores of medicines which brought me no relief at all. Sometimes for weeks at a time I could not lie down or sleep, and could eat but little. I was not only troubled with rheumatism, but at times was subject to fainting spells, and at other times everything appeared to turn black before my eyes. I would often feel sick at the stomach, at which times food would prove loathsome to me. My kid-



neys also troubled me greatly and my nervous system seemed completely shattered. Tongue can scarcely tell how much I endured during these long and weary years. About a year ago I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it was a grand day for me that I began their use. After I had used a few boxes my pains had decreased and I was considerably better. Later, through a continued use of the pills, I could eat, sleep, and felt as able to work as I had done twenty years ago. I now feel well and strong and if any of my old comrades see this and are afflicted I would urge them to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.'

is teaching in the Fort Stewart public school, says:—'Some months ago I was suffering with a severe attack of dyspepsia. I procured some medicine from the doctor which seemed to help me for a time, then it apparently lost its effect and I became worse. I had a terrible pain in the stomach which caused me much distress. Then vomiting set in and continued until I was so weak I could scarcely stand, and at times my sight would seem to leave me. While in this state one of my friends advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I procured a half dozen boxes. By the time I had used them I had fully recovered my health, and I can recommend them to others similarly suffering.'

ANAEMIA CURED.

From the 'Sun,' Orangeville, Ont. Some months ago Maggie, the fifteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Sweeney, of John street, of this town, began to fail both in health and spirits. Her face was almost as white as chalk, her appetite very fickle, and her limbs began to swell. Notwithstanding her growing weakness she persisted in attending school, until one day her teacher advised her to go home, and not return until she felt better. At the same time the teacher, who knew the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases advised her to take them. The advice was followed and Mrs. Sweeney told our reporter that almost from the outset there was an improvement in her daughter's condition. Her appetite became better, the color returned to her face, and the severe headaches that had made her so miserable, vanished, and she is now feeling better than she has done for many months.

It is quite evident that this young maiden was suffering from a lack of blood, as do so many young girls who are just at a critical point in life, and it is quite as apparent that there is no other remedy the equal of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases. They enrich the blood, stimulate the nerves, and build up the entire system, and mothers will act prudently if they insist upon their daughters taking an occasional box. We know from experience that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done great good in Orangeville and vicinity, and there is scarcely a day that our reporter does not come in contact with some one who has a good word to say for this wonderful medicine.

HAVE YOU INDIGESTION?

Have you a pain in the stomach? Fullness or distention after meals? Wind on the stomach? Hiccoughing and eructation? Sickness, bile, distaste for food? A yellow tongue, bad complexion, taste in the mouth?

These things arise from indigestion and dyspepsia; they can be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

Miss Lila Laughlin, a young lady who is teaching in the Fort Stewart public school, says:—'Some months ago I was suffering with a severe attack of dyspepsia. I procured some medicine from the doctor which seemed to help me for a time, then it apparently lost its effect and I became worse. I had a terrible pain in the stomach which caused me much distress. Then vomiting set in and continued until I was so weak I could scarcely stand, and at times my sight would seem to leave me. While in this state one of my friends advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I procured a half dozen boxes. By the time I had used them I had fully recovered my health, and I can recommend them to others similarly suffering.'

FEMALE WEAKNESS CURED.

Mr. John Decaire, Sahanatien, Ont., writes:—'I take the liberty of writing you a few lines in praise of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For some time my wife was a great sufferer from trouble peculiar to females. She was very weak, suffered from dizziness and headache, and her complexion was sallow. She was not able to do any work, and friends were almost hopeless of her recovery. She was urged to try your valuable medicine, and I decided to get two boxes as a trial. In the course of a week her appetite began to improve and she felt more hopeful. She continued using the pills, and under the treatment has fully recovered her health and activity. We both strongly advise women suffering as she did to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.'

PARALYSIS.

Do your hands tremble? Are you liable to tremors that you cannot control? Have you lost the full power of using your hands? Do you stagger or falter in walking? Is the face distorted? Is all one side of the body affected? These symptoms indicate the beginning of Paralysis. There will follow agonizing pains, complete disability and death, unless you take it in time. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure you.

HEADACHES AND DIZZINESS.

Mrs. C. C. Bailey, of Martinville, Que., says: 'After several years of continual suffering, I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and have reason to bless the day I began their use. Prior to beginning the use of the Pills I had been under doctors' care, and had tried other remedies, but with no effect beyond occasional temporary relief. I suffered from extreme headaches, dizziness, loss of appetite and palpitation of the heart. I got so weak that frequently I could scarcely move about, and my whole nervous system appeared to be in a state of complete prostration. When I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I doubted very much if any medicine would restore my health, but I determined to give them a trial. After I had taken several boxes, I noticed that I could sleep better, and that my nervous troubles were growing less. My illness had been going on for about four years, so that I did not anticipate that it would be easily eradicated, especially as doctors' treatment had failed, but after I had taken about a dozen boxes, I was again in the full enjoyment of health. I think people using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should pay strict attention to the directions, and not always expect a cure from one or two boxes. Had I been so unreasonable I would not to-day be enjoying the good health I have, and I hope this message may benefit some poor discouraged sufferer.'

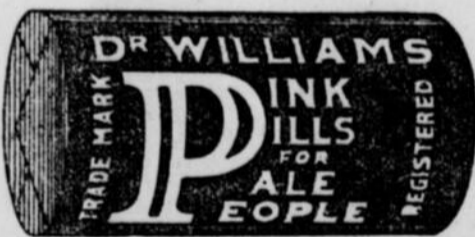


IT IS PROVED THAT Dr. Williams' Pink Pills CURE

- Anaemia, Chronic or Acute Rheumatism, Chlorosis or Green Sickness, Sciatica, Dizziness, Neuralgia, Palpitation of the Heart, Chronic Erysipelas, Nervous Headache, Kidney Troubles, Loss of Appetite, Nervous Fits, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, St. Vitus' Dance, After-Effects of LaGrippe, Consumption of Bowels and Lungs, Eruptions and Pimples, Scrofula, Pale or Sallow Complexion, Swelling of Hands or Feet, General Debility, All Female Weakness, Insomnia or Loss of Sleep, Tardy or Irregular Periods, Spinal Troubles, Suppression of the Menses, Partial Paralysis, Loss of Vital Forces, Locomotor Ataxia, Loss of Memory.

But you must get the Genuine

Always put up in a package just like this



The Wrapper Printed with Red Ink on White Paper.

If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOSPITAL TREATMENT FAILED.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done more to alleviate suffering than any other medicine yet discovered. They have effected cures in hundreds of cases pronounced incurable by physicians, and they have brought rejoicing into the homes of thousands throughout the Dominion. Among those who speak of this wonderful medicine in terms of gratitude is Mr. Lemuel McCready, of Shannon, N.B.



He says:—'A year ago I was taken with a pain in my hip, which gradually worked down to the knee, where it settled. At first I thought it an attack of rheumatism and treated it with the medicine ordinarily used for that trouble, but with no benefit. The knee began to swell and the pain became excruciating. I wasted away to a mere shadow, and was no better than a cripple. I then consulted a physician, but still got no relief. Then I went to a hospital at St. John. The physician who examined me there said my trouble was consumption of the blood, and that it might be necessary to amputate my leg. Thoroughly discouraged, I returned home. Then my mother urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using two or three boxes I found the pain greatly diminishing, and by the time I had taken seven boxes, the limb had regained its normal condition, the pain had all disappeared, I had gained greatly in flesh and was as well as ever I had been in my life. I feel very grateful, for I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from a life of helplessness.'

It is such wonderful cures as Mr. McCready's that have given Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their great reputation and made them the favorite medicine in thousands of families throughout the land.

ANÆMIA,

OR POVERTY OF THE BLOOD.

A trouble chiefly affecting young girls between the ages of 13 and 20 years.

Symptoms:

Pale or sallow, waxy complexions, headaches, indisposition to exertion, loss of appetite, fluttering of the heart, dizziness, sometimes fainting spells, complete loss of ambition, shortness of breath. Anæmia develops into consumption. Check it in time by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—always successful in curing this grave trouble.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure when other medicines fail.

MONTREAL DIOCESAN SYNOD.

Discussion on Prohibition and Other Matters.

THE BISHOP'S CHARGE.

The annual meeting of the Synod of the Diocese of Montreal opened with service in Christ Church Cathedral at half-past ten on Tuesday morning last, Jan. 18. His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal delivered his nineteenth charge, and entered upon his twentieth year as bishop of the diocese.

Among other matters referred to by the bishop in his charge was that of the keeping of church registers. He stated that thirty-five parishes had taken no notice whatever of representations made to them by a committee on that behalf.

In the afternoon a business session was held in the Synod Hall, the Lord Bishop presiding. The chief feature of the session was a lively discussion that

ensued on the introduction of a motion by the Rev. W. P. Chambers to the effect that women's work in the Church should receive official recognition and that women should be appointed by the bishop to minister in parishes requiring their services. Some amendments were moved and lost. The discussion was finally adjourned till the following day. On Tuesday evening a service was held in Christ Church Cathedral.

On Wednesday morning the business session of the synod was resumed and several matters of more or less importance were taken in hand and severally dealt with.

In the afternoon the discussion on the motion of the Rev. W. P. Chambers having reference to the status of women in the Church was resumed. There was a full muster of delegates, both clerical and lay, present, and much interest was displayed in the question. Finally, a vote was taken, resulting in a tie as far as the clergy were concerned, and in a majority against the principle on the part of the laity.

The whole matter was disposed of by the relegation to a committee of the question of the organization of women in connection with the work of deaconesses.

Other matters then came under consideration and the names of the delegates to the General and Provincial synods and Diocesan Courts were announced.

At Thursday morning's session of the synod the delegates had a number of important questions to discuss, but the chief interest centred in a discussion upon the superannuation fund, a report upon the state of which was moved by the Ven. Archdeacon Evans.

At the afternoon session the report on the temperance work in the diocese was considered, which precipitated a lengthy debate. Dean Carmichael moved an alteration in the report to meet objections, making it optional with the members of the temperance societies to advocate prohibition or moral suasion or education.

The Rev. Messrs. French, Troop, Baylis, Clayton, Dr. Butler and others took part in the discussion. Following upon this was the presentation by the Rev. Mr. Lariviere, of the report upon the French work. There ensued considerable discussion on this matter. Mr. Lariviere, in his report, suggested the use of the French language in the ministrations of the Church. The discussion was finally adjourned till the next day, when it was concluded at the morning session. The hope was expressed

that those who had so long carried on the work with success, would be able to continue it, and that the Church might be able in the future to sustain closer relations to it than at present through the direct control of the ecclesiastical province.

The presentation of the report upon the work of the Andrew's Home led to a long discussion upon immigration and various suggestions were made in connection with the same. The synod finally adjourned at five o'clock on Friday afternoon, the last of the matters which occupied the attention of the delegates including missionary affairs, the demeanour of church congregations during the singing of anthems, the use of tobacco by the clergy, the suppression of mendicancy, etc.

The usual votes of thanks closed this, the last session of the synod.

MOUNTED POLICE ARREST MURDERERS.

Calgary Jan. 18.—Information has reached here that what at present seems to have been a brutal murder was committed last week at a place called 'the Loop,' in the Crow's Nest Pass, the victim being a rancher named George

Smythe, who resided near Garnett's ranch, in the Pincher Creek district. It appears that Smythe had been employed for some time freighting on the railway, and was travelling eastward, when some men employed on the Birmingham contract asked him to give them a ride. He declined and was terribly beaten. In a few hours afterwards he died of the injuries he had received. The Mounted Police at Crow's Nest Lake at once started in pursuit, and captured one of the men on the road, and the other three shortly afterwards, concealed in the timber near Birmingham's camp. All of them were taken to the Mounted Police post at Crow's Nest headquarters in Alberta.

THE ST. CANUT MURDER.

The trial of the prisoners, Samuel Parslow and Mrs. Poirier, for the murder of the husband of Mrs. Poirier at St. Canut, Que., under shocking circumstances, commenced early last week in Ste. Scholastique, and occupied the time of many witnesses and lawyers. It was proven that Mrs. Poirier's whole conduct was in the direction of murder of her husband, whom she had turned against for Parslow.

ZOLA'S DEFENCE.

Paris, Jan. 19.—It is said that Emile Zola has already prepared his defence and that he will call two hundred and fifty witnesses, including handwriting experts, when he is tried for publicly accusing a number of French officials of perjury, in connection with the Dreyfus proceedings.

HAVE REACHED ORMARA.

Bombay, Jan. 18.—Messrs. Hickie and Prunty, who escaped the massacre of the British survey party, which was attacked by natives at Mekran, on Jan. 12, have reached Ormara, on the Arabian Sea.

THE WITNESS WANTS

every subscriber to renew for 1898 so that there shall be no disappointment by losing a single number of the 'Weekly Witness.' By getting your neighbor or friend to remit with you the two copies will be mailed for \$1.00.

COMMERCIAL.

(Continued from page 19.)

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Jan. 10.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report says: The supplies of fat cattle on offer this week were rather less and consisted of a lot of highly finished bullocks. A steady trade was experienced, and any alteration was slightly in favor of sellers. Fat cows were shown in very short numbers, and they met extreme rates. Fat sheep were shown in larger numbers, and the quality generally good, prices realized being similar to last week. Calves and pigs were shown in small numbers, and they were exceedingly dear. The number of store cattle on offer was large for the time of the year, for which a fair demand was experienced, a total clearance being effected. Store sheep were shown in rather fewer numbers, a clearance being effected at average prices. Milch cows were a fair show, and the best class of cows met a good trade; secondary cheaper.

London, Jan. 10.—Fair average supply of beasts, majority consisting of Norfolk's. A large proportion of remainder comprising fat bullocks and calves, both of which were more difficult to sell. Fat beasts, very slow trade, with slight downward tendency. Top value—Best Scotch, 4s 6d per 8 lbs. British arrivals—130 Scotch, 20 Irish, 670 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 490 Ireland, Home and western counties, 40 Devon. In the sheep market, there was in point of quality the finest show for many years. Notwithstanding more favorable weather, trade ruled dull at decline of 2d per 8 lbs. on last Monday's quotations; ewes very difficult to move. Pig trade slow. Beef, 2s 4d to 4s 4d; mutton, 3s 2d to 5s 8d; pork, 2s 6d to 4s 4d per lb. Total supply beasts, 1,250; sheep, 9,590; pigs, 105.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 21.—Beef—Receipts, two markets, 1,770 head; 22 cars on sale; slow, but generally steady; native steers, \$4.40 to \$5.10. Calves—Receipts, 20 head; 9 head on sale; steady; veals, \$5 to \$8.50 per 100 lbs.; grassers, \$3 to \$3.50; city dressed steady at 10c to 12 1/2c per lb. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, two markets, 3,777 head; 13 1/2 cars on sale; quiet; native, \$3.75 to \$4.25; fair to good, \$4.75 to \$4.90; dressed mutton, 7c to 8c per lb.; dressed lambs, 7 1/2c to 9 1/2c per lb. Hogs—Receipts, 2,574 head; steady at \$4 to \$4.25.

East Buffalo, Jan. 21.—Receipts all consigned through. Hogs—Receipts, 50 cars; market rather slow, buyers and sellers being apart in their views, and it was only at a concession of 5c to 7 1/2c per cwt. on good hogs that the former would deal, and at this decline a fair trade prevailed; good to choice Yorkers, \$3.90; mixed packers' grades, \$3.87 to \$3.90; medium weights and heavy hogs, \$3.85 to \$3.90; roughs, \$3.50 to \$3.40; stags, \$2.80 to \$3; pigs, \$3.25 to \$3.50. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 32 cars; fairly good demand for all grades, and prices for good handy lambs were 5c to 10c higher, with good handy sheep firm and yearlings steady; lambs, yearlings, choice to prime, \$5 to \$5.15; fair to good, \$4.75 to \$4.90; native lambs, choice to extra, \$5.25 to \$5.90; fair to good, \$5.50 to \$5.90; culls to common, \$4.75 to \$5.40; native sheep, choice to selected wethers, \$4.65 to \$4.90; good to choice mixed sheep, \$4.35 to \$4.65; common to fair, \$3.90 to \$4.25; culls to common sheep, \$3 to \$3.75.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, Jan. 24.—Spring wheat, 7s 10d; red winter, 7s 10d; No. 1 Calx, 7s 10 1/2d; No. 2, 7s 11d; corn, 3s 3 1/2d; peas, 3s 4d; pork, 7s 4d; lard, 5s 3d; tallow, 1s; bacon, heavy, 2s 6d; light, 2s 6d; cheese, 4s.

HAMILTON MARKET.

Hamilton, Ont., Jan. 22.—White wheat, 84c to 85c; red wheat, 84c to 85c; spring wheat, 83c to 84c; peas, 44c to 47c; barley, 29c to 31c; oats, 26c; corn, 34c to 35c; cloverseed, \$3.50 to \$4.75; timothy seed, \$2.25 to \$2.50; white wheat flour, per barrel, \$3.50 to \$3.75; strong bakers, \$3.45 to \$3.60; dressed hogs, per cwt., \$5.75 to \$6.50; apples, per bag of a bushel and a half, 90c to \$1; dried apples, per lb., 4c to 4 1/2c; potatoes, per 90 lbs., 80c to 85c; butter, in rolls, 15c to 16c; butter, in firkins, 12c to 14c; eggs, 17c to 18c.

GUELPH MARKET.

Guelph, Ont., Jan. 22.—Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.50 fall wheat, 80c to 84c; spring wheat, 70c to 75c; bran, 9c; shorts, 11c; middlings, 12c; barley, 30c to 36c; rye, 42c to 44c; peas, 50c to 55c; oats, 25c to 27c; hay, \$6 to \$7; potatoes, per bag, 55c to 60c; dressed hogs, \$6.25 to \$6.40; sheepskins, 50c to 75c; hides, \$7.50 to \$8.00; butter, in rolls, 15c to 20c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 55c; ducks, per pair, 50c to 70c; geese, per lb., 5c to 6c; turkeys, 8c to 9c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., Jan. 24.—White wheat, 80c to 82c per bushel; red fall wheat, 80c to 82c per bushel; spring wheat, 80c to 82c per bushel; barley, 30c to 36c; rye, 42c to 44c; peas, 50c to 55c; oats, 25c to 27c; hay, \$6 to \$7; potatoes, per bag, 55c to 60c; dressed hogs, \$6.25 to \$6.40; sheepskins, 50c to 75c; hides, \$7.50 to \$8.00; butter, in rolls, 15c to 20c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 55c; ducks, per pair, 50c to 70c; geese, per lb., 5c to 6c; turkeys, 8c to 9c.

LONDON PROVISION MARKET.

London, Ont., Jan. 22.—There was a large market to-day, and wheat went up to \$1.42 per cental. Oats were steady at 75c per cental, and 25 1/2c per bushel. Peas, 45c to 48 3/4c per bushel. Buckwheat, 25c to 29c per bushel. Beans, 20c to 50c per bushel. Rye, 33 1/2c to 36 1/2c per bushel. Corn, 25c to 26c per bushel. Apples sold at 90c per bushel and a few good lots brought \$2.75 a barrel. Young pigs were plentiful at \$5 a pair. A few milch cows were offered at \$25 a head. Hay stood at \$6 to \$7 per ton.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, Jan. 22.—Contrary to the expectations of the many dealers who are daily in attendance at the market, there was very few farmers on, although the roads were in a very good condition. There was very little difference noticed in the prices since the last quotation. The meat market continues good and the trade in vegetables remains as dull as before. The prices in vegetables are as follows:—Potatoes, 10c per gallon; 30c and 35c per bag; onions, 10c per gallon; pickling onions, 25c per gallon; cabbage, 25c per dozen; curly cabbage, 15c per

dozen; red cabbage, 25c per doz.; turnips, 25c per bag; carrots, 25c per bag; hay, \$9 to \$12 per ton; straw, \$5 to \$6 per ton; oats, 25c to 26c per bushel; buckwheat, 30c per bush; beans, 75c to \$1 per bush; peas, 45c to 50c per bush; pork, heavy, \$5.75 per cwt.; beef, hinds, from \$4 to \$6 per cwt.; beef, fronts, \$3 to \$3.25 per cwt.; mutton, 5c to 7c per lb.; chickens, dressed 50c per pair; ducks, 50c to 60c per pair; geese, 50c to 60c per pair; turkeys, 70c to 80c per lb.; butter, in prints, 18c per lb.; butter, in rolls, 16c to 17c per lb.; eggs, fresh, 25c to 26c per dozen; eggs, case, 15c to 17c per doz.

CHILDREN AND THE MIMIC STAGE.

A PHYSICIAN'S GRAVE WARNING.

A prominent physician, of large experience, discussing the introduction of children in tableaux and dramatic exhibitions in the city recently, expressed to a 'Witness' representative his emphatic condemnation of such a practice, upon the ground that, owing to the mental and physical strain to which the children were subjected for several days, in connection with such performances, it was entirely probable that grave consequences in not a few cases would be likely to follow—not perhaps immediately, but ultimately. This gentleman was wholly in sympathy with the many admirable charities which seek to aid their funds through public entertainments and other ways; but the multiplication of such charities made this task of procuring means increasingly difficult. Those who have charge of such institutions feel how greatly hampered they are for lack of funds, and naturally turn to the form of novel and attractive entertainment, failing direct subscriptions, rather than limit the usefulness of a work to which many ladies and others have given themselves with laudable zeal. 'So long as these entertainments concern only those who are able to judge for themselves,' said the physician, 'medical men may have little to say, but when we have a large number of children, many of whom are far from strong naturally, kept in a whirl of excitement, afternoon and evening, for several days consecutively, we feel that it is time for us as physicians to raise a note of warning. With regard to the play or exhibition itself, we have, of course, little to say. We have no doubt it was extremely pretty, and all the children who saw it were no doubt delighted and perhaps educated to a certain extent in appreciation of the artistic and beautiful. Our sympathy is entirely with the young people who gave the exhibition. The strain upon their nerves must have been very great, and we would not be at all surprised if some of them felt the after effects for many years to come. Parents forget that results of over-strain on the nervous system often show themselves very slowly. Nevertheless, they follow, and we feel quite sure that if parents will only consult their family physicians on the influence such a prolonged series of entertainments must have on the future health of the children, they will receive such answer as will cause them to shrink from repeating it.'

THE BAGSTER BIBLE.

WHAT OUR READERS THINK OF ITS EXCELLENCE AND COST.

People do not usually trouble to return thanks for what they pay for, but those who have received the 'Witness' premium Bagster Bible seem so surprised at its excellence and the astonishing value they have got for their money that they in many cases sit down and write to say so. Among others, acknowledgments of this nature have been received from Mr. S. Blackwell, Victoria, B.C.; Mr. J. L. Helmer, Winchester, Ont.; Mr. John Symmes, per A.C.S., Ottawa, Ont.; Mr. A. Mitchell, Hamilton, Ont.; Miss Emma Allen, Ingersoll, Ont.; Mr. W. R. McCaw, P.M., Kilmarnock, Ont.; Miss Ida Tebut, Clinton, Ont.; Miss Nellie Jackson, Innisville, Ont.; Mrs. A. Gordon, Elora, Ont., and Mr. Noble Johnson, Newton Mills, Upper Stewiacke, N.S.

A READER FOR FORTY YEARS.

John Dougall & Son:— Gentlemen,—The bible came to hand all right and I am more than pleased with it. I never received a gift I think so much of. It will be a pleasure to me for life. We have taken the 'Witness' for forty years and I will do all I can to increase its members. Wishing you success,

I am yours, PATRICK MAITLAND, Lucasville P.O., Jan. 17, 1898.

FROM A LADY IN BUFFALO.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son:— Gentlemen,—The bible I have received and am very much pleased with it. It is just what I needed every way. It is so easy to read for old or young, the type being beautiful. I trust a great many may take advantage of your offer for their own good. The 'Witness' I would not like to be without, as it is a paper for instruction in what our eyes ought to be open to so as to make the best of ourselves, also in assisting others who may come in contact with us. Wishing you the success you deserve for the stand you take,

I am yours sincerely, MRS. REED, Buffalo, Jan. 18, 1898.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

To Subscribers in Manitoba and the North West Territory.

Commencing with this issue arrangements have been made with the post-office authorities whereby the 'Weekly Witness,' published on Tuesday morning, will save twenty-four hours in transit to Manitoba and the North-West, and will thus reach all points one day earlier. At some points the 'Witness' had not been received until the next week. Subscribers as hitherto will have the latest news up to Monday night.

SPECIAL OFFER

'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

PICTURES.

Offer No. 1.—'Day's Work Done,' 19x 18, a rural exquisite sunset scene.

No. 2.—'Roses,' 20 1/2x13 1/2, a cluster of pink and white of this favorite flower, by George C. Lambden.

No. 3.—'I'm a Daisy' (a prize baby), 16 1/2x13, by Miss Ida Waugh, a picture of a beautiful blue-eyed babe.

No. 4.—'School In,' 15x18, by J. H. Dolph, representing pupils instructing her family of five—a pretty and amusing picture.

No. 5.—A pair, 'Cluck, Cluck' and 'Take Care,' each 13x8, both by A. F. Tait. Two handsome pictures illustrating the care and anxiety of 'Biddy' and her brood of chickens.

MOODY BOOKS—PAPER COVER.

No. 6.—'The way to God and how to find it,' So plain that 'He who runs may read.'

No. 7.—'Pleasure and profit in bible study,' Fresh, bright, deeply devotional and helpful.

No. 8.—'Heaven,' Where it is; its inhabitants; how to get there.

No. 9.—'Prevailing Prayer,' What hinders it. Nine essential elements to true prayer.

No. 10.—'Secret Power,' The secret of success in Christian life and work.

No. 11.—'To the work,' A trumpet call to Christians. Will prove helpful and inspiring to all Christian workers.

No. 12.—'Bible characters,' Studies of the characters of Daniel, Enoch, Lot, Jacob and John the Baptist. He makes the bible a living book.

No. 13.—'Sovereign grace,' Its source, its nature and its effects.

No. 14.—'Select Sermons,'—'Where art thou?' 'There is no difference,' 'Good news,' 'Christ seeking sinners,' 'Sinners seeking Christ,' 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Excuses,' and 'The blood.'

COOK BOOK.

No. 15.—The Standard Cook Book (paper cover), embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekeepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

THE NULTY TRIAL.

The trial of Thomas Nulty, who murdered his three sisters and brother near Rawdon, Que., some months since, commenced in Joliette early last week, and has continued from day to day. The chief features of the case are the depravity of prisoner and his family, the poverty of the farms, and the recklessness of the police authorities in getting the prisoner's confession. The whole affair is saddening in its degradation and sinfulness. The effort now appears to be to give Nulty the character of an insane person. His relatives testify that he saw ghosts and bears and stars.

SIGNOR NICOLINI DEAD.

London, Jan. 19.—Signor Nicolini, husband of Madame Adelina Patti-Nicolini, died to-day at Pau, France.

NOTICES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS MUST ESSENTIALLY BE CATERED WITH THE NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE ORDER, OR OTHERWISE NO NOTICE CAN BE TAKEN OF THEM.

BIRTHS.

CARMICHAEL.—At Roanoke, Va., on Jan. 9, 1898, Mrs. James Carmichael of a daughter.

DENNISTOWN.—At Castlenock, Peterborough, Ont., on Jan. 5, 1898, the wife of R. M. Dennistown, barrister, of a son.

DYER.—On the 14th inst., a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Dyer.

FERNES.—On the 20th inst., at 423 St. Denis street, to Mr. and Mrs. P. Warwick Fernes, a son.

MOIR.—On the 15th inst., at No. 47a St. Famille st., a son to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Moir.

MORRISON.—On Jan. 9, 1898, at West Fensdale, Wash., the wife of William Morrison, of a daughter.

PERRITON.—On Jan. 16, at 5 St. Mark street, Montreal, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Perriton, a son.

Toronto and Oshawa papers please copy.

SHOTTON.—On Jan. 15, 1898, at 86 Congregation street, Point St. Charles, the wife of Alfred Shotton, of a daughter.

WALLER.—On Dec. 19, 1897, at 19, Allerton Road, Stoke Newington, N., the wife of the Rev. C. Cameron Waller, of a daughter.

WILSON.—At Clarence, Ont., on Jan. 6, the wife of A. E. Wilson, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

ALEXANDER-BRITAIN.—At 'Hughenden,' the residence of the bride's parents, on Jan. 17, 1898, by the Rev. R. Douglas Fraser, M.A., John Watson Alexander, president and manager of the Dominion Organ & Piano Company, and Mary Ellen (Nellie), only daughter of Joseph Brittain of Her Majesty's Customs, all of Bowmanville, Ont.

BAKER-ALGUIRE.—At the manse, Lancaster, Ont., on Jan. 19th, 1898, by the Rev. A. Graham, B.A., Mr. Henry S. Baker, of Sarah J., daughter of Sylvester Algure, all of River Beaudette.

BRIDGETTE-CASS.—At the Methodist Church, Martville, Que., on the 12th inst., by the Rev. R. Smith, A. A. Bridgette of Birchtown, Que., to Allie V., youngest daughter of O. A. Cass, Esq., of Martville, Que.

COX-BALDWIN.—At the residence of Mr. Hiram Howe, Barnston, Que., on Jan. 12, by the Rev. D. W. Terry, B.A., B.Th., Mr. Carlos Cox, of Hatley, to Helen R. Baldwin, of Barnston.

DAVIS-MEYER.—At San Francisco, Cal., on Wednesday, the 12th inst., Mortimer B. Davis, of Montreal, to Henrietta Meyer, of San Francisco.

ELLIOTT-DION.—At the manse, Kinross, Mills, Que., by the Rev. J. M. Whitelaw, A. B., B.D., James Alexander Elliott, master miner, of Theiford Mines, to Marie Dion of Sacre Coeur de Theiford.

HINMAN-SARGESON.—At the residence of the bride's father, Lancaster, Ont., on Wednesday, Jan. 19th, by the Rev. A. Graham, B.A., Mr. Clarence Hinman, of Lyndonville, Vermont, to Mary, daughter of Isaac Sargeson, Esq.

LEWIS-WINN.—On Jan. 12, 1898, at Chicago, Ill., Lucy, daughter of the late Dr. T. B. Winn, to Geo. E. Lewis, of Chicago, Ill.

MCINTOSH-SOMERVILLE.—At Candlish Church, Kinross, Mills, Que., by the Rev. J. M. Whitelaw, A. B., B.D., on Jan. 20, 1898, William Thomas McIntosh, merchant, Dauphin, Man., to Eliza Augusta Somerville, teacher, of Leeds, Co. Megantic, Que.

RAMSAY-PRINGLE.—At St. Andrew's Church, Bath, England, on Dec. 21, 1897, by the Rev. A. D. Pringle, vicar of Blackney (consist of the bride), assisted by the Venerable Archdeacon Brown, William Ramsay, of Bowland, Mid-Lothian, to Georgina, second daughter of the late Robert Keith Pringle, H.E.L.C.S., J.P., D.L., Selkirkshire.

RUSSELL-LLEWELLYN.—On Jan. 19, 1898, at the residence of the bride's father, 302 Bay street, Ottawa, Charles E. Russell, of the Ottawa Transportation Company, to Cora, youngest daughter of T. G. Llewellyn, late of Hamilton.

SMITH-HOSSACK.—On the 19th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Maplehurst, Lucan, Ont., by the Rev. George H. Smith, M.A., H.D., brother of the groom, Rev. E. F. M. Smith, B.A., of Grandin, to Ethel May, only daughter of Dr. Hossack.

SUNBURY-CASS.—At the Methodist Church, Martville, Que., on the 12th inst., by the Rev. R. Smith, W. W. Sunbury, of Birchtown, Que., to Mabel, daughter of O. A. Cass, Esq., of Martville, Que.

TAYLOR-DAIGNEAU.—On Dec. 28, 1897, at the residence of the bride's grandfather, J. Daigneau, Esq., Sherbrooke, Que., by the Rev. F. A. Read, W. A. Taylor, of Wilton, N.H., formerly of Danville, Que., to Cora Vitalline, daughter of C. L. Daigneau, Esq., Richland Center, Wis., U.S.A.

DIED.

BEATY.—Early on the morning of Jan. 18, 1898, at 286 Sherbourne street, Toronto, Fanny, beloved wife of James Beaty, Q.C., of pleuro-pneumonia, after a brief, but severe illness.

BLACK-At Lachute, on the 21st instant, David Black, aged 74 years and 4 months.

BOUDREAU.—On Saturday, the 22nd inst., Ruth Eveline, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Boudreau, of St. Hyacinthe, aged 2 months and 4 days.

BROWN.—On Jan. 21, 1898, at Skead's Mills, Fannie Louisa Brown, beloved wife of E. J. Brown, aged 36 years.

DEGAN.—At Quebec, on Jan. 16, 1898, John, eldest son of the late Daniel Deegan, and brother of Mrs. W. J. Peters.

DISNEY.—In this city, on the 23rd inst., Rochford MacGregor, aged 6 years and 5 months, youngest son of James Disney, Dublin (Ireland) papers please copy.

DUNN.—At Quebec, on Jan. 20, 1898, aged 60, Marianne Shea, widow of the late John Dunn, in his lifetime manufacturer of Quebec.

EWART.—At Melocheville, Que., on Thursday, Jan. 20, Robert Ewart, sr., in the eighty-fifth year of his age, a native of Cumberland, Eng.

HECKER.—At Quebec, on Jan. 19, 1898, at the age of 2 years and 7 months, Charles Tachereau, son of Eberhard Hecker.

HICKEY.—At Quebec, on Jan. 17, 1898, William Henry Hickey, aged 26 years and 7 months, late of the L.C.R.

HIGGINSON.—On the 17th January, at 51 Victoria street, Charlotte Higginson, aged 66 years, daughter of the late George Higginson, Esq., Burnside, West Hawkebury.

INNES.—At his residence, 505 St. Charles Horromee street, on Sunday, Jan. 18, 1898, Wm. J. Innes, in his 38th year, third son of the late Wm. Innes, jeweller, of Quebec, and grandson of the late Phillip Larkin, Esq.

KEAY.—At 116 Macpherson avenue, Toronto, on Jan. 20, 1898, in the 66th year of her age, Jane Hynd, widow of the late Adam Keay, and mother of the Rev. J. A. Keay, Toronto.

LEE.—At Quebec, on Jan. 19, 1898, of inflammation of the brain, in the 14th year of her age, Elsie Maude, youngest beloved daughter of Wm. and Flora Lee.

MCCLURE.—At Chu Wang, Honan, China, on Nov. 29, 1897, a daughter to Doctor and Mrs. McClure, of the Canadian Presbyterian Mission.

MCFIGGINS.—At Colborne, Ont., on Jan. 16, 1898, Malcolm McFiggins, aged 75 years and 2 months.

MCLEA.—On the 19th inst., at 537 Sherbrooke street, James Stewart McLea, third son of the late Hon. Kenneth McLea, of St. John's, Newfoundland, and Greenock, Scotland.

MCNUTT.—At Draville, on Jan. 11th, 1898, C. Janet Andrews, wife of Henry McNutt, aged sixty-two years, ten months and seven days.

MORRIN.—At Vankleek Hill, on Jan. 22, William Frederick, only son of William Morrin, aged 2 years.

NEILL.—On Jan. 17, at the residence of her son-in-law, George Stephens, Troutbrooke, P.Q., Elizabeth Kennedy, widow of the late Thomas Neill, aged 89 years.

NIGHTINGALE.—Suddenly at Syracuse, N.Y., John D. Nightingale, brother of D. Nightingale, at city.

PARSONS.—At Port Hope, on Friday, Jan. 7, Margaret Trick, widow of the late Wm. Parsons, aged 86 years.

PEARL.—On Jan. 1, 1898, at 9 Cranley place, Onslow square, London, England, Mary, wife of Col. Shieldham Peard, and daughter of the late John Harris, Esq., of Eldon House, London, Ontario.

ROBERTSON.—At Barnyards, Kilmouhar, Fife, Scotland, on Jan. 1, 1898, after a lingering illness, Jean Ritchie, wife of the late Alexander Robertson, Cameron Bridge, in her 83rd year.

SAWYER.—In this city, on the 15th instant, Marion, youngest daughter of A. D. Sawyer, aged 20 months.

SHAW.—At his residence, 170 James street north, Hamilton, Ont., on Jan. 16, 1898, George McNairston Shaw, M.D., in the 48th year of his age.

STACEY.—At Camber, on Jan. 14, 1898, after a lingering illness, and long suffering with rheumatism, Jane Laing, aged 82 years, 7 months and 13 days, beloved wife of William Stacey.

TAYLOR.—At Broomfield vicarage, England, on Jan. 2, Eliza Campbell, dearly beloved wife of the Rev. R. Taylor, and eldest sister of Mrs. Allan and Jane P. Campbell, of this city.

TAYLOR.—On Monday, Jan. 24, 1898, Mary S., daughter of T. M. Taylor, 330 Charles street, Point St. Charles, aged 2 years and 9 months.

THOMPSON.—At Winnipeg, suddenly, on Sunday, 16th instant, James Thompson, formerly for many years a resident of Quebec and father of Dr. F. E. Thompson, of this city.

WALSH.—In this city, on the 20th of Jan., 1898, at the age of 75 years and 8 months, Hannah Leod, widow of the late Michael Walsh.

WATSON.—At his father's residence, on the 8th Jan., 1898, of appendicitis, William James Watson, in his 19th year, eldest son of James Watson, of Cushing, Argenteuil County, Que.

WEBBER.—At Orangeville, on Jan. 20, 1898, of pneumonia, Jean Elvina Bennett, beloved wife of Henry S. Webber.

WITHALL.—In this city, on the 24th inst., Wm. J. Withall, in the 84th year of his age.

WOOD.—At Lyons, Rhone, France, on Dec. 30, 1897, James William Humphrey, second surviving son of the late Rev. S. S. Wood, rector of St. James's, Three Rivers, Quebec, aged 62 years.

Those sending notices for the above columns may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the 'Witness' containing such notices will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

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