# Montreal Weekly Witness.

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## THE BALTIC FLEET

### Left Kronstadt Sunday for the Orient.

### WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY COLLIERS---EMPEROR WITNESSED THE DEPARTURE---AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE.

Kronstadt, Sept. 11.—The Baltic fleet sailed to-day for the Far East. The vessels of the fleet were as follows:—

The battleships 'Souvaroff' (Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky's flagship), 'Navarin,' 'Sissoi Veliky,' 'Borodino,' 'Alexander III.,' 'Orel,' 'Oleg' and the 'Osliabia' (Rear-Admiral Voelkersam's flagship); the cruisers 'Admiral Nakhimoff,' 'Dmitri Donskoi,' 'Aurora' and the 'Almaz' (Rear-Admiral Enquist's flagship), and several torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers.

The fleet will merely touch at Libau, where it will be joined by twelve transports, colliers and supply ships already waiting there, and will then proceed direct to the Orient.

The scene on the departure of the fleet was an imposing one, for which the town has long waited. At dawn the first anchor was hoisted on the swift cruiser 'Aurora,' which, accompanied by two torpedo boats, slipped out of the harbor. The town was awakened by the booming of the guns of the forts as the 'Aurora' sped out toward Libau in advance of the main squadron.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the time set for the departure of the remainder of the fleet, the imperial yacht, with the Emperor, Grand Duke Alexis, the high admiral, and other high naval officers on board, put out from Peterhof on the other side of the bay with an escort of three torpedo boats. Admirals Rojestvensky, Voelkersam and Enquist went on board the imperial yacht and personally said farewell to the Emperor.

Then, with destroyers ahead and abeam, the 'Souvaroff' led the squadron down the Finnish Gulf. The water front and the piers and forts were crowded with spectators. The ensigns on the forts and yachts were dipped and the guns of each chain of forts across the bay joined in an admiral's salute, while from the signal masts above the forts fluttered a string of colored flags reading 'Good luck to the Baltic fleet on its long voyage.'

The weather all day had been alternating from clear to cloudy, but as the fleet left port there was a burst of sunshine, followed upon the southern horizon by the blur of a rain squall across the gulf.

TRIED TO INJURE THE 'OREL.'

London, Sept. 12.—According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the 'Standard,' a third attempt has been made to injure the battleship 'Orel,' one of the most powerful of the Baltic fleet. Quite recently, he says, a quantity of steel shavings were found on the end of the wick of the lubricators on the main bearings by an engineer. Gendarmes were then posted at all the important parts of the machinery, to watch the workmen. There is authoritative information that the attempt was not the act of Nihilists, but of discontented reservist sailors.

BRITISH OBJECTIONS.

Madrid, Sept. 12.—The 'Heraldo' says that Great Britain has protested against Spain for having acceded to the request of France to permit the Russian Baltic fleet to coal and voluntarily remain at Corunna, for a longer period than that permitted by international law.

## THE ARMIES.

### NO ABATEMENT IN RUSSIAN RETREAT.

London, Sept. 12.—A despatch to the 'Daily Mail' from Sin min ting, says that General Kuropatkin has returned to Mukden after an inspection of the fortifications at Tie ling, which are now backward, but are being hurried. At the same time dangerous and costly efforts are being made to delay the Japanese advance. The correspondent says he learns from a Russian source that these efforts are in conformity with an order from the Czar who has even peremptorily ordered General Kuropatkin to retake Liao yang. There is no abatement in the Russian retreat northward, which is impeded by the narrowness of the road. Under date of Friday, the same correspondent says that the Russians who were sent to Ta ping shan, retreated with heavy losses.

The Russian patrols in this district have recrossed the Liao river. Numerous stragglers have been shot or captured and tortured to death by the Chunchuses, who are swarming everywhere. They have stopped traffic between sin min ting and Mukden. The retreat to Mukden degenerated into a disorderly flight. The Russians are looting and maltreating the Chinese, thousands of whom are fleeing south and to Harbin. The confusion at the Mukden station was indescribable. There were struggles between men and women to enter trains which were all required for the wounded.

## SPECIAL PRAYERS.

### INTERCESSION FOR VICTORY IN RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 11.—The 'Official Messenger' to-day publishes the following resolution, which was adopted by the Holy Synod:

'By virtue of an imperial Ukase to the effect that during the present trials of our dear country, more ardent prayers should be offered for the victory of the Russian troops, who are worshippers of Christ, over a cruel enemy, full of guile, the Holy Synod pronounces the time ripe for special prayers to be offered in all the churches in the Empire on Sunday and holidays after beseeching that heavenly aid should be sent to the Russian army, which is sacrificing its life for its faith, its Emperor and country, for long life for the victorious troops and for the repose of the souls of the warriors who fall.'

ALL IS QUIET.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 11.—In a telegram to the Emperor Nicholas, dated Sept. 10, Gen. Kuropatkin says: 'There were no hostilities to-day (Saturday), except insignificant patrol encounters, in which we sustained no casualties.'

RESERVES CALLED OUT.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 11.—The Emperor has called to arms the reserve troops in twenty-two circuits of the governments of Kherson, Bessarabia, Ekaterinoslav and Taurida, belonging to the military district of Odessa, and also one category of reserve officers throughout the empire.

## THE 'LENA.'

### Sailing Orders of American Fleet Cancelled.

### OUT IN SEARCH OF CONTRABAND.

San Francisco, Sept. 12.—The 'Chronicle' says that the sailing order of the United States squadron, now in this port, have been cancelled by a despatch from the Navy Department to Rear-Admiral C. F. Goodrich, instructing him to await further orders. The squadron, which consists of the cruisers 'New York,' 'Boston' and 'Marblehead,' the gunboat 'Bennington' and the destroyer 'Paul Jones,' were under orders to sail for Magdalena Bay, for target practice.

The change, it is said, is due to the arrival of the Russian ship 'Lena' in this port.

Local shipping men believe that the 'Lena' has been out from Vladivostok so long in search of Japanese merchantmen and other vessels carrying contraband that she was forced to put in here.

Secretary Morton has telegraphed Rear-Admiral Goodrich, commander-in-chief of the Pacific station, directing him to detain the Pacific squadron at San Francisco and to enquire of the commander of the 'Lena' what his intentions are.

## THE RETREAT.

### BOTH SIDES RECUPERATING.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 12, 3.40 p.m.—No fresh light has been thrown on the situation at the front. Unofficial information tends to confirm the reports that General Kuropatkin is withdrawing the bulk of his army northward from Mukden.

The rain continues at the front. The three armies of Field Marshal Oyama are reported to have united north of the Tai tse river, but there is nothing yet to indicate that they are sufficiently recuperated to resume the advance. The best unofficial opinion is that Kuropatkin does not contemplate making a serious stand at Mukden.

A SPARTAN MOTHER.

The spirit animating the Japanese troops is shown by the translation of a letter, writen by a Spartan Japanese mother to her son, which has reached the War Office. The letter was found on the body of her son. It adjured him to figfit nobly for the Mikado and his country and informed him that his capture would be considered an everlasting disgrace upon the family ancestors, but that if he died on the battlefield it would be an honor which the family would celebrate for a week.

MERELY KEEPING IN TOUCH.

Tokio, Sept. 12.—2 p.m.—Field Marshal Oyama reports that a large body of Russian cavalry has appeared at Pin tai tzu, eastward of the railway between Yentai and Mukden. He adds that the Russians are merely keeping in touch with the Japanese.

PREPONDERATING RUSSIAN LOSSES IN LIAO YANG FIGHT.

Oyster Bay, L.I., Sept. 12.—President Roosevelt received to-day, through the State Department, a cablegram from Mr. Griscom, United States minister at Tokio, giving revised official figures of the losses at the battle of Liao yang. As reported by Field Marshal Oyama, the Japanese losses during the several days of the battle were 17,500, while the Russian losses were 20,000.

## MAINE STATE ELECTION

### THE ELECTION OF WILLIAM T. COBB, FOR GOVERNOR, CONCEDED.

Portland, Me., Sept. 12.—Reports of unfavoraole weather conditions for state election day, came from all parts of Maine early to-day, though there was some prospect of clearing later. The polls opened at nine o'clock in most places and they will close everywhere at five o'clock this afternoon. The balloting was for governor, four congressmen, state senators and representatives and county officers. The candidates for governor were William T. Cobb, of Rockland, Republican; Cyrus W. Davis, of Waterville, Democrat; Nathan F. Woodbury, of Auburn, Prohibitionist, and Wilbur G. Hapgood, of Skowhegan, Socialist. While the election of Mr. Cobb was generally conceded, the size of his plurality was in dispute.

## HERERO'S REBELLION.

### MAIN BODY ESCAPES THE GERMANS WITH LOSS OF FIFTY MEN.

Berlin, Sept. 12.—Advices received here from German Southwest Africa show that the main body of the Hereros, several thousand strong, have broken through the ring of German troops disposed for the purpose of encircling them, and have escaped towards the southeast, with the loss of fifty men killed. This is interpreted to mean an indefinite prolongation of the campaign.

Lieut.-Colonel Von Estorff, on Sept. 9, attacked Chief Samuel Maherero while the latter was breaking camp. Samuel offered little resistance, abandoning a portion of his cattle. The German losses consist of one man slightly wounded.

## DISGRACEFUL SCENES.

### MEN CLINCHED AND FOUGHT TO SEE OLD MAN EXECUTED AT HALIFAX.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 12.—At 1.35 this morning, W. S. Robinson was hanged for the murder of his wife. He made no confession. When asked to do so, he said:

'I have no confession to make. I committed no crime. I am, so help my God, an innocent man.'

The prisoner had slightly weakened, and there was a quiver in his voice, yet he said: 'I am ready to die, and wish it were all over.'

Dr. Shaw, of Ottawa, who had been summoned to attend the execution, arrived at 12.30, and Radcliffe, the hangman at 12.35. The Rev. Dr. White was with the prisoner at midnight, and remained till 1.25 o'clock, when Radcliffe knocked at the cell door and asked Robinson to come with him. He quickly handcuffed the prisoner's hands behind his back. The old man had lost his color, and his white face and snow-white hair were in marked contrast to the sombre suit of clothes he wore. There was no defiant air noticeable. The hangman rushed his man through the room adjoining the scaffold. The latter opened out to full view, and while the prisoner passed a disgraceful scene was in progress. Men were clinched in a fight, and others were trying to part them.

The execution was soon over. Radcliffe adjusted the noose, and within five seconds after Robinson stepped on the scaffold, the drop was sprung and the convulsive body was dangling below.

Radcliffe would not permit Robinson to make a statement on the gallows. He told him at midnight that he must say all he had to say before leaving his cell. He bade the Rev. Mr. White an affectionate farewell, and gave him a hearty handshake.

The unseemly scene enacted near the chamber of death was due to too many people having been admitted to the jail.

Mr. Wickwire, crown counsel, did all he could to keep order, and he and others handled some people rather roughly, but without effect. Then the jailer took a hand in it. Even the gallows was crowded, and Radcliffe was obliged to order some away to give him room to carry out his work.

## EIGHT DROWNED.

### STEAMER 'COLUMBIA' CRASHED INTO A STEAM LAUNCH.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 11.—The Delaware river steamer 'Columbia' to-night crashed into a steam launch about ten miles north of here, grinding it to pieces, and causing the drowning of eight of the dozen occupants of the small boat. All of the party are Philadelphians. The dead are: Jos. Fortescue, Wade Auday, Thomas Duffy, Thomas Corvesier, Anna Young, Joseph Phromer, Mrs. Joseph Phromer, and the engineer, James Briggs.

## JAMES BAY RAILWAY.

### CONSTRUCTION WORK BEGINS TO-DAY.

Toronto, Sept. 11.—Construction work on the Toronto section of the James Bay Railway will be commenced on to-morrow. It has been decided to proceed with this section first on account of the difficult nature of the work to be undertaken. The road will run east of the Don river, and parallel with the C. P. R. It has been decided to purchase the present right of way of the old Grand Trunk belt line, now used as a switch to the Don brick yards from the city limits to Winchester street bridge. It is not expected that work will be commenced within the city limits before next spring.

### LOBSTER FISHING EXTENSION.

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—An extension of thirty days has been granted for lobster fishing on the shores of the Magdalen Islands, beginning on Sept. 9. This action is the outcome of an inquiry conducted by a commission, of which Col. Tucker, M.P., for St. John, is chairman. The commission is now looking into the fishing conditions along the Bay of Fundy.

## DARING HOLD-UP.

### Masked Men Stop C.P.R. Train at Mission Junction.

### ROBBERS SECURE ABOUT SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Winnipeg, Sept. 11.—Last night about 9.30, about four and a half miles east of Mission Junction, B.C., the C. P. R. Transcontinental train was held up by four armed masked men, armed to the teeth, three of whom came over the tender, and at the muzzle of a revolver intimidated the engineer by threats against his life into stopping the express, after which they left one man on guard over the engineer, the other two taking the fireman with them, whom they compelled to uncouple the mail and express car, the fourth standing guard over the train.

As it came to a standstill the conductor, on getting on the ground to ascertain the cause, was threatened by the fourth man, and was forced to return to the train.

The robbers, when the express car was cut from the balance of the train, proceeded west with it to a point half way between Ruskin and Silverdale.

The express messenger at first refused to open the car door, but on being informed that the car would be blown up with dynamite, of which they had a quantity, he complied, and was disarmed and forced to open the safe.

The robbers secured about $5,000 in gold dust and $1,000 in currency.

The mail clerks were similarly compelled to open the mail car, which was rifled of the contents of the registered mail sack. The engine, express and mail car were then run to a point east of Whonnock, where the robbers deserted the train and took to the woods.

A special train, with a posse of policemen, in charge of C. P. R. Inspector Macleod and Chief of Police Campbell, of British Columbia, left Vancouver for the mountains as soon as it was made up.

Descriptions of the robbers have been wired to American cities just across the boundary.

FROM VANCOUVER.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 11.—All day a posse, including Canadian Pacific Railway detectives, provincial police, Vancouver city police and Post-Office Inspector Greenfield, have been searching the country near the scene of the train robbery. Footprints indicated that the robbers had taken a row-boat near the village of Whonnock, and rowed across the Fraser river, and thence proceeded to the American boundary line, eleven miles distant, half a dozen miles from Blaine, Wash. Absolutely no clue was found to identify the three bandits. No mask, mail sack nor registered letter envelope was left behind. The robbers displayed the same care in getting away that they showed when doing their work. They were evidently experienced operators, with a thorough local knowledge, and an intimate acquaintance with railway affairs, as shown by their remarks to the train employees. The leader was a short man, with gray hair and an effeminate voice. His two assistants were younger and bigger. The latter said little, but simply did the bidding of their elderly leader.

OFFICIAL REPORT.

According to the official report sent to the headquarters of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the transcontinental which left Montreal last Tuesday was held up on Saturday night by four masked robbers 45 miles east of Vancouver.

At the point of revolvers the engineer was ordered to stop the train. A trainman was compelled to uncouple the engine, tender and mail and express car from the rest of the train. Then the engineer was forced to start his engine and steam two miles ahead of the uncoupled train. Then the robbers looted the express and mail car. The hold up was about four miles from Mission Junction. The passengers were not molested.

Detectives are scouring the country for the robbers, and the company has been notified that some suspicious characters have been arrested.

## INTERVENTION WANTED

### INTERNATIONAL PEACE UNION CALLS FOR ANOTHER HAGUE CONFERENCE.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 10.—The thirty-eighth annual session of the International Peace Union was resumed in the Hall of Congress at the World's Fair to-day. Officials selected include: President, Alfred H. Love, Philadelphia, and a number of vice-presidents, among them being Clara Barton, Washington, D.C.; Wm. M. Cremer, M.P., London; Baron D'Estournelles, member of the Chamber of Deputies, Paris; Archbishop Ireland, St. Paul; Cardinal Gibbons, Baltimore; Rabbi Joseph Levy, Pittsburg; Archbishop Ryan, Philadelphia; Lady Henry Somerset, London and Baroness B. Von Suttuer, Vienna, Austria.

The powers of the world, signatory to The Hague convention, will be asked by the Inter-Parliamentary Union, at its twelfth conference, to intervene in the Russo-Japanese war; President Roosevelt will be requested to call a second session of The Hague convention; the use of submarines in time of war will be deplored and many kindred resolutions will be presented during the deliberations of next week.

The decision to undertake to bring about intervention in the Far Eastern war was not reached until after a heated discussion at times. As the proposition was brought forward, M. Cochery, a French deputy, was on his feet in an instant. He objected vigorously to any attempt whatever to inject the matter into the conference. He was supported by the president of the Italian group. The intervention resolution was finally adopted.

Then the suggestion was made that President Roosevelt should be the proper one to tender mediation. This proposition was left in the air, with the understanding that no further steps in the direction be taken without information as to the President's personal wishes in the matter.

The council organized to-day by the election of Congressman Richard Bartholdt, of St. Louis, as president.

## CANADIAN CABLES.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 12.—Commenting on the fact that Canada is likely to get two million pounds more profit than last year, the 'Globe' says England, too, might have been two millions to the good on corn if that small, innocuous and most useful duty, which even Gladstone supported, had not been dropped for no reason in the world.

London, Sept. 10.—New and striking light is thrown, says the 'Globe,' upon the lengths to which Mr. Gladstone was prepared to go in sacrificing the Empire to his theories. Imperialism as we now understand it had not come into existence forty years ago; but, even in 1862, the country would have been startled to hear that he was ready to give up Canada.

London, Sept. 10.—The 'Westminster Gazette' says a better title to Dr. Goldwin's Smith's book would have been 'My opinion of Gladstone.'

London, Sept. 10.—Miss Macleod, of the Victorian Order of Nurses, appeals through the 'Westminster Gazette' to wealthy Canadians living in England to come to the aid of the poorest and the loneliest in Canada in times of suffering and distress.

London, Sept. 10.—Sullivan, of the 'Field,' and Hodgkinson, are prepared to back Townes to row Stanbury on the Thames for a thousand pounds.

London, Sept. 12.—The Hungarian Minister of the Interior has issued new regulations which provide that parties will only be given necessary permission to emigrate via the Cunard Line. The local authorities are to discourage emigration, but when it is found impossible to dissuade people, the advantages of the Fiume route are to be pointed out. The authorities are also directed to take energetic measures to seek out agents of other passenger lines which have no concession from the Hungarian Government, and prosecute them as speedily as possible.

London, Sept. 6.—The Canadian Associated Press understands through a reliable source that the Ontario Government can obtain better terms in New York to sell bonds to build the new railway than in London. City financiers are anxious that the issue of bonds be postponed until January, so that it will give them a chance to deal with them.

London, Sept. 6.—Earl Grey, telegraphing the Canadian Associated Press, says the date of his departure for Canada has not been settled.

London, Sept. 7.—The 'Globe' in referring to the Canadian government supplying maps to English schools, says Canada continues to justify its reputation as the best advertised department of the empire.

London, Sept. 7.—The Canadian Pacific 'Mount Royal,' landed 879 head of cattle at Birkenhead, not having lost a single head on the voyage.

London, Sept. 8.—It is reported that the Russian Jews who emigrated to Winnipeg from Wales are greatly disappointed. Many of them being penniless, had to resort to begging. The Rabbi states it was understood work would await them by arrangement with the Jewish Colonization Association which administers the Baron de Hirsch fund, but the immigrants, on arriving at their destination, found no employment provided.

Mr. Edward Black, who was a member of the Canadian international team which visited England a few years ago, died at Beaconsfield, Buckinghamshire.

London, Sept. 9.—The September issue of the 'Free Trader' says the total importation of flour from all countries reached the highest point in the four years, 1900-03. The annual average was 20,820,000 cwt. during the past year. American imports have fallen from 19,467,000 in 1900 to 16,223,000 in 1903. During 1904 they have again fallen forty percent. During 1900-03 the average annual net importation of wheat was 76,844,000 cwt. and the homegrown crop averaged 26,000,000. While the foreigner was until the other day supplying us 20,000,000 cwt. of flour, the British miller was putting on the home market at least 90,000,000.

London, Sept. 9.—Wiring a reply to the Canadian Associated Press requesting a statement regarding a duty on flour, Mr. Chamberlain says the discussion is premature, that the question must be settled by the conference when it is summoned.

Many Jews have been injured and shops pillaged at Volhynia, Russia, during the anti-Semitic riots there on Sept. 4 and 5.

## MR. JAMES LOWTHER DEAD

### CONSERVATIVE MEMBER FOR THANET DIVISION OF KENT PASSES AWAY.

London, Sept. 12.—Mr. James Lowther, Conservative member of parliament for the Thanet Division of Kent, and formerly chief secretary for Ireland, is dead. He was born in 1840.

The Right Hon. James Lowther, P.C., M.P., was a son of the late Sir C. H. Lowther, third Baronet. He was educated at Westminster, and Trinity College, Cambridge, and was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1864. He was a justice of the peace, doctor of law, and a county alderman for North Riding of Yorkshire; an admiralty commissioner of the Tees Conservancy. In 1865 and 1880 he was elected M. P. for York, and, in 1881-1885, represented Lincolnshire. He was parliamentary secretary to the Poor Law Board in 1868; Under Secretary for the Colonies, 1874-78; and Chief Secretary for Iveland, 1878-80.

Mr. James Lowther, though nominally a Conservative throughout a long parliamentary career, preserved a strict Free Lance attitude, much to the amusement of the Opposition and the irritation of his party whips. Perhaps his most important claim to be remembered is his spirited vindication of a man named Cremorne, who had shot another in self-defence, and who was sentenced at the Old Bailey, London, to ten years hard labor. Mr. Lowther moved the adjournment of the House of Commons to draw attention to the glaring injustice, and after a stinging speech, in which he remarked that soon all our soldiers, upon return from war, would be given ten years, carried the division, and the man was liberated.

## DIED IN INDIA.

### THE REV. GEORGE McKELVIE, CHAPLAIN TO TROOPS AT MHOW, PASSES AWAY.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—Word has been received by the Presbyterian Mission Board of the death of the Rev. George McKelvie, at Mhow, Central India. Mr. McKelvie was for several years a missionary of the Presbyterian Church in India. Recently he became chaplain to the troops at Mhow, where he labored till his death. Mr. McKelvie was a Scotchman by birth. He came to Canada when a boy, and was educated in Montreal.

## WORK OF A FANATIC.

### EXPLOSION OF FIRECRACKERS DISTURB SERVICES IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

London, Sept. 11.—A singular affair took place in Westminster Abbey today. At the middle of the morning service a series of loud explosions came from the transept and started the kneeling congregation to their feet causing an almost dangerous rush for the doors. The Rev. Canon Duckworth reassured the people and prevented a panic. The cause of the explosions was from large fire crockers, the label attached to which showed the outrage to be the work of a fanatical adherent of the late John Kensit, the anti-ritualistic crusader. The culprit escaped.

## FARMER'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

### TRIES TO SAVE THRESHING MACHINE AND LOSES HIS LIFE.

Clinton, Ont., Sept. 10.—A sad accident occurred to-day a short distance out of town. Mr. Fletcher McCartney was engaged in threshing for Mr. Badour, and while at dinner, it is supposed sparks from the engine set fire to the straw stack and soon spread to the barn. It had gained considerable headway before noticed, but Mr. McCartney rushed into the barn to try to get out his machine, which was a new one this year. He succeeded in doing so, but was so badly burned that he lived only a few hours. His clothing was nearly all burned off his body. He had $100 in his pocket, which was also burned. He leaves a wife and family.

## MISSIONARIES MURDERED.

### ROMAN CATHOLIC FATHERS DONE TO DEATH IN NEW GUINEA.

Brisbane, Queensland, Sept. 11.—News has been received from German New Guinea saying that natives attacked the Catholic mission and murdered Fathers Raschen and Ruttar, Brothers Bley, Plarscharet and Schellekkens, and Sisters Sofia, Agatha, Annie, Agnes and Angella. Thirty-six natives were captured and sixteen of them were executed for the crime. The design of the natives was to murder all the whites, but this was frustrated.

## PASSENGER RATE WAR.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 12.—The Allan, Dominion and C. P. R. announce a reduction in the rate from Liverpool and London to Quebec to two pounds; to Montreal, ten shillings fivepence extra. The Canadian lines, in cutting their rates, is regarded as an indication of the failure of the negotiations with the Cunard and Continental lines. The new rate comes into force on Oct. 5

# IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

## A Matter-of-Fact Romance.

(By Charles Reade, D.C.L.)

CHAPTER LXV.—Continued.

Walker, a timid villain, was unprepared for the burst of savage exultation from brutus and Black Will that followed this intelligence. These two, by an instinct quick as lightning, saw the means of gratifying at one blow their cupidity and hate. Crawley had already told them he had seen Robinson come out of Levi's tent after a long stay, and their other spies had told them his own tent had been left unguarded for hours. They put these things together and conjectured at once that the men had now their swag about them in one form or other.

'When do they go?'

'To-morrow at break of day,' he said.

'The bush is very thick!'

'And dark, too!'

'It is just the place for a job.'

'Will two of you be enough?'

'Plenty, the way we shall work.'

'The men are strong and armed.'

'Their strength will be no use to them, and they shan't get time to use their arms.'

'For heaven's sake, shed no blood unnecessarily,' said Crawley, beginning to tremble at the pool of crime to whose brink he had led these men.

'Do you think they will give up their swag while they are alive?' asked brutus, scornfully.

'Then I wash my hands of it all,' cried the little self-deceiving caitiff; and he affected to have nothing to do with it.

Walker was then thanked for his information, and he thought this was a good opportunity for complaining of his wrongs and demanding redress. This fellow was a thorough egotist, saw everything from his own point of view only.

Jem had dragged him before Judge Robinson; Robinson had played the leak and found him guilty; Levi had furnished the test on which he had been convicted. And these had therefore cruelly injured and nearly killed him.

Himself was not the cause. He had not set all these stones rolling by forging upon Nature and robbing Jem of thirty pounds. No! he could not see that, nor did he thank Jem for jumping in and saving his life at risk of his own. Why did he not get him thrown in, the brute? If he was not quite drowned he was nearly, and Jem the cause.'

His confederates soothed him with promises of vengeance on all their three enemies, and soon after catching sight of one of them Levi, they kept their word: they roused up some of the other diggers against Isaac on the plea he had refused to give evidence against Walker, and so they launched a mob and trusted to mob nature for the rest. The recoil of this superfluous villainy was, as often happens, a blow to the head scheme.

Brutus, who was wanted at peep of day for the dark scheme already hinted at, got terribly battered by George Fielding, and placarded, and what was worse, chained to a post by Robinson and Ede. It became necessary to sound his body and spirit. One of the gang was sent by Crawley to enquire whether he felt strong enough to go with Black Will on that difficult and dangerous work tomorrow. The question put in a passing whisper was answered in a whisper.

'I am as strong as a lion for revenge. Tell them I would not miss to-morrow's work for all the gold in Australia.' The lowering face spoke loud enough if the mouth whispered.

The message was brought back to Black Will and Crawley.

'What energy!' said Crawley admiringly.

'Ay!' said Black Will, 'that is your sort; give me a pal with his skin smarting and his bones aching for the sort of job that wood shall see to-morrow. Have they marked him?' he enquired with a strange curiosity.

'I am afraid they have; his nose is smashed frightful.'

'I am glad of it; now we are brothers and will have blood for blood.'

'Your expressions are dreadfully terse,' said Crawley, trying to smile but looking scared instead; 'but I don't understand your remark; you were not in the late unsuccessful attack on Mr. Levi, and you escaped most providentially in the night business—the men have not marked you, my good friend.'

'Haven't they?' yelled the man, with a tremendous oath. 'Haven't they? Look here!' A glance was enough. Crawley turned wan and shuddered from head to foot.

CHAPTER LXVI.

We left Robinson and Jem talking at the entrance to the tent.

'Come in,' said Robinson—'you will take care of this tent while we are gone.'

Jem promised faithfully.

He then asked Robinson to explain to him the dodge of the gut-lines. Robinson showed him, and how the bells were rung at his head by the thief's foot.

Jem complimented him highly.

Robinson smiled, but the next moment sighed. 'They will be too clever for us some of these dark nights—see how nearly they have nicked us again and again!'

'Don't be down on your luck, captain.'

'Jem, what frightens me is the villains getting off so; there they are to try again, and next time the luck will be theirs—it can't be always ours—why should it? Jem, there was a man in my tent last night.'

'There is no denying that, captain.'

'Well, Jem, I can't get it off my heart that I was to kill that man, or he me. Everything was on my side. I had my gut-lines, and I had a revolver, and a cutlass—and I took the cutlass like a fool; if I had taken up the revolver the man would be dead. I took up the wrong and that man will be my death. The cards never forgive. I had the odd trick, and didn't take it—I shall lose the game.'

'No ye sha'n't,' cried Jem hastily. 'What if the man got clear for the moment, we will hunt him out for you. You give me his description.'

'I couldn't,' said Robinson, despondingly. 'It was so dark Here is his pistol, but that is no use; if I had but a clue, ay ever so slight, I'd follow it up; but no there is none. Hallo, what is the matter? What is it? what on earth is it? what on earth is the man looking at like that!'

'What was you asking for,' stammered Jem. 'Wasn't it a clue?'

'Yes.'

Robinson got up and came to Jem who was standing with dilated eyes looking at the ground in the very corner of the tent. He followed the direction of Jem's eyes, and was instantly transfixed with curiosity and rising horror.

'Take it up, Jem,' he gasped.

'No, you take it up! it was you who—'

'No—yes! there is George's voice; I wouldn't let him see such a thing for the world. Oh, God! here is another.'

'Another?'

'Yes, in the long grass! and there is George's voice.'

'Come out, Jem. Not a word to George for the world. I want to talk to you. If it hasn't turned me sick! I should make a poor hangman. But it was in self-defence, thank heaven for that!'

'Where are you going in such a hurry, Tom?' said George.

'Oh, only a little way with Jem.'

'Don't be long, it is getting late.'

'No, George!'

'Jem, this is an ugly job!'

'An ugly job, no! —— him, I wish it was his head. Give them me, captain.'

'What, will you take charge of them?'

'That I will, captain, and what is more I'll find your enemy out by them, and when you come back he shall be in custody waiting your orders. Give them me.'

'Yes, take them. Oh, but I am glad to be rid of them. What ghastly looks they have.'

'I don't care for their looks. I am right glad to see them—they are a clue, and no mistake. Keep dark to-night. Don't tell this to Ede—he is a good fellow, but chatters too much—let me work it out. I'll find the late owner double quick,' said Jem, with a somewhat brutal laugh.

'Your orders about the prisoners, captain?' cried Ede, coming up.

Robinson reflected.

'Turn them all loose—but one.'

'And what shall I do with him?'

'Hum!—Put a post up in your own tent.'

'Yes.'

'Tie him to it in his hand-cuffs. Give him food enough.'

'And when shall we loose him?'

'At noon to-morrow.'

'It shall be done! but you must come and show me which of the four it is.'

Robinson went with Ede and his men.

'Turn this one loose,' said he; it was done on the instant.

'And this.'

'And this.'

'And (laying his finger on Brutus) keep this one prisoner in your tent handcuffed and chained till noon to-morrow.'

At the touch Brutus trembled with hate; at the order his countenance fell like Cain's.

Full two hours before sunrise the patrol called Robinson by his own order, and the friends made for the bush with a day's provision and their blankets, their picks and their revolvers. When they arrived at the edge of the bush Robinson halted and looked round to see if they were followed. The night was pretty clear; no one was in sight. The men struck rapidly into the bush, which at this part had been cut and cleared in places, lying as it did so near a mine.

'What, are we to run, Tom?'

'Yes! I want to get to the river of quartz as soon as possible,' was the dry answer.

'With all my heart.'

After running about half a mile George pulled up and they walked.

'What do you keep looking behind for, Tom?'

'Oh, nothing.'

'You fidget me, Tom!'

'Can't help it. I shall be like that till daylight. They have shaken my nerves among them.'

'Don't give way to such nonsense. What are you afraid of?'

'I am not afraid of anything. Come, George, another run.'

'Oh, as you like; this beats all.'

This run brought them to the end of the broad road, and they found two smaller paths; after some hesitation Robinson took the left-hand one, and it landed them in such a terribly thick scrub they could hardly move. They forced their way through it, getting some frightful scratches, but after struggling with it for a good half-hour began to fear it was impenetrable and interminable—when the sun rising showed them a clear space some yards ahead. They burst through the remainder of the scrub and came out upon an old clearing full a mile long and a quarter of a mile broad. They gave a hurrah at the sight of it, but when they came to walk on it the ground was clay and so sticky with a late shower that they were like flies moving upon varnish, and at last were fain to take off their shoes and stockings and run over it on the tips of their toes. At the end of this opening they came to a place like the 'Seven Dials'—no end of little paths into the wood, and none very promising. After a natural hesitation they took the one that seemed to be most on their line of march, and followed it briskly till it brought them plump upon a brook, and there it ended. Robinson groaned.

'Confound the bush,' cried he. 'You were wrong not to let me bring Jacky. What is to be done?'

'Go back.'

I hate going back. I would rather go thirty miles ahead than one back. I've got an idea; off shoes and paddle up the stream; perhaps we shall find a path that comes to it from the other side.'

They paddled up the stream a long way, and at last sure enough they found a path that came down to the stream from the opposite side. They now took a hasty breakfast, washing it down with water from the brook—then dived into the wood.

The sun was high in heaven, yet still they had not got out of the bush.

'I can't make it out, George, there is nothing to steer by, and these paths twist and turn so. I don't think we shall do any good till night. When I see the southern cross in the sky I shall be able to steer north-east. That is our line.'

'Don't give in,' said George, 'I think it looks clearer ahead. I believe we are at the end of it.'

'No such luck, I am afraid,' was the despondent reply.

For all that, in a few yards more they came upon an open place.

They could not help cheering. 'At last!' cried they. But this triumph gave way to doubts.

'I am afraid we are not clear yet,' said Robinson. 'See, there is wood again on the other side. Why, it is that sticky clay again. Why, George, it is the clearing we crossed before breakfast.'

'You are talking nonsense, Tom,' cried George, angrily.

'No, I am not,' said the other sadly. 'Come across? We shall soon know by our footsteps in the clay.'

Sure enough, half way across they found a track of footsteps. George was staggered. 'It is the place, I really think,' said he. 'But, Tom, when you talk of the footsteps, look here? You and I never made all these tracks. This is the track of a party.'

Robinson examined the ground.

'Tracks of three men: two barefoot, one in nailed boots.

'Well, is that us?'

'Look at the clearing, George, you have got eyes. It is the same.'

'So 'tis, but I can't make out the three tracks.'

Robinson groaned. 'I can. This third track has come since we went by.'

'No doubt of that, Tom. Well?'

'Well, don't you see?'

'No. What?'

'You and I are being hunted.'

George looked blank a moment. 'Can't we be followed without being hunted?'

'No; others might, but not we. We are being hunted,' said Robinson, sternly. 'George, I am sick of this, let us end it. Let us show these fellows they are hunting lions and not sheep. Is your revolver loaded?'

'Yes.'

'Then come on!' And he set off to run, following the old tracks. George ran by his side, his eyes flashing with excitement. They came to the brook. Robinson showed George that their pursuer had taken steps down the stream. 'No matter,' said he, 'don't lose time, George, go right up the bank to our path. He will have puzzled it out, you may take your oath.'

Sure enough they found another set of footsteps added to their own. Robinson paused before entering the wood. He put fresh caps on his revolver. 'Now, George,' said he, in a low voice, 'we couldn't sleep in this wood without having our throats cut, but before night I'll be out of danger or in my grave, for life is not worth having in the midst of enemies. Hush! hus-ssh! You must not speak to me but in a whisper.'

'No!' whispered George.

'Nor rustle against the boughs.'

'No, I won't,' whispered George. 'But make me sensible, Tom. Tell me what all this caution is to lead to. What are you doing?'

'I am hunting the hunter!' hissed Robinson, with concentrated fury. And he glided rapidly down the trodden path, his revolver cocked, his ears pricked, his eye on fire, and his teeth clenched.

George followed silent and cautious, his revolver ready cocked in his hand.

As they glided thus, following their own footsteps, and hunting their hunter with gloomy brows and nerves quivering and hearts darkening with anger and bitterness, suddenly a gloom fell upon the wood—it darkened and darkened. Meantime a breeze chill as ice disturbed its tepid and close air, forerunner of a great wind which was soon heard first moaning in the distance, then howling and rushing up, and sweeping over the tall trees and rocking them like so many bulrushes. A great storm was coming.

CHAPTER LXVII.

This very afternoon Mr. Levi came to inquire for George Fielding. Unable to find him, he asked of several diggers where the young man was; he could get no information, till Jem saw him, and came and told him.

Now when he heard they were gone, and not expected back for some days, Isaac gave quite a start, and showed a degree of regret and vexation that Jem was puzzled to account for.

On reflection he begged Jem to come to his tent; there he sat down and wrote a letter.

'Young man,' said he, 'I do entreat you to give this to George Fielding the moment he returns to the camp. Why did he go without coming to see me? My old heart is full of misgivings.'

'You needn't have any, sir,' said Jem, surprised at the depth of feeling in the old Jew's face and voice. 'He shall have the letter, you may depend.'

Levi thanked him.

He then said to Nathan, 'Strike the tents, collect our booty, and let us be gone.'

What, going to leave us, sir?'

'Yes! young man, this very hour.'

'Well, now, I am sorry for that, and so will the captain be and his pal that you think so much of.'

'We shall not be long parted,' said the old man in his sweet, musical Eastern accent, 'not very long, if you are faithful to your trust and give the good young man my letter. May good angels hover round him, may the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob guard him!'

'Amen!' said rough Jem; for the reverend face glowed with piety and the voice was the voice of prayer.

Suddenly an unpleasant reflection occurred to Jem.

'Well, but if you go who is to buy our gold dust?'

'The Christian merchants,' said Isaac with an indifferent air.

'But they are such —— Jews,' cried Jem, inadvertently. 'I mean—I mean—' and rough as he was he looked as if he could have bitten his tongue off.

'I know what you mean,' said Isaac sadly. He added, 'such as they are they are all you have now. The old Jew was hunted, and hooted and insulted in this place yesterday; here then he trades no more; those who set no value on him can, of course, supply his place.'

'The blackguards,' cried Jem, 'the ruffians—I wish I had seen them. Come, Mr. Levi, that was not the mine: that was only the riffraff—you might forgive us that.'

'I never forgive,' was the calm reply.

CHAPTER LXVIII.

A tremendous snowstorm fell upon the mine and drove Jem into his tent, where he was soon after joined by Jacky, a circumstance in itself sufficient to prove the violence of the storm, for Jacky loathed in-doors, it choked him a good deal.

The more was Jem surprised when he heard a lamentable howl coming nearer and nearer, and a woman burst into his tent, a mere pillar of snow, for she was covered with a thousand flakes each as big as a lady's hand.

'Ochone! ochone!' cried Mary McDogherty, and on being asked what was the matter, she sat down and rocked herself and moaned and cried 'Ochone—och, captain avick, what will I do for you; an who will I find to save you; an, oh, it is the warm heart and the kind heart that ye had to poor Molly McDogherty that ul give her life to save yours this day.'

'The captain,' cried Jem, in great alarm. 'What is wrong with the captain?'

'He is lying cold and stiff in the dark, bloody wood. Och, the murthering villians! och, what will I do at all! och, captain avick, warm was your heart to the poor Irish boys, but it is cowld now. Ochone! ochone!'

'Woman!' cried Jem, in great agitation, 'leave off blubbering and tell me what is the matter.'

Thus blandly interrogated Mary told him a story (often interrupted with tears and sighs) of what had been heard and seen yester eve by one of the Irish boys, a story that turned him cold, for it left on him the same impression it had left on the warm-hearted Irish woman, that at this moment his good friend was lying dead in the bush hard by.

He rose and loaded Robinson's double barrelled gun; he loaded it with bullets, and as he rammed them fiercely down, he said angrily. 'Leave off crying and wringing your hands; what on earth is the use of that? Here goes to save him or to revenge him.'

'An, och, James, take the wild Ingine wid ye; they know them bloody, murthering woods better than our boys, glory be to God for taching them that same.'

'Of course, I shall take him. You hear, Jacky, will you show me how to find the poor dear captain and his mate if they are in life?'

'If they are alive Jacky will find them a good deal soon—if they are dead, still Jacky will find them.'

The Irishwoman's sorrow burst out afresh at these words. The savage then admitted the probability of that she dreaded.

'And their enemies—the cowardly villains—what will you do to them?' asked Jem, black with rage.

Jacky's answer made Mary scream with afright, and startled even Jem's iron nerves for a moment. At the very first word of the Irishwoman's story the savage had seated himself on the ground with his back turned to the others, and, unnoticed by them, had rapidly painted his face with the war-paint of his tribe. Words cannot describe the ghastly terrors, the fiendish ferocity, these traditional lines and colors gave his countenance. This creature that looked so like a fiend came erect into the middle of the tent with a sirgle bound as if that moment vomited forth by hell, and yet with a grander carriage and princelier presence than he had worn in time of peace; and even as he bounded he crossed his tomahawk and narrow wooden shield, to signify that his answer was no vulgar asseveration, but a vow of sacred war.

'Kalingalunga will kill them and drink their blood.'

Kalingalunga glided from the tent. Jem followed him. The snow fell in flakes as large as a lady's hand, and the air was dark; Jem could not see where the hunter was taking him, but he strode after him and trusted to his sagacity.

Five hours' hard walking and then the snow left off. The air became clear, and to Jem's surprise the bush instead of being on his right hand was now on his left; and there on its skirts about a mile off was the native camp. They had hardly come in sight of it when it was seen to break from quietude into extraordinary bustle.

'What is up?' asked Jem.

The hunter smiled and pointed to his own face—

'Kalingalunga painted war.'

'What eyes the beggars must have,' said Jem.

The next minute a score of black figures came tearing up in such excitement that their long rows of white teeth and the whites of their eyes flashed like Bude-lights in their black heads.

Kalingalunga soon calmed them down by letting them know that he was painted for a private not a national feud. He gave them no further information. I suspect he was too keen a sportsman to put others on the scent of his game. He went all through the camp, and ascertained from the stragglers that no men answering the description of George and Robinson had passed out of the wood.

'They are in the wood,' said he.

He then ordered a great fire—bade Jim dry his clothes and eat; he collected two of his wives and committed Jem to their care, and glided like a panther into the wood.

What with the great heat succeeding to the great cold, and the great supper the gins gave him, Jem fell fast asleep. It was near daylight when a hand was laid on his shoulder, and there was Kalingalunga.

'Not a track on the snow.'

'No? then let us hope they are not in the wood.'

The hunter hung his head.

'Me tink they are in the wood,' said he gravely.

Jem groaned: 'Then they are lying under the soil of it or in some dark pit.'

Kalingalunga reflected; he replied to this effect:

'That there were no more traces of an assassin than of victims, consequently that it was impossible to know anything, and that it was a good deal too stupid to speak a good deal, knowing nothing.'

All this time Jem's fear and rage and impatience contrasted greatly with the philosophic phlegm of the Pict, who looked so fierce and took it all so cool, ending with an announcement that now Kalingalunga would sleep a good deal.

The chief was soon asleep, but not till he had ordered his gins to wake him the moment the snow should be melted. This occurred at noon, and, after snatching a hasty meal, he put a tomahawk into Jem's hands and darted into the bush.

All the savage's coldness disappeared now he was at work. He took Jem right across the wood from south-east to north-west. Nothing stopped him. When the scrub was thick above but hollow below he threw himself on his belly and wriggled along like a snake. When it was all thick he hacked into it with fury and forced a path. When it was impenetrable he went round it, and by some wonderful instinct got into the same line again. Thus they cut clean across the wood, but found no tracks. Then the savage, being out in the open, trotted easily down the woodside to the south-west point; here he entered and took a line straight as an arrow to the north-east.

It was about five in the afternoon. Kalingalunga was bleeding all over with scratches, and Jem was torn to pieces and done up. He was just about to tell the other that he must give in when Kalingalunga suddenly stopped and pointed to the ground:

'Track!'

'What of?'

'A white man's shoe.'

'How many are there?'

'One.'

Jem sighed.

'I doubt it is a bad job, Jacky,' said he.

'Follow—not too close,' was the low reply

And the panther became a serpent—so smooth and undulating were the motions with which he glided upon the track he had now discovered.

Jem, well aware that he could not move noiselessly like the savage, obeyed him and crept after at some distance.

The savage had followed the man's footsteps about half a mile, and the white man the savage, when suddenly both were diverted from their purpose. Kalingalunga stood and beckoned Jem. Jem ran to him, and found him standing snuffing the air with his great broad nostrils like a stag.

'What is it?'

'White fellow burn wambiloa wood.'

'How d'ye know? how d'ye know?'

'Wambiloa wood smell a good way off when him burn.'

'And how do you know it is a white man?'

'Black fellow never burn wambiloa wood; not good to burn that. Keep it for milmeridien.'

The chief now cut off a few of his long hairs and held them up to ascertain the exact direction of the wind. This done, he barked a tree to mark the spot to which he had followed the trail, and, striking out into quite a different direction, he hunted by scent.

Jem expected to come on the burning wambiloa very soon, but he underrated either the savage's keen scent or the acrid odor of the sacred wood—perhaps both. They had gone half a mile at least before his companion thought it necessary to show any caution. At last he stopped short, and then Jem smelled a smell as if 'cinnamon and ginger, nutmegs and cloves' were all blazing in one bonfire. With some difficulty he was prevailed on to stand still and let the subtle native creep on, nor would he consent to be inactive until the other solemnly vowed to come back for him and give him his full share of the fighting. Then Kalingalunga went gliding like a shadow and flitted from tree to tree.

Woe be to the enemy the subtle, noiseless, pitiless, remorseless savage surprises; he has not put on his war-paint in sport or for barren show.

(To be continued.)

## CHILDREN'S CORNER.

### A WISE OLD HORSE.

(Huddersfield 'Examiner.')

The horse belonged to the late J. Lane, of Frezcombe, Gloucestershire, England, and the anecdote was told by the Rev. Thomas Jackson.

Mr. Lane, on going home one day, turned the horse into a field to graze.

A few days before this the horse had been shod, but had been 'pinched,' as the blacksmiths call it, in the shoeing of one foot; that is, the shoe was too tight so as to hurt his foot.

The next morning, after Mr. Lane turned the horse into the field to graze, he missed him. 'What can have become of old Sol?' asked he. The name of the horse was Solomon.

He was so named because he was wise.

When Mr. Lane asked where old Sol was, Tim, the stable boy, said, 'I think some thief must have got him, for I cannot find Sol in the field or in the cow-yard.'

'What makes you think that a thief has got him?' asked Mr. Lane.

'Well, sir,' said Tim, 'the gate of the field has been lifted off its hinges, and left on the ground.

'That is no proof that a thief took the horse,' said Mr. Lane. 'I think that old Sol must have done that himself. I will tell you how we can find out. We will look at the gate, and if there is a mark of Sol's teeth on it we shall know that he has let himself out.'

So they went to the gate, and there on the top rail was the mark of a horse's teeth.

'Now, why should old Sol want to get out of this nice field, so full of grass and clover?' thought Mr. Lane.

'Perhaps,' said Tim, 'the blacksmith can tell us about him.'

'I will drive over to the blacksmith's shop and see,' said Mr. Lane.

So Mr. Lane drove over to the blacksmith's shop, which was a mile and a half off, and said to Mr. Clay, the blacksmith: 'Have you seen anything of old Sol?'

'Why, to be sure,' said Mr. Clay, 'Old Sol came here to-day, and told me I had made a bad job of it in putting the shoe on his right forefoot.'

'What do you mean, Mr. Clay?' asked Mr. Lane. 'A horse cannot talk.'

'O, true, he did not say it in words; but he said it by act as plainly as I can say it. He came to the forge where I stood, and then held up his foot, and looked at me, as if he would like to say, if he could: "Mr. Clay, you are getting careless in your old age. Look at that shoe. See how it pinches my foot. Is that the way to shoe a decent old horse like me? Now, are you not ashamed of yourself? Ease that shoe at once. Take it off, and put it on in a better way."'

'Can it be that old Sol said all that by his look?' laughed Mr. Lane, laughing.

'All that and more,' said Mr. Clay. 'He stood still as a post while I took off the shoe. And then I put it on so it might not hurt him. And, when I had done it, he gave a merry neigh, as if to say, "Thank you, Mr. Clay," and off he ran. And now if you will go back to the field you will find him there eating his breakfast.'

So Mr. Lane laughed, and bade Mr. Clay good morning, and back to the field he drove. And there he found Tim putting up the gate, and there in the field was old Sol eating grass, and as happy as could be. Was not Sol a wise old horse?

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Photographs may be mailed any time before Oct. 15, addressed to the Competition Editor, 'Witness' office, Montreal.

Look out all your films, get them developed at once and choose the jolliest and brightest of the pictures you have got of your own or some one else's wee ones.

That it is just impossible to keep the babies out of the picture is evident from the vacation snaps which have come, and are coming, in. When the wee ones are in the humor for a game nothing is more fun than to use up whole rolls of film in getting all sorts of unexpected effects. To carefully pose a baby girl and snap an eager face and extended hands and then when the film is developed to find that a sudden thought had acted more quickly than the quickest of snaps and presented a clear picture of a sturdy little back is one experience. To take a careless snap at a merry dancing sprite beside a garden walk and find a lonely, pathetic little figure with tumbled curls turned into a saintly halo and the garden walk into what seems a wide stream of shining water is another. How often we have all developed films to find only a little hand or the corner of a little dress, or a confused mixture of pussy and petticoats where we proudly looked for 'the best one I have ever got of the baby.' How often we have worked until wee ones and big were hot and cross, and gained nothing thereby. How often, just as we were ready to snap, a fond mother or friend, has said the word or made the motion which warned the wee subjects that they were being 'taken' and changed the charming pose into stiffness and as nearly ugliness as childhood can be forced into.

This is the trying part, but there are surprises as delightful as unexpected when chance snaps turn out to be real pictures with the very spirit of childhood caught for us to keep and enjoy when the baby charm vanishes and the hobble de hoy stage makes us long for the time when arms and legs will be subdued and grown up.

## True Heroism, a Talk With the Boys.

(The last magazine article written by G. A. Henty.)

There is hardly a boy who does not in his heart of hearts wish that he could be a hero, and not a few girls have sighed at the real thought that they possess even less chance than their brothers of proving that they, too, were opportunity given, could show themselves capable of doing great deeds. It may be admitted at once that to only a small proportion of boys, and to a very small proportion indeed of girls, is it given to gain fame in the world. But there are vast numbers of both, and perhaps more girls than boys, who possess the true spirit of heroism. Remember Longfellow's noble words:

'Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.'

Believe that this is so, boys; remember that each of you has it in his power to influence others for good or evil, to leave a track behind you that will act as a guide to others to firm ground or to a quagmire in which they may be overwhelmed.

HEROISM MEANS TRUTHFULNESS.

True heroism consists in doing what is right, come what may. In war, this may mean giving your life for another; in peace, it often means sacrificing money, honor, position, for what is honest and right. The first qualification toward heroism is absolute truthfulness. Come what may, be the consequences light or serious, a true hero boy or girl will never tell a lie. Lying is the mother of cunning, of meanness, and most other vices. Every boy and girl should feel in his or her own heart that a lie is the most contemptible, the most cowardly sin that they can commit; and of all forms of lying, the worst is the cowardly one of lying to escape punishment. If a boy does wrong—and the best of us may get into mischief or do wrong at times—it may be that the whole course of life will be influenced by the answer he gives when questioned concerning it.

The coward will lie to screen himself; but the boy who has a shadow of heroism feeling about him will boldly confess to his share in the affair and take his punishment. Then he can look the world in the face again; he has paid the penalty, he has no need to be ashamed of himself, while those who have lied are regarded with contempt by their fellows, and suffer a lasting feeling of shame and fear on their own part that the truth may come to light some time or other. I consider, of all virtues, absolute truthfulness stands first and forms the foundation of heroism.

AND UNSELFISHNESS.

Next to truthfulness comes unselfishness. There is noble unselfishness in the soldier who will rush out from shelter and risk death in carrying in a wounded comrade. So equally, though in a less striking degree, is the unselfishness of the boy who will set aside his own pleasures for the sake of others. Every one admires the girl who is content to stay at home to take the burden off the shoulders of a weakly mother, by aiding her willingly and cheerfully in her housework, and by relieving her of the care of the little ones. And we admire equally the unselfishnes of the boy who, instead of thinking of nothing but his games and amusements when he is once free from school, will occasionally devote a half-holiday to the amusement of the little ones, who will repay him a hundredfold for the pleasure that he has given up, by their affection and love for him.

AND SELF-SACRIFICE.

Truthfulness and usefulness go far to make up true heroes among boys and girls. As they grow up there are fresh opportunities of showing heroism. Comparatively few are able to choose the exact position in life that they fancy they would prefer. It is heroism to accept the life that falls to them, cheerfully and contentedly, making up their minds to do their best in that position to which it has pleased God to call them, striving earnestly and always to do their best to give satisfaction to their employers and to use their leisure hours sensibly and rationally. Undoubtedly there are as many real heroes among girls and women as among boys. Throughout life girls and women have to bear many burdens. How many true heroines are to be found among women! Patient, brave women, who hide their troubles from the world, make the best of things, and carry a cheerful face even when their hearts are breaking. These are the great heroines of life. They work and suffer in obscurity; no one honors them for their patience; their little deeds of kindness and self-sacrifice are done quietly, and no one supposes they are heroines. In sick rooms at home, in hospitals, in out-of-the-way slums, women are doing heroic work, and you boys should honor them for it. No comparison can be made between these heroines of private life and the men who perform heroic deeds in battle. One is done in the heat of the moment; it is laudable and praiseworthy, but it is to a certain extent the outcome of the virtue of a race. Soldiers have in them the blood of a hundred fighting ancestors. They have in them also the remnants of a time when all men fought for their lives when their position was little beyond that of the beasts of the field.

TO BE A HERO YOU MUST BE A TRUE CHRISTIAN.

It is in boyhood and girlhood that true heroism must be felt if it is ever to be attained in riper years. Boys are apt to make heroes of those who are strongest and most skilful in games and to despise those who are unable from ill-health or constitutional weakness to bear their full share in any sports. They do not reflect that the skill and prowess of their champions are largely the result of good health and physique, and that the shrinking, delicate boy may be as true a hero as the captain of their football or cricket team.

Above all, perhaps they admire the boy who won't peach. I think that this kind of bravery is often carried to an excess. I consider that schoolmaster who insists that a boy who has bravely owned up to his own share in a piece of mischief should tell the names of his comrades, very much to blame. The boy has shown his readiness to take his full share in the punishment; he should not be asked for more, still less should he be punished for refusing to peach on his more cowardly associates. But certainly he ought not to bear the punishment due to them; and when the fault that has been committed is a disgraceful one, and the boy is asked if he knows who has committed it, I think that refusing to answer is not an act of heroism, and that he is more than justified in giving the name of the boy who has brought disgrace on the school. I know very well how strict is the code of honor among boys on such matters, but I think that when carried to an excess it is a mistaken one. Boys have the honor of their school at heart as much as their masters have, and it would be far more creditable to them to denounce a boy who had smirched that honor than to shield him.

To sum up, then, heroism is largely based upon two qualities—truthfulness and unselfishness, a readiness to put one's own pleasure aside for that of others, to be courteous to all, kind to those younger than yourself, helpful to your parents, even if that helpfulness demands some slight sacrifice of your own pleasure. You must remember that these two qualities are true signs of Christian heroism. If one is to be a true Christian, one must be a Christian hero.—'Churchman.'

DON'T SET DOWN.

I don't set down,
En fol' my han's,
Waitin' fer de music
Of de good-time ban's;
But I rise up airly
W'en de black night go,
En I lights in de furrer,
En I hoes my row.
—Waif.

## A Boy on a Fox Ranch in Alaska.

(N. Y. 'Times.')

Claire Millmore Rhodes of Seattle is not yet thirteen years old, but he has already spent one season on an Alaskan ranch and is just about to start for Perry Island for his second season there.

Ranching in Alaska may have a queer sound, but it's an accurate phrase, for all that, and the ranch to which young Rhodes is going is a far more profitable venture than many a poor chap has found the gold fields of that forbidding but fascinating country. They raise foxes on the ranch on Perry Island, and though the life is lonely and the work hard the ranch pays well and the foxes thrive and multiply and produce high-grade fur.

Perry Island lies off the southern coast of Alaska in Prince William Sound and is about eighteen hundred miles from Seattle, and its isolation from the mainland is one of its recommendations as a fox ranch, for it protects the Reynards from the depredations of the natives, and also keeps off many of the natural foes of the fox which would otherwise raise sad havoc. As it is, the eagle is about the only wild creature that does much damage to the annual fur crop of Mr. Tom Stamy, who came all the way from Texas to find gold in Alaska and, not finding it, contents himself with breeding foxes for the fur market.

It's a lonely life Mr. Stamy leads the better part of the year. He makes four or five visits to Valdez, fifty miles away on the mainland, and once a year the revenue cutter 'Perry,' from which the insular ranch takes its name, calls to collect the hundred dollars rent that goes to the government. Otherwise, save for the society of the silent Aleut, to one of whom some forgotten adventurer once gave the curiously inappropriate name of Fred Allen, the Texan sees not a living soul but the Seattle boy the whole year round.

In the Aleuts scientists find evidences of Asian origin and even the layman would easily detect their resemblance to Oriental peoples. It is an interesting fact, in these days when Russia and Japan are at each other's throats, that in the Aleuts are traces of both these warring peoples. These odd and silent natives, who inhabit the southern coast of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, which stretch so many hundreds of miles out into the stormy Pacific, look very much like the lower order of Japanese. On the other hand, all of them are members of the Greek Catholic Church, which has survived the days when the influence of Russia was predominant in Alaska.

During the long Summer days the Seattle boy and the Aleut spend most of their time in fishing for food to give the foxes.

'Nearly every day,' said Claire, 'we go out fishing for cod, rock cod, halibut, flounder, sea bass, and herring, and sometimes we get some dogfish, though the foxes won't eat anything of this fish but his liver unless they're terribly hungry. Once we got caught in a storm and were blown off the shore and didn't get back for six days. Tom was awfully scared about us, but we got back all right.

'Later in the summer the salmon come along and then it's great fun, but it's hard work, too. You get 'em all in a big seine, and they weigh from three to seven pounds apiece. One day Fred and me caught fourteen hundred of 'em with two hauls. We pack 'em in salt or whale oil to feed the foxes through the long winters. They'd starve if it wasn't for that.

'It took me a long time to get used to the long summer days we have up there. Along toward July we don't have any real darkness at all. It's broad daylight up to about 11 o'clock of what ought to be night, and then comes a kind of twilight for two or three hours, and then, the first thing you know, the sun comes up. I didn't feel much like going to bed at first in the daylight, but after a hard day's fishing I soon got over that, I tell you.

'There isn't a great deal of sunshine in Alaska, but I managed to get pretty well tanned, and one thing I learned was not to mind the rain. When it rains in Alaska you wear a camo-linka—I guess that's the way to spell it—that's the way it sounds anyway. The Aleuts make the camo-linkas and they're made about the shape of a nightshirt. They're made out of the thin skin that lines the stomach of the hair seal or the bear. Sometimes they use canvas soaked in linseed oil, but it ain't nearly so good as the other kind.

'You've got to have a camo-linka if you got out in a bydarki. What's a bydarki? Why, it's the regular canoe the Aleuts make. They make it out of the hair seal's skin, on a wooden frame. They don't use any nails in it at all. Instead, they sew the hide on the frame with a tough tendon they get mostly from porpoises. These canoes are about twelve feet long and very light. The top is all covered over, except for a round hole where the natives sit to paddle.

'I bet 'twould surprise you to see the heavy sea an Aleut will go in in one of these light canoes. Sometimes they capsize, but they always seem to be able to right 'em again. I never heard of an Aleut being drowned in one of 'em.

'They're awfully clever the way they manage 'em, except for one thing. They always paddle on both sides, first a stroke on one side and then a stroke on the other. That's the way they steer the things. I asked Fred why they did it that way instead of the way our river-men do down here, all on one side of the canoe without taking the paddle out of the water at all. He said he didn't know. His people had always paddled that way. Maybe our way wouldn't work up there in the heavy seas the bydarki has to face, but it seems to me they lose time taking the paddle out of the water all the time, and distance, too.

'It isn't all hard work on Perry Island by any means, and it's lots of fun to see the foxes scampering about all over the place. They're funny fellows and more like dogs than any wild animal I ever saw. For instance, if you throw a piece of fish to a fox and he ain't hungry, he doesn't just smell it and leave it alone. No, sir-ee. He carefully picks it up and scuttles quietly away, looking back over his shoulder to see if anybody is following him. If you can keep sight of him without his seeing you, you'll see that he carefully buries the fish in some out of the way place. He doesn't forget where he buries it, either. I've seen 'em digging fish up that I knew they'd hid.

'But you've got to keep out of sight if you want to see what he does with it. Mr. Fox is mighty suspicious. Once after I'd watched one big fox hide away a herring I went and dug it up after he'd gone away. Then I hid up and waited. By and by, back came Mr. Fox again—I knew 'twas the same one, because he had a little tuft of gray hair on one shoulder.

'Well, he sneaked up to the place where he'd hid the herring, looking around all the time to see if any other foxes were around, and when he saw his fish was gone, you never saw such a disgusted fox in your life. First he just sat down and stared at the empty hole. You could see him thinking. Then he began to get mad. First he showed his teeth, then he snarled away kind of quiet like to himself, and finally he began to walk up and down swishing his tail.

'About this time along came another fox, and walked up just as innocent as could be, not expecting anything in particular. Well, the other one just sailed into that fellow for all he was worth—knocked him clean off his legs, rolled him over and over, snarling and snapping, and there was the finest scrap you ever saw right then and there. It was too good to stop, but I did stop it. Somehow I didn't think it was quite square to let that poor innocent fox get licked for something he didn't do.

'Mr. Fox is a natural born thief. He'd rather steal than not. These fellows up on Perry Island get pretty tame sometimes from being fed so much, and I've often known 'em to come into the house even when nobody was there. They never get as tame as a dog and don't like to have you touch 'em, but if you don't pay any attention to 'em they'll run all round you.

'Tom Stamy's got an Aleut to do his cooking. This fellow's name is Mike—I don't know why, but that's what he calls himself, and if it's good enough for him it's good enough for us. Well, Mike was peeling potatoes in the kitchen one day with an old case knife, and happened to let his hand hang loose at his side for a minute while he looked out of the window. Well, sir, just then a big dog fox that had been nosing around that kitchen grabs that knife out of Mike's hand and makes off with it at a gallop. We never did get it back.

'Now, what earthly use could he have for that old knife? He just wanted to steal something — that's all. Mops, brooms, soap, dishrags, towels, old shoes, tin pans—anything loose they could lay their teeth to they'd steal. But what particularly pleased them was to get something bright and shiny—like a tin pan that Mike had just scoured up. They'd watch hours to get a chance to steal one of those. What they did with 'em I don't know. We never could find out.

'No-o-o, I don't think I'll be a fox rancher when I grow up, but I'm glad I'm going back to Perry Island this summer.'

HOW MEN COOK IN CAMP.

Various echoes from the camp reach me. Frequently I am consulted about the cooking, and am asked to furnish recipes. One year my fisherman aspired to flannel cakes. There was no reason, he said, why they should not add this dainty to their fare, especially since it was so easily made. He wrote out the directions—flour, eggs, milk, soda—carefully. The sequel I heard later.

Toward the end of the week, when the campers were a little tired of the fishing and probably of each other, they decided that the time had come for the flannel cakes. It was about three o'clock in the afternoon, and they started at once to get them ready. One man went for milk to the farmhouse on the hill, and while waiting my fisherman measured out the flour into an eight-quart bucket. Instead of the two quarts called for in the recipe, he took four, to be sure to have enough. As they did not have eight eggs he took five, and—think of this, ye cooks!—broke them right into the flour, and proceeded to stir the mixture until the milk arrived. He then added the milk and other ingredients, and kept a man stirring all the rest of the day to get out the lumps, which it is unnecessary to add, could not have been stirred out in an eternity. They tell me there was a man on the road coming or going for milk for two hours, and that when they finally desisted from beating the mixture, there was as much of the batter on the outside of the bucket and on the gallant cooks themselves as in the bucket. Then they baked the batter in an iron pan and had supper, and were thankful to find themselves alive the next morning. Verily, cooks are born, not made.

At another time a kinsman aspired to make an omelet, another very simple thing. He took his directions from Mrs. Rorer, learned them by heart, and kept repeating them over and over. 'Give seven beats of the fork.' They tell me he said it at last in his sleep. The opinion, however, was unanimous that he must have given eight beats or spoiled it some other way, but all agreed nobody had been in any danger of dying from the effects, for nobody had been able to eat it. They had better success with Saratoga potatoes, and, I judge, learned to cook several things pretty well—trout, coffee, ham, potatoes, eggs. Many times during the long winter, when the blissful summer days seem very far off, they pine for a cup of the coffee they made while camping.—'Forest and Stream.'

WHEN JOHNNY GOES TO SCHOOL.

The brindle dog has a far-away look
As he sits by the walk all alone,
Or carefully searches each corner and nook
For something that from him has flown;
He seems to be lost with nothing to do
And no one his actions to rule;
Wherever he wanders attractions are few;
For Johnny has gone to his school.

The tortoise shell cat is asleep on the hearth,
Enjoying at last a good rest;
Forever, it seems, from the day of its birth
Disturbance has been its bequest.
But now all is silent in kitchen and hall;
It chases no longer the spool,
And safe on the mantel reposes the ball;
For Johnny has gone to his school.

And mamma has time for a number of things
That she has been forced to neglect,
And out of her basket her sewing she brings
And all that she does is correct.
She even puts on her best bonnet and shawl,
Her nerves sweetly quiet and cool,
And trippingly goes for a neighborly call;
For Johnny has gone to his school.

Now up leaps the dog with a cry and a bark,
And kittie awakes from her nap,
And the long-silent house is as gay as a lark,
And everything goes with a snap;
And mamma joins in with laughter and glee,
For her heart with affection is full,
And all are as glad, yes, glad as can be,
For Johnny is home from his school.
—'Christian Endeavor World.'

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

A laborer was on his way to his work the other morning as a 'through' train was about to pass a little station, where a crowd had assembled for the 'way' train, due in a few moments. A child who had strayed to the edge of the platform seemed about to lose her balance in her effort to get a good view of the oncoming engine.

Quick as a flash the workman jumped forward, tossed the child back to a place of safety, and was himself grazed by the cylinder, which rolled him over on the platform pretty roughly.

Several people hastened to his assistance, but he rose uninjured, although with a face expressive of grave concern. 'Oh!' Just my luck!' he exclaimed, drawing a colored handkerchief evidently containing luncheon, from his pocket and examining it ruefully.

'What is it?' inquired the onlookers.

'Why, the salt and pepper's all over the rhubarb pie, and the eggs—well, I kept telling her something would happen if she didn't boil 'em harder!'—'Youth's Companion.'

## Puzzles.

EIGHT BEHEADINGS.

Behead an article and get a pronoun.
Behead a man who counts and get the upper number of a fraction.
Behead a cipher and get anything.
Behead no and get yes.
Behead a ship's small boat and get a tool.
Behead gravel and get a conjunction.
Behead to unfold and get a writing instrument.
Behead nothing and get a number.
The first letters of each beheaded word spell the name of a famous English poet.

TRANSPOSITIONS.

I am a word of four letters and spell five different words. My first is a bench. Transpose me and you have a point of the compass. A third transposition shows the plural of an important shrub or plant. A fourth transposition shows the third person, singular, of a verb meaning to take food. A fifth transposition shows a word meaning to satisfy.

### Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

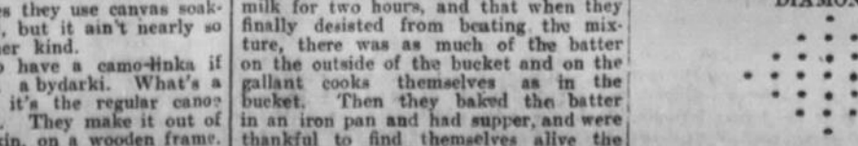
CONUNDRUMS.

1. B makes the old bold.
2. D makes Ben bend.
3. A bairn becomes barn by losing an i.
4. One is just overcome and the other is just come over.

WORD SQUARE.

S A F E
A C I D
F I L E
E D E N

DIAMOND.



A letter, A priest's vestment. A girl's nick name. A science. A sacred work. Before. A letter.

## Indoor and Outdoor.

A SELF-TAMED MUSKRAT.

That so shy an animal as a muskrat should of his own choice become tame seems strange. Yet this happened at the home of a neighbor of mine, whose boys liked pets.

The family lived on the banks of a stream, where the water flowed swiftly, free from ice, until it emptied into the pond the muskrats each season built their huts. In winter they frequently swam about in the open stream, and the boys threw apples into the water for them.

At length one rat ventured to climb up the steep bank and prowl about the house. Not being molested in his visits, one night he crawled under the floor and gnawed through into the kitchen. After that he was the pet of the family.

He took food from the boys' hands, and allowed them to stroke his fur. He did not object to being taken into their laps. He preferred, however, to lie behind the stove; there he would stay for hours. The hole he gnawed was boarded up, and he was taught to come and go through the door. When he wished to come in, he scratched at the door. At night he sometimes proved troublesome. If no one answered his call, he crawled under the house and began gnawing a new hole.

A queer pet he proved. He was not nearly so quick on land as in water. When he walked across the floor, his long, scaly tail dragged noisly after him. His favorite food was apples. While eating, he 'crooched' on his haunches and held the food in his paws. When he had eaten enough, he pushed the rest into a dark corner.

In the spring he went away. What became of him they never knew—'Christian Endeavor World.'

HOW THE FLY WALKS ON THE CEILING.

(From 'Harper's Weekly.')

Few people, probably, know what it is that enables flies to walk on the ceiling. It has been supposed that their ability to do so was due to the fact that each of their feet is a miniature air-pump. This theory was found to be unsound, and it was then explained that the feat was made possible by means of a viscous substance which exuded from the hairs on their feet.

This theory also was abandoned as being only partly accountable for the facts; and the preferred explanation is that flies are enabled to walk upside down on smooth substances by the help of capillary adhesion. An investigation has found by a series of nice calculations—such as the weighing and measuring of hairs—that a fly would be upheld by capillary attraction were it four-ninths as heavy again as it is. Each fly is supposed to be furnished with from ten thousand to twelve thousand minute foot hairs; these exude an oily fluid, and it is because of the repulsion between a watery surface and this oily liquid that a fly finds it difficult to mount a dampened glass.

A MYSTERIOUS REFUSAL.

Late in the evening, many years ago, my Uncle Elisha Thayer was returning to his home from a village in central New York, with a sum of money in his possession.

His horse wes trusty and true, and going toward home over a familiar road; but, when approaching a lonely part of the road, the horse stopped for no apparent reason, and no amount of persuasion could induce him to proceed.

When turned toward the village he proceeded with his usual willingness; but when again turned toward home he refused to go forward.

Uncle Elisha was obliged to return to the village and remain until morning.

Uncle believed that but for his horse's refusing to carry him further toward home, he would have been waylaid and perhaps murdered.—'C. E. World.'

A DOG WITH A GRUDGE.

Eureka is a small dog, very much devoted to her master. Occasionally her master takes an earlier train for New York, returning at night. On such occasions 'Reke' sits on a box at the window and watches him out of sight; and when the whistle blows for the evening train, she takes her place again to watch for his return.

One evening he did not come; but, seeing another gentlemen coming up from the station in the dusk, she mistook him for her master, and whining for the door to be opened, she ran out wagging her tail and manifesting her joy in every known way, until she had nearly reached the stranger.

When she perceived her mistake she turned with an expression of extreme disgust and ran back, head and tail lowered, and looking as sheepish as possible.

When we laughed at her, she withdrew to a corner and lay there for the rest of the evening.

Since then she never allows that gentleman to pass without barking at him; and once when he came to the house on business, she made such a time that she had to be put out. Evidently she thought he had insulted her.—'C. E. World.'

A DOG WHO SWAM GUARD.

Shep was a black and tan Scotch collie. One day he went with the family and some friends to the little stream just below our camp-grounds. The children were going bathing, and Shep was very fond of the water, so he swam back and forth in the stream just at the edge of the swift current, and would not allow the children to get into the swift water.

This was commented on by the older persons; but a sceptical lad said that it was not so. Then, to show he was right, he went out to the swift water and tried to get past Shep. This he could not do. Shep, however, in his efforts to keep the lad back, got out into the swift current, and was swept down the stream; but he soon returned and took up his old station, where he continued to swim guard over the children as before.—'C. E. World.'

# LETTERS FROM READERS.

## THE SCOTTISH CHURCH CASE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Your readers are indebted to you not only for cogent and lucid editorials on the merits and implications of the recent decision of the Privy Council in this case, but for the generous space given to correspondents. There are one or two points in the otherwise excellent letter of 'Elder' in last week's 'Witness' that seem misleading and call for a word of comment.

'Elder,' while undertaking to correct misconceptions, seems, himself, to quite misconceive the question at issue in saying that it was whether the ministers of the Church have the right to alter its doctrines and formularies without consulting the membership. In the Presbyterian Church, as is well known, the form of government is not congregational. The congregation is represented by its elders, one of whom is chosen by the others to represent it in Presbytery and Synod, so that any changes decided on, leading to the union of 1900, were decided on in presbytery, where the membership has an equal representation with the ministry, and decided on in the only way in which they could be decided, under the printed rules of procedure of the Free Church, before 1900. The almost certainty is that if the basis of union had been submitted to sessions, or even to congregations, the decision reached would have been approved by an overwhelming majority, as was the case in the U. P. Church. But, that even would not have affected the basis of the decision of the Lords, because by it no mere majority of any church can change its doctrinal position, without forfeiting all its funds and real estate, and even its name to a recalcitrant minority. The motion made to send the question of union to sessions was rejected, doubtless, because of the almost unanimous sentiment in favor of it, except in the congregations of the minority of ministers, who so strongly opposed it, and who for the sake of holding on to the property were willing to invoke the civil power to outlaw the union and thus, themselves, practically to abandon the spiritual independence for which the real Free Church, in 1843, sacrificed everything but their spiritual liberty. And because, according to the rules of the Church, such a step could be taken only after being approved by a majority of the presbyteries, under the terms of the Barrier Act, and it was important that every detail of procedure should be absolutely regular.

'Elder's' illustration of the Good Templars would be a good parallel if the Free Church, instead of uniting with a sister church, as Christian and Presbyterian as itself, had decided to tolerate the worship of idols under certain circumstances, which is just as conceivable, and as absurd, as the supposition of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars agreeing to sanction drinking at sheep-washings. The change in doctrine can scarcely, in fairness, be said to have been made. It came about by a natural and almost necessary process of development. It was inevitable from the beginning that a free church should see that the hope of liberty in an establishment was a delusion, and it was certain that a church with the spirit of Christ (and 'where the spirit of Christ is there is liberty') should see that the statements of doctrine in the Confession of Faith were capable of and called for improvement. But under British law it would seem that the price of spiritual liberty is the forfeiture of the civil liberty to hold property, and that to bind itself hand and foot for all time a church has only to accept a donation or bequest, by which it becomes a trustee, and ceases, to all intents and purposes to be a living church. The implications of the recent decision are very far-reaching.

I think with 'Elder' that it is well to consult the membership, but he does not tell us how that is to be provided for in our Presbyterian system without the risk of an appeal to the Lords by a minority of unprogressives who think any departure from use and wont, or the written constitution, more serious than the perpetuation of God-dishonoring division and strife. The generation that tithed the mint and anise and cummin, but neglected the weightier matters of the law will never die out while such decisions as the one under consideration are given. But the decision is the House of Lords' conception and interpretation of British liberty, and there is no appeal. Worse than that, it will form a precedent as long as the Lords are supreme in the Empire.

A PRESBYTERIAN.

## THE SABBATH.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Mr. A. J. Forsyth, writing on the above subject, has stated that the day Christ was crucified the vail of the Temple was rent, the law of Moses was fulfilled and passed out of effect, the Sabbath included. Will Mr. Forsyth please read the first seventeen verses of the twentieth chapter of Exodus, then prove from Scripture that the law contained in those seventeen verses has passed out of effect (the law with regard to the Sabbath is included in the verses mentioned). Also please mention which denomination it is that teaches that doctrine.

Mr. Forsyth's letter will be found in Saturday's 'Witness,' Aug. 27.

WALTER McOUAT.

## AN OBJECTIONABLE PRACTICE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—May I be permitted to use the columns of your paper to draw attention to a subject which is most objectionable to many citizens and Canadians generally? In the pages of many newspapers there has appeared for some time a picture of His Majesty King Edward VII., in connection with the advertisement of certain brands of whiskey. Objectionable as this has been, we had to pass it by in silence, keeping those papers as much as possible out of sight of our children, but when things have come to such a pass that it has become a practice to flaunt the King's picture upon the walls of our city and on the fences of our country roads as an advertisement for whiskey it is time for the public to be aroused, and an indignant protest made against such scandalous proceedings.

The press takes delight in publishing the fact that His Majesty is being more and more beloved the longer he reigns, the more his noble character becomes known, and it cheers the hearts of his loyal subjects to read these things. Why, then, should his name be associated with anything with so debasing an influence as whiskey, which does more than anything else to destroy our youth and degrade the manhood of our country.

N. OHMAN.

Westmount, Sept. 9, 1904.

## A CITY MISSIONARY'S WORK.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—If you think your readers would be at all interested in knowing how a city missionary (a Canadian by birth) spends a part of his time, I may say that for eleven months of the year I preach twice every Sunday, attend the Y. P. S. C. E. service and two Sunday-schools, in each of which I teach a class, and frequently conduct a four o'clock service at the hospital or some other institution.

Every Thursday afternoon I preach to the men in the County jail, and also assist in a service conducted in the woman's wing by the W. C. T. U. The first Wednesday in every month, and every Thursday evening, I have a service at the Florence Mission, and have charge of a church prayer meeting every Friday evening. In addition to these regular services I often attend meetings in various churches and missions of our city.

My work is almost entirely among the very poor, and consists largely of house to house visitation, and in thus carrying the Gospel to those who otherwise would never hear it, as they do not, and some of them cannot attend church. Twenty-seven days of August, the vacation month, were pleasantly spent in the country, where I attended forty-four religious meetings of one kind or another, in forty-one of which I either preached or gave an address equivalent to a sermon, and enjoyed it much more than a month of idleness.

I should be very glad to hear from any of your readers who are engaged in, or in any way interested in city missionary or jail work, as I am certain interchange of thought would be very helpful to me.

I have always had a high regard for the 'Witness,' and when there was so much excitement over the Rev. Mr. Sheldon's gigantic efforts to publish a Christian daily for one week, ventured to tell my friends that I had for years been a subscriber to and reader of a paper which, to my mind, comes much nearer that high standard.

May I close by asking your readers to pray that I may have such success in my work as it may please our gracious God to give.

S. FOSTER GRADY.

Trenton, N.J., Sept. 5, 1904.

[For the 'Witness.'

## PREMONITIONS.

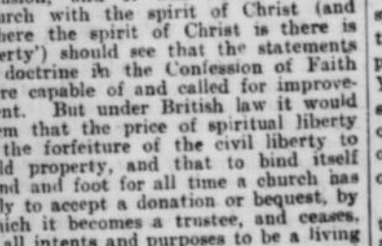
Two yellow leaves on the green linden tree
Lifeless and withered as withered can be,
Here in the midst of the summer's bright bloom,
Warning the earth of its forthcoming doom,
When all the verdure and flowers so gay,
Will have quite vanished and faded away.

Two silver hairs on a sunny young head,
Thro' heavy masses of golden locks spread,
Now in the blush and the fulness of youth,
Foretelling issues that age brings forsooth,
When life's sweet springtime will pass out of sight,
Leaving cold Winter and Silence and Night.

M. MARTIN.


*Advertisements.*

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This book will shortly be issued. The edition is rapidly being taken up, and will soon be disposed of.

To secure a copy order at once on accompanying blank. Cash orders will receive preference in case of shortage.

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Please send me immediately on publication, one copy of Book, "FREE LANCE POLITICAL CARICATURE IN CANADA" (limited library edition), for which please find enclosed the sum of one dollar.

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## DANGERS OF HAVING A DOUBLE

### STRANGE CASES OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

(London 'Tit-Bits.')

The case of Mr. Adolf Beck, which has excited so much interest and sympathy recently, reminds one of many another case in which an unfortunate resemblance to a criminal has entailed much suffering on an absolutely innocent man.

The most historic example of mistaken identity was furnished by the famous Lyons mail robbery case, in which a man called Lesurques was charged with robbing and murdering the courier of the mail. Lesurques was identified in the most positive manner by all who had witnessed the crime as the man who had done the deed, and was sentenced to death. He died solemnly protesting his innocence and making an appeal to the real criminal to clear his memory from so foul a stain. Four years later the wretch for whom he had died was caught, and was found to bear the most striking likeness to Lesurques. He was convicted and guillotined; but many a long year elapsed before full justice was done to his victim's innocence and the forfeited property was restored to his family.

In another case a man was charged at the Old Bailey with being an escaped convict. The governor of the jail and a number of warders swore that he was without doubt the criminal they had had under their charge, and his conviction seemed certain. Fortunately it was recalled that the convict had a wen on his left hand, of which no trace was visible on the hand of the prisoner; and a doctor who chanced to be in court went into the box and declared that it was impossible to have removed the wen without leaving some trace of it, thus making it absolutely certain that the prisoner could not be the man who was wanted.

A Scottish court some years ago witnessed a curious trial which had a romantic sequel. A farmer's son was charged with night-poaching, and, although he set up an alibi, was convicted on the evidence of a keeper and other witnesses who swore to his identity with the poacher. Not long after the real culprit was arrested and confessed his guilt—too late, however, to save the innocent youth from punishment. The latter had already served his term of imprisonment and had emigrated to the Cape, where he amassed a large fortune. On his return to Scotland the owner of the estate on which he had been charged with poaching made what amends he could by begging him to shoot over it for the rest of his days.

A respectable Scottish merchant called Henderson owed his escape from death to a curious accident. He was charged with forging an acceptance signed by the Duchess of Gordon; witness after witness swore that they had seen him sign a similar document, and one man declared that the very signature in question had been written by Henderson before witnesses in his own house. In vain did the prisoner's counsel plead his irreproachable character and his straightforward demeanor during the trial. His guilt was considered by all in court to be established. The judges, however, delayed their decision until the ensuing session, and to this delay Henderson undoubtedly owed his life.

During the recess the Lord Advocate paid a visit to a Mr. Rose, of Kilravock, who took him to inspect a house which was being built for him. Mr. Rose noticed that one of the carpenters was missing, and was told by the foreman that the man had absconded on hearing that the Lord Advocate was coming, and, further, that he believed he had been mixed up in some forging case. This statement, repeated to the Lord Advocate, roused his suspicions; the fugitive was followed and arrested, and ultimately admitted that it was he who had, with the assitance of a Mrs. Macleod, committed the forgery, and for the purpose had personated Henderson.

## CURIOUS COUNTRY SAYINGS.

(London 'Tit-Bits.')

There are many sayings peculiar to the British Isles which owe their origin to some special trait of the inhabitants in a certain district, or to something for which that district may be famous—either in a good or indifferent sense. Some of these are complimentary, while others are spoken in derision only.

There is a saying current in Cambridgeshire that 'The bailiff of Bedford is coming.' It is applicable to the River Ouse, which runs through Bedford, because when it is swollen with rain and overflows its banks it generally causes an inundation, bringing down suddenly abundance of water. By this saying persons are warned to drive off their cattle, lest they should be impounded by the 'bailiff of Bedford,' or, in other words, drowned.

We are all familiar with the phrase 'Grinning like a Cheshire cat.' The crest of a Cheshire family was a lion rampant, and it is alleged that a travelling painter, who endeavored to paint a representative of that particular beast of prey upon the village inn signboard, made such a peculiar drawing of it that the monarch of the jungle bore a greater resemblance to a grinning cat, and was often mistaken for such.

Essex has a saying which describes a person with very little fighting power as being 'As valiant as an Essex lion.' The lion referred to is the innocent calf.

Durham rejoices in many proverbs and maxims, several of which relate to Barnard Castle. One of these runs as follows:

A coward, a coward of Barney Castle,
Dare not come out to fight a battle.

Barney Castle refers to Barnard Castle, and the lines are founded on the refusal of Sir George Bowes to fight with the rebels during the rising in the North in 1569. When a native of Durham hears a remark which sounds a little far-fetched he may make use of the phrase, 'Come, come, that's a Barney Cassell.'

Herefordshire has a boastful saying, 'Sutton Wall and Kenchester Hill are able to buy London were it to sell,' from which we may infer that these two places are somewhat fruitful and prosperous.

Every one—or nearly every one—has heard of the words 'Starve'm, Rob'm, and Cheat'm,' which is in the nature of a bad parody on the three Kentish towns of Strood, Rochester, and Chatham.

The county of Lincoln has a phrase which may sound somewhat strange to the unenlightened. It runs:—

Holbeach pots; Whaplode pans;
Houlton organs; Weston ting-tangs.

The explanation, however, is not far to seek, for these are the names of four places in the county, and the word following each of the names is supposed to suggest the sound of the church bells in that place. Houlton, we may safely assume, had by far the most melodious peal.

The reference to 'Lincolnshire bagpipes' goes back many years. In Shakespeare's 'Henry IV.' Falstaff says he is 'as melancholy as the drone of a Lincolnshire bagpipe.' It was a particularly clumsy instrument, emitting a doleful and monotonous sound. One might be more accurate in terming it an instrument of torture rather than of music.

Rivalry between the two towns in seeking the custom of visitors during the summer months may account for the remark: 'Yarmouth for the sinners, but Cromer for the saints.'

Oxfordshire boasts of a large number of sayings, many of which refer to Banbury, 'where the cakes come from.' One is as follows: 'As near akin as the cates (cakes) of Banbury to the bells of Lincoln.' This is simply a suggestion of remoteness of relationship.

The tinkers of Banbury would seem to have dry mouths and to be in constant need of alcoholic refreshment, judging from the remark, 'As drunk as a Banbury tinker.' But this town has always been unkind to the menders of pots and pans, for another saying is, 'Like Banbury tinkers, that in mending one hole make three.' To tell a person that he 'hath brought his hogs to Banbury market' is equivalent to telling him that he has brought them to he wrong place, as Banbury market is a 'fair' market, where hogs are not sold.

In Worcestershire there is a saying, 'You may as well sip up the Severn and swollen Malvern.' It is not probable that any one will undertake the task, it being a physical impossibility; hence the meaning of the term. Another phrase in the nature of a warning, current in this country, is, 'When Bredon Hill puts on his cap, ye men of the vale beware of that.' The 'Cap' is the heavy cloud which covers the apex of the hill previously to heavy rain or a thunderstorm.

It is said that a person born in Scotland and bred in Yorkshire will cheat the devil.' This is extremely uncomplimentary, and does not, as may be imagined, emanate from the county referred to. There is another saying, supposed to be descriptive of the inhabitants of this county, 'The three P's of York—Pretty, Poor, Proud.'

There are many short rhymes written with respect to the peculiarities of various counties, of which the following is but a selection:

Barton under Needwood; Dunstall in the dale:
Stenhill for a pretty girl, and Burton for good ale.
Hampshire hogs; Berkshire dogs;
Yorkshire bite; London white.
Nottingham full of hogs; Derbyshire full of dogs;
Leicestershire full of beans; Staffordshire full of Queens.

The last two, it will be noticed, commence somewhat alike, but this is a not uncommon failing in rhymes of this nature. Both Stenhill and Staffordshire boast of their womenkind, but in most counties you will find similar sayings of a flattering nature to the ladies.

## THE MONEYED MASSES.

(New York 'Commercial.')

The official announcement that the stockholders of the Pennsylvania Railway Company now number 44,950—an increase of 5½ percent since May, 1902—is a significant bit of testimony in a new quarter to the fact that here in the United States the wealth of the country has a remarkable wide distribution.

A very common expression in the press, in the pulpit, on the stump, and even in the mouths of economists and publicists has always been' the masses and the moneyed classes'—as if the people, as a whole or a mass, were moneyless, while the wealth and the resources of the country were held closely within the hands of a favored few. The notion was, of course, an erroneous one in large part almost from the beginning, and it has no doubt been a most mischievous one in many ways and at various times. Out of it grew that political party of a decade ago which set up plutocracy as a target to be shot to pieces by 'the people,' and in two presidential campaigns the 'gold bug'—that is almost any person who wasn't actually a pauper and insisted on the nation's maintaining an honest monetary system—was lashed and scourged and flayed from 10,000 stumps. Nowadays, however, 'the moneyed classes' is absolutely meaningless, in so far as it is employed to describe or merely to suggest that the masses of the people are in any way separated from the wealth of the country.

The people, the masses, own the money. The banks and the great industrial, railway, insurance, and other corporations are only their fiduciary agents. Time was, no doubt, when the officers of the Pennsylvania Railway Company knew most of its stockholders by name and the great majority of them personally. At the present time, to hold a stockholders' meeting in the strictest sense of the word, would be a physical impossibility, so widely distributed have become the shares that represent the vast property of the company.

Last year about 2,500,000 people in New York State had deposits in savings banks—practically one-third of the entire population—and their aggregate deposits exceeded $1,112,000. In the entire United States there were 7,035,280 savings bank depositors, with holdings exceeding $2,935,000,000—an average of $417.21 for each depositor, and that the largest average of any country in the world whose statistics are available. Our total deposits exceed those in the savings banks of Germany—the next highest—by $862,000,000; while the average of them to each inhabitant—$36.52—was exceeded by those of only three other nations, Germany, Norway and Denmark, in which the comparative sparcity of the population easily accounts for it.

And what is true of the Pennsylvania shares and of the savings banks is quite as true of the stock of many others of larger corporations in this country. The people own them. In the United States there is only one 'moneyed class, the masses.

## STRANGEST OF SOVEREIGNS

### SUCH IS HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF SURAKARTA.

(From the 'Century.')

There is an empire on this planet which for strange originality might as well be situated in Mars. It is governed by two emperors at the same time, and withal is not larger than the State of Delaware. Both emperors reside in the same city, each has his own resplendent court, enormous revenues, armies, imperial chancellors, government officers and courts of justice.

Only one of these emperors is known to the outside world, and he only to a slight extent. The name and titles of the leading one would easily fill a column; his subjects, a million in number, call him the Susuhunan, and he modestly signs himself Pakoe Bowono X.—'Nail of the Universe, the Tenth.' In him his people venerate not only their sovereign ruler, but also their religious pontiff, placed so high above them that none dares approach him upright or cover him with a glance; his state ministers, and even his own brothers, crouch before him with folded hands as if in prayer and with downcast eyes. Yet he is a powerless puppet in the hands of a small European nation, and may not even receive or despatch a letter without previously submitting it to the Javan representative of the Dutch. He actually rules his empire, every square inch of it, which he calls his personal property; yet he may not walk or ride outside the palace gates without the former's permission. He keeps thousands of troops at his own expense, men with modern swords and rifles, Amazons with ancient lances, bows and arrows; yet he is virtually a prisoner in his own palace, the grounds of which cover nearly a square mile, where there are hundreds of buildings, the most sumptuous halls, luxurious chambers and storerooms and stables, with many thousands of attendants. Still, he has no kitchen and no cook, his own meals being sent to him daily from outside. He is absolute master over all his people, who depend for their livelihood entirely upon him; yet he may not trust any of the men, and surrounds himself entirely with women. Thousands of the latter are at his beck and call; hundreds he calls his more or less legitimate wives, who have borne him many sons; yet he has no direct heir to the throne, which is one of the oldest and most eminent in Asia.

This curious personage is His Majesty the Emperor of Surakarta.

## TEA-DRINKING IN RUSSIA.

('The Hour Glass,' London.)

The Russians, more especially the lower classes, drink tea the whole day long, and the tea is invariably of excellent quality, a common working man paying as much as two roubles (four shillings) a pound for it. The tea is not artificially colored, as it is in England, to suit the popular taste, and therefore even a strong brew is only of quite a light color. It is generally made in a very small tea-pot, two or three teaspoonfuls being considered sufficient to last a family all day. The tea-pot is kept on the top of the samovar, which is a sort of kettle so constructed as to burn charcoal in an inner tube, so that a plentiful supply of hot water is always ready, while the tea-pot is kept hot. The Russian drinks his tea out of a tumbler, which has about an inch of tea poured into it, and is then filled with hot water from the samovar. Milk is seldom taken, and oftener than not among the lower classes sugar is not put in the tea, but is held in the lump between the teeth, the tea being sucked up through it. In every house but the very poorest thin slices of lemon are served with the tea. Brandy, and also cooked cherries and other fruits, are often mixed with it, or else a spoonful of strawberry jam is stirred in, forming a far from appetizing mixture to an English palate. Russian tea is all brought overland from China, generally in the form of bricks, and this is the reason why the tea there is so good, for a sea journey has always a deleterious effect upon tea, no matter how carefully it may be packed. Tea is looked upon as an absolute necessity of life in the Empire of the Czar, and in all offices tea is provided gratis and ad libitum to all employees, and all business transactions are made over a glass of tea. So intimately associated with Russian life has tea-drinking become, that the Russian, when demanding a tip, asks for 'na chai' (literally tea-money), while the samovar is quoted in proverbs, as for example, 'To take samovars to Tula'—the Russian equivalent for 'Taking coals to Newcastle,' Tula being a large manufacturing town where this article is made for export all over the empire.

'One of the causes of Japan's success in war is her thorough knowledge of explosives and their behavior under a variety of conditions. The 'Lancet' declares that the Japanese chemist unites the power of originality of the English chemist with the practical intuition of the German. At the University of Tokio practical study is much favored and splendid facilities for work are provided in the laboratories and workshops.

# READABLE PARAGRAPHS

### RATHER QUIET AFFAIR.

Mrs. Waterstock, just back from Europe—'So Blanche Roxton got married at last? I understand it was a very swell wedding?'

Mrs. Ritchie—'You've been misinformed; why, even the precinct reserves weren't called out!'—'Puck.'

A Medicine for the Miner's Pack.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, and when taken internally, will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

Mrs. Casey—'An' phat did th' dochtor say ailed ye?' Mr. Casey—'Appendicitis.' Mrs. Casey—'Och, worra! Oi knew he'd say thot if ye wore thot new Sunday suit.'—'Judge.'

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

### THE RETORT SUGGESTIVE.

Motorist—'What luck? Killed anything to-day?'

Angler—'No; have you?'—'St. James's Gazette.'

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

Roads—'When he called you a fool what did you say?'

Street—'I told him that some folks didn't know enough to keep their opinions to themselves. I think I had him there!'—Boston 'Transcript.'

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes, and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

### DEFINED.

'How would you define luck?' was asked of a man who has made more money than he knows what to do with. 'It is the product of a reasonable amount of ability, backed by a tenacity of purpose.'

First Citizen—'If you were by yourself I'd hit you.' Second Citizen—'Well, ain't I by myself?' First Citizen—'Ain't I with you?'—Glasgow 'Evening Times.'

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

Fuddle—'You know Stocks, don't you?'

Doctor—'Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.'

Fuddle—'Pretty wideawake man, isn't he?'

Doctor—'I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia.'

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Doctor, to Mrs. Perkins, whose husband is ill—'Has he had any lucid intervals?'

Mrs. Perkins, with dignity—''E's 'ad nothing except what you ordered, doctor.'


CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

CASTORIA.
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CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought


'Harry, how do you like my new hat?' 'I don't know, Harriet. Doesn't it need a little more fruit on top and a little more shrubbery on the left side?'


CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

# BRITISH NEWS.

## ENGLISH.

A sale of articles left in the Tube Railway in London, include 14,000 pairs of gloves and 100 walking-sticks.

John Trundley, Peckham's fat boy, has a feminine rival. She is Miss Lizzie Dalty, of Bethnal Green, aged nine. She weighs 10st 3lb., and has a 46-inch waist and a 7-inch wrist.

The parish clerk at St. Columb Minor, Cornwall, is in his ninety-ninth year. He attends to his duties regularly, and for sixty years has held the post, which was filled by his father and grandfather before him.

By an increase of 2s per ton on the carriage of potatoes to London, the farmers of Lincolnshire and adjoining counties estimate they will have to pay the railway companies an extra £50,000 per annum. Protests on the matter are to be placed before the Railway Commissioners and the Board of Agriculture.

Another case of poisoning by cigarettes is reported from Yorkshire, the victim being the son of Mr. Percy Green, joiner, of Oakworth, near Keighley. The lad complained of severe pain in the eyes, foamed at the mouth, and a medical man expressed the opinion that it was due to tobacco poisoning, the result of cigarette smoking.

Halifax Corporation have on hand two tons of copper money, representing £2,500. The coins have been paid to their tramway conductors, and as no local bank will take them over, the corporation are in a difficulty as to their disposal. It has been suggested that the wages of all their officials be paid in coppers.

Some time since a Scarborough missionary society forwarded a handsome bedspread to the six-year-old King of Uganda. In a letter acknowledging the same, the boy king states that in his country the deaths from sleeping sickness and other diseases now outnumber the births.

Earl Ferrers, it is announced, is about to sell Chartley Castle, the historic home of the Ferrers and Shirley families, in Staffordshire, and the eight thousand acres around it are to be put up to auction towards the end of next month. This place has its mark in history. Queen Elizabeth was quite familiar with it, and it was there Mary Queen of Scots passed part of her captivity.

An old ferryman, named William Baker, known throughout East Anglia, as the father of the Rev. S. Baring Gould's 'Mehalah,' has just been buried at Brightingsea. He lived in a barge which was like a Noah's Ark, in respect of the number of animals he kept on board. His wife was believed to be the original of Mrs. Witting in the same novel, and died on the barge four years ago.

There are likely to be two vacancies shortly among the Queen's maids of honor, the 'World' says, as, besides Miss Doris Vivian, who is engaged to Mr. Sandys, of the 2nd Life Guards, Miss Mary Dyke is shortly to be married to Captain Bell, of the Rifle Brigade, who has lately returned from the campaign in Somaliland, and will proceed to India in the autumn.

Nine ladies and gentlemen, while walking nuder the cliffs near Ramsgate, were caught by the tide, and with difficulty were rescued by a boat when the water had reached their waists. A youth who was similarly cut off by the tide at Scarborough, was rescued up the face of the cliff by means of a rope, after he had written a farewell message to his parents.

Miss Buller, daughter of General Sir Redvers Buller and Lady Audrey Buller, has come of age. She has been the recipient of numerous valuable presents from the tenantry and inhabitants of Crediton and district, and indoor and outdoor servants on the Downes estate, and others. The inhabitants of the town and district gave Miss Buller an opal and diamond pendant, set in platinum, accompanied by an illuminated address.

Mrs. Ayrton, the scientist and inventor who appeared on the British Association's programme at Cambridge, is the only woman member of the Institute of Electrical Engineers. Her subject was 'The causes and mode of growth of the ripples formed on the sea-sand by the outgoing tide.' Mrs. Ayrton—then Miss Hertha Marks—was a Girton girl. She married Professor Ayrton in 1885, and later won recognition as a scientist by some electrical experiments.

An extraordinary struggle with a rat is reported from Sunderland. Mrs. Skinner, wife of a laundry vanman, living at the laundry, was engaged about her house when a very large rat sprang at her. She threw it off, but it returned to the attack and this time sprang at her throat. After a stiff struggle she threw it through an open window into the yard, where it was killed by the workmen, who had been attracted by her screams. The woman is suffering severely from shock to the system.

The following six 'Only's' appear on the cricket notice-board in Sir Wilfrid Lawson's park at Brayton :—

There is only one game—that is Cricket.

There is only one life—that is Farming.

There is only one sport—that is Fox-hunting.

There is only one drink—that is Tea.

There is only one country—that is England.

There is only one county—that is Cumberland.

Sir Robert Wright, the ex-Justice of the High Court, who has just died, was perhaps the most extreme Radical that has ever sat on the Bench. He at first refused to be knighted, and when he did accept the title he declined to pay the fees which the Heralds' Office exacts from recipients of honors. His protest relieved future judges of the penalties of knighthood, as all judges now pay no fees. Sir Robert was often to be seen haunting old china shop-windows—a quaint little man smoking a short black pipe and with both hands in his pockest. The unusual notice, 'Trespassers will not be prosecuted,' which he displayed on his country estate, was a playful exhibition of his exuberant Radicalism.

The inhabitants of Bideford, Kingsley's 'Little White Town,' have been greatly exercised by the discovery of a number of human skeletons on a site by the western end of the famous bridge on which it is proposed to erect new municipal buildings and a Carnegie library. A number of bronze and silver coins have also been unearthed. It is understood that a nunnery existed at the spot, and in early days Bideford provided accommodation for a number of French prisoners of war. Excavations on the eastern side of the river some years ago also brought to light some human skeletons.

A civil trial at Glamorgan Assizes which excited considerable interest was made remarkable by the admission of a girl named Florence Rees, aged 16. She admitted in cross-examination that she had frequently visited the local police courts and the County Court and taken notes. It was her hobby, she said; she had a liking for law, and studied it in her spare time. The court was astonished to find that she had acquaintance even with the statutes of Elizabeth. In answer to Mr. Justice Kennedy, she said she hoped some day to turn her knowledge to account by becoming a lawyer.

Admiral Sir Henry Stephenson, who has been appointed Black Rod, is one of the men who have helped to make history, and few are better acquainted with the more arduous and perilous side of his profession. He served through the Crimean War, and was present at the fall of Sebastopol. Since then he has smelt powder in all parts of the world, and has had tussels with more pirates than one is likely to meet with in a lifetime of romance reading. But he is not averse to the social side of existence and his manners are pleasantly urbane. It will be remembered that he was deputed by the King last November to escort the King and Queen of Italy to England, and has in many ways received signal marks of the Royal favor.

A correspondent writes to the 'Western Mail' :—'At one o'clock on Wednesday afternoon I saw a waterspout travelling at an enormous speed up the Bristol Channel. A heavy shower had just fallen, and, on looking seaward from Rhhose Beach, at a distance of about fifty yards from the shore I noticed what seemed to be an unusual commotion on the surface of the water. From this surface rose a perpendicular column, reaching a very black cloud. Its upper half was similar in shape to an inverted cone, and, like the cloud, was black. The lower half had the appearance of white vapor. The column at the base seemd to be about five yards in diameter. The lower end looked very much like the surface of a boiling cauldron, while the noise it made could be heard from the shore. In about three minutes it had reached the Pebble Beach, Porthkerry, where it lost contact with the water, and the column was soon drawn into the cl[illegible] which passed over Barry Dock.'

## SCOTCH.

Two prize pigs about to be shipped at Glasgow for Canada fought in their pen, and a drover in trying to separate them was fatally bitten.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gladstone are about to pay a round of visits in Scotland. They will stay for a short time with Mr. George Armistead, in Perthshire.

A Perthshire gamekeeper has got ten pounds as damages from a Perthshire baronet because the latter wrote rather freely in a letter addressed to the employer of the gamekeeper.

The dagger with which Lord Danley slew the unfortunate Rizzio has just been unearthed in the Public Trust Office at Wellington, New Zealand. The bloodstain in still at Holyrood, however, in an excellent state of preservation.

Workmen in Dunfermline Abbey have found, about four feet from the floor level, several ancient coffins, one of stone and another of lead. They are supposed to contain the remains of relatives of King Robert the Bruce and Malcolm Canmore.

Doctor Gordon-Stables, who has been cruising through these parts in a caravan, puts on record his conviction that the drive between Glasgow and Inverness is far and away the finest in Great Britain. Lest we should become unduly puffed up, however, he adds that the roads are mainly a disgrace to a civilized country.—Glasgow 'News.'

The Under-Secretary for Scotland and two or three other of the high officials visited Foula in the fishery cruiser 'Mina' the other day, and the islanders took the opportunity of pointing out how badly handicapped they were through the lack of harbor accommodation. The want of shelter for the boats has practically killed the ling fishery, which was the sheet-anchor of the island.

Another centenarian has passed away—Miss Marguerita Maxwell, of Moffat—who had attained the patriarchal age of 102. She had resided for the last twenty years in Moffat, and was related to the well-known Border Maxwells. As a girl of thirteen summers she recollected hearing the Castle guns in Edinburgh firing on receipt of the news of the victory of Waterloo.

North Berwick's old Town House, which figured prominently in the history of the town, but has been falling into sad disrepair of recent years, has been put in the hands of the workmen for overhaul. The original estimate put the most of the overhaul at sixty-five pounds, but the council resolved to do the thing handsomely, and gave the committee in charge powers to draw upon the treasurer for anything up to a hundred pounds.

The King has placed Birkhall House, near Ballater, at the disposal of Sir Dighton Probyn, Keeper of the Privy Purse, who will reside there until the beginning of October. Birkhall is the picturesque old seat of the Gordons of Abergeldie, in Glen Muick. The house is covered with ivy, and the grounds are very pretty, with extensive woods all round. The estate of seven thousand acres was purchased in 1853 by Prince Albert for the Prince of Wales, who sold the property in 1885 to Queen Victoria, and her late Majesty settled the estate to pass to the present King with Balmoral and Ballochbuie domains. Birkhall is heavily timbered, and the woods are one of the best roe-deer preserves in the country.

## IRISH.

A couple of hours before the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland left the Vice-regal Lodge to attend the Royal Dublin Society's Horse Show, the Countess of Dudley gave birth to a daughter. His Excellency was heartily congratulated at the show on the interesting event.

The Duke of Abercorn, who was born in the year 1838, celebrated his birthday recently. The premier peer of Ireland is the possessor of many titles and honors, and with one exception he is the only peer whose peerages are of the three kingdoms, England, Ireland and Scotland.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, who has resigned the office of president of the Queen's College, Cork, on account of failing health, was M.P. for Galway from 1865 to 1874, and for Kerry from 1880 till 1885. He succeeded his father in 1849 as fourth baronet. In 1870 he married the Countess Charlotte de Leyden, one of the most learned women of her time. She is a doctor of philosophy, 'honoris causa,' of the University of Munich, and the French Minister of Education conferred upon her the 'Golden Palm,' as a recognition of the great value of her researches in French History.

Recently the Corporation of Belfast adopted an elaborate scheme for the construction of a sanatorium, but the Guardians would not agree to work with the Corporation, and they now want a sanatorium of their own. If on consideration the Guardians do not agree to work with the Corporation, it would be necessary to purchase two sites, erect two buildings, and maintain two staffs. The Belfast ratepayers have suffered much in the past, and they deserve to be taxed up to the hilt if they do not protest in sufficiently strong terms, which may bring the bumptious bumbles to their senses.

Baron de Robeck has died at his residence, Gowran Grange, near Naas. He was intimately associated with the County Kildare, and throughout it his demise will be learned of with feelings of sincere regret by all creeds and classes and sections of the population. In sporting circles, too, the announcement will cause unfeigned sorrow, for he was as keen a sportsman as any in Ireland, and maintained his enthusiasm well into the period of the sere and yellow leaf. Despite his 81 years, he carried their burden lightly until quite recently. He retained his energy, activity, and interest in sport, and performed his duties as a magistrate most consistently and conscientiously almost to the last. He was most benevolent, and his widespread benefactions caused him to be deeply and deservedly respected. He is succeeded by his son, Colonel Henry Edward William de Robeck, who was born in 1859.

## PIGEON-FLYING.

(Manchester 'Guardian.')

Domestic pigeons were valued during the fifth Egyptian dynasty, 3,000 years B.C., and according to a bill of fare, they were eaten prior to that dynasty. The Turks in very early days bred carriers—pigeons to take messages—and we have historical evidence that birds were thus employed at the siege of Jerusalem, Modena, and elsewhere. In the twelfth century there was a regular system of pigeon communication between Bagdad and the important towns of Syria, and two centuries later it was discovered that the Chinese had long employed the same birds as postmen. When the Prussians surrounded Paris pigeons were largely employed by the residents; altogether 363 birds were sent out in balloons, and 302 were liberated with messages. Only 57 ever got back to Paris. We are familiar with fanciful pictures of pigeons dashing through the air with big mails fastened beneath their wings, but no bird could fly well and fast so hampered. Now messages are sent on tiny strips attached to the legs, which tucked away in the feathers do not impede the flight, but the French system was different. By micro-photography the messages were reduced to the smallest dimensions; forty thousand messages packed in a goose quill one and three-quarters of an inch in length, were sent by a single bird, tied with fine silk to one of its tail feathers.

Carriers were considered the best messergers, but the Dutch and Belgians, who really developed the homing pigeon, taught us that the bird need have no characteristic coloring or form. Speed was what they bred for, speed and endurance, and the Antwerp, Smerle, and other homer—bred in the 'Lowlands'—was not a fancy bird. Pigeon-racing—not message-carrying—comes from Belgium, and now it is an international sport. Dragons, tumblers, skinnums, and owls are said to make good homers, but Antwerps are said to be the best. The true Antwerp approaches closely the parent form—the wild rock pigeon of the coast. White is the only color the Belgian breeders objected to, for white was so conspicuous that the birds were in danger from hawks. Even here in England, where large hawks are so rare, I have picked up the slain body of a homer, with numbered ring still on its leg, near the eyrie of the peregrine, and again on the wild Dee marshes.

Pigeons can cover great distances, but it must not be imagined that the birds are released three hundred or four hundred miles from home without any previous knowledge of their route. Much has been written about the wonderful homing instinct of the pigeon, and it has been compared with the migratory instinct of birds. It is, however, an entirely different power, wonderful though it is; the homing pigeon is carefully trained, starting as a youngster with a short flight of a mile or so, the distance being increased until the bird knows its way well. Undoubtedly pigeons use their eyes, see familiar objects, and fly towards them. When first released in a new district they circle round until they reach a sufficient altitude to see something they recognize; then they fly straight. If thrown up again in the same place they do not circle for so long, if they circle at all; memory helps them. During training for a race the distances are increased more rapidly when the birds get further away; it would thus appear that a sense of direction helps them considerably, and that it is not necessary that they should actually see their way. It is said that a bird has been jumped from two hundred miles to four hundred and fifty miles and arrived home safely. It would not be possible for the pigeon to see two hundred and fifty miles. Three, four, and even six hundred mile flights are taken, but if the bird cannot finish its journey during the day it will rest at night; an eight-hour allowance is made when a bird arrives the following day—that is, when flown in or about July. In America birds have been flown for eleven hundred miles. If the weather is foggy when the bird is released it will seldom attempt to fly, but will settle at once and wait until the air is clearer.

The speed of pigeons during races varies considerably, the wind being a most important factor. With ordinary weather the average is not so high as we might expect—from twenty-five to thirty-five miles an hour. Much greater speeds, however, are recorded on really favorable days. A mile in a little less than half a minute is considered fair, but in a 430-miles flight from Banff to London the best birds averaged twelve hundred yards per minute, in a 250-mile flight some Yorkshire birds did 1,300 yards per minute, and in a shorter flight, 185 miles, 1,400 yards was the speed. This speed was made in 1902 by the winners of the Lerwick race—between five and six hundred miles—but only forty-two out of the two hundred and forty-six birds arrived on the same day. The highest speed is said to have been 2,200 yards per minute in a race of a hundred and fifty miles. As against these high rates we have the speeds of the Bordeaux race of 1902, when a great number of birds were released. The winner managed over 536 miles at a speed of 953 yards per minute, but many other competitors only reached the rate of 450 yards.

In 1903, in a race from England to the south of France the weather was so bad that several thousand birds were lost. Fog, bad weather, hawks, and other untowards circumstances thin off the numbers of the racing birds. Not the least dangerous enemy is the pot-hunting shooter, and even sportsmen have been known to bring down birds which were crossing their shoots. A bird valued at from fifty to a hundred pounds may thus be slain by a thoughtless, careless, or malicious man, and when a sudden storm arises during a race large numbers of racers may be destroyed. Drowned homers are not uncommon. Some birds, generally owing to faulty training, are captured by men who declare they are strays or 'strags.' Good homing pigeons lure them from their path of duty to the ever-ready bob-trap. Once secured the numbered ring is soon disposed of and the bird speedily sold, so that if it makes off home again the captor is not the loser. There are men I know in Manchester and just beyond its borders who make their living out of 'strags.'

## GERMAN EMPETOR'S SAUSAGE MAKER.

(From 'Stray Stories.')

Feeding the German Emperor is no light task. Despite all that is said about the Kaiser's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables. He has no less than four chefs — Schliedenstucker, a German; Harding, an Englishman; an Italian and a Frenchman—so that he can have his meals for the day served in the style of whatever nation he may happen to fancy.

Each of these chefs has his staff of assistants; while, in addition, there is an individual who may safely be described as 'sausage maker to the Kaiser.'

His Majesty is very fond of the huge white frankfurter sausage, and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in manoeuvring his army on a big field day these frankfurters and bread washed down with lager beer invariably form the Kaiser's lunch.

In addition to all these cooks there is a special staff to prepare meals for the younger of the princes and the princess, who are not allowed to partake of the rich dishes the elder members of the family indulge in.

## HOW THE JEWELLER GUARDS HIS SAMPLES.

(New Orleans 'Times-Democrat.')

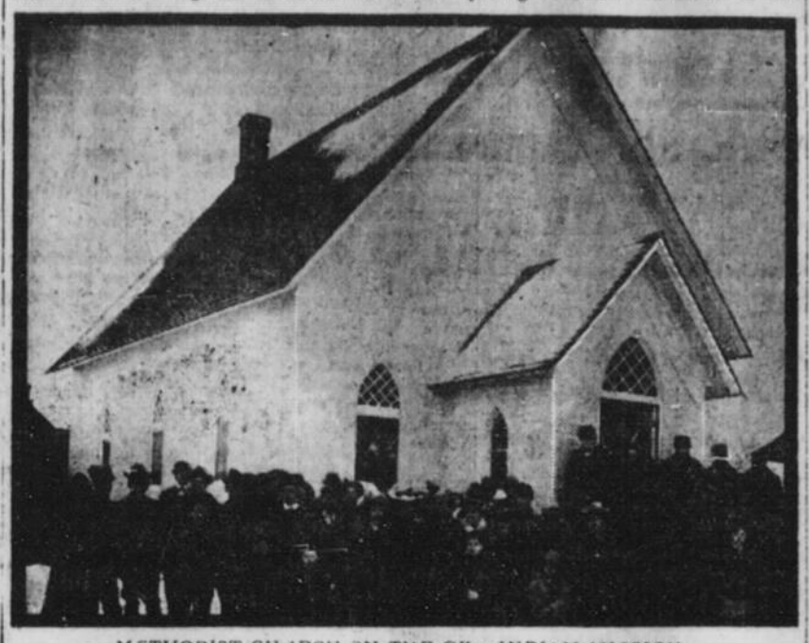
A travelling jeweller who finds it necessary to carry a large and costly line of samples with him has hit upon a novel and eminently practical expedient for protecting himself against robbery.

It consists of nothing more complex than a storage battery feeding into a steel plate on the handle of his grip. As soon as an uninsulated person touches it he promptly goes up in the air. The drummer himself wears an insulating glove. This is a good thing for travellers carrying light bags and worried at stations by liveried porters trying to take their bags away from them and carry them for a quarter.

## OKA INDIAN CHURCH.

### A STANDING MONUMENT TO EARNEST DETERMINATION.

The accompanying engraving shows the new Methodist church on the Oka Indian reserve, erected about a year ago. It is a neat, substantial frame building, capable of accommodating about two hundred persons. Oka has been the scene of much religious strife, the result of prejudices and misunderstandings, which time has, happily, largely removed. The residents of different nationalities and creeds live together in much more friendly relationship than ormerly and it is hoped that old animosities have passed away for ever. A broader view and a more liberal spirit have tended to greater unity, progress and prosperity, while education, morality and business are rapidly improving among all classes of the community.



METHODIST CHURCH ON THE OKA INDIAN MISSION.

In the erection of this place of worship the Indians exhibited much interest and exercised great self-denial. They are not rich. They could not contribute large donations, engage architects and contractors and add costly ornaments to their temple.

But they were in earnest. When it was decided that the wretched hovel in which they had worshipped for many years could no longer serve as a church all the determination for which their race is noted was brought into play and they started to work with a will. Soon the sound of the woodman's axe was heard on the reserve. The crash of the falling timbers was quickly followed by the swish of the saw and the ring of the hammer and the new house of God sprang into existence. An Indian was the architect and contractor. From early morning to, sometimes, the midnight hour, they worked away giving their labor free, everybody doing what he could until the opening day arrived.

The Rev. Dr. Griffith, chairman of the Montreal District, assisted by several ministers of city churches, conducted the opening exercises. Friends of the mission had assisted to some extent in the furnishing of the sanctuary. But there is something yet to be done. Only temporary seating accommodation was provided for the dedication services, and up to the present time, the permanent seating has not been procured. It is calculated that to provide respectable seating for the church will cost about one hundred and fifty dollars. The Rev. E. S. Morrison, of Hudson Heights, who has charge of the Oka mission, intimates that any person or society that can contribute to this deserving purpose would, by so doing, bless and encourage the Protestant Indians on the reserve and help on the Master's cause by much more than the actual money given would indicate.


*Advertisements.*

# IN MODERN DAYS.

## THE WAYS OF DOING THINGS HAVE GREATLY CHANGED.

### No Branch of Science Has Made Greater Advancement Than That of Medicine—Thousands of Lives Prolonged by Modern Discoveries.

'Few things have developed as rapidly during the past quarter of a century as the science of medicine,' said a well-known practitioner recently. 'And undoubtedly the most striking phase in its progress is in the treatment of the blood. In the old days it was thought that opening a vein and letting the blood out was a cure for most diseases. The utter fallacy of that theory was discovered after a while. Then the symptoms of the disease were treated and the blood disregarded. That also has been shown to be a wrong practice, for, though driven away for a time, the symptoms always return if the cause is not removed, and the disease is worse than before. It is the root of the disease that must be attacked, and the most important development of modern medical science has been in discovering that, in most diseases, this lies in the condition of the blood. If the blood is thin and poor, the nerves and vital organs cannot receive their proper nourishment, the system becomes run down and in a condition to invite disease. Build up the blood, restore the worn-out nerves and you remove the cause. When the cause is gone the disease will vanish.'

An instance of the truth of this is given by Miss A. M. Tuckey, Oxdrift, Ont., who says:—'I do not know what would have become of me had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was troubled with dizziness, headaches and general prostration. I tried several medicines but instead of getting better I was gradually but surely growing worse. I became so weak I could no longer work, and it was while in this condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using the pills for a few weeks I began to gain strength; my appetite returned, the headaches and dizziness vanished, and before long I was enjoying as good health as ever I had done in my life. I cannot thank you enough for the good the pills have done me, and I hope they will long continue to help other sufferers.'

Indigestion, neuralgia, heart trouble, anaemia, kidney and liver complaints, rheumatism, the functional ailments of women, and a host of other troubles are all a disease of the blood, and that is why they are always cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which actually make new, rich, red blood, thus reaching the root of the disease and driving it from the system. The great success of this medicine has induced some unscrupulous dealers to offer pink colored imitations. You can protect yourself against these by seeing that the full name 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People' is printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or may be had direct from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

# Fits Cured Free

KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Cures all kinds of Nervous Disorders—No Fits after first day's use. Send to Dr R. H. Kline, Co., 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia, for trial bottle.

Agent for Canada.

J. A. HARTE, DRUGGIST,

1760 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

# BOILER FOR SALE.

Gilbert Boiler, 12 feet by 4½, allowed 80 pounds pressure by the Montreal Boiler Inspector, to be sold at a bargain, as it is being replaced by higher pressure.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.
Cor. Craig and St. Peter streets, Montreal.

*Advertisements.*

## CORNS MAKE YOU LIMP,

Make you jump with pain, too. You'll quit limping in 24 hours by using Putnam's Corn Extractor. It can't fail, because guaranteed. Fifty years in use, painless, swift and sure. Insist on having Putnam's.

# THE POSTMASTER IS THANKFUL

### Dodd's Kidney Pills Enabled him to Sleep in Peace.

**Grand Work they are doing for Thousands of Canadians Every Year.**

Tabucintac, Cumberland Co., N.B. Sept. 9 (Special).—Mr. H. J. Lee, postmaster here, is one of the great army of Canadians who, rescued from pain and weakness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, are shouting the praises of the great Kidney Remedy.

'Yes,' the postmaster says: 'I want tao express my thankfulness for the great benefit I have received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

'My trouble was having to urinate too freely. I had to rise eight or ten times each night so that my rest was broken. My feet and legs also swelled. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills and I took six boxes all told. Now I am all right.

'It will be a comfort to me if by making my case public I can lead some other sufferer to find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.'

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease. They also annually bring relief to hundreds of thousands of Canadians who are bothered with earlier Kidney Troubles.

*Advertisements.*

## DOESN'T IT STARTLE YOU

To think that every seventh death is from consumption. These people all started with catarrh. It's a shame to sniffle and hawk when Catarrhozone cures so quickly. It clears away the discharge, stops the cough, destroys the germs, makes you well. Get Catarrhozone. It's guaranteed for all kinds of catarrh.

# Home Department.

## Consider.

(By Christina G. Rossetti.)

Consider
The lilies of the field, whose bloom is brief—
We are as they;
Like them we fade away,
As doth a leaf.

Consider
The sparrows of the air, of small account:
Our God doth view
Whether they fall or mount.
He guards us too.

Consider
The lilies, that do neither spin nor toil
Yet are most fair—
What profits all this care.
And all this coil?

Consider
The birds, that have no barn nor harvest weeks;
God gives them food—
Much more our Father seeks
To do us good.

## They Were Worth Saving.

The time was almost up. The great ocean greyhound lay at her dock with steam up, panting to start once more upon her trip across the Atlantic. Tears had been shed, partings were over, and the captain's cheery 'All aboard!' would soon be heard.

Two people still lingered on the wharf. A handsome boy of twenty-one, tall, and of athletic build, with one foot on the gang-plank, ready to dart on board, was holding in both of his the daintily gloved hands of a woman whose perfect figure, clad in a faultless gown of black, as well as her speech and manner, announced her at once to be a type of the well-bred, aristocratic New York woman. Not alone the widow's veil, but the wrapt expression of mother love and pride, as well as her earnest words and falling tears, told even a casual observer that this woman was saying good-by to her heart's idol, her boy, her all.

'Don't worry, little mother,' Donald Frew was saying; 'every fellow ought to travel, you know, and after the grind of college life I fairly long to spread myself like the green bay tree and luxuriate in climes where professors don't thrive, and where Greek roots and all their kin are unknown.'

'Be careful, Donald,—promise me,—you know'—but the shout of 'All aboard!' rang out, and with a last kiss and boyish hug, Donald was gone, the gang-plank was hauled in, and the great vessel trembled, throbbed, and left her moorings.

Mrs. Frew stepped into her carriage, and with a loneliness which only a mother, who has just parted from her heart's best treasure can know, was driven to her beautiful home.

'I wonder if he got everything in,—the medicine chest, blanket, porous plasters,—I should have been so uneasy if he had not taken a supply of those, and, oh, dear, I suppose I should have put in his Bible, and said something about his "being good." But then Donald is always good, and I only hope he will not contract any of those dreadful fevers one hears so much about, and which seem to be so prevalent.'

In fact, Mrs. Frew, who would have been shocked had you thought her anything but a devoted churchwoman, and who was indeed a large contributor to several different charities, thought a great deal more of her son's temporal than she did of his spiritual welfare, and in packing his trunks had entirely overlooked the Bible.

Mrs Frew belonged to a large and fashionable church, paid liberally towards the salary of the pastor, bought tickets for all the entertainments, and rented the highest priced pew in the church. She exchanged calls with the leading women of the congregation, and always entertained the minister and his wife at dinner once a year. Here she considered her duty done.

Once she had been called upon in her home by a quiet little woman in brown whom she had often seen on Sunday morning (Mrs. Frew never went to church on Sunday evening), and asked to join a missionary society. But she had declared very positively that she was not a believer in foreign missions, that the heathen would be taken care of some way, and that as far as she had observed they were really not capable of understanding religion as we know it, and concluded by saying, rather impateintly, 'From all I have heard, they are not worth bothering one's self about.'

The little woman in brown wasn't much of a talker, and besides, the elegance of Mrs. Frew's drawing-room quite overwhelmed her, so after an almost inarticulate sentence about it's 'not being so much whether they were worth it as whether we obey Christ's command,' she took her departure, and Mrs. Frew settled herself for an hour's work on her Battenberg embroidery, in the depths of a comfortable rocker.

Once, a part of her visitor's last sentence—'whether we obey Christ's command'—did run through her mind, but if she ever thought about the millions whose lives are lived in misery and wretchedness in other lands, she did not allow her sympathies to become aroused and promptly put aside those thoughts, considering such people too far beneath her to allow their misfortunes to disturb her peace of mind.

At first, frequent letters came from her absent son,—letters full of descriptions of places and people of interest, full of enthusiasm which foreign travel is sure to excite in one going through the experience for the first time and then for three long months there was a terrible silence, and all word from Donald ceased as utterly as though the earth or the sea had swallowed him up.

His last letter was written from Bombay, where he had met an old friend of his father's, who had been engaged in business for years. Everything was being done for the boy's pleasure, and he was soon to leave with a party for a trip into the interior. 'We may have some exciting sport while I am in the jungle, mother dear, and if I bring down a tiger you shall have his skin,' he wrote, in the old joking way that pleased her so.

Three whole months of agony passed away, in which all search came to naught. Three long, weary months in which Mrs. Frew had many hours in which to wish, with tears and heartache, that she had said something to Donald at the wharf about 'being good,' and that the Bible which she had always kept in his room, and which lay there now on his table, had been put in somewhere. What wonder was it that for the first time in her life her thoughts turned toward the dark-skinned people of India.

Somewhere there, she was ever fearing, under the palms and tropical verdure, her darling boy lay in his last long sleep. Those people being heathen—if any had been near him in his suffering, would they have helped him? Oh, if she could only have been there! If she could only have wiped away the death-dew from his forehead! Was any one, even a heathen woman, near him at the last? Question after question arose, only to be answered by the silence and her tears.

But one bright morning, before she had left her sleepless bed, a quick rap at her door hurried her to open it, and Nora, her maid, with her good natured Irish face aglow, said: 'It's a letter I knew you'd be wantin', ma'am,' as she handed a foreign looking missive to her.

THE JOY OF SERVICE.

The 'Missionary Review' relates that Mrs. Moses Smith, president of the Woman's Board of Missions in Chicago, once, in a missionary meeting in a small church in Michigan, noticed in the audience a woman whose whole appearance denoted deepest poverty. 'But,' said Mrs. Smith, 'there was a light in her faded face which fascinated me. I took occasion to speak to her. Thanking me, she confidently added: "Two years ago I learned for the first time of women's work for women, and each month since I have been able to put something into the treasury." Her bent form straightened, her head lifted, and her eyes shone, as she continued, "When I have given my gift I am conscious that I am no longer simply a part of this little town, or even of the great commonwealth—I am a part of the forces which God is using in the uplifting of the nations!" ' The narrator says she 'stood thrilled in her presence. It were useless to ask the woman if life were worth living. The secret of the Lord was hers.'

The Spirit of God is still and gentle and mild and sweet,
What time His omnipotent, glorious will guideth the worlds at his feet,
Controlling all lesser things, this turbulent heart of mine,
He keepeth us under His folded wings in a peace serene—divine.

'So shall I quiet my heart, so shall I keep it still.
So shall I hush its tremulous start at tidings of good or ill;
So shall I silence my soul with a peacefulness deep and broad,
So shall I gather divine control in the infinite quiet of God. —'Waif.'

THE GARDENER.

(By the Rev. Charles B. Mitchell.)

A young mother of my congregation wakened one Sunday morning to find her three-months-old babe, her first born, whom she had laid to sleep in apparent health, after feeding it at midnight, dead in its crib. The funeral was one of the saddest I ever attended; but as we rode to the cemetery, with the little white casket between us, this parable of comfort shaped itself in my mind:

A little girl had a plant, of which she was very fond. She had been told that if planted in a favorable soil and given the proper care, it would bear flowers of surpassing beauty. But the only place she had for it was in a sandy soil, where it received only the rays of the westering sun, and where the chill north winds blew upon it. The little plant did the best it could in its unfavorable environment. Pitiful and pathetic were its efforts to grow and bear flowers.

The little girl had an Elder Brother, with whom she expected to live at some future time. He was a gardener; and when He saw her little plant, He asked that He might take it home with Him, and put it in His own greenhouse, where it could have the morning sun and warm, nourishing air, and be tenderly cared for by the Gardener Himself.

'Why, little sister,' He said, 'you can't imagine what a beautiful plant this will grow to by the time you come to live with me.'

So the little girl let her Elder Brother take it, gladly looking to the time when He would take her to see it in all its new beauty.—Ex.

## With the Children.

BEFORE SCHOOL.

'Quarter to nine! Boys and girls, do you hear?'
'One more pancake, please, quick, mother dear.'
'Where is my dinner-pail?' 'Under the shelf.
Just in the place where you left it yourself.'
'I can't say my table!—Please find me my cap.'
'One kiss for mamma and sweet May in her lap.'
'Be good, dear!' 'I'll try! 9 times 9's 81.'
'Here's your mittens.' 'All right: Hurry up, let us run!'
With a slam of the door they are off, girls and boys,
And the mother draws breath in the lull of their noise.

AFTER SCHOOL.

'Do not waken the baby! Step softly, my dear.'
'O, mother, I've torn my new dress over here.
I am sorry! I only was climbing the wall.'
'Say, mother, my map was the nicest of all.
'And Nelly in spelling went right to the head.
'Now, please, may I go to the hill with my sled?'
'I have such a toothache.' 'The teacher's not fair.'
'Is dinner most ready? I'm just like a bear!'
Be patient, tired mother, they're growing up fast,
Such nursery whirlwinds not long do they last;
A still, lonely house would be worse than the noise.
Rejoice and be glad in your girls and your boys.
—'Waif.'

THE BEST CONFIDANTE FOR GIRLS.

A girl's first and best confidante should be her mother, and yet it is seldom that this proves to be the case. Sometimes, the repression arises from a curious shyness on the girl's part, which renders it easier for her to whisper her hopes and fears to any other ear than the one that has the best right to hear them; more often it is the natural outcome of unwon childish confidences, a relationship which has left mother and daughter, in all essential things, complete strangers to each other.

Childish impressions are ever the most lasting. The baby girl who has rushed to tell her mother every innocent secret, secure of sympathy, and certain of its safekeeping, will just as certainly go on doing so when secrets assume another and more complicated character. The child who has her childish confidences laughed at and discussed is certain to keep her grown-up thoughts and feelings to herself.

A girl who has been taught to respect the confidence of others, learns at the same time how safe her own will be in her mother's loving care, and therein lies a very important point of the subject. In the desire for complete confidence between mother and daughter, neither should forget that a due reserve is both necessary and desirable in regard to the confidence of other people.

No girl should repeat, no mother listen to, anything which has been obviously said to the girl alone. Besides, a desire for unlimited confidences is a sign of weakness on both sides. A certain amount of reserve is the hall-mark of all strong characters.

If mothers would gain the confidences of their girls by an ever-ready and understanding sympathy, and the knowledge that the story tremblingly told will be held sacred, and that neither sisters, nor even father, will ever be the wiser, there would be fewer spoiled lives, and an appreciable difference in the number of happy marriages.

Did the majority of girls realize how impossible it is for their welfare and future happiness to be half so dear to any one as it is to their own mothers, they would be less likely to withhold their confidence from the only person in the world who has the most right to expect it.—New York 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser.'

## Home Work Room.

FALL SCHOOL WEAR.

The garments now being made up for autumn school wear display no marked changes in children's styles. The lines are virtually unaltered from those of the summer, though many little improvements in cut and individual touches in trimming are encountered.

Some of the color effects, too, of the hot season have been carried over, especially the black and white checks and bolder plaids in the same combination, though, for that matter, plaids in all colors will be worn by children, with black band trimmings to give them distinction. Upon plain stuffs, wide and narrow tartan braids will also be used.

Of course, in getting up a practical school wardrobe, the fundamentals are the first things to be considered. The every-day suits for lad and lassie, stout boots, correct headgear and a wrap and rain coat, not forgetting overshoes for mud and snow, a neat umbrella and gloves of several thicknesses—these are the first requirements. And after they have been carefully chosen, for even the purchase of an umbrella requires thought, the decorative element of the trousseaux may come in.

Beginning with the wrap, which is really the first essential of a good autumn outfit, the best ready-made styles are to be recommended as having some advantages over garments made to order. For one thing, it can at once be seen if the style chosen is becoming to the child for whom it is intended. This is an extremely important point, especially for ungainly and sensitive children who are conscious of all their defects, and are made supremely wretched by any comment upon their appearance. So, for spindling maids and boys, in both suits and coats, a certain looseness of fit is suggested, with the coat-tails falling scarcely more than hip length.

Pretty and practicable autumn school coats for girls from 6 to 10 are the little reefers of serge, flannel and coatings so long worn with skirts in the same texture. These last, which are excellent for rainy-day use, are sometimes supplied with ribbon suspender straps, and made of double-faced golf cloth in a lightweight. Flannel or wash shirtwaists will be worn with them, and the skirts, which are in the majority of cases only stitched, are for the most part made with a plain apron and pleated side breadths. With plaid gowns for the same ages, which have gamp or high bodies, the serge, gilt-buttoned reefers may match a dominant line in the dress texture. So with plaids and checks in which red or blue prevails, the little coat will often be in one of these shades, with a scarlet reefer and scarlet hat, perhaps, for black or white.

For elder girls school coats are longer, some three-quarter, some skirt lengths, and some in useful raglan or ulster length.

In gown texture, the tiny checks and larger plaids are without doubt the newest materials for any age above seven. The latest wools in them are more smooth than hairy, with some of the imported sorts almost as tightly woven as men's suiting. The black and white designs, in whatever pattern chosen, are considered very smart and eminently suited to schoolgirl wear. Narrow pipings of bright color are sometimes used. But with plainer frocks, such as the Russian blouse styles worn by the smallest girls, only a belt and tie of color are admitted—both in a flaming scarlet, maybe, and the cravat tying under a high turnover linen collar.

The high linen collars are in vogue for both children and grown-ups, and, after the somewhat negligee effects of the soft stocks, they seem stylish. But as the unstiffened collars are more comfortable, as well as less damaging to the throat, it is likely that more little frocks will be seen with the easy stocks and the neckbands than without them. Many of the more youthful toilettes are still made with gamp bodies.

Such serge, flannel, tweed and cloth gowns as are trimmed employ simple garnitures—narrow braids, ribbons and velvets, put on in the old Greek bands and graduating rows. The thinner stuffs, such as challie, cashmere, delaine, quillings and puffs, edged with black velvet and taffeta.

Children's styles are, for the most part, conventional, and as far as school clothes are concerned they seem scarcely even new. School headgear is especially familiar in silhouette—for girls will wear the flat brim shapes with single ribbon and velvet bows, and boys tweed caps and felt alpines, scarcely diverging a thread from former styles.

A new overcoat, which goes with this admirably, is double-breasted and covers the knickers entirely. It is called the Chesterfield. The most correct models in this style are of plain cloth.

In dressing the feet, a heavy and comfortably big look is the thing for children, for all of their everyday shoes have extension soles. Laced calfskin boots, in almost exactly the same common sense form, are worn by both boys and girls. Patent button boots with cloth uppers are dressier footwear.

But in settling the school question it must be remembered that style is not everything. A comfortable supply of fitting garments counts for far more. There should be sufficient changes in dresses and suits to insure neatness, and wraps of different weight to warrant comfort during the many changes peculiar to this climate. A variety of ties and other small accessories is also requisite for a good appearance, and a generous, even lavish, supply of handkerchiefs should be considered a necessity.

## For the Housekeeper.

LOVE THE ONLY HOPE.

The ideas of one very good and very successful housewife are embodied in what follows:—

'Servants,' she says, 'are like children, are inarticulate, and, in consequence, not easy to understand. There is, indeed, only one way in which to understand them—the way of love. I know this sentiment savors of the old-fashioned. I know that to be old-fashioned may well prove unpardonable; therefore I apologize, while venturing to maintain the truth of what I say. And here we stumble upon a fact which is not, I think, generally appreciated. Servants resemble children in more ways than one, and, like children, are the development of their training and surroundings. Not home training and surroundings only (though these, of course, are important), but the training and surroundings of those households in which they find for themselves, during any length of time, a domicile. Are we not apt to forget how very young our servants remain up to, let us say, the age of thirty? Not young in years or, perhaps, in knowledge of life's seamy and practical side, but young in broadness, in outlook, in comprehension; so young that they are incapable of taking a wide view of things, and, therefore, until we educate them beyond such smallness, continue the victims of cramped, contracted notions, and of "kitchen etiquette." A poverty-stricken home in Ireland or Germany will not teach a girl that tactful and sympathetic comprehension which alone serves to make life, in whatever relationship, really beautiful, useful, and successful. Good, clever and reliable maids do not grow upon blackberry bushes; they have to be made, and to be made out of love and patience and sympathy and tolerance. The making may be a happy task or a weary one: it may (since maids, like mistresses, are necessarily of all sorts) prove a failure or a success, but in any case the process is a good one—for the mistress. She probably learns as much as she teaches, while the benefit is far from unequal. Servants develop late—so do many excellent things—and are none the worse for that; we must have patience while mind and character grow.—N. Y. 'Post.'

HOUSEKEEPING HELPS.

A good housekeeper is as proud of a neat and attractive kitchen as of a handsomely furnished parlor. To insure this system is as necessary as strength, for kitchen work is not drudgery unless you make it so. The woman who never has any dish-water hot, allows the rice-kettle to dry and the fire to go out when she needs it most, and does many things of that kind, makes the work much harder than it should be. Some housekeepers can find anything they want at a moment's notice, while others must make a search for the simplest article every time it is needed.

The arrangement of the shelves in the pantry and kitchen may have much to do with making the work easier. Things that are needed most should occupy the shelves that are easily reached, and all groceries put into boxes or cans that are plainly labelled. If all the materials for bread or cake baking are put close to the flour-bin it will save many a step.

A bracket lamp with a reflector that may be fastened to the wall or window-frame, costs only a few cents, and is much better than having to carry a lamp about. A clock that can be relied upon to give the correct time should occupy a conspicuous place. Hang a pair of scissors where you can be sure to have them when you need them.

## Selected Recipes.

GREEN CORN TIME.

This is green corn time in all its glory. Men who eat corn off the cob every day while it is in season, just as other men eat oysters every day while they are in season, will tell you that green corn has not been so tender and succulent for several years as it is this summer. The corn 'fiend,' so to speak, like the oyster 'fiend,' or the men who know the 'only' restaurants to get corned beef and cabbage or corn pone and chicken, have their favorite places for green corn. They will tell you that no other article of food is so generally spoiled in the cooking, and sometimes supplement it with the information that nobody but a plantation negro can cook green corn right.

There is a hotel in Broadway which for years has been noted for its green corn, just as other hotels are famous for special dishes to be obtained there in greater perfection than anywhere else. The fat old darkey who gave the place its reputation for green corn more than two decades ago is dead. So is the proprietor who first brought him from South Carolina purposely to cook corn and Southern dishes. But the old darkey's son understands his father's secret of cooking corn, and nine out of ten patrons don't know that the old man is dead. Anywhere from 5,000 to 6,000 ears of corn are served every day at this hotel for luncheon—for it is in the business district and patronized most for the midday meal.

'I always boil green corn in soft water, without any salt, and with the husks on,' said the man who superintends the cooking of this large quantity of America's National vegetable. 'It is a woeful mistake to strip all the husks from the corn before boiling it. Still, it is cooked that way in eight out of ten private houses in New York, and in a majority of the hotels and restaurants. I never remove the husks before serving the corn, unless a request to do so comes down with the order. Patrons who like to be sure that the corn is really boiled in the husks—although a man who knows anything about corn can tell at a glance—ask to have the corn sent to the table in the husks and see them removed by the waiter.

'I go to market early every morning and buy my own corn. That is half of the game. I select short, white, close-grained ears, and will take none other. In preparing the ears for cooking I do not roughly strip off the outer husks to remove the silk lying between them and the corn. I handle it gently. After brushing and closing up the inner husks I tie them at the ends. I have ready several large cauldrons of boiling water—not hot water, but actually a bubbling boil. Into these I thrust the ears of corn according to their size. Large ears should be boiled twenty minutes and no longer. Medium-sized ears are sufficiently cooked in fifteen minutes. From five to eight minutes is quite long enough for small ears. Some customers call for the small corn every day. They won't eat medium or large ears.

'If the ears are ordered served at the table stripped it must be done quickly and the corn wrapped in a napkin to save the heat. Lukewarm green corn is as bad as cold soup. Any man who knows what green corn is wants it hot. Nothing should be used in the way of condiments but butter, pepper and salt. Our head waiter tells me we have a customer who souses his corn in vinegar and olive oil. I don't want to see that man. I should be tempted to throw something at him. It is a mistake, too, to have melted butter to pour over corn, the same as with steamed clams. The butter should be put on hard and allowed to melt on the ear.

'Then, we must look for the men who dearly love corn on the ear, but who can no longer eat it that way. But they want their corn, all the same. For them we boil the corn without the husks, splitting the grains through the centre with a knife for the entire length of the ear, and then scraping them off. This extracts all the inside parts without the skin. It is seasoned with salt and pepper, and served in a very hot dish.

'There are corn "fiends" who believe it is a sacrilige to born green corn. Take a Kentuckian, or a man from Georgia, and he will call for roast corn every time. This, of course, is a "wait" order. I remove all the husks from the corn, rub the ear with butter, and season it with pepper and salt. Five ears is the usual portion for an order. These I lay side by side in a flat pan—a dripping pan will do—and put as close as possible in front of a clear, hot fire. In a private house a hot oven will do, but it must be very hot. I ocasionally change the ears in the pan and turn them over, so that they will brown evenly. When sufficiently brown they must be served at once.'—N. Y. 'Times.'

## BIBLE TRUTHS.

THE HUMILIATION AND EXALTATION OF JESUS.

Exalting implies a lower condition, but in the case of Jesus the honor and glory preceded the humiliation. His was, first, the Humiliation of God. He who was God became flesh (John i., 1, 14, 18). He humbled Himself and became obedient even to a shameful death, He who was rich became poor. The ancients deified men, none thought of clothing God in a human form. This God alone could do, and this Jesus did (Phil. ii., 5-9; II. Cor. viii., 9). He had power over His own human life (John x., 18). His life He gave for the life of the world (John vi., 51). He could speak to His Father of the glory He had with Him before the world existed, of His authority over all flesh and the right He had to give eternal life to whom He would. He could speak of having been sent into the world and of the accomplishment of the work He was sent to do (John xvii.). This chapter should convince all of the Deity of Jesus Christ. Demons believe it; why do men deny it? What a wondrous thought that the invisible God is revealed to us in the humanity of Jesus, and that, in some mysterious sense, the death of Jesus represents God's great sufferings for sinful man (Rev. v., 9). Second. In Jesus we have the exaltation of a man, or rather, The Man. As man He was raised from the dead, as man He was crowned with glory and honor, as man He is Lord of the whole creation, as man He sits on the throne of God (I. Cor. vi., 14; xv., 21, 47; I. Tim. ii., 5: Heb. ii,. 9; I. Cor. viii., 6; Acts x., 36; Rev. v., 6-14; xxii., 1, 3). God and a man were one on earth. Man and God, one in heaven. Glorious, wondrous mystery. My soul, bow down and worship, with heaven's host, God and the Lamb.

The French physiologist Féré has made experiments which show that the process of digestion diminishes the capacity for muscular work fully one-half. As regards the effects of stimulants like tobacco and alcohol, he has found that while they diminish fatigue, the effect never lasts more than ten minutes, and is followed by a greater degree of fatigue than would have existed if they had not been indulged in.

*Advertisements.*

A WISE MOTHER.

A wise mother never attempts to cure the ailments from which her little ones suffer by stupefying them with sleeping draughts, 'soothing' preparations and similar medicines containing opiates. This class of medicines are responsible for the untimely death of thousands of little ones, though some mothers may not realize it. When your little ones are ailing give them Baby's Own Tablets, a medicine sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mothers who have used the Tablets always speak in their praise. Mrs. A. Johnston, Eddystone, Ont., says: 'I find Baby's Own Tablets all you recommend them to be. My baby was troubled with eczema, and was very cross and restless, but since giving her the Tablets she has become quite well and is now a strong healthy child.' Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

*Advertisements.*

LADIES' $4.50 FALL SUITS, and up to $12. Also, Skirts and Waists. Send for Fall Styles and Cloth Samples. THE SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Can.

# THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS.

An Arab lady doctor has been appointed house-surgeon at the newly-established hospital at Constantine, Algeria.

At least four-fifths of the nineteen hundred counties of China are almost entirely unprovided with gospel preachers.

In compliance with a special resolution passed at the Y. M. C. A. International Convention in Buffalo last May, ministers of all evangelical denominations are being asked to co-operate in a special evangelistic effort for young men Co-operation of laymen is also to be secured, and early in September meetings are to be held and plans outlined. The greatest care will be exercised as to speakers, the secretaries feeling that no sensationalists or carping critics of the churches should be allowed on Y. M. C. A. platforms.

Mrs. Alpheus Hardy died recently at Bar Harbor, Me., at the age of eighty-seven. Though in more recent years confined to a comparatively narrow sphere by the limitations of old age, she was for a long period prominent in religious and philanthropic circles. She and her husband made Joseph Neesima, of Japan, their protégé when he landed in Boston in 1865, on one of Mr. Hardy's ocean-going vessels, practically friendless and penniless. Their generous assistance enabled him to complete his courses at Phillips Academy and Amherst College. The Hardys also entertained the King of the Sandwich Islands when he was in Boston.

Dr. Ellen M. Lyon tells of the effort put forth to work among lepers in Foo chow; Ku cheng and Hinghua: 'A leper woman became a Christian in our Woman's Hospital in Liang an. When her husband learned that she was a leper and that we could not cure her, she sent us word that she could not return home. She was an earnest Christian. Could we turn her out to beg? Yet, we had not the money to support her. Just then the Young Woman's Christian Association Bible class of Kalamazoo, Mich., wrote and asked for a Bible woman that they might call theirs. It was a godsend to us. We wrote and asked them if they would take our leper woman, Muoi Hua, and we would place her in the West Gate leper village to work. They entered into the plan readily, as did the leper woman. Friends, students and teachers all helped and we rented a room in the village for her for life, had it cleaned, a window put in and plainly furnished, and Muoi Hua went to live therein and did good work until she died. She taught a good day-school and three women were baptized within a year.'

## UONG HUOI MU.

She was old and wrinkled and worn when I first saw her, several years ago—living in a dark, damp, four-walled space—a bedroom.

But her face was not darkened, for it was illumined by the lovelight of Christ. How she loved to hear about him. Twelve years ago she heard the Gospel. Her heart responded and she receivd Christ, but she was afraid to tell it in her home. So she would steal away and go to church. But she could not hide the Christ she had received into her life, and a most marvellous change came over her, which attracted the attention of her neighbors. Her children were amazed at it. For, as one of her sons said recently, before his mother became a Christian, she had a very bad temper. At the least sign of friction she would give way to most violent anger and utter most dreadful language; a jealous, covetous nature, she quarrelled constantly with her neighbors.

But when she began to learn of Christ she also began to take on his nature. Her whole disposition changed. Keeping the knowledge of her new found joy to herself, her sons and others could not fathom the mystery. She went on this way for about a year when she could hide her light no longer. She had been afraid of their censure, but could no longer refrain from coming out boldly in her new belief and religion. Her first manifestation was saying 'grace' at the table and as she bowed her head and audibly thanked God for her food, her boys, in anger, took away her bowl of rice and said she had them to thank for her food; for she was a widow. Patient under this, she would rise and bring her rice back to the table. When alone, the boys discussed the question and came to the conclusion the doctrine must be a very good thing as also the neighbors agreed. And she gained their respect and was spared further persecution.

She herself not only refrained from scolding, but was on the alert to advise her neighbors to desist, saying, 'I too, formerly did these things, and know all about it. I did not know any better, and then, I was just like you. Harsh words not only injure others, but yourself also. The Lord has taken away my evil nature.' This dear disciple of Christ was not able to read a word, and all she knew of the love of God was what she could hear at Church. And it was wonderful how she wrote the words in her heart's note-book. She tried to live near the Lord day by day and as she has been sick a great deal the last several years, her prayers have been most fervent that she might come nearer and nearer the Lord; and her boys said she served him with a full purpose and trusted him for all things.

Being very poor, she had little clothing. She began to worry about her burial dress, for she knew her time was near as she grew weaker every day. So, when Dr. Carleton gave her a new dress one day, all worry seemed driven away, and she was ready to go. Whenever we would take anything to her, she would say, 'Oh, I haven't anything to love you with.' (The Chinese idea of love is tangible). The hour struck twelve in her life about two months ago and that last afternoon, as weak as she was, she knelt on her bed and prayed most fervently. Her sons said, 'Mother, must you pray as much as that?' She said, 'My sons, it is most important, for I am praying that the Lord will be with me'; and presently they called out again, but she replied 'Wait a little for God has promised that to-day my soul will ascend to heaven. I have a clear understanding of it.' And they heard her say 'Amen.' After urging them to go to church and give their hearts to the Lord, she peacefully passed away to her heavenly home to be with him whom she loved. Hearing she was very ill, I hastened to the village but was five minutes too late. This dear old woman, the only Christian in that village has certainly left a testimony—'Was not this a brand plucked out of the burning?'

As I entered the room that Saturday afternoon I heard her sons weeping, one sitting at the foot of the bed and the other at the head, closing her eyelids. Soon they began to unbraid their queues for several inches, as is always the custom for a parent. Preparations were made for funeral services to be held the following afternoon—Sunday. Pupils from Miss Peters's school and from the Boys' School attended, for we wished to show all the respect we could to this dear woman who had not received help from the church, but had served the Lord because she loved him. When we arrived at the house the coffin-maker was still hammering on the boards for the coffin. This is always made in the main courtyard of the house, while the body is always placed in a little room back of the main reception room. We saw the workman as he plastered all the cracks and crevices of the boards, ashes were thrown in, then they carried the coffin into a back room and the body was placed in it. Our pastor preached a short funeral sermon, in his most eloquent manner, for God has given him great power in the use of his word.

Service over we left them to seal the coffin hermetically and wait until the following Saturday for interment. Many coffins are kept for years and years in the corridors of Chinese homes, waiting for money enough or a lucky day for burial, being so closely sealed no danger arises. As we passed along the road on the way home, our neighbor saw us and said 'My! but you people have a good heart to go to the funeral and not stay to eat.' The Chinese have funeral feasts as well as wedding dinners.

The following Saturday, Mr. Miner, who was visiting our village, went along with me to the burial service. Our pastor spoke a few comforting words at the house and then the procession started. We all wore strips of coarse white cloth which had been given to us. Then came the coffin, carried by poles on men's shoulders. Then the three sons dressed in heavy sack cloth and rice bags tied around them. On their heads, were straw wreaths and in their hands each carried a bamboo stick, one foot in length and wound with red paper. The day was extremely hot and as we walked through the paddy fields and ascended the mountain, it seemed as though we would be sun struck. A hole had been dug in the side of the hill—a cave for the coffin to be placed in, and as the coffin was deposited, the sons placed the wreaths and sticks on the ground above. The regular burial service was held and we wended our way home realizing that a light had gone out of our midst, but an influence had been exerted which will live through the ages.—Isabelle D. Longstreet, in 'Bulletin of the Methodist Episcopal Church in China.'

## AN IDEAL YOUNG MAN.

(George Matheson, D.D., in 'The Christian World.')

'I have seen a son of Jesse the Bethlehemite, that is cunning in playing, and a mighty valiant man, and a man of war, and prudent in matters, and a comely person, and the Lord is with him.'—1 Sam. xvi., 18.

What a magnificent assemblage of qualities! What element is omitted that can secure success! Here is personal attractiveness, 'a comely person.' Here is business-like sagacity, 'prudent in matters.' Here is an athletic vigor, 'a valiant man of war.' Here is social accomplishment, 'cunning in playing.' Here, finally, is the spirit of religion, 'the Lord is with him.' The young man thus described is David. He is dowered from every direction—by nature, by art, by experience, by heaven. And yet, after all, the remarkable thing is not the number, nor even the variety of these qualities. What strikes me most is their seeming oppositeness. They are not the qualities which we should expect to find united. Personal attractiveness often interferes with prudence; we say, in common speech, that such a man gets his head turned. Devotion to art naturally detracts from muscular vigor; the man of the study is not apt to be the man of war. Finally, such a blaze of human glory often obscures for a time the other world and holds a veil over the face of God. Is there anything that can unite these qualities, that can make them act in harmony? Yes, there is one thing which can; it is love. Love can join all these varieties. Love can make comely; it can kindle even a plain face into glory. Love can make strong; it can put valor in the heart and power in the sinew. Love can make prudent; the wisdom of the serpent may lie in the harmlessness of the dove. Love can make artistic; it is itself the very essence of beauty, the very soul of loveliness. And love can make religious; its thirst for the beautiful is not gratified below, its artistic eye seeks a better country. In love all fulness dwells.

Strong man of God, Immortal Love, descend in thy fulness upon the spirit of youth! Bring into the heart of our young men that union of qualities which, in thine absence, are opposed! Give them the valor of the soldier—the strength that will not stoop to wrong! Give them the suavity of the courtier—the gentleness of manner which is ever comely! Give them a sense of beauty—a taste for all that is fair in literature and art, that life may to them reveal its romantic joy! Give them that with which romantic joy is often incompatible—the spirit of prudence, a power of far-seeing, a judgment calm and clear! Give them, above all, a pious soul—a reverence for what is righteous, a hope for what is holy, a trust in what is true! Forbid that they should say, 'It is unheroic to ask help from heaven.' Teach them that thy help makes heroes! Teach them that the leader of men is the leaner on thee! Teach them that there is none so brave as he who lies on thy breast, none so wise as he who bends to thy will, none so courteous as he who has sunk self at thy cross! Light them by the love of thee! Thy love alone gives an all-round manhood. It has the courage for Calvary, the wisdom for temptations' wilderness, the manner for the marriage feast, the fervor for the fields of beauty. It is grave without gloom, free without frivolity, prudent without prudishness, pious without pretension, calm, without coldness, winsome without weakness, trusty without truculence, winged with radiance and yet weighted with responsibility. Be ours thy spirit of manhood, O Lord!

## WHAT I SGOING ON AT NAMKHAM.

PROFESSOR ST. JOHN, OF RANGOON BAPTIST COLLEGE.

The college vacation for the hot season in March and April afforded my family and myself an opportunity to visit Dr. Harper, at Namkham, upper Burma, and enjoy the cool climate and the delicious fruit which were abundant there. After a railway, river and mountain trip, which consumed a week, we found ourselves on the border of China, in the rich Shan valley of the 'golden water.' The North Shan Mission Conference met almost upon our arrival. The deliberations were all in a tongue strange to us, but we became well aware that something had entered the lives of many who gathered here that was sadly absent in most of the villagers. The most stirring incident of these meetings was the baptism of ten converts, whose experiences were related before the visiting missionaries and native preachers of Shan land. But another significant incident should not be omitted. A young army officer attended some of these meetings, saw the baptisms, and the two excellent and nearly completed buildings, as well as the need of more; and wrote a draft for $100 for the mission.

By way of routine work we saw the school in session, as one may see at any time of the year. We saw the preachers and teachers and, at times, even school children in the preaching services at the zayat beside the bazaar which, one day out of every five, swarms with thousands of people. Sunday services and week-day Bible study were constantly carried on. The sick were met at the hospital, and served, and attended in their homes,—all this while woodmen swarmed around bringing from the mountains one, or at most two boards or posts at a time. Numbers of carpenters were also busy completing the much needed school building, and making seats for it. Coolies covered the new hospital with a solution of crude petroleum and tar, working at the regular wage of twelve cents a day. Then at Selan, the mission's only outstation, a large building was being pushed, to supply the pressing need of the approaching rainy season. A hard trip of fourteen miles, made again and again by the missionary, was the only means of securing attention to this work. The carpenters did not strike, but there were labor troubles. Most of these Chinese artisans smoke opium, and have become so emasculated by it that they complain bitterly about working in that season which they call hot, because they never have experienced hot weather. Once and again they deserted their posts and saws.

Then came disaster to a mountain village, and the new hospital received a royal dedication. A lunatic hacked three people frightfully with an axe. Their cases were desperate. The missionary climbed the steep mountain in the night, pressed the neighbors to carry the victims to the hospital, and when morning dawned a procession arrived. Then the tired missionary must cleanse the eight bad wounds, must remove the splinters of bone, must wire together the severed bones, and then sew up the great gashes. The sufferers are prominent people. Their friends visit them; the hospital, which seems such a grand building to the people, becomes a reception hall; great crowds gather every day; the convalescents express their gratitude for a great and unexpected deliverance. Thus the more adequate provision for the needs of the mission and the beneficent work of the surgeon are calling the attention of Shans, Kachins and Paloungs to the object of the mission, which the missionary never fails to talk about when a few moments of conversation is possible.—'Baptist Missionary Magazine.'

## AFRICAN WOMAN GIVES UP HER FETISHES.

(Rev. P. Frederickson, in the 'Baptist Missionary Magazine.')

In Nsongololo, a village in our Kinzingi District, a woman of some influence among her people has lately been converted. She was a great fetish woman, and her faith in those foolish things was very great; she served them with her whole heart. She did all she could to hinder her own children from worshipping God. When they came home from the meeting she punished them severely, and she seemed to take great pleasure, when it was time for the school or worship, in either hindering them from going or punishing them when they came back.

About one month ago she was taken ill with sleeping sickness. Knowing that nothing could save her, but that death was sure to come soon, she became very serious. The Spirit of the Lord began to work on her soul. She then called her children together and confessed to them that she would have no more to do with the fetishes. She sent and asked the Christians to pray for her, and the whole village came together to hear what she wanted to say. 'My brethren,' she said, 'I want you to ask God to bless me; I know that I am going to die soon, and I want to go to heaven. Ask God that he may truly change my heart and take my soul home to himself.' After worship, she said to her children, 'I have been an evil woman; do not follow in my steps, but continue to worship God. Now I know that his word is truth, because he has saved my soul.' She then asked her children to promise her never to keep 'inkisis' (fetishes) but keep close to the Lord. Her testimony brought conviction to three fetish men in the crowd, who stood up and confessed conversion, and brought their fetishes to be burned.

## THE NEW NORTHFIELD AND ITS PERSONALITIES.

(By Teunis S. Hamlin, D.D., in 'S. S. Times.')

By old visitors here a great change is felt this summer. It will be five years next December (the twenty-second) since Mr. Moody passed away, and we are beginning to be wonted to his absence, though really missing him more year by year. But Mrs. Moody died on the tenth of October last. A year ago her presence pervaded Northfield, and every pilgrim to the old home received her gracious welcome. She was never seen on this or any other platform; her voice was never heard in public speech; she was one of the most modest, gentle, retiring of women. But so beautiful were her person, manners, and character that she impressed herself on all who knew her, even slightly. She was a chief part of the place and of all its varied activities and interests. It is fit that her simple grave should be beside her husband's on Round Top, and that to both a well-worn path should lead, frequented by every visitor to this lovely valley.

Each year affords fresh evidence of the constructive genius of Mr. Moody. Had he been content to be only an evangelist, his voice would by this time have become only a memory, and his eloquence would soon be merely a tradition. True, many who became Christians under his ministry survive, and they would for a while hand down the story of his powerful and persuasive preaching and of his indefatigable labors with individuals. But two or three generations at most would have ended all this. But here and in Chicago stand these three great schools that are perpetually multiplying and extending his influence. And with the schools as permanencies must be classed these annual conferences, which are as full of his strong, aggressive, trusting spirit as they were when he presided in the auditorium, or, during earlier years, in Stone Hall.

It is matter of gratitude on the part of all who love Northfield that the children of Mr. and Mrs. Moody are so well fitted to carry on all this great work. William R. arranges and carries on these conferences with quiet, unobtrusive wisdom, tact, and firmness that are altogether admirable. Paul presides at Round Top each evening with the poise of a veteran. Together they safeguard all interests of the schools here and at Mount Hermon, with their eight or nine hundred pupils, being universally respected and beloved. Mr. and Mrs. Fitt (Emma Moody) devote themselves to the Institute in Chicago, which constantly prospers. In fact, so quietly and efficiently is all the work done that one scarcely realizes that it is now fully in the hands of the second generation.

The August, or Workers', conference this year is, as usual, very largely attended. During this second week, Northfield's elastic hospitality is tested to the utmost. And the appetite for addresses and sermons, for instruction and inspiration, seems insatiable. Dr. Campbell Morgan is, of course, the chief attraction among the speakers. At nine o'clock each morning the vast auditorium is thronged for his Bible class, as it is at any hour of day or night when it is known that he will speak. His manner of vigor, fervor, directness, humor, eloquence, has been so often described and now so widely seen that he is now one of the best known preachers of our day, perhaps quite the best known. It is good to observe how unspoiled he is by his phenomenal popularity; how modest, simple, approachable, and unpretending. Every utterance rings true with conviction and sincerity.

About the middle of September he goes to London to assume the pastorate of Westminster Chapel, a congregational or independent church, which takes its name from the district of the city where it stands. This deprives the Northfield Extension Movement of its head, so far as itinerant labors in the great cities throughout the country are concerned. But Westminster Chapel gives Dr. Morgan three months' vacation each year, two of which, July and August, are to be spent here at Northfield, while September he has agreed to devote to quiet rest wherever he may choose. Were it not for this happy arrangement, American Christians would find it very hard to surrender him, even to his native land. He is a loyal Briton, but too broad-minded not to have learned to love this country which has adopted him with such hearty enthusiasm, and which gladly recognizes the debt of gratitude it owes him.

Dr. Webb-Peploe, of St. Paul's, was expected for this conference, but was detained by the death of a son. His absence has caused keen disappointment, and has made the work of the conference somewhat less systematic than usual. The Rev. Mr. Webster, a Church of England rector, came the second week to take Dr. Webb-Peploe's place. He is a foremost Keswick teacher, whose work is clearly identical with that of Dr. Meyer. He is a pleasant speaker, barring the curious habit of preaching with his eyes shut, and is very helpful to many.

Among the occasional speakers none is more popular and useful than Dr. Cleland B. McAfee, newly elected pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn, who is giving a course of lectures on the Decalogue at the summer term of the Mount Hermon school. Though he speaks seldom, the presence of the venerable President H. G. Weston, of Crozer Theological Seminary, is a constant benediction.

Aside from the great meetings in the auditorium, on Round Top, and at Camp Northfield, there are almost countless small gatherings in the hotel, the cottages, and the tents, where groups discuss the more public teaching, pray together, and receive probably as much good as under the eloquence of the best speakers. The number of missionaries present is very large, representing many boards and other agencies, and Missionary Day is a foremost feature of every conference. Indeed, it would be difficult to name any form of Christian service that does not get a hearing, and gather new courage, faith, and inspiration in this recognized centre of spiritual power.

# SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Sept. 25.

REVIEW OF THIRD QUARTER.

Golden Text.—The Lord is merciful and gracious.—Psa. ciii., 8.

(From Peloubet's Notes.)

The history of Israel—downward.

Cause of the downfall—disobedience.

Beginning of the downfall—division.

Lesson I.—A lesson in choices.—Rehoboam—foolish. Jeroboam—shrewd. The aged advisers—prudent. The young advisers—rash. The people of the south—loyal. The people of the north—independent. The result—division.

Lesson II.—A lesson in worship.—Jeroboam—idolatrous. The result—disaster.

Lesson III.—A lesson in trust.—Asa—obedient. The result—victory.

Lesson IV.—A lesson in repentance.—Jehoshaphat — reforming. The result—peace.

Lesson V.—A lesson concerning sin.—Omri—worse. Ahab—worst. Jezebel—tempter. Result—punishment.

Lesson VI.—A second lesson in trust.—Ahab—defiant. Elijah—bold. The widow of Zarephath—obedient. The result for the kingdom—famine. The result for Elijah and the widow—plenty.

Lesson VII.—A lesson in courage.—Ahab—desperate. Elijah—brave. Obadiah—timorous. Result for Elijah—supremacy.

Lesson VIII.—A lesson in decision.—The Baal priests boastful. Elijah—confident. The idols—powerless. Jehovah—mighty. Result for the true religion—triumph.

Lesson IX. and X.—A lesson in encouragement.—Elijah—despondent. The angel—kind. Jehovah—revealed. The result—courage.

Lesson XI.—A lesson concerning death.—Elisha — faithful. The prophets — thoughtful. Elijah—triumphant.

Lesson XII.—A second lesson in repentance.—Israel—corrupt. Amos — courageous. The result—scorn. The final result—captivity.

For a Bible class the historical review may consist chiefly of a series of brief essays. The following subjects are suggested: The division of the kingdom, and its results; the foreign relations (with Egypt, Syria, Moab, Ammonites, Philistines); the prophets of the northern kingdom; the prophets of the southern kingdom; idolatry in the northern kingdom; idolatry in the southern kingdom; the wars of the period; growth during the period in religious ideas and in knowledge of God; bad kings of both kingdoms—a comparison and deductions; good kings of both kingdoms, similarly treated; the miracles of the quarter, and what they teach; illustrations, from the lessons, of the quarter's Golden Text.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Sept. 19.—I. Kings xii., 12-20.
Tuesday, Sept. 20.—I. Kings xii., 25-33.
Wednesday, Sept. 21.—II. Chron. xi., 1-11.
Thursday, Sept. 22.—I. Kings xvii., 1-16.
Friday, Sept. 23.—I. Kings xviii., 30-46.
Saturday, Sept. 24.—I. Kings xix., 1-18.
Sunday, Sept. 25.—Amos v., 4-15.

## CHICAGO'S 'CLEANER CLUB.'

(Chicago 'Post.')

An efficient factor in the 'help keep the city clean' movement, which is prevalent throughout the city, is an organization of women and children which makes weekly tours of a district on the Southwest Side. It is known as the Street Cleaners' Club, and is the outcome of the genius of Dr. Caroline Hedger, 4638 Ashland Boulevard. Dr. Hedger is chairman of the civic improvement committee of the University of Chicago's Settlement Woman's Club.

While the little 'white wings' are a society by themselves, they are subservient to the civic improvement committee. So far, there are fourteen blocks on the Southwest Side of Chicago which are being cared for by these little boys and girls.

There are fourteen women and three hundred children banded together for the purpose of making the 'new city' clean. Each woman is responsible for the cleanliness of one block, and the children in that square have been asked to co-operate with her in this work. The children have taken such an interest that no alley seems too wide or too long to be raked, scraped, swept and even brushed.

Mary E. McDowell, head resident of the University Settlement, says of the work:

'We limit the children in their work for fear they will overdo. That is why we have the "block women," as they are called, to supervise and advise the children when they go about their alley cleaning.'

The little workers are from almost every country of the world. The Polish boy and the German girl rake and scrape together, while the Irish girl and the boy from Finland gather armfuls of papers to feed the bonfire but lately built to consume the débris.

A boy, whose energy asserts itself, was in the front ranks with coat off and sleeves rolled up.

'Dey wants me for head boy,' said he, as he dumped the contents of a home-made garbage waggon into a barrel half full of papers, cans, wires, bricks, and, in fact, everything which an alley can possibly take unto itself.

'This is a good scheme,' suggested a bystander. 'Well, I should say. There's many the people that says the same thing,' said the boy who wanted to be the 'head boss' of the party.

The alley was filled with color—girls in red dresses and caps, and boys in red sweaters, greens, blues, pinks, yellows, browns, and all evenly distributed.

Sometimes the rakes won't go round. That is, there are not enough of them, so that each boy may claim ownership to one. Consequently Genius and Necessity have formed a ready attachment for each other. There are some rakes and brooms more wonderful than factory ever conceived. One boy was proudly strutting around with a new rake on his shoulder. The wood was old and the teeth borrowed from his father's nail chest. But it was a new rake, and no one could gainsay the fact.

The garbage men and ash men are co-operating with the club now and make their work a bit easier. The children start out on their cleaning excursions with a yell that would put many a college to shame. Here it is, as one little fellow in blue overalls sang out.

Whee-whee-whee!
Who are we?
We are the cleaners
of the 'new city'!

They have idealized their neighborhood by calling it the 'new city.'

The topic of conversation now uppermost in their minds is, 'Does cedar or concrete, brick or pounded stone make the cleanest pavement?' They are all sincerity. One has but to look at their eager faces and watch their willing hands for a moment to realize the impression of cleanliness which is upon the brain of each child.

Besides the club yell, they have their own hymn, 'Chicago,' by Horace Spencer Fiske; their 'civic creed' and a 'declaration of rights,' which reads:

We, young citizens of Chicago, have a right to a city of clean streets, clean alleys, clean air, clean milk and clean water.

Each 'Cleaner Club' child is requested:

To clean his own back yard.

To report once a week to his 'block' woman for alley cleaning.

To get and keep papers off the street in his own block.

To help in general to keep papers, tins, rags, and bottles out of the alleys and vacant lots.

## MORE JEW BAITING.

STORY REACHES MONTREAL OF RUSSIAN OUTRAGES ON HEBREWS IN POLAND.

A letter from a Jewish lady residing in Poland, received by her husband in Montreal, gives some particulars, such as are only to be obtained from Russia by means of private letters, concerning disturbances and massacres which took place a month ago at Lublien and Ostrowetz, in the Province of Radom. Writing from Seleto, she says:

'News comes from a place named Lublien of a Jewish girl, sixteen years of age, who turned Christian. Her parents tried to win her back to their religion and arranged with the police that she should continue to reside with them because she was under age. The result was a disturbance nearly as bad as those of Kishineff. The girl had been taken to the court house and a crowd of Jews took her away and brought her back to her parents, who thereupon went to the court house for protection. On this the mayor and treasurer of the town began to shoot the Jews and to beat them with sticks and shovels indiscriminately and when they had finished many people were carried away half dead, and the blood was running in the streets. The treasurer told the priest to ring the bells so that the people might come from all the villages round and kill the Jews, but the priest refused. The disorder continued. A lady was attacked by the crowd and her head split open. Another lady was treated similarly and is now ill in bed. A man was left half dead and is now in a critical condition, while another had to be taken to Warsaw for treatment. Altogether eighty persons were very badly injured and many children were half killed, many of their heads having to be stitched. The outrages continued all day but subsided in the evening. The girl about whom the disturbance originally began ran away from the city. The windows and doors of the house she was in were smashed and the house completely wrecked. After the disturbance there were investigations by various parties of police. On the following day there was another disturbance at Ostrowetz, which was of much the same kind, and twenty persons were killed. It arose out of a Jew having a conversation with a sick man who fell down, whereupon the crowd blamed the Jew.'

[For the 'Witness.'

## EVOLUTION.

The murmur of the gentle stream,
That winds thro' meadows broad and fair,
Falls on my ear as in a dream
Music enchants a vision rare.
Far off the hills, in purple haze,
Look down on plains and stream below;
With distant, calm, majestic gaze
They view the water's ceaseless flow.

How long, ye waters, have ye flowed?
How long, ye hills, stood silent by,
And in the crimson's sunset glowed
In flaming tints against the sky?
How long have ye, ye patient plains,
Your level surfaces exposed
To suns, and snows, and sweeping rains,
How long terrific storms opposed?

Who knows but God? the scene that lies
Before me now, so calm, serene,
Once, unbeheld by mortal eyes,
Was in more awful aspect seen
By eyes eternal: those fair hills,
Unclothed with green, stood cold and bare
Until He came, who kindly wills
That all things shall be sometime fair.

Thro' a dark gorge these waters rushed
In raging foam o'er rocky bed
Until He spake—their anger hushed,
When on his tasks of peace they sped.
And on the one-time barren plain,
That tossed in sands that knew no rest,
Stand waving fields of golden grain,
The rich reward of labor blest.

ELSIE M. GRAHAM

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

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

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

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

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

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## EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

**Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on his paper? If the date thereon is**

**SEPTEMBER, 1904**

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

### POSTAL CHANGES.

The most recent addition to the already large list of countries where the local postage rates prevail have been added, dating from Feb. 1, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Seychelles, Trinidad, British Guiana, Tobago, and Gibraltar. Subscribers desiring to send any of the 'Witness' publications to the foregoing places can do so at the same rate as to any part of the Dominion, which cost previously $1.00 extra for postage per annum.

### RENEW.

Now is the time to renew, if you have thus far neglected to do so. Each subscriber is reminded that by having a friend who does not now take the 'Witness join with him the two copies of the 'Weekly Witness' will be supplied one year to each address for only $1.50.


While the publishers of the 'Witness' exercise all possible care in excluding from its columns all financial and other advertisements of a doubtful or suspicious nature, and in accepting only such as they believe to be genuine and bona fide, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee these advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them.


# The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1904.


A couple of Sikkim shepherds who had been lying for years in a Lhasa dungeon were set free with great pomp by the Younghusband mission. Much grandiloquence passed there and has appeared in the press since about the sacredness of British citizenship. It is curious, however, that though we are now told that this was one cause of the invasion of Thibetan soil, we never heard a word of it before. It would seem that such a purpose would have been a much more unanswerable primary excuse for the mission than the one that was adopted. Possibly, however, the Indian government, however proudly it may liberate these, does not want to bind itself to make any more expeditions into Central Asia to release Sikkim shepherds.

We are glad to observe that several influential newspapers in the United States have reproduced with approval the 'Witness' editorial on the folly and uselessness of fortifications on the international frontier between the Dominion and the Republic. The Chicago 'Journal' says:—'Neither John Bull 'nor Uncle Sam is losing any sleep over 'the unprotected condition of the international line.' Both are unprotected and the 'Journal' adds, 'both countries should be congratulated on the 'fact. The Western Hemisphere is no 'place for such relics of mediaeval folly.' Relics of mediaeval folly still exist, however, in the intentionally hostile tariffs which both countries have erected. These constitute a species of warfare mutually destructive and exasperating. This war, which has its origin in unenlightened selfishness, will cease when our neighbors become as wise economically as in military matters, and follow the dismantling of barbaric fortifications by the closing of the scarcely less barbaric custom houses.

Premier Combes, in his speech at Auxerre, laid down a programme for his ministry which banishes all doubts as to the radical character of his policy. Accepting the results of the recent municipal and departmental elections as evidence of the approval of the nation, he declared he would continue his policy for national sovereignty and the complete laicization of society. He accused the religious power of having openly torn up the concordat, which he had no intention of trying to mend. While refusing to forego the right of France to protect eastern Roman Catholics, the risk of losing that right was, in his opinion, a wholly insufficient motive to prevent the separation of church and state, which circumstances had obliged him to inscribe on his programme along with reduction of military service, the income tax and workmen's pensions. If these proposed measures may be taken as indicative of the spirit animating the Republic, they will mark the breaking of the last links that unite France with her royal, imperial, aristocratic military and ecclesiastical past. These are the ideas of the first revolution. It has taken a century to make them practicable, and the fearlessness with which M. Combes has set them forth may be taken as proving his conviction that he has the nation at his back in delivering an ultimatum so sweeping to the church and the party of reaction. He would not have dared to make it were there any fears of foreign complications involving the chance of war. The Republic, strengthened by her peaceful alliances, can devote attention to internal enemies and take measures for their permanent repression.

Compared with the lawlessness of some of the western states of the United States, our own law-abiding west and north-west has always given us legitimate cause for satisfaction. We have never had a case of lynch law, and train hold-ups and other highwaymanlike kinds of crime, not infrequent on the other side of the border, have hitherto been unknown among us. But on Saturday night, within fifty miles of Vancouver, occurred the first hold-up of a train that has ever taken place in Canada. The train attacked was the Canadian Pacific 'Transcontinental,' which left Montreal on Tuesday, and the miscreants succeeded in escaping with six thousand dollars in gold and the registered mail sack. This act must be the signal for a more complete system of train defence and a more vigorous police system in the Pacific province. It is said that no efforts will be spared to capture the highwaymen. It is much to be hoped that they will be caught, and receive such swift and fitting punishment as shall lessen the chances of the repetition of such a crime. But an ounce of prevention is worth a pounds of cure. No expense should be spared by a country to protect itself against such humiliation and its citizens against such abject conditions as are involved in a hold-up.

The Democratic papers of the United States do not hide their disappointment at the results of the state elections in the 'pivotal' state of Vermont, which has generally been looked upon as a very important indication of the general trend of national opinion. The 'Evening Post,' which in the last two elections hailed the Democratic losses in Vermont as evidence that Bryanism had proved fatal to the Democratic party, does not know what to make out of further losses now that Bryanism has been so completely wiped off the Democratic slate and that the question is the fair issue of free trade against protection, with all its evils. It admits that there was no local complication to obscure this important question and blames the Democratic party for supineness in not having worked upon the demand for Canadian reciprocity, which had so stirred Massachusetts, and in not standing boldly upon its general demand for tariff reform. It admits the ever increasing power of administrative influence in elections, but it does not despair, if the party will only take warning by this reverse and make a bolder and franker fight than it seems to have done in Vermont. The past four years have been years of unparalleled prosperity and expansion and at such times nations are usually willing to tolerate whatever exists and to sympathize with money getters.

Mexico, unlike the United States and Canada, makes no restrictions on the immigration of Chinese. On the contrary, they are welcomed, and all the avenues of commerce and industry are freely opened to them. The result of this policy, as stated by Sir Chenting Liang Cheng, Chinese minister at Washington, is that the Chinaman in Mexico cuts off his queue, becomes naturalized, intermarries with Mexicans, and takes an active part in public affairs. A remarkable instance is that of a Chinaman elected mayor of his adopted city. More industrious and attentive to his obligations than the native peon, the Chinaman is sought after, readily employed and trusted, with the result that instead of spending as little as he can help and hoarding all he can to return to his own country, as he does here and in the United States, the Chinaman makes and spends money like other people, enters into business and becomes a landed proprietor. This is quite natural. When an industrious class of people are ostracised and made to feel they are socially unwelcome, they will hoard and cling to their own customs. But give them equality and they become absorbed in time with the rest of the population. Whether the Mexican policy or that adopted by Canada and the United States is the better, time will tell, but the Mexican is clearly the more Christian and humane.

A fact connected with the butchers' strike in Chicago which had much to do with its failure, was the discovery that the beef trust did not control the business of supplying the public with meat. The independent concerns in the trade, outside the trust on the one hand, and unhampered by unions on the other, succeeded fairly well in supplying the market at a comparatively small advance on prices, as these were previous to the strike. In fact, the strike gave the outside concerns an opportunity they were not slow to take advantage of. Failure to starve the public is claimed to have been, more than the refusal of the trust to yield to the demands of the strikers, the cause of the collapse of the close shop movement. The business was simply transferred from one set of producers to another, and it was proved that, even if the trust were to be put out of the business completely, the derangement would only be temporary, as both cattle and capital were abundant, and the opportunity for making money too tempting to be neglected. There were, however, not only free concerns and animals in plenty, but there was also an abundance of unorganized labor quite willing to take up the work at the pay the union was refusing, and when that is the case the law of supply and demand makes a successful strike impossible.

King Leopold of Belgium has at last appointed a commission to investigate the Congo atrocities. It will have power to summon witnesses, compel their appearance, take testimony, and refer to the proper tribunal any subornation or attempt at subornation of witnesses. There is no specific provision in the order appointing the commission for taking the testimony of persons who have made charges against the administration and officials of the Free State. It may, however, require the production of any state papers which may be of service in the investigation. The restricted nature of the instructions and the fact that two of the three commissioners are representatives of the government most deeply concerned in disproving the charges, made principally by English missionaries, have deprived the commission of public respect and discounted its findings in advance. King Leopold should have consulted the powers which were parties to the formation of the Congo Free State before deciding the personnel of the commission. As it is, it looks like a wilful attempt on his part to hush up scandals that have shocked the civilized world, and to perpetuate the brutal system out of which he has been reaping so much personal profit. At first the Congo officials and the Belgian Government gave a flat denial to the charges. When evidence was produced they said it was exaggerated, and that the treatment of the natives was no worse than was incident to the development of a new country when white people were brought into contact with ignorant, savage black aborigines. The appointment of a one-sided commission after two years of this sort of defence does not improve the situation, and if, as expected, it should present a whitewashing report, nobody will accept it as the result of honest judicial investigation.

The directors of the Grand Trunk Railway Company have decided that they want the Canada Atlantic Railway, and are willing to pay a good price for it. The total capitalization of the road, including common and preferred stocks, bonds, Dominion, provincial and municipal bonuses, is over fourteen million dollars, and the Grand Trunk will probably have to pay Mr. Booth at least that much for it. It may well be asked, then, what they want it for. They have their own line from Lake Huron and Georgian Bay ports to Montreal, just as good as the Canada Atlantic line, and if these lines are not sufficient to handle the traffic, it would be cheaper to double-track the one than to buy another. The most probable reason for buying the line is to prevent it from falling into other hands. If, for instance, the Canadian Pacific Railway decided on competing with the Grand Trunk in Ontario, in retaliation for the latter's invasion of the North-West, the Canada Atlantic would make a very good nucleus to start with. If, again, some United States line should want a connection to Ottawa and Lake Huron, as the New York Central is said to do, the Canada Atlantic would suit exactly. Finally, Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann, of the Canadian Northern and Great Northern Railways, may say that they do not, and never did, want the Canada Atlantic, but it cannot be denied that it is very useful to them at present, as it forms an essential part of the route of the grain that they carry from Manitoba to Quebec. They intend, of course, to build their own line from Port Arthur, on Lake Superior, to Grenville, on the Ottawa, but in the meantime a hostile interest in control of the Canada Atlantic could make it very hard to operate the Great Northern at a profit. It is in the Grand Trunk's interest, of course, to squeeze the Canadian Northern as much as possible, in order to make Mackenzie & Mann sell out to the Grand Trunk Pacific, and the purchase of the Canada Atlantic seems to be the first step in this direction.

The cause of the wreck of the Canadian Pacific train at Sintaluta recently is to be investigated by the chief inspector of the Railway Commission, and it is imperative that the investigation shall be thorough. In the Richmond disaster, the Sintaluta wreck, and the many other 'accidents' (some of which are reported in the newspapers, and some are not), there is work for the Railway Commission, not only of investigation, but of founding upon the evidence it receives a stringent set of regulations, with heavy penalties for disobedience of the same. The Railway Commission, too, would find it a good subject for investigation as to how far it is true that certain railway officials wink at disobedience to the rules on the part of the men as long as there is not an accident. The men will assure you, on some railways, that the rules are all right if the men were permitted to live up to them. But an engineer who followed the rules exactly would make bad time, and would (so they say) be 'pulled' from his engine for a week or a month as a punishment. They therefore 'take chances' and disregard rules with the knowledge of the officials. If this is true, it is a most perilous condition of things, and the Railway Commission cannot set to work too soon to find out all about it. Another thing in which reform is needed is in the inquiry by a coroner's jury. Many people would, indeed, to-day, in all cases of seriousness, abolish the coroner's jury altogether. The services of the jurymen are naturally given grudgingly, as it is forced and unpaid labor; the jury is inexpert and haphazard in receiving and rejecting evidence and in arriving at conclusions; and half the time there are no conclusions, and the other half the conclusions of a jury are not carried into effect. If all railway accidents were investigated by a commission of experts, as in the case of wrecks at sea, and the blame duly apportioned, that would be a step in the right direction; but a step which should keep it close companionship would be one by which adequate punishment should follow criminal negligence, however 'high up' the criminal might be. Various attempts have been made to pass legislation having this purpose, but railway influence is strong at Ottawa on both sides of the House, almost every member enjoys direct favors at the hands of the railway, and nearly all such legislation is blocked. The most of these slaughters could be prevented if legislators were determined.

The verdict of the coroner's jury in the Richmond collision case leaves us with a preventable accident and nobody to blame. The jury fixes the responsibility on the conductor and engineer of the special train, but refuses to hold these officials guilty of criminal negligence. It lays blame by implication on others not named by adding:

'Furthermore, the said jury wishes to state that in order to avoid any such future catastrophe they are of opinion that:

'1. As confusion is likely to occur through the fact that two trains of the same number arrive on the same track at nearly the same time,

'2. That a long-distance semaphore should be placed so that it might be operated from the station platform at Richmond.

'3. That train registers, besides being kept distinctly apart from each other, should be checked by some special officer.'

Here is presumable explanation of the disaster, but no one is held responsible. The moral of it all is that railway disasters should be enquired into by experts, as marine disasters are, with power to apportion punishment, and to reveal among other things whether the blame rests with the servants of the company or the system under which they work. Further, it would seem to be time that some system was required by law that would obviate such risks.

### THE GREAT BATTLE.

[The following summary of the contest which ended in the capture of Liao yang was prepared for our last week's number, but, owing to the intervention of the Labor Day holiday, could not be set up in time to appear.]

The great battle of the war, one of the greatest of modern times, has at last taken place, if we can use that phrase while some of the greatest issues of the fight are still in the balance. Something like half a million men have been engaged. The loss of life has been tremendous. General Kuropatkin admits a loss of sixteen thousand men, and with very good reason attributes a much greater loss to the Japanese. Of the three Japanese armies before Liao yang, it will be remembered that the veteran one of General Oku, the victor of Nan shan, approached it from the south after fighting its way up the Shan tung peninsula. The fresh army of General Nodzu, which landed at Taku shan, approached it from the south-east, and that of General Kuroki, which had fought its way from Seoul, in Corea, and won the battle of the Yalu and many more, approached from the east. On Tuesday last the long-expected assault began with a bombardment on all sides, under cover of which the assailing armies made valiant progress facing the deadliest fire and suffering occasional slaughter from mines. The fighting was desperate, the bayonet being often the weapon. A rush upon the trenches was the only thing possible when the supplies of ammunition became exhausted, as over so large an area they necessarily did. The Russians contested every foot until on Thursday it was learned that a force of General Kuroki's army had got across the Tai tse at a point twenty miles to the eastward. The signal was given for an immediate retreat across the river by the many bridges which had been constructed. On Friday the town was evacuated, the stores set fire to, and the bridges presumably broken. General Stackelberg, the commander of the Siberian troops, failed for a time to obey this order, and was at one time reported by General Kuropatkin to have been cut off. General Kuropatkin's idea was to throw his whole force against General Kuroki, who was caught on the north bank of the river. This was no easy matter, as the whole country is covered with high corn, through which even cavalry can ride unseen, and out of which the Japanese could snipe at their enemies most exasperatingly. While this was going on it was discovered that the Japanese had effected a still more important crossing still further up the Tai tse, and were attempting to cut off the Russian army in rear, near the Yen tai mines, seventeen miles north of Liao yang. This movement was fortunately for the Russians met by a division of troops fresh from Europe, under General Orloff, who kept this force at bay at the expense of being nearly all destroyed. They would have given out had not Gen. Stackelberger got over the river and saved the position by a prodigious northward march. This rendered a northward retreat possible, and General Kuropatkin's army, which was again assailed on Sunday at Yen tai, where it had rallied, by the whole Japanese force, which had got across the river, is now in full retreat towards Mukden, which is forty-three miles from Liao yang and twenty-six from Yen tai. General Kuroki's army hangs on its eastern flank, still making strenuous efforts to cut the railway in advance. The Russian General Rennenkampf has been posted across the way he will have to take to get ahead of any portion of the retreating army. There is still great suspense in Japan, as well as in Russia. We give a map which shows two of the parallel roads from the Tai tse to Mukden. A third road intervenes between the two, starting from the river half way between Liao yang and Penn si hu. The Yen tai coal mines are twenty miles east of the railway.

The above proved the last news obtained from Russian sources from any point south of Mukden, whence we had painful accounts of the endless weary procession of the retreating army along the narrow, muddy road northward, being shelled from various vantage grounds on the hills to the eastward. The railway was reserved for bringing off the wounded, but at Mukden the frightened Russian residents, men and women, fought for escape upon the trains. The trains, with their burdens, did not stop at Mukden but moved on northward. The retreat seems to aim at a place called Thie ling, that is Thie Pass, forty miles north of Mukden, which, neglected hitherto, General Kuropatkin is now trying to fortify. Whether he proposes to make a serious stand there or not does not appear. Assuming that the retreat would now or soon proceed to Harbin, in northern Manchuria, and that the Japanese would not attempt to get so far from their base this autumn, if at all, we have found it difficult to understand why General Kuropatkin had asked for and the Czar had levied 200,000 more men to go out in the next six weeks. This is now explained, however, if we are to believe the report that the Czar has sent out a peremptory order to Kuropatkin to retake Liao yang. If he has done this he will doubtless instruct him to regain all the lost ground. These recruits can hardly reach the front in a very hopeful mood, as the one sight that will meet their eyes at every station will be their predecessors returning in every stage of discomfiture.

Between ordering the recapture of Liao yang and ordering the Baltic fleet to the East the Czar would seem to have lost his head a little. Everything has till now been an excuse for keeping the Baltic fleet in the Baltic. It has always been going to sail, but nobody who knew the facts thought it would. It has started, however, with such a flourish that it can hardly stop short of a fight with Togo, weather and coal permitting. We may presume that the Baltic fleet has in the meantime been going through its facings in a very different way from the fleets that Admiral Togo has already encountered, and which have showed themselves so inferior in gunnery. The Czar has asked for the prayers of the Russian people, first for victory for the soldiers who are fighting for their country, and, against heathens, for the Christian faith, and then for long life for the victors. According to this, the aggressions of Russia the promulgation of the worship of Christ in Asia have a pious motive, namely, The jehad, or holy war, has for a long time been looked upon as exclusively a Mohammedan notion. What idea the occupation of Manchuria would give the natives of the worship of Christ is interesting to think upon. The natives are not likely to like Christianity any the better for what they thus see of it.

Accounts hitherto of the long Liao yang fight from both sides have left the impression that the Japanese, though victorious, had sacrificed by far the larger number of men, but Field Marshal Oyama's computation makes the Japanese losses only 17,539, and the Russian 'certainly over twenty-five thousand.' Entering Liao yang, the innate savagery of man seems to have broken out among the Japanese for the first time since the beginning of the war, as it did when they captured Port Arthur at the time of their Chinese war. It is, perhaps, not surprising that men who have been smashing things and people for all they were worth for a week back

should be frantic in the hour of victory and continue smashing. Our own irregulars did some unnecessary smashing in South Africa, without any similar excitement. Some Japanese, probably drunk, actually invaded the mission hospital compound for purposes of plunder, and slashed at the missionary surgeon, who had been working day and night for a fortnight in the service of his fellow-men. By their rapine the Japanese lost the confidence of the Chinese, who have been accustomed to rough treatment from the Russians, but not from them. We have not heard, however, of such atrocities as took place at Port Arthur.

## PLEHVE'S SUCCESSOR.

The announcement of Prince Peter Sviatopol-Mirsky, on assuming the Russion Ministry of the Interior, rendered vacant by the assassination of Plehve, is oracular. There is to be no change in the administration of the office. Of course not; whatever the Czar and his ministers have done has been entirely right. But the department is to be carried on on liberal principles, than which there could not be any greater change of front as compared with Plehve's reign of terror. We are, as far as this utterance is concerned, left very much in the dark as to what to except, though it is not probable that any man would easily be bound to invite Plehve's fate by a pursuit of his malign career. We are told, however, that Prince Peter's appointment has been received with satisfaction, as he has the reputation of being of a more liberal and humane disposition than either of his immediate predecessors. He must in any case be a man of courage and self-reliance to assume the duties of an office the most powerful, responsible and dangerous in the government of the Empire. Although comparatively a young man, only forty-seven years of age, he has had considerable experience as an administrator, and comes from a family which for a thousand years has been identified with the progress of Russia from a state of barbarism to its present greatness. He traces his descent from Rurick, the reputed founder of the Russian monarchy, who died in the year 879, when Alfred was reigning in England. His father, Demitry, won great distinction in the war with Turkey and rose to be Hetman of the Cossacks of the Don. From his early youth Prince Peter was devoted to the service of the state and, though favored by birth and fortune, he distinguished himself and won promotion by his ability and eminent service. As governor of Penza, to which post he was appointed in 1895, he gained distinction for prudence and firmness and, after two years, was transferred to the more important governorship of Ekaterinoslav. This he relinquished to accept the place of Assistant Minister of the Interior and chief of the gendarmerie, under M. Sipiaguin, who was assassinated in April, 1902. His association with that minister in carrying out the cruel policy inaugurated by Ignatieff, in 1881, casts doubt upon the benignity of his disposition, for opponents of the bureaucracy hold that a man, trained in the school of repression presided over by the uncompromising Pobiedonosteff, must be in close sympathy with it or he never would be chosen for Minister of the Interior. Yet one of his friends, quoted by a St. Petersburg correspondent, said of him: 'He is the direct antithesis of Plehve. He is just as kind and conciliatory as Plehve was unyielding and despotic.' This view of Prince Peter's character encourages the hope that his appointment means the inauguration of a more mild and humane administration than that which for twenty-five years has been marked by disorder, riot, Jewish massacres and assassinations.

## PEACE ADVOCATES.

In Boston, on the thirteenth of October, the Universal Peace Congress will assemble. Since the first of these gatherings of advocates of peace from many nations, held in London, in the year 1843, the world has witnessed some of the most terrible and sanguinary wars in modern history. The long peace that followed the battle of Waterloo, with the expansion of commercial enterprise that attended it, inspired the hope in many minds that the nations would see the advantage of preserving conditions under which all were prospering. Such men as Richard Cobden and John Bright, of England, Emile de Girardin, Victor Hugo and Frederick Bastiat, of France, Elihu Burritt, of the United States, with others equally prominent at the time, took part in the first peace convention, and gave shape and consistency to the principles of international arbitration. Publications of that time were filled with glowing anticipations of a new era of peace on earth and good will among men. It was to be an era of commerce and industry, in which the only rivalry would be in the perfection of art and spreading the blessings of civilization. These deliberations and forecasts inspired Prince Albert with the idea of a 'world's fair' as a monument and presage of universal peace. Before it was held in 1851 Europe was rent and many thrones overthrown by the revolutionary upheaval of 1848. The war between the United States and Mexico quickly followed.

There was again much peace talk in connection with the exhibition. It was hoped that now the world was at rest, but it was hardly over before that 'crime' was committed by which Louis Napoleon Bonaparte became Emperor. It was not long before the Czar Nicholas marched an army across the Pruth and the Crimean war ensued. That war was hardly over before the hurricane of the Sepoy rebellion swept through India, marked with horrors hitherto unimaginable. Then came the Garibaldian revolution, which established the Kingdom of Italy on the ruins of a number of brutal despotisms, and following quick upon it the gigantic struggle between North and South in the United States. After the conclusion of the civil war in the United States, in April, 1865, there was a short lull in the din of war, broken by the attack on Denmark by Prussia and Austria. Scarcely was that unequal contest ended before the allies went to war with each other. Austria was defeated, and soon followed the death grapple between Prussia and France, which ended in the destruction of the Second Empire, the dismemberment of France and the crowning of William I. as Emperor of Germany at Versailles. An uneasy period of peace, called an armed truce, followed. Then came an upheaval in the Danubian principalities and the Russo-Turkish war, which eventuated in the Berlin conference and Beaconsfield's 'peace with honor.'

Several little wars on the outskirts of British India and elsewhere occupied the interval till the war between Japan and China gave a new direction to the ambitions of the powers, and convinced the Japanese, through the action of Russia, that they would have to prepare to fight for their independence. The next war was between the British and the Boers in South Africa, which was still in progress when war broke out between the United States and Spain. The echoes of that conflict had hardly died out when the present war began between Russia and Japan. With a record such as this of ceaseless war since the holding of the first peace convention, that which is to meet in Boston would seem to have but little to encourage the hope that its principles will be adopted by the nations. Nevertheless, those principles have made substantial progress, as recent arbitration treaties testify, and, should Japan be victorious, one great cause of disturbance, Russian aggressiveness, will be checked for a time. We are inclined to attach great importance to the arbitration treaties which have recently come into being, and still more to the spirit that is behind them, but we have to remember that the high priest of the arbitration movement is now engaged in a terrible war, the direct result of his own aggression, rejecting in the strongest terms any suggestion of compromise. It is always a painful exercise with those who meet to pass unanimous resolutions declaring how the time has now arrived that war should give place to arbitration, to attempt to apply the doctrine to actual events. How many of the struggles just recorded could have been modified by such a principle?

It would, however, be flying in the face of obvious facts to assume from these adverse circumstances that no progress is being made in the direction of universal peace. Almost every one of the struggles above mentioned has tended to more tolerable and more stable conditions, and to the removal of boundaries over which dispute might arise. Mr. R. L. Bridgman makes the coming peace congress the occasion of an article in the 'Atlantic' for this month entitled 'World organization secures world peace,' in which he expresses the conviction that the world is almost ripe for a more radical method of reform than those dwelt on at peace congresses, namely, arbitration, disarmament and peace-teaching in the schools. But whether or no anything formal can be done in the direction aimed at he shows that the evolution is ever toward international understanding and good will. He finds in the universal postal union a beginning of international government and in The Hague Tribunal the rudiments of the World's Department of Justice. He believes that the jurisdiction of these two agencies will be further defined and enlarged and that the formal establishment of a 'world's executive' will follow. This has been lamely foreshadowed by the paltering 'concert of the powers.' He holds that such is the substantial agreement in the minds of the most enlightened people of every land that there is already a 'world's constitution' in existence, and that, if this is once recognized in a measure approaching universality, a sort of political union of the states of the whole earth will be a logical result. No wars shall then rend them asunder and no tariff walls divide them.

As an historical illustration of the process of co-ordination he quotes the example of the United States. At first the states had no cohesion. In fact more than once war was imminent between them. Hostile tariffs were a continual source of bitterness and irritation. They, however, came to recognize 'the nature of things,' which told them that wars and tariff walls were obstacles to progress and so became one people. The various states, even now, differ widely in racial characteristics and commercial interests, but they are one and all sensible of their unity. The expansion of the United States has been free and constant. Instead of federation being accomplished by one great state subjugating the others and welding them into a political whole by force of arms, it has come about through the various divisions surrendering their claims to absolute sovereignty, while reserving local self-government. So the United States has become a nation with a common history. Fraternal orders bind her men together, great exhibitions bring her people into close contact; freedom of trade and intercourse from Atlantic to Pacific leads them to associate for purposes of business and pleasure. No one in our time says that the old system of jealousy, aloofness and separation would make for their peace or prosperity.

A federation of somewhat like development is what Mr. Bridgman anticipates for the world. The idea is not original with Mr. Bridgman.' It was not with Tennyson, sixty years ago. It is, we think, part of the world's common expectation. As a first and most natural and feasible step to it, it would be well for the peace lovers of the United States to preach good will to Britain and freedom of trade and intercourse with her. Mr. Bridgman's illustration goes somewhat haltingly at times. The example of the United States had a much more powerful effect on the world's imagination and conceptions in the eighteenth century, when mankind was looking for the millennium in the shape of a universal republic, than in the twentieth, when it has found that even democracies are not angelic. The expansion of the United States itself has not been altogether on altruistic lines, and class wars carried on within its borders, even to-day, are marked by a savagery which has been almost eliminated from struggles between nations. His main position is, however, well taken. Everything to-day is leading us to recognize the solidarity of the race, and there are ever increasing premonitions of that far off divine event to which the whole creation moves. Whether or no men shall ever see, as he suggests, a regularly elected 'world's legislative body, with regular sessions,' and a 'world's executive' to enforce its measures remains to be seen. war is now recognized as a remnant of savagery, 'tariff walls' are known to be a survival of the dark ages, peace and freedom have reason, religion and all the best instincts of mankind upon their side, and, though their advocates sometimes are scoffed at, since right is right, their final triumph is assured.

## WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

The Trades Union Congress, meeting this year at Leeds, has adopted by an almost unanimous vote a resolution declaring that, 'In the opinion of this Congress, any departure from the possession of free trade would be detrimental to the interests of the working classes, on whom the burden of protection would press most heavily, and injurious to the prosperity of the nation as a whole; that protective duties, by increasing the cost of the people's necessaries, are unjust in incidence, and economically unsound, subsidizing capital at the expense of labor, and that a system of preference, or retaliation, by creating cause for dispute with other countries, would be a hindrance to international progress and peace.' The importance of this utterance it would be difficult to overestimate. The Trades Union Congress represents between a fourth and a fifth of the entire electorate of England and Wales, and about a fifth of the total electorate of the United Kingdom. That the most important labor body in the United Kingdom should make such a declaration is clear proof that Mr. Chamberlain's policy has gained no ground in working class ranks, and that it is as strenuously opposed as ever. The by-elections have proved the same thing, almost without exception. Since the new parliament opened on Dec. 2, 1900, there have been ninety by-elections, the net result of which has been that the government has lost fourteen seats, while eleven members originally returned as Unionists now rank as Liberals, making in all a difference on a division of fifty votes. There is also to be taken into consideration the fact, and a most important one it is, that the Liberal vote polled in nearly every constituency shows an increase, while the Unionist vote nearly always has shown a decrease. Mr. Balfour has managed to get through the session just closed by the skin of his teeth, by the aid of the free fooders, whole hoggers, mugwumps, and what not, who compose his heterogeneous following, and by the fact that the Liberals lack solidity of front. Mr. Chamberlain says himself that he does not expect his ideas to win the next election, but thinks that they may win the next to the next. When Mr. Chamberlain first proclaimed his policy it was with a ring of empire, a heat of patriotism; but, since then, the Canadian protectionists have cracked his bell, and poured cold water on his preferential fire, so that the poor man is now reduced to the mean employment of trying to sell his countrymen a gold brick. Such resolutions as the one just passed at Leeds are pretty clear evidence that the British working man is not going to be taken in by a fake. We talk a lot in Canada, at least our politicians and manufacturers do, about imperial reciprocity, while we keep steadily widening the breach by bonuses and duties. In fact, when Mr. Chamberlain's policy is finally buried out of sight, the Canadian protectionists should not object to pay for the tombstone, for they more than anybody else will be able to say, 'We killed cock robin!'

## COMFORT IN CANADA.

Some English commercial man travelling in Canada, and apparently very open to impressions from the atmosphere through which he moves, has written to Mr. Chamberlain's organ in Birmingham, ridiculing his own countrymen for lacking the sense of the Canadians in the matter of protection, with the effect that poverty, practically unknown in Canada, is very common in Britain. He had met a Belgian gentleman at the Windsor who had told him that, in view of the possibility of Mr. Chamberlain's scheme going into force, he had secured land in England to which to move his works as most of his business was done with British colonies. We presume he would bring his Belgians with him, and the British manufacturer and his workmen would find that they had only brought the competition nearer home. This Belgian had, however, gone no further than securing his land, and had apparently given up all thought of going further. The conditions under which the Belgian would move to Britain, namely, imperial protection for manufacturers against the world in general and practicable trade within the empire, are, quite apart from any British objection to protection, out of the question so long as Canadian manufacturers insist on excluding all British goods that can be manufactured here. The commercial gentleman had found the same happy condition of comfort and prosperity existing in the United States. He did not find the people any more intelligent than Englishmen, or that they worked any harder, simply that they were more comfortable. He did not take into consideration apparently that in countries where, owing to vast unexploited resources, industries, including agriculture, are expanding at a tremendous rate, wages must needs be high and labor in high demand, while in a country which has not so much spare space to spread in, there is likely to be much closer counting. But a prominent Birmingham gentleman, who had also visited Canada, points out, in a letter to the Birmingham paper, another reason why Canada should be better off than England, which the commercial gentleman had not observed. He says: 'If we spent no more than the Canadians on alcoholic drinks, we should have more than £100,000,000, after paying £25,000,000 to the revenue, to spend on general manufactures and social improvements. The expenditure on alcohol per head in the whole of Canada is exactly 25 percent of what is spent in England. It wants little imagination to picture the conditions of the home country if our people lived as thriftily and intelligently as the Canadians.'

## THE CZAR AND RUSSIA.

The Czar's manifesto on the birth of an heir to the throne, which sanctions certain acts of humanity and abolishes certain acts of inhumanity, raises before the world the question which has of late been somewhat canvassed, whether the Czar is altogether the irreproachable man, full of the best intentions, which most English-speaking people have desired to consider him. He speaks English; his wife is almost English; he is the cousin of the heir to the British throne, and remarkably like him in appearance, and the British people would fain believe him, making allowance for difference of surroundings, just such another. They have given him credit for a genuine desire to be tolerant in religion, moderate and just towards all men, and one who greatly desires the extension of intelligence and liberty among his people. They have regarded the Peace Conference at the Hague as the one act in which his advisers were constrained to allow him to assert himself. In spite of the fact that his reign, apart from his personal behavior, which is irreproachable, has been from the beginning till now one of the blackest in the whole Romanoff record, the English people have held stoutly to this belief, and it is probable that they will hold on to it after they have read and re-read articles maligning the Czar as the real personal offender in all the atrocities which have marked his rule. We should certainly counsel all to hold on to the more pleasant and generous, if not more hopeful, belief, though it must be admitted that weakness of character cannot save the Czar from personal responsibility for what is done in his name.

The faith of the people has, however, been sufficiently shaken to have allowed an article in the July number of the 'Quarterly Review,' maintaining the view that the Czar is himself the truculent tyrant, to have such a run that a third edition of the Review has had to be printed. The editor of the 'Quarterly' says that the writer is a Russian official of high rank. This writer marshals no end of facts to show that it is the Czar who is responsible for the present unholy state of 'holy Russia.' As was to be looked for, Prince Kuropatkin, the well-known Russian nihilist, adds a character sketch of the Czar in the London 'Speaker,' in the same sense. The writer in the 'Quarterly' avers that 'the Czar has 'meddled continuously and directly in 'every affair of state, domestic and foreign, thwarting the course of justice, 'undermining legality, impoverishing his 'subjects, boasting his fervent love of 'peace, and yet plunging his tax-burdened people into the horrors of a sanguinary and needless war.' After mentioning various instances to bear out his statement, including the cruel breach of faith with Finland, the writer asserts that 'up to the present time 'Nicholas 'II. has quite consistently represented 'the policy of a czar who cares for nothing in his country but for the maintenance of his autocratic power and is 'ready to sacrifice all other considerations to this central idea. This is best seen in his choice of his ministers of the 'interior: Goremykin, in 1896, Sipyaghin, in 1899, and de Plehve, in 1901. 'They were chosen, not from among men 'who took any interest or any part in 'works for the improvement of the inner conditions of the empire; they were 'taken exclusively for their readiness to 'crush down any attempt at infringing 'upon the absolute powers of the Czar.'

It is averred that all the reforms that have been so long demanded by the enlightened Russians have been shelved since Nicholas II. came to the throne. The Czar, says the writer in the 'Quarterly,' has exceptional means, in the exhaustive state papers, to inform himself of everything going on in the empire, if he cared to do so, including the current history of strikes and peasant riots, which were suppressed by means of wholesale floggings by Obolensky, who, as a reward and because of his proved cruelty, has been made Governor of Finland! Obolensky, Von Wahl, and others less notorious, had the peasants flogged without mercy, and the insurrections in the Siberian prisons were suppressed with a wholesale cudgelling or the shooting down of the prisoners. This is true and again it is not true. The Czar must perforce see things through the spectacles of the agents of his tyranny, and it is impossible to imagine a more distorting series of lenses than those through which every fact must pass through before it reaches the Czar, each exaggerating further the misrepresentation of the last. The Czar now abolishes corporal punishment among the rural classes, and for first offences among the land and sea forces, something that he might have done years ago had he willed; he interferes with the course of the law to lessen sentences, which ought to be carried out if they were just; he remits fines and disabilities that would never have had to be imposed if he had kept faith with his Finnish and other subjects. He sets apart the cost of a day and a half of the Japanese war to be expended by their enemies among the more oppressed of the downtrodden Finns. But there is never a word said in all his magniloquent and boastful preface as to the introduction of the greater constitutional liberty which his best subjects so much desiderate, and which is so necessary for the true welfare of the country. Whether his cruel and reactionary reign is due to badness or weakness, it would seem that Nicholas II. has been weighed and found wanting.

## A GENTLE VOICE.

A soft and gentle voice has been called an excellent thing in woman. It is in anybody. The reverse is a distress to everybody. 'A New York Woman' writes to the New York 'Sun,' attributing the alleged decadence of the voice in that city to the noisy conditions. One who has walked a mile on Fifth avenue when it was paved with cobbles, with a lady, and found himself unable in the whole distance either to hear a word or make a word heard, will see the force of this reasoning. If all day long, whether travelling by car or going afoot, one has to shout far beyond the natural power of the human voice, one must look for harshness in the sounds and for injury to the organs. The explanation would be a satisfactory one had not the United States voice been a subject of similar reprehension before either electric cars or street cars were invented. We do not know why 'A New York Woman,' in making her comparisons, so carefully refrains from complimenting the English voice, which is as soft as any. Perhaps she was afraid of offending the 'Sun'? The difference between the sounds which rise from an English drawing-room crowded with persons in conversation, and a New England one is astonishing. In the one case not a sound will be heard up stairs; in the other the clatter is like that of a watchman's rattle. We are speaking, of course, of the ordinary people. We have sometimes thought that the American public school had much to do with the difference between women's voices in the two countries. The noisiness of cities has no doubt a good deal to do with the offending voices of to-day. It is probable enough that the London voice is more strident, if not more raucous, than the rural voice, and possible that the New York voice is really worse than that of the Mohawk Valley, but we do not know this to be the case. We might attribute the painful metallic ring of the American voice, herein including the Canadian, as compared with the woolly timbre of the European voice, to climate were not the voices of our purer Indians superlatively soft and gentle. Catarrhal conditions are, however, more common in our dry climate than in the more humid conditions of the countries enumerated by the writer whose remarks we copy elsewhere, and have, no doubt, their effect upon the voice. This evil is greatly aggravated in Canada by the extremely dry indoor conditions which prevail in winter, when we heat our out-door air from forty to ninety degrees, with no provision whatever for replacing the exhausted moisture. It is not improbable, however, that training and example have as much to do with differences in voice usage as any other cause.

## 'WORLD WIDE.'

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

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**The following are the contents of last week's issue of 'World Wide.'**

### ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Battle of Liao Yang—History Believed to have no Parallel to the Contest of Liao Yang—The Springfield 'Republican.'
An Appeal to Buddha—Heroes of Japan.—Special Correspondent of the 'Standard,' London, with the first Japanese Army.
At the Front with Kuroki—Special Correspondence of the 'Standard,' London.
American Politics—Taking Sides and the Single Term Principle—'Collier's Weekly.'
Canada's Duty on Rails—The 'Sun,' New York.
First Atlantic Turbine for Canada—'Daily Telegraph.'
Khartoum Revisited—By C.A., in the Manchester 'Guardian.'
The United Free Church's Reply to the Imputations of Harsh Treatment of the Free Church—The 'Times,' London.
The Visit of the Archbishop of Canterbury to the United States—The New York 'Churchman.'
Girl-Life at Bournville—C.B., in the 'Christian World,' London.

### SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Wood-Engraver and the Process Plate—The 'Sun,' New York.
Japanese Musical Instruments—The 'Daily News,' London.

### CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

At Night—Poem, by Edmund Vance Cooke, in 'Lippincott's.'
In August — Poem, by William Dean Howells.
Morality—Poem, by Matthew Arnold.
Criticism as She is Written and Read—By Lee W., in 'T.P.'s Weekly.'
Holidays—The Sameness of a Change—The 'Saturday Review,' London.
'The Wells and the Pools'—By Dr. George Matheson, in the 'Christian World,' London.
'The Last Hope'—Merriman's Last Novel—English Papers.
Chekhov, a Russian Master of the Short Story—By Sophie Witte, translated by Herman Bernstein for the New York 'Evening Post.'
The Man Hobbes—By Herbert Paul, in the 'Speaker,' London.
Talking 'Shop'—The 'Spectator,' London.
Dr. Johnson, the Lexicographer—By John o'London, in 'T.P.'s Weekly,' London.

### HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Instinct—By John Burroughs, in 'Outing,' New York.
The Romance of Gas—The Birmingham 'Daily Mail.'
Mr. Balfour on the Future of Science—The 'Spectator,' London.
'Automobiling' on the Water—'Public Opinion,' New York.
Technical and University Studies Should be Kept Apart—The New York 'Post.'
The Transmission of Electric Power—'Electricity.'
Science Notes.

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## LIFE IN JAPAN.

### Graphic Description by a Montreal Woman.

(Correspondence of the 'Witness.')

Now that the eyes of the world are upon the struggle going on between Russia and Japan, people try to form an idea of the environment and customs of the different combatants. I will endeavor to give you a description of a Japanese town, also some of the customs of this progressive people. A nation that has become one of the 'great powers' of the world in a day excites our curiosity.

On first landing in Japan one is struck by the strangeness of the manners and customs of the people. One, however, soon becomes accustomed (if not reconciled) to them.

Instead of 'cabbies' desiring us to ride to our hotel, it is a bare-legged, rough-looking man dressed (if in winter) in a blue suit, covering about as much as an ordinary bathing suit, the legs and arms developed wonderfully with the constant running and pulling, also about the color of mahogany, and calling 'Rickshaw, Rickshaw!'

They do not seem to understand that we might prefer to walk, (in the East everyone rides). At last we are constrained to try this magnified perambulator, feeling very much like overgrown babies, or as if we had reached our second babyhood. Once seated, we start off at a quick rate, as we trot down the narrow streets and around sharp corners. The rickshaw man is constantly calling out 'hi!' 'heek!' or 'Oh!' to warn people out of the way.

In the hotels the 'boy' takes the place of the western housemaid. He is usually dressed in light trousers, white coat, his feet clad in the divided sock. In the smaller hotels, also in private houses, the nesan is the maid of all work. She is a chubby little girl with stiffly dressed hair, wearing the orthodox kimono, with a large, bright-colored obi. A cheery little body she is, always chuckling, always chattering. A broken dish, or an overturned cup of tea is not a matter of regret, but for a hearty laugh. When we clap our hands, in she bustles with her everlasting 'gomen nasai.' Then away she goes, a quaint-looking little object on her clattering clogs, barefooted, or wearing the digitated sock, which reaches no further than the ankle. Her eyes are oblique, her skin yellow, but painted and powdered to a sickly white, which is all the more noticeable by contrasts with her vermillion-tipped lip. As she shuffles along the greyish blue silk kimono flaps around her ankles. Around her waist is the broad sash, which fastens the gorgeous obi, while around her neck she wears a delicately-colored scarf. She is as neat as if she had just stepped out of a picture.

There is a saying, if you have seen one town you have seen them all. Of course they vary in size. But all have narrow streets, open stalls, shops in few instances with windows, but mostly with wooden sliding doors thrown wide open, exposing all the wares to view. Unpainted houses, high telephone poles, numerous canals, innumerable ricksnaws, a few miserable specimens of the horse. Children by the hundred are all clad in bright-colored kimonos. The women, happy and contented, carry their babies on their backs, whose bald heads wobble from side to side as the mothers patter along. Even the children of ten years of age have babies to care for, which do not inconvenience them in playing 'battledore and shuttlecock,' or 'yacks,' a game they play with six or eight bags of rice or sand. The baby sleeps on with the glare of the sun in its chubby face, and an occasional hush from its bearer. In Japan the masses live on the streets, their houses (for I cannot call them homes) are but sheltering places for them at night. The construction of a Japanese house affords but little privacy. The sides of the houses are formed by shogii, which are wooden sliding doors. In the night only are they drawn to. Light partitions are arranged between the rooms by sliding doors, made of a light, fancy wooden frame, rice paper being substituted for panels. Their beds are 'futons' or thick comforters. One they use to sleep on, another is used as a covering. In the morning they are folded up and put away, so that one room can serve for all uses. The ladies devote a great deal of time and skill to hair-dressing. The styles vary according to age and rank. One dressing usually lasts a week, as their pillow consists of a block about three or four inches high, which they fit under the nape of the neck, thus keeping the head free from contact. The old custom was for women to shave their heads when they became widows. Also, when they married to blacken the teeth and shave off the eyebrows, as a sign of fidelity to their husbands.

Very few of the Japanese wear hats. The women and children never do, which accounts for their having so many blind, while young being exposed day in and day out to the hot tropical sun. Young boys and old men have their heads shaved as bare as a billiard ball.

A policeman here is a very dignified personage. A dapper little fellow he is, with his neat blue uniform, smart cap, sword and white gloves. It is no light matter to address this 'official.' You approach with hat in hand, bending low in order that he may deign to give you an audience. After receiving information, you withdraw several paces, continually bowing, hat still in hand. If he is about to 'run in' some unlucky individual he ties a thin string around the prisoner's wrist, and leads him along without the slightest thought of escape entering the head of either party. The spirit of obedience and reverence is so instilled into the lives of this people that either in the smallest detail of government régime or even in this great struggle that they are carrying on, it is not for them to question 'why,' but for them to 'do' and 'die,' if necessary.

There is another little fellow one sees dodging amongst the crowd, day and night, seven days in the week. That is the postman. In every hamlet, town or city there is the free postal delivery. He never walks, but goes on a steady trot all the time.

Streets here are much alike, all crowded, with no names posted up. Shops, too, seem endless, without windows, containing all the stock in one small room fronting the footpath, or rather the street; there are no sidewalks. Here you can buy bits of china, bronze, brass, wooden curios and a thousand and one other things. Other shops display vegetables or fish in great profusion, reminding one of a vegetable stall in some market at home. At night many of the streets present a gala appearance. The shops are brilliantly lighted with electricity, gas or oil. Outside hang paper lanterns two or three feet long. Down the sides of the street are rows of little stalls, funny little places they are, selling little wooden curios, china, eggs, fruit, etc. When a foreigner loiters by one, instantly, as if they had risen from the ground, are you surrounded by a curious crowd, there merely to see. They are doing nothing, and it whiles away a few minutes.

In following the crowd, we find ourselves on theatre street, large bamboo poles with large colored banners line the street, flags and decorations stretch across it, Japanese pictures and placards, etc., adorn the outside of the buildings. The Samisen is heard in a hundred places, the theatres are crowded, the restaurants are doing a rushing business. The street re-echoes with the clink of many thousand pairs of clogs. We enter one of the theatres, but in reaching the dress circle we climb over hundreds of 'geta' and cooking stalls, where refreshments are served, and find ourselves up well to the front; in fact, can see the 'mysteries' going on behind the curtain. By paying a small fee, chairs or boxes may be had to sit on. All plays are dramatic in style. The play begins at ten in the morning, and lasts until nine or ten at night. The floor is divided into small sections. Here the people squa, two or thret filling a section. They eat rice, cake or oranges, and drink honorable tea, saki or lemonade. The aisle consists of a plank (polished) raised a little higher than the divisions of the sections. The children play here between the acts. As all are without geta, there is no noise. The ladies produce powder and paint to renovate their complexions quite freely. A fire-box, or 'hibachi,' containing some glowing charcoal, serves for warmth. The stage is much the same as a western theatre, but the centre consists of a large revolving platform. On the right hand side is the orchestra, hidden by a thin gauze screen. The actors are nearly always men, who speak in a high falsetto. Costumes are changed on the stage, assistants taking their places behind the actors, to give the proper effect to the thoughts expressed. Once outside again, we meet a procession, beating drums, playing various musical instruments, and carrying huge banners. A little further on is an old man carrying a bamboo pole, from which is suspended two trays, with a number of bowls containing gold fish, and for a few sen one can purchase them. In the same manner do they sell flowers, vegetables and sweets. They also have moving restaurants, in appearance like stalls, with litlte steam whistles blowing unceasingly. From the owner you can procure a cup of tea, hot fish, rice; also many dishes I know not their names nor their formation. These are a great convenience to the many coolies and rickshaw men, who for a few sen can procure a hot meal.

Both men and women do the heaviest of manual labor. Women dig, pull loads, carry rocks, earth and logs. Do exactly the same work as the sterner sex; all alike work from daylight till dark. As they work, they keep time to the rhythm of an endless song.

The canals present a very busy scene. Crowded with junks carrying bags of rice, or huge loads of lumber. Each junk has a large square sail, but this is not enough for two or three coolies are poling the craft along with all their strength, with one end of the pole on the bed of the canal. The coolie (clad in loin cloth only) pushes at the other end with his shoulder, as he walks down an inclined plank, his heels often higher than his head. These junks take the place of our heavy drays in the west, transporting freight, etc., from one part of the city to another. Plying between the junks comes a sampan—a flat little wooden punt-like boat, which is propelled by a single oar. This is a crude affair, affixed to the side, or stern, made of two pieces, the whole working upon a swivel, where the pieces join. With a deft twist of this unweildy object the boatman makes the craft skim through the water, keeping time to the chant of his crooning song.

Hundreds of other coolies line the bank of the canal, many of them wearing a loose coat with huge designs—woven into the goods—on their backs of red, black or white, denoting their trade, and name of employer. On wet days these fellows present a funny appearance. They look like yellow porcupines, as they wear a covering made of straw and huge straw headgear.

At night one is attracted by the tooting of a weird whistle. Now and then a plaintive cry. This is the blind masseur, who patrols the streets at night, seeking employment. Here the blind seem to follow this profession exclusively. Strange and weird he looks as he wends his way slowly along on high 'geta,' clad in dark blue.

At night the watchman marches through the town with a pair of clappers to let people know all is well, or else to frighten thieves away. The monotonous 'clap,' clap' goes on all through the night.

Naturally, you ask do the normal conditions hold good now during these strenuous times. At first conditions were upset; business somewhat paralyzed, but the 'officials' wisely have given instructions that business must go on as heretofore in order to keep up the finances. In all the educational institutions an edict was sent forth entreating the students to suppress all undue excitement, keep out narrow prejudice, let the mind be receptive to their noble studies, as they were the men of the coming age to carry on the affairs of this important 'Island Empire.' Though ordinarily one would never notice any difference from the usual routine, however, when chance affords, they work off the bottled enthusiasm with a 'bangai.' When news reaches us of a Japanese victory the streets are gayly decorated with flags and lanterns. The houses being uniform in height, a uniform scheme of decoration is carried out, which adds much to the effect. When the procession of men, women and children marches through the brightly illuminated streets, each carrying lighted lanterns, and flags, headed by brass bands, numerous colored transparancies representing the scenes calling forth this outburst, the effect is weird, and like fairyland. Along they come, a surging mass of humanity, all shouting 'bangai,' 'bangai.' There is no rowdyism, nor disturbance, so that the foreigner quite enjoys the 'bangai' as much as the native onlooker.

ADA L. HARRIS.

23 Water street, Yokohama, Japan, Aug. 8, 1904.

## TERROR OF CHAUFFEURS

### THE DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER MAKES HER MEN RUN RAPIDLY.

(London Letter to the Buffalo 'Express.')

When the Duchess of Manchester's present chauffeur was before a magistrate a few days ago for furious driving, his fair employer put on her most innocent face and protested that she did not encourage her drivers in their wild escapades. Those who know her best will not take her protestations seriously, for she is known to all her friends and to almost every professional motor-driver in England as one who is absolutely reckless about travelling at a high rate of speed. Although she has not yet obtained her qualification certificate from her motor school, the Duchess is not afraid to take her car in hand on a quiet country road and dash wildly along, disregarding the presence of the patrolling policeman. She is known among the fashionable motoring fraternity as the scorcher, and the driver who is not able to get the most out of his car has no business in her establishment. She pays the hignest wages, and must have the best man. When her driver gets fined she pays and recompenses him for the damage he suffers through having his license endorsed. Her statement before the magistrate that she has been obliged to discharge several drivers on account of their propensity for furious driving is not literally correct.

The drivers leave after they have been fined, to protect themselves, because a second or third endorsement on their license may mean its absolute withdrawal by the police authorities, and then the erstwhile driver would be obliged to seek some other occupation. Discussing the subject with the writer, one of her late drivers said:

'We do not run the risk of getting fined for the fun of the thing. A favorite saying of Her Grace is that she has not discarded horses to drive along by a slower method. "Motors are not made to crawl," she shouted wrathfully to me one day as I was driving along Piccadilly, endeavoring to negotiate some heavy traffic. She is the most impatient woman that I have ever driven. If she wants to be in a certain place at a certain time, she expects you to do impossibilities; she would actually provoke you to run over the housetops. I would not drive her again for $5,000 a year.'

It is only when the Duchess is accompanied by the Duke that she will have the car driven at a moderate speed. As readers probably know, the Duke suffers from a weak heart, and does not take kindly to travelling at top speed in a motor car.

## ONE WAY TO STOP A DOG FIGHT.

(Utica 'Observer.')

'I saw an ugly dog fight stopped in a very handy manner the other day,' says an agent, whose business takes him to almost every section of the city. 'It was between a couple of bulldogs, and they went at it in a manner that threatened to put an end to the life of both. Finally, each got a hold that could not be broken, and the men looking on were afraid the dogs would kill each other. It was a short distance from a saloon, and a young man who appeared to be interested in one of the dogs as owner, ran to the saloon, and brought out a bottle of seltzer water. Approaching the fighting dogs he aimed the siphon at their faces and pressed the lever. There was a stream of water straight into the mix-up of struggling and growling animals, and it had scarcely touched their eyes when they let go instantly and ran in opposite directions, yelping like whipped puppies.'

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## THE NEW YORK VOICE.

### IS IT GROWING HARSHER AND LOSING EVEN THE LITTLE MELODY LEFT IN IT?

(To the Editor of the New York 'Sun.')

Sir,—Is it true that the New York voice is steadily growing louder, shriller, more strident, more raucous?

An observant New Yorker says so. He calls attention to the rarity of a well-modulated, round-toned voice, in either man or woman. The notes of the jay and the crow are frequent, he maintains, but those of the thrush are rare.

Of course, this sad fact is chiefly due to elevated trains and electric surface cars. It was bad enough in the days of horses and rumbling 'buses, uniting to make the noise of a great city. But now, with three or four lines of thunder ten or twelve miles long, and eternally striking with the hammer of Thor; and then, on the surface, ten thousand small thunders accompanied by all the din of Chinese gongs—how can anybody expect voices to be low and sweet?

The street voice is absolutely useless unless heard above the voice of the machines. And so, people talk themselves purple in the face and raw in the throat. They strain their vocal cords; they get hoarse, and stay hoarse.

If something is not done, a self-respecting person will, perforce, resort to pad and pencil or the deaf and dumb alphabet.

Maybe some future generation will be happy in a New York where everything is run on rubber tires. What a great day that will be! How much better the uniform rubber tire than the universal voice tire!

As it is, in this admitted Babel of Manhattan Island, where possibly every spoken language under the sun is in daily use, one must seek the foreign colonies, or maybe some dago's fruit stand, for any musical note in the great volume of sound. Italians, Spaniards, and Greeks furnish some soft Southern voices; and now and then one has occasion to marvel at the sweet voice of a Scandinavian—perhaps of some maid-servant. The liquid tongue-timbre of some of these working girls of that nationality recalls the triumph of Jenny Lind or Nilsson. The fair-haired daughters of Aurora and the Norse Kings seem to inherit a voice that is charming, whether on platform or a humbler stage of life.

A NEW YORK WOMAN.

New York, Aug. 22.

## THE NEW CAPITAL OF AUSTRALIA.

To decide the location of its new capital has been a much longer task for Australia than making up its mind on mere fiscal issues or alien exclusion questions. After four years, however, the decision is imminent. The cablegram published yesterday announced that Dalgety is the choice of the Federal Assembly, a decision which obviates the difficulty blocking the way a l last season. The legislative assembly then chose Tumut, the Council chose Bombala, and neither body would give way. All the sites were again placed under review of a special commission, and the discussion of their recommendations has resulted in the victory of Dalgety. Dalgety is half way between Tumut and Bombala; it is therefore a compromise, preventing the threatened deadlock between the two houses. It is also, roughly, midway between Sydney and Melbourne, and therefore placates the powerful interests of the two wealthiest States, New South Wales and Victoria. The prospective capital of the Commonwealth is hardly large enough even to be called a township, having a population of only a couple of hundred souls. It is right in 'the back blocks,' quite off the track of interstate traffic, and consists of a few weatherboard, tin-roofed houses. It is not large enough even to exact a postal delivery from the government. There is a post-office, but the joy of calling for one's mail in person is at present the greatest savor of life in Dalgety.

The 'town' lies in the south-east angle of New South Wales, near the Victorian border, on the upper reaches of the Snowy River, a tributary of the Murray. The Snowy River flows down the spurs of Mount Kosciusko, and, fed by its snows, the volume of water that flows by Dalgety, beneath bordering willows, is steadier than that of most Australian rivers. The fertility of the district—known as Monaro—is thus assured. The Monaro plains are more than 2,000 feet above the sea level, and so Dalgety always enjoys cool nights, even in the midst of lengthy drought. Kosciusko, the highest point in the whole continent, is only forty miles distant, and the observatory established there by Mr. Clement Wragge in 1897 has frequently been snowed up, even in the summer months. The nearest railway station, Cooma, thirty miles off, is the terminus of a branch line from Goulbourn. At Goulbourn Junction the line joins the main route which links up the four Eastern capitals—Brisbane (Queensland), Sydney (New South Wales), Melbourne (Victoria), and Adelaide (South Australia). Passenger and mail traffic are alike dependent on a tri-weekly service from Cooma. Goods come by road on bullock drays, a cumbersome, tedious, and expensive method of transport.

It is difficult to foretell in what direction the main route for traffic will develop. The few miles of country between Dalgety and Cooma will easily be linked on to the railway. In Eden, the largest town on the rugged coast of Sydney, Dalgety possesses an outlet for sea-borne trade that is even now largely utilized. Coasting steamers plying from Sydney and Melbourne make Eden a port of call, and the harbor there is so good that Eden was itself a candidate for the coveted honor of becoming the capital. If a 'bush' capital has to be created, the newly chosen site would appear to be as good as any that could have been obtained. In pitching on so small a township the government has, at least, gone on economical lines, for the vested interests to be bought are small. From the point of view of climate and water supply the spot could scarcely be better; its surroundings should inspire the loftiest patriotism, and with the establishment of Federal government in Dalgety a new era in Australian politics must surely begin.—London 'Standard.'

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## ASTOUNDING FREAKS OF MEMORY.

### IN SOME PERSONS FACULTY DEVELOPED TO AN UNCANNY DEGREE.

(From 'Spare Moments.')

Extraordinary memories have attracted the attention of men in all ages, and in these day a man with a retentive memory is considered to be more or less gifted. Some good instances of remarkable memories are to be gathered from the records of Greece and Rome. Themistocles, a famous Greek general, is said to have known every citizen in Athens. No doubt Otho, the Roman Emperor, owed much of his success to a remarkable memory. He learned the name of every soldier and officer in his army, and this, among other things, rendered him so popular that he was acclaimed Emperor.

Coming to later times, the following anecdote affords an instance of wonderful powers of memory. An Englishman went to Frederick the Great of Prussia for the express purpose of giving him an exhibition of his powers of recollection. Frederick sent for Voltaire, who was then residing at the Prussian court. At the King's request Voltaire read a long poem which he had just composed. The Englishman was present and was in such a position that he could hear every word of the poem, though he was concealed from Voltaire's notice. After the reading of the poem, Frederick observed to the author that the production could not be an original one, as there was a foreign gentleman present who could recite every word of it. Voltaire listened in amazement to the stranger as he repeated, word for word, the poem which he had been at so much pains in composing, and, giving way to a momentary outbreak of passion, he tore the manuscript in pieces. He was then informed how the Englishman had become acquainted with his poem, and, his anger being appeased, he was willing to do penance by copying down the work from the second repetition of the stranger, who was able to go through it as before.

There lived in the sixteenth century at Padua, a law student who had trained his memory to such a high degree of perfection that he could recite 36,000 words after once hearing them read.

Jedediah Buxton, an illiterate person of the eighteenth century, used to put his memory to a curious use. On one occasion he mentioned the quantity of ale he had drunk free of cost since he was twelve years old, and the names of the gentlemen who had given it to him. The whole amounted to 5,116 pints.

As again showing that retentive gifts were not found in the educated alone, there is a notable instance of 'Blind Jamie,' who lived some twenty years ago in Sterling. He was a poor, uneducated man and totally blind, yet he could actually repeat, after a few minutes' consideration, any verse required from any part of the Bible, even to the obscurest and least important.

An instance of a wager being won by a feat of memory was that of a person who repeated an entire newspaper, advertisements as well, after a single reading.

Another instance of a wager being won by a feat of recollection was that of Mr. Futter, who not many years ago was a well-known tithe collector in Norfolk. He wagered that he could recollect every word of a sermon that was to be preached and afterwards write it out verbatim. He was not seen to take notes, and at the close of the service retired to a room and wrote out the sermon. On comparison with the manuscript, which the preacher had been asked to bring for the purpose, it was found to vary in one instance only, where a synonym had been used, but in that Mr. Futter was proved to be correct, for the clergyman had a distinct recollection of substituting one word for the other in his delivery.

When reporting was forbidden in the Houses of parliament, and any one seen to make notes was immediately ejected, the speeches, nevertheless, were published in the public press. It was discovered that one Woodfall used to be present in the gallery during the speeches, and, sitting with his head between his hands, actually committed the speeches to memory. They were afterwards published.

Lord Macaulay had a marvellous faculty for remembering what he read. He once declared that if by accident all the copies of Milton's 'Paradise Lost' were destroyed he would be able to write out the whole of the long poem without a single error. In fact, he once performed the marvellous feat of repeating the whole poem, making only one omission.

Charles Dickens, after once walking down a street could remember the names of all the shopkeepers and their businesses.

## UNDER AN ENGINE'S SPELL.

### OMAHA HYPNOTIC SUBJECT UNABLE TO MOVE FROM THE RAILWAY.

Hypnotized by a sense of danger John Gerats, of Connorsville, Iowa, met with a railway accident which resulted in his having his left foot amputated. Gerats is a laborer who has been in Omaha but a few days. As he does not drink liquor his story of how the accident occurred is credited.

Some two or three years ago he was a hypnotic subject and a very sensitive one. He was so easily controlled that he had repeated offers from travelling mesmerists to go with them upon the road.

Friday when crossing the tracks near the Burlington station he thought of what horrible accidents might befall him if his will power should suddenly desert him, as it invariably did when a hypnotic operator was working with him. What if he should suddenly fall into a cataleptic state while crossing the tracks!

He did not believe such a thing possible. All the same the idea had entered his head and he could not get rid of it. He was walking along the track just as passenger train 25 was leaving the station.

He saw it coming and stepped aside. He did that to prove to himself that he could do what he wanted to do. Then the desire came upon him to get back on the track. He did not combat this inclination; the suggestion came of itself and he obeyed.

As he stepped between the tracks his foot sank in some loose dirt and the toe of his shoe went under the rail. He tried to lift his foot instead of drawing it out. Possibly he became excited from seeing the rapid approach of the train. At all events he stood motionless, stricken with terror. He tried to move but could not. The train whistled, but still he did not get out of the way. Finally he put both his hands over his eyes, moved his right leg as far south of the track as possible, and waited. The terrors of those few moments were greater, no doubt, than the mental suffering of the condemned criminal upon the gallows.

The train was going at too great a speed to stop suddenly and Gerate's left foot was crushed beneath the wheels and amputated at the ankle after he had been taken to the Clarkson Hospital. His brother, who lives in Iowa, has been notified of the accident.—Omaha 'World-Herald.'

### A STARTLING KIND OF BOOK.

While looking over the new books at Brentano's this last week, I met with a new book called 'Depraved Finance,' and its contents received some startling statements, and the following queries:

Why is the same quantity and quality of bread, made of American flour, sold in the cities of England for 2½ cents while the prices for the same in this country are more than double?

Why is the wholesale price of refined granulated sugar 174 cents in the United States, while the same is sold in England for 100 cents

Why did the wholesale price of refined petroleum fly from 3¼ cents per gallon in 1893 to more than 8 cents in 1902

Why have the people in Philadelphia to pay 20 cents for the same quantity and quality of coal which is sold in London for less than 9 cents?

Why are the farm products and fruit on our farms allowed to rot, while, according to the Children's Aid Society, hundreds of families in New York City must be content with meals of coffee and bread?

Why are there only 38 in every 100 of our population employed in gainful occupations, while in Canada and other countries the number is more than 50 in every 100 of the population?

The author gives some startling answers to these questions and states that the providing of dividends for bogus capital charged upon our country's resources as real money makes it necessary that we pay higher prices for all our commodities, and largely reduces the buying power of all our dollars, and often means lower wages for our workpeople.'—New York 'Times.'

### NEW LIFE FOR TYPEWRITER RIBBONS.

(Philadelphia 'Record.')

Typewriter ribbons appear to follow the law of most other inanimate things, namely, that it is possible to rest them, so that when apparently about worn out they can be revived. This is on the testimony of a man who uses a machine for all his work, which amounts to very considerable. He says that when his ribbon gets very pale he reels it off on a spool, wraps it in oiled paper and puts it away in a damp, cool place. By the time his next ribbon begins to show the same signs of wear he takes the ribbon that he had put away and uses it again.

It is about as good as new; but, of course, its second life is not so long as its first one. The explanation of this phenomenon is that the coloring matter in the tiny spots all over the ribbon which have escaped the striking of the keys is softened by the moisture and spreads throughout the fabric to the portions which have been exhausted. The method here described is said to be much better than that of steaming an old ribbon, because time permits the coloring matter to diffuse itself more evenly.

*Advertisements.*

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## 'CATCH COOLIE PIDGIN.'

### THE INCENDIARIES OF THE RIO GRANDE.

(Wilton Forster, in London 'Express.')

[The writer of this article was employed during the 60's in the suppression of piracy in the Chinese seas. He was thus frequently called on to deal with the brutal agents of the 'Catch Coolie Pidgin' (officially Chinese coolie emigration), then employed to find Chinese labor for the South American mines. The following incident, drawn from hosts of similar experiences, shows up the 'Yellow Labor' question in yet another loathsome aspect.]

I was on the look-out for two piratical craft that had been committing some murderous outrages, and was watching the coast from Pinghio, some 80 miles from Hongkong, to Macao Roads. A gunboat's smoke betrays it miles away. I was therefore sailing a captured pirate vessel known as the 'Red Pirate,' and my cruising ground lay right in the track of the coolie ships.

LIGHT AHEAD!

The night was a pitch dark one, and tired out with being on deck all day I was dozing aft when suddenly the lookouts yelled 'Light ahead.' 'Where away?' I called back. 'It's a fire on the lee beam, ca-pi-tan,' then growled a voice from the inky blackness in the bows.

Sure enough that bright glare to leeward no more than the size of a man's hand to the naked eye, became, when once the night glass had fairly focussed, a full-rigged ship on fire fore and aft.

'You no can catchee that piecee ship till alle man have makee celo (died),' muttered the weather-beaten old pilot solemnly. My men displayed none of their usual alertness in this work of rescue; and I rated them sharply for believing in the stupid Chinese superstition 'that men you save from drowning are bound to injure you afterwards.'

Meanwhile the ex-pirate was slipping through the water before a nine-knot breeze, her fine lines causing her to glide through the dark phosphorescent seas in a seeming track of palest blue flame as she rapidly ran down towards the burning ship. This was apparently a large sailing vessel of some 1,500 tons—now a veritable fiery furnace. Despite the red glare of the flames, not a sign of a boat or a raft was to be anywhere seen! Nothing but a spar or two and some deck lumber floating well clear of the ship.

THE POWDER MAGAZINE.

All of a sudden an explosion seemed to lift the burning vessel's stern out of the water, the mizzen-mast appeared for a moment like a huge, fiery dart against a background of heavy smoke-laden air—then the whole burning mass shrank together, and disappeared—nothing but a few specks of fire in the surrounding darkness being left to show where the great ship had been!

I ordered a boat to be lowered, and the crew pulled carefully round the charred and blackened wreckage.

Just as the search for any survivors was being given up, a faint cry far to leeward caught my ear. Then another and louder cry, apparently coming from the sea itself, and as the boat passed two or three planks loosely lashed together, a big Shan tung man in the bows seized a youth of 19 or 20 by his pigtail and dragged him in.

He was tall and well built, with an intelligent face, and the large and fearless eyes occasionally seen in Chinese of mixed races. He told me that his ship was the 'Rio Grande' (he called it 'Lio Glande') engaged in 'catch coolie Pidgin.' But at the question how she was burnt the youth maintained an obstinate silence.

'You have nothing to fear, boy, from me,' I said kindly, 'so tell the truth. I am an English officer in the Chinese service, and the penalty for "coolie catching," as you call it, is death by Chinese law.'

THE FATE OF THE 'RIO GRANDE.'

Then the lad quickly found his tongue again.

The secret society's agent, who shipped on board as cook's mate, brought them the means to do the deed, and a number of the coolies then banded themselves together and set fire to the vessel when all but the watch on deck were asleep.

Some of the European officers and crew were suffocated in their bunks, and the first boat lowered was overcrowded, and sank, for Ah Shing, the cook's mate, had taken the plugs out of it. The second boat made towards the coast. Ah Shing was in that one.

No attempt was made to save the coolies. Only one man, 'a 'Flisco 'Melican' (American from San Francisco) knocked off the hatch cover forward, and broke the padlock off with an axe; but it was too late. The coolies had been suffocated whilst asleep.

'I was one of the gang that cleaned the decks up'—continued the lad—'and had been working in the galley, so Ah Shing hid me in the native one.'

'Did you yourself see that all the coolies were dead in the hold?' 'Yes, I looked down at all the coolies lying in the hold, but was too much afraid at the dreadful sight.'

OVERCOME IN THEIR SLEEP.

'The great hold was full of silent figures motionless, and in all sorts of positions just as the thick smoke had overcome them in their sleep, or in awaking from it. There were nearly a thousand men and young fellows—they had nearly all been either decoyed or actually kidnapped by the Chinese coolie catchers, and then taken to the dealers at the Macao barracoons. Hardly one would have come of his own free will if he could have got away.

'I called out many times to know if any one was alive, but I was forced at last to come away, as the flames spread for'ard, and the dreadful sight and smell of hundreds of roasting corpses made me feel sick and faint.

'Then I tied some spars together with loose pieces of rope and strips of my clothes, and dropped them overboard. I seemed to have been floating so long that I had almost given up hope when you found me.'

'Lucky the sharks hadn't, boy?'

'They were too busy round the ship, captain.'

When we reached Macao Roads—where his home lay—I put the lad ashore, the sole survivor, in all probability, of that terrible holocaust, with the exception, doubtless, of the incendiary, the secret society's agent, Ah Shing.

*Advertisements.*

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## HOW GOLD IS GUARDED AT SEA.

### A PEEP INTO THE SPECIE-ROOM OF AN ATLANTIC LINER.

(London 'Titbits.')

The enormous amount of gold which has recently been shipped from America to the Continent in payment of the Panama Canal and the Russian and Japanese loans has attracted so much attention that a few days ago the writer visited the North German Lloyd's famous 'Kaiser Wilhelm II.' in order to find out exactly in what manner specie is stored and what plans are adopted to insure its safe transit.

With a special letter from the manager of the company to the purser, Mr. Tielbaar, the writer boarded the big liner shortly after she had discharged a consignment of gold bars valued at two millions sterling. Having read the letter, Mr. Tielbaar shook hands with much heartiness, and declared in very good English that it would give him considerable pleasure to show me the strong rooms on board the vessel.

'The smaller of the two,' he said, 'is in close proximity to my office,' and taking a couple of massive keys from his safe he led me to the door of a compartment which has probably held enough gold to pay for the 'Kaiser Wilhelm II.' ten times over. The locks, which were double, were rendered additionally strong by being furnished with steel hasps which covered the keyholes and were secured with massive padlocks. When the door was thrown open and the electric light switched on the room appeared to resemble the dark cells used to confine unruly prisoners. The walls, roof, and ceiling were lined with two-inch steel plate and the room contained nothing but a couple of wooden shelves.

'There is a general impression,' said Mr. Tielbaar, 'that whenever there is a cargo of gold on board we have a guard of at least six men armed with carbines, revolvers, and cutlasses, who keep sleepless vigil over the precious metal night and day, until it is safely in the hands of the consignees. This is not the case. When once the gold is stored away and the vessel is well out to sea we do not keep any armed guard on duty at all, for, the strong-rooms being placed in the most frequented part of the ship, people are constantly passing them all hours of the day and night, and this is the best safeguard one could have. There are only two sets of keys to the rooms—one I keep, while the other is in the custody of the captain. Now, if you will come below I will show you the second and larger specie-room, which is situated next to the provision department.'

We descended to the lower deck, and Mr. Tielbaar unlocked the door of another strong room, similar to the one we had just left. It was, however, almost twice as large, being about twelve feet long by four feet wide. In reply to a question as to whether the two rooms were ever filled to capacity Mr. Tielbaar declared that this was often the case. 'Our last consignment,' he said, 'consisted of over $10,000,000 worth of gold bars, which were packed in small kegs about a foot high and bound with steep hoops.

'Each keg contains gold to the value of $50,000, and weighs altogether about two hundred pounds. The gold is generally brought to the ship the day before we sail, and is all stored away before the passengers embark. It arrives at the dock in ordinary trucks and under the guard of two armed men and the driver.

'The last occasion on which we had a gold consignment the specie arrived in ten vans, each van containing about a million dollars' worth of gold bars. The usual manner of putting the precious freight on board was to haul the kegs up an inclined chute to the deck by means of a hoisting engine, but latterly this method has been discontinued and each keg is now placed in a sling and a long stick passed through, the ends of which rest on the shoulders of two men, who carry their burden up the gangway and so on board.

'While the kegs are being shipped scrupulous care, of course, has to be taken that we receive the right number. Our receipt, you must understand, is given for so many kegs, not so much gold, for naturally we do not open the barrels to count the bars. The kegs bear the government seal, and as soon as they are safely stored away the iron doors of the strong-rooms are also sealed with government wax, and the impression is broken only when the officials sent to receive the gold come on board. The kegs are checked three times. First on the pier, when they are taken from the express waggon, then again when they reach the gangway, and a third time when they are placed in the strong-room.

'Although we do not have a guard placed over the specie during the voyage, as I stated before, two men are constantly watching the rooms so long as we are in sight of land. There is, however, practically no danger of gold being stolen in transit, for it would require to be someone more than human who would shoulder a keg of gold weighing a couple of hundred pounds and vanish with it without being seen. During the many years I have been purser on Atlantic liners I have never known a case where there has been any trouble over a consignment of gold. It is the safest cargo to handle I know.'

The total weight of the last consignment of gold shipped by the 'Kaiser Wilhelm II.' amounted to something like thirty-six thousand pounds, or over sixteen tons, and the freight charges came to about £2,500, being one-eighth of one percent. The specie is insured for its full value, and should the ship be lost or the gold mysteriously disappear en route the insurance companies would be held responsible.

The amount of gold shipped from America by various lines during May and June exceeded ten millions sterling, which left the United States Treasury almost bare of gold in bars. A further call would have resulted in eagles and double eagles being dispatched instead of bar gold, which is strongly objected to on account of the greater abrasion.

About ten years ago there was so big rush to ship gold from the United States to the Continent that had the government not taken action in the matter there would not have been an ounce of refined gold left in the Treasury. To stop, or at least decrease, the demand for bar gold a tax of sixpence on each £20 was placed, but the shippers paid this amount without murmuring, and still demanded more, with the result that the officials in Washington stopped the export of gold altogether, and no more was dispatched until the Treasury had been replenished.

It is not only on account of the greater abrasion that gold coin is disliked by shippers, but from the fact that the Treasury sell it by designated value and not by weight. In a large shipment, when many coins would be 'light,' the loss to the shippers or consignees would be considerable. It is thought only right that some adjustment in exchange should be made, but so far the officials at the White House have shown no particular anxiety to move in the matter.

The largest shipment of gold from America occurred in 1895, when $99,000,000 worth was dispatched. In the following year the shipment was $51,000,000, or practically the same amount as was dispatched during five weeks of May and June of this year.

## JAPANESE JUGGLER.

### A WIZARD'S WONDERFUL FEATS OF LEGERDEMAIN THAT DEFY THE CURIOUS.

With thumbs tightly bound together Ten Ichi performs a wonderful trick. Two members of the audience, chosen at random, are summoned on to the platform, where they superintend the task of binding the wizard's thumbs as tightly together as they possibly can with strong cord. Some plain hoops are the only other implements used in this trick. Standing about four yards from Ten Ichi, a Japanese lad tosses the hoops in the air, and as he does so the 'Mikado juggler,' as Ten Ichi is called, catches them one on each arm, so that they pass through his bound thumbs and fall just above the elbow. With thumbs still securely bound, he stretches out his arms to the audience, and at a glance it is seen that the cord has not been tampered with.

In order to prove that no underhand methods are made use of in this trick, the mystifying little wizard requests the members of the audience who are on the platform to clench their fists together as tightly as possible, and on no account to allow them to become unfastened. Then, with thumbs still tightly bound, he advances towards them, and with a rapid movement performs with his bound hands what the hoops performed on him; that is to say, he apparently passes his arms right through the clenched fists until they rest on the arms of the wondering novices.

Another feat is performed with a bowl of flowers, a sword, a fan and two Japanese boys, from which are produced four ready-made fountains. For, with a wave of his hand, from the blade of the sword spurts forth a leaping flood of water, another mystic wave, and from the top of the head of one there springs another fountain, and so on. While on being handed a cup and saucer, the wizard puts those homely articles to novel use, for no sooner does he wave his hand again over the cup than there bursts forth still another fountain. Then two lighted torches are handed to him, but they, too, from the midst of the flames, send forth another 'waterspout.'—London 'Mail.'

### STREET CAR ETIQUETTE.

(Ottawa 'Journal.')

Since street cars came into existence it has been a thoroughly understood law of etiquette that a gentleman should always be ready to give up his seat to an unseated lady. But this is an age of reform, and the man whose soul has rebelled against the woman who could not say thank you when, though tired, he chivalrously gave up his seat, will be interested to learn that a champion has entered the list to conduct a campaign against men being required by the laws of etiquette to indiscriminately give up their seats to women. The champion of poor etiquette-ridden man is, strange to say, a woman. In 'Harper's Bazar,' Kate Upson Clark contends that it is wrong for some men to give up their seats to anybody, except old women or women carrying babies. If, she says, certain men, who ride back and forth at the most crowded times every day, should give up their seats on every trip, it would add incalculably to the daily drain upon their strength. When their business obliges them to stand during a large part of every day, this drain becomes intolerable and unjustifiable. The women to whom these valuable seats are given up are likely to be but transient travellers, who can usually remain seated during a large part of every day. Each man should be the judge of the propriety of giving up his seat, and no man should be condemned because he remains in it.

There is a lot of common sense in this position. While it is hard to kick against the pricks of chivalry we cannot help remembering that some men who are expected by the laws of the proprieties to give up their seats to a lady, are less able to stand than the lady is.

*Advertisements.*

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### QUESTION OF NATIONALITY QUICKLY SETTLED.

(From the 'Tatler.')

When Camillo di Righini, the charming child of Mme. Russell, was born, his parents were in great doubt as to his nationality, for he was born two days out from New York, on the Koenigin Luise, under the German flag. His mother is an American, his father, the Count di Righini, a pure Italian. On her father's side Mme. Ella Russell's grandfather was Irish and her grandmother Scotch, whereas her maternal grandfather was Welsh and her maternal grandmother Austrian. To add to these complications, Camillo's birth was registered, according to law, at the first port of call, which happened to be Cherbourg, France. What was the nationality of this little Italian-American-Irish-Scotch-Welsh-German-French-English-Austrian infant? This profound problem for a long time perplexed all Mme. Russell's friends and acquaintances, until the singer at last had the good fortune to consult Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who, without a moment's hesitation, pronounced the verdict:

'Why, av coorse, he's a son of ould Oireland.'

*Advertisements.*

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*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.*

### HANDSOME FARM HOUSES.

About forty-five years ago I journeyed through a considerable portion of that part of Upper Canada which is nearly surrounded by the Great Lakes, and as there were but few railways I had to go afoot for considerable distances, which gave me leisure to examine the condition of the farmers more thoroughly than when travelling by rail. I also got an occasional lift on some farmer's waggon which was going some distance in the direction which I was pursuing, and this gave me a favorable opportunity to learn many facts about the farms in that neighborhood. In most localities the farmers seemd to be in a much more prosperous condition than were the farmers who had been for a much longer period settled in the province of Lower Canada. New brick and frame houses were quite common, having replaced the old log houses which had for a longer or shorter period sheltered the pioneer settlers of western Ontario. I was told that the cause of such sudden prosperity was the fact that during the Crimean war, a few years previously, the farmers had been getting for their fall wheat more than double the usual prices, and as the land was new, wonderfully large crops were produced, so that the farmers who had been formerly obliged to economise, were now so flush of funds that they set about the erection of superior farm buildings to replace the humble structures which had hitherto sheltered themselves, their live stock and their harvested crops.

For some two or three years past, Canadian farmers have, on the whole, been prospering much more than a dozen or more years previously, and, no doubt, many of them will be building new and better habitations. But the prices of bricks, lumber and mechanics' labor have been greatly increased during the past forty-five years, and a comfortable farmer's home which then cost from six hundred to ten hundred dollars, would now cost from nine to fifteen hundred dollars. Now, while the tasteful surroundings of a farm house has much to do in its attractiveness, a neat house helps greatly to complete the picture. Where good limestone is conveniently near, a stone house is probably the cheapest and best house the farmer can build. Although the wages of stonemasons is now more than double what it was fifty years ago, and the leisurely way that some of them go about their work is a little trying to the patience of the man who has to pay them, brick houses usually cost more and are not as lasting as stone houses. To my mind, the walls of farm houses can be made of concrete, where sand and gravel can be had near at hand, at less cost and last longer and present a better appearance than any other material. Any intelligent farmer can build the concrete walls of his house without having to pay high wages for mechanical help. Some forty or firty barrels of Portland cement, costing from two to three dollars per barrel, would be nearly all the cash outlay for the erection of the walls. I have recently seen in the 'Ohio Farmer' an account, with drawings of houses built with concrete blocks, so as to resemble cut stone, and as these blocks are hollow, the plastering can be put on the inside of the wall without battens or laths. These hollow walls are said to be drier and warmer than solid stone or brick walls.

The concrete blocks can be made of any size, but the usual size is ten inches square, by twenty inches in length, with two perpendicular vacant spaces in each block each five by six and a half inches square and ten inches deep. The concrete walls in front and rear of these, spaces is two and a half inches thick, the end walls are two inches thick and the middle wall between the spaces is three inches thick. There are companies in the western states that manufacture these concrete blocks and sell them at fifteen dollars per hundred, enough to build a wall ten feet high and thirteen feet long. These companies also sell the wooden moulds in which to make the concrete blocks, but an ingenious man can readily make the moulds for himself. Take a broad board, at least twelve inches wide, and two feet long. On this board draw a parallelogram twenty by ten inches. From a ten-inch board cut two pieces twenty-two inches long and two other pieces ten inches long. Nail, or fasten with hinges one of the long boards on the end of one of the short boards, and do the same with the other long and short board. Now place them on the wide board, forming a box ten by twenty inches inside measure, and ten inches high. The two opposite corners of this box, which are not nailed, are to be fastened with the hasps and stapels so that they will remain quite firm while the cement is being put into them, but which can be readily taken apart when they are to be removed from the enclosed block. Two wooden cores are made ten inches long and six and a half by five inches square, tapering a little at one end so that they can be more readily drawn out of the blocks when the concrete sets. These cores are placed standing in the centre of the mould, with a space of three inches between them. Their lower ends are kept in place by small pins fitting into holes in the bottom wide board. The upper ends of the cores are kept in place by two narrow strips of board laid across the top of the cores and sides of the box and so fastened that they can be readily taken off when the block is made.

Very handsome corner blocks can be made by making the mould one inch longer and one inch wider and fastening beveled inch strips at the bottom and top of one of the sides and one of the ends of the moulds.

One would require to make two or three moulds so that the filling could be done without stopping. A half length mould would also be needed to make half-length blocks to fit at doors and windows.

RUSTICUS.

### FATTENING STATIONS.

(Department of Agriculture Bulletin.)

Seventeen illustration poultry fattening stations are being operated this year by the Dominion Department of Agriculture under the supervision of Mr. F. C. Elford, acting chief of the poultry division. The following is a list of these stations, with the names of the operators in charge:

Bowmanville, A. W. Foley; Holmesville, T. P. Foster.

Quebec.—Bondville, A. P. Hillhouse; Chicoutimi, T. O. Lachance; La Trappe, the Rev. Father Edward; Stanford, Frank Farley; L'Islet, Auguste Fafard.

New Brunswick.—Andover, George E. Baxter; Rogersville, F. Richard.

Nova Scotia,—East Amherst, Alex. Clegg; North-East Margaree, Mariner Smith.

Prince Edward Island.—Vernon River Bridge, Robert Furness; Alberton, H. J. Matthews; Eldon, Robert Longard; Glenfinnan, David Macdonald; Montague Bridge, William Campbell; Mount Stewart, Montague Pigott.

A great deal of the operator's time is given to showing farmers how the work of fattening is done, therefore the salary of the operator and the cost of installing the plane are considered as experimental and educational expenditures. The selling price of the dressed chickens is, however, expected to exceed the first cost of the chickens and the cost of feeding, plucking and marketing. The work of each station is confined to fattening enough chickens for illustration purposes. About two hundred is the maximum number kept at one time. The operator is not allowed to be a competing buyer with others who have begun to fatten chickens as a private enterprise. If the farmers are already getting a fair price for their poultry, the station will confine its efforts to illustration or experimental work with even less than two hundred birds. Those who are carrying on the work for themselves will be considered not rivals but friends, and will be offered assistance where possible.

Special attention is being paid to choosing the right sort of bird for fattening; for instance, the blocky type of Plymouth Rock or Wyandotte recommended as suitable for the purpose. The operators are required to spend as much of their time as may be required in assisting those who are engaged in or entering the business, by giving instruction in buying the proper type for fattening, in killing and plucking, packing, shipping, etc.

Only birds of the proper type will be bought this year and seven cents per pound will be paid for these at the stations. An extra good type might well be worth eight cents, while another type of the same breed would be too dear at five cents a pound.

Each operator is considered responsible for the work and success of his own station. He is expected, as far as possible, to find a suitable market for the birds fattened at his station. The department will, however, endeavor to provide a market for any surplus stock above local requirements. Each station will be conducted as much like a private enterprise as possible, the department assisting the operator in marketing, etc., as it would a private firm initiating a new business.

The demand for chickens fattened at the government stations is very brisk this season, and from the offers already received it is expected that the ruling price will be from 11 to 13 cents per pound. Parties fattening chickens according to the methods recommended by the Poultry Division, who may wish assistance in marketing can obtain, on application to Mr. Elford, a list of dealers who will be glad to purchase their birds.

*Advertisements.*

**COLD SETTLES IN THE BACK.**

It hits people in a tender spot and makes it mighty hard to brace up. Nerviline will take that kink out of your spinal column in short order; it soothes, that's why relief comes so soon. Nerviline penetrates, that's why it cures. Five times stronger than ordinary remedies. Nerviline can't fail to cure lame back, lumbago, sciatica and neuralgia. Nerviline is king over all muscular pain, has no equal, and costs only 25c per bottle.

### CUT THE WEEDS.

Many farmers have neglected to clean up the roadsides, pastures and waste places about the farm because of the rush of harvest work, says the 'Prairie Farmer.' Now that this is over the cutting of weeds should not longer be delayed. Many of them have already matured seed that will cause trouble in the future, but the cutting at this time will prevent the development of a still larger quantity.

Farmers are often inclined to become discouraged at the persistence with which the weeds keep springing up in their cultivated crops after each cultivation. There seems to be no end to them, and this will continue so long as the roadsides, waste places and pastures are left to produce seed to be scattered broadcast over these fields.

Many of our weeds produce seed very abundantly and, because of their ability to thrive in the face of adverse circumstances, the majority of these seeds will find an opportunity to reproduce their kind. Hence a comparatively small area left undisturbed will furnish seed for a good stand of weeds for a whole farm.

Then, too, the cutting of the weeds in the pasture will add very materially to the amount and quality of pasture produced. We have seen thistles so thick in the pasture field that not only was there little grass permitted to grow, but the stock would not go amongst them to get the little that was there. A team hitched to the mowing machine will soon destroy the possibilities of millions of weed seeds and very greatly improve the pasture.

Last but not least, the cutting of the weeds in all these places will add very greatly to the appearance and attractiveness of the farm and should be done for this reason if for no other. A little grass seed scattered over these places will also be a good thing. The weeds that have been cut and left on the ground will afford a shade and much that will assist it in getting a start. This will thicken up the present partial stand, which, by the way, is largely responsible for the presence of the weeds.

We would apply this treatment to the roadsides and waste places as well as to the pastures. Doubtless some arrangement can be made whereby the benefit of the grass that will thus be grown on these places can be got, and if not it will be more sightly and better in every way to have grass instead of weeds growing in them.

### FATTENING DUCKLINGS.

Ducklings for stock and ducklings for killing require very different treatment, as in the latter case the aim is to force them ready for market in the shortest possible time. Irrespective of the fact that the constitution and the frame may be in an exceedingly poor condition; while in the former case, when they are to be kept for breeding purposes the following autumn, they should be allowed to develop slowly, as only in this way will they grow up healthy and strong, remarks the 'Agricultural Gazette' (England). Those for killing are given as little exercise as possible, are kept closely together, and only allowed out into the runs for feeding three times a day. They are, moreover, not allowed into the water, save the day previous to killing, when a swim will do them good, cleansing their feathers and improving their appearance generally. In fact, they are kept in close confinement for the reason that the less exercise they get the more quickly do they grow; and it is astonishing the rapidity at which they develop, especially after the first week or ten days, when each morning a marked increase is to be observed. Hundreds and thousands of ducklings are killed every spring in the counties of Buckinghamshire and Bedfordshire—the very centre of the duck industry of the country—weighing from four to five pounds when eight or nine weeks of age. Perhaps this is one of the reasons why this branch of poultry keeping appeals to so many, that the overturn of the capital is so rapid, and thus the greater is the profit. To be able to market ducklings within eight weeks of hatching is remarkable, all the more so when it is remembered that at the end of this time they weigh from four to five pounds. The fattening or finishing process takes about three weeks, and thus commences about the end of the fifth week. Pure Pekins would be about a fortnight later, and Rouens about a month; but Aylesburies would be ready for the fattening to commence when five weeks old. The food during the remaining three weeks consists mainly of boiled rice, together with about one-eighth tallow greaves. Only when a first-class market is being supplied is it advisable to use rice, as it is a somewhat expensive food; but it certainly pays to use it when a good price is being obtained for the produce. Chicken rice is procured, not cooking rice, ( varying in price and quality, an average sample costing about 8s. 6d. ($2.12) per hundredweight. It should be carefully prepared, otherwise it is a most unsuitable food. To one part of rice three parts of water should be added, allowing it to simmer on a fire till the rice has absorbed all the water. This makes an excellent preparation, upon which the ducklings thrive remarkably well.

A cheaper, but an inferior mixture, is barley meal and toppings, mixed in equal proportions; and a cheaper mixture still is equal parts of barley meal, toppings, bran and maize meal. At a duck farm I visited the other day the following was the mixture employed, with, I was told, excellent results: Four parts of barley meal, three parts toppings, two parts bran, one part maize meal, and one-eighth part in bulk of tallow greaves. The proportions had been carefully worked out, and I was assured it was found to fatten the ducklings even better than the rice. I cannot vouch for the correctness of this, as I have not personally tried it, having always found the boiled rice to give such splendid results. The ducklings should be fed three times a day, a good division being at 7.30 in the morning, midday, and five in the afternoon.

Water should be provided for drinking, but only a limited supply. Too much water is worse than too little, especially during hot weather, as the ducklings, being thirsty, take long drinks, and consequently eat less. More than this, if a long drink is taken immediately after a meal, a large percentage of the valuable constituents of the food are passed straight through the system. I have always found it a good plan to place a little permanganate of potash in the drinking water twice a week. This seems to have the effect of maintaining the birds in good health. A little sulphur added occasionaly to the food keeps the blood cool, and the system in a good working condition. Fresh nettles, boiled, and mixed with the food, are largely used, and with very beneficial results; green food of one form or another is essential to the successful fattening of ducklings. It cools the blood and assists to keep the birds healthy and in a good condition. So frequently green food is neglected during the fattening process, but a supply should be given to the birds every day. Lettuces are the best form of green food, but these are often too scarce and too expensive to food to ducklings; when plentiful, however, nothing better can be procured.

Grit, too, is of the utmost importance, and without a sufficient supply the birds will never grow or fatten well. Without grit the food cannot be digested in a proper manner, and a trough containing a supply should always be available. For fattening ducklings it requires to be about the size of small wheat, not round or smooth, of course, but as sharp as possible.

### BEES ON THE FARM.

In proportion to the population, the number of persons who keep bees is very small, says the Philadelphia 'Record,' yet there is no branch of farming (for it should be connected with farming) more profitable at certain seasons than the keeping of bees. A good strong colony in the midst of the busy season will collect and store four or five pounds or more of honey daily, the amount of work done by the bees depending upon the forage and the strength of the colony. As soon as a colony becomes weak and incapable of defence it will be attacked by the stronger ones and robbed. Hence, in order to keep each hive up to its fullest capacity, the bee keeper must provide plenty of comb foundation, in order to lessen the work to be performed, and sow such crops as will afford honey later in the season, when the flowers have finished blossoming.

The swarming process is nothing more than the departure of the old queen and her working bees, in order to abandon the hive to the younger queen and bees. By being on the alert and hiving the swarms as they alight the number of colonies may be largely increased, but the weaker colonies seldom swarm. Moths usually attack the weak colonies, and only the stronger colonies are able to pass safely through the winter.

The common bees may be gradually replaced with the Italian or Cyprian varieties, by removing the old queen and substituting a new fertilized queen of either kind preferred. If she is carefully guarded in a small cage for a few days the bees soon recognize her, and in the course of a few months the old bees will all be dead and the new ones will be of the desired kind. The queen is compelled to lay numbers of eggs daily in order to supply the great loss constantly occurring by the destruction from birds, storms and other difficulties. They should be left plenty of honey for a winter supply, and the hives should be well protected from storms.

What the beekeeper should aim to do is to sow such crops as will enable the bees to lay in a large supply of honey, and he can well afford to do so if he has a number of hives. At this season the bees find plenty to do in working on the flowers, but later the crop of buckwheat affords ample forage while it is in blossom. Enterprising beekeepers combine beekeeping and poultry raising, finding that a small piece of ground may in that manner return large profits. How to manage bees well can not be explained in a single article. All who are interested should first make themselves familiar with the details before beginning by consulting authorities on the subject. That beekeeping is a profitable occupation, however, has been demonstrated satisfactorily to all engaged.

### INCUBATORS VS. HENS.

Writing to the 'Rural World,' Mr. J. M. Rogers said:—

As for the ordinary farmer's wife, I think she makes a mistake when she buys any kind of incubator, no matter how good a one it is. Incubators cost considerable money. An Iowa farmer's wife replies to Mr. Rogers as follows:—

Can you point to a farmer in Illinois or Iowa who cuts his grain with a cradle now, although self-binders cost lots of money and waste lots of grain in the fence corners and around large stones and trees? Farmers in this twentieth century are too busy to use such slow methods, and so is the farmer's wife.

I am a farmer's daughter and do all my work without help and have raised chickens for years. When the mites came five years ago I got discouraged and was going to give up chicken farming, but about that time I read an article in a poultry paper that interested me very much, and that told all about incubators. So father sent $26 for an incubator and brooder, and my first hatch was ninety-nine chicks from a hundred and one fertile eggs. Both my incubator and brooder are as good to-day as when this first lot of chicks left them. The cockerels at broiler size of my first three hatches sold for more than enough to pay father back. Then that winter I had a hundred and fifty nice early pullets to lay, and they did lay splendidly.

Father and I had expected to visit a cousin four days this month (June), so I set seven of my hens, purebred Buff Orpingtons, on Orpington eggs, but what was my disgust and disappointment—broken eggs. One hen I was sure was sitting quietly had only three eggs this morning, and now I find I must postpone our visit until I do get some hens to hatch more eggs. This is positively the last time I will try to hatch eggs with 'hen power.' I can run my two 340-egg incubators easier than three speckled black and white hatching hens. I often leave father in charge of my incubators, but I dare not leave our hired man to run seven hatching hens for three days; yet he has looked after my incubators with success. Incubators and brooders have come to stay, Mr. Rogers, and they will surely stay. A farmer smart enough to run a self-binder or a mowing machine, ought to be able to marry a woman smart enough to run an incubator and brooder, if she buys the simple but good ones. Yes, Mr. Rogers, you are right; it takes an expert to make a speckled hen hatch and not break eggs. My incubator never breaks eggs, gets tired, or jumps her job.

Pure-bred chickens are all right, and I shall never again set scrub eggs, for it does not pay. I very seldom have a sick fowl and but few sick chicks after they are two weeks old. I feed dry cracked corn, and, if I have it, cracked wheat; but as we cannot raise wheat in this part of Iowa it is hard to get. My chicks' first feed is always sand and water, next rolled oats, and then I add a little cracked corn, cracked wheat and millet seed. I feed this mixture until they are well feathered. I use my own judgment about feeding cut bones.

I have a bone and vegetable cutter, and this spring I got something fine that every poultry raiser ought to have—a grit mortar. It is like an iron kettle with three long legs, and a very heavy removable bottom; this has small holes through which the grit falls, and an iron plunger with a long handle completes the outfit. All china makes grit, as well as all brittle stones. It is surprising how greedily the hens and chicks eat this grit.

**Piles** To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto

**Dr. Chase's Ointment.**

### THE HORSE'S HOOF.

Professor J. W. Adams, writing on the development of the horse's hoof in the 'Maine Farmer,' says:

'All parts of the hoof grow downward and forward with equal rapidity, the rate of growth being largely dependent upon the amount of blood supplied to the pododerm, or "quick."

'Abundant and regular exercise, good grooming, moistness and suppleness of the hoof, going barefoot, plenty of good food and at proper intervals removing the overgrowth of hoof and regulating the bearing surface, by increasing the volume and improving the quality of the blood flowing into the pododerm, favor the rapid growth of horn of good quality, while lack of exercise, dryness of the horn and excessive length of the hoof hinder growth.

'The average rate of growth is about one-third of an inch a month. Hind hoofs grow faster than fore hoofs, and unshod ones grow faster than shod ones. The time required for the horn to grow from the coronet to the ground, though influenced to a slight degree by the cited conditions, varies in proportion to the distance of the coronet from the ground.

'At the toe, depending on its height, the horn grows down in eleven to thirteen months, at the wall in six to eight months, and at the heels in three to five months. We can thus estimate with tolerable accuracy the time required for the disappearance of such defects in the hof as cracks and clefts.

'Irregular growth is not infrequent. The almost invariable cause of this is an improper distribution of the body weight over the hoof—that is, an unbalanced foot. Colts running in soft pastures or confined for long periods in the stable are frequently allowed to grow hoofs of excessive length.

'The long toe becomes "dished," that is, concave from the coronet to the ground, the long quarters curl forward and inward and often completely cover the frog or lead to contraction of the heels, or the whole hoof bends outward or inward, and a crooked foot, or, even worse, a crooked leg, is the result if the long hoof be allowed to exert its powerful and abnormally directed leverage for but a few months upon young plastic bones and tender and lax articular ligaments.

'All colts are not foaled with straight legs, but failure to regulate the length and bearing of the hoof may make a straight leg crooked and a crooked leg worse, just as intelligent care during the growing period can greatly improve a congenitally crooked limb.

'If breeders were more generally cognizant of the power of overgrown and unbalanced hoofs to divert the lower bones of young legs from their proper direction, and, therefore, to cause them to move improperly with loss of speed and often with injury to the limbs, we might hope to see fewer knock-kneed, bow-legged, "splay-footed," "pigeon-toed," "cow-hocked," interfering and paddling horses.

'If in shortening the hoof one side wall is, from ignorance, left too long or cut down too low with relation to the other, the foot will be unbalanced, and in travelling the long section will touch the ground first and will continue to do so till it has been reduced to its proper level (length) by the increased wear which will take place at this point.

'While this occurs rapidly in unshod hoofs, the shoe prevents wear of the roof, though it is itself more rapidly worn away beneath the high (long) side than elsewhere, so that by the time the shoe is worn out, the tread of the shoe may be flat.

'If this mistake be repeated from month to month, the part of the wall left too high will grow more rapidly than the low side, whose pododerm is relatively anemic as a result of the greater weight falling into this half of the hoof, and the ultimate result will be a "wry" or crooked foot.'

### CHURN BY THE CLOCK.

Churn by the clock, says a writer in 'Dairy Farming.' It is done by having the cream ripe enough so it will be just right for the churning at the time for which temperature and amount of starter has been adjusted.

Churn by the clock. Creamery men do it all over the wide, wide world, day after day; no waiting for cream to get sour enough. Temperature and amount of starter can be timed to do their tearing-down process with unerring certainty for churning time.

Churn by the clock. Let the churn revolve punctually; you can plan subsidiary work with mathematical precision and enjoy the pleasure of knowing when you will finish. The pigs will know to a minute when the fresh buttermilk will reach them. The folks will know 'to a T' when to set the table.

Churn by the clock. When the temperature of the room in which the cream is ripened is lower than usual, either increase the starter or hasten the fermentation by raising the temperature.

Churn by the clock. If you have made a miscalculation, and the cream is not quite ripe enough, give the butter only one washing. Should the cream be too ripe, then wash twice.

Churn by the clock. Be a man and boss the temperature and starter. If they rebel and say, 'Nay, but the cream will be too warm and the butter too soft,' then straightway seize them and cast them out into a small iceberg placed on the cream strainer. From thence they enter into outer darkness where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth as they rub up against the minute particles of ice.

Churn by the clock. Turn on the steam, move the fly-wheel off the dead centre, and let her go.

Churn by the clock, or give it up

### TRAVELS OF THE GOLDEN PLOVER.

(Philadelphia 'Evening Post.')

Some of our shore birds appear to make travelling their chief occupation. The American golden plover arrives in the first week of June in the bleak, wind swept 'barren grounds' of Alaska, above the Arctic Circle and far beyond the tree line, and, while the lakes are still icebound, hurriedly fashions a shabby little nest in the moss. By August it is in Labrador, where it stuffs itself with such quantities of 'crowberries' that its flesh is actually stained by the dark purple juice. From Nova Scotia it strikes out to sea, and takes a direct course for the West Indies, 1,600 miles away, finally reaching Southern Brazil and the prairies of Argentina. Sixteen thousand miles does it traverse in order to spend ten weeks on the Arctic coast! The choice of route and distance covered by a single flight are governed chiefly by food supply.

*Advertisements.*



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**NEURALGIA?**

It runs hand in hand with poor blood and weak nerves. Health runs down, nerves get inflames, neuralgia tortures follows. For the moment applications may relieve, but in order to cure the body must be strengthened with nutritious blood.

Nothing can equal Ferrozone. It increases the appetite, turns food right into nourishment, supplies abundance of rich, life-giving blood. This strengthens the nerves and cures the neuralgia. Every root and branch of the disease is destroyed. Absolute success guaranteed.

Stop suffering; use Ferrozone. Fifty cents per box or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., and Kingston, Ont.

# 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.

### POEMS WANTED.

M.L.L. asks for the verses, one of which is:

I've sung him love songs by the dozen,
I've worked him both slippers and hose;
We've walked in the moonlight together,
Oh! Why does he never propose?

### CORROSIVE SOLUTION.

C.W.B.—1. How much water should be put to corrosive sublimate (say, 1-4 oz.), or mercuric chloride to make a good, strong solution for bugs and wood lice? I have purchased an old house, and want to wash the wood work. 2. Could it be cut by alcohol or turpentine and mixed in paint? 3. Is it more deadly than oxalic acid, same weight of each to same quantity of water? Ans.—1. One pint of water would make a strong solution, perfectly effective. A weaker solution is frequently used. 2. Yes. 3. Yes.

### ART JOURNALS.

Daisy.—Please give names and addresses, with price, of a few magazines dealing with painting, the decorative art, and fancy work. Ans.—'Art Amateur,' 225 Fourth ave., New York, N.Y.; 'Fine Art Journal,' 303 'Herald' Building, Chicago, Ill.; 'Perry Magazine,' Malden, Mass.; 'Magazine of Art,' 7 W. 18th street, New York, N.Y.; 'China Decorator,' 3 East 14th street, New York, N.Y.; 'American Illustrator and Home Education,' Scranton, Penn.; 'International Studio,' 67 Fifth ave., New York. By sending a post card to any of these addresses you can find out the price, and perhaps obtain sample copies. 'The Delineator,' 17 West Thirteenth street, New York, and other fashion papers have directions for fancy work from time to time.

### CANNING FRESH MEAT.

'A Farmer' wishes to know how to can meat for home use. Meat is much more difficult to can than vegetables. The mode followed at the meat canning factories is as follows:The meat is cut up and boiled for a short time, then taken out and left to drain off any water. It is then put into the can by a machine which uses considerable pressure. The top of the can is then soldered on and the can is put into a pot of water and boiled for over an hour. It is then put into a retort and steamed for some time. When steamed enough it is taken out and punctured to permit of any steam escaping. When all air and steam is excluded, it is hermetically sealed. People in the country, remote from canning factories, used long ago to preserve meat fresh by boiling it, then placing it in a clean tub or crock and pouring over it hot lard or tallow until it is completely covered over and so excluding all air, when it will remain fresh and good for many months even in warm weather.

## LEGAL.

### ONTARIO.

### A MARRIED WOMAN'S PROPERTY.

Old Subscriber, Ont.—A is a married woman, without children, having some of her property in real estate, or houses to rent, and the rest on mortgage. H, her husband, has nothing but what he earns at his trade. 1. In case of her death, what portion can he claim? 2. Can she give any of it away during her lifetime, or has he a claim on it, which would tie her hands in case of both real estate and mortgage? Ans.—1. In the event of her dying without a will H would be entitled to take one-half of A's estate remaining after payment of debts and expenses. 2. Yes; or she may dispose of it by will.

### LOSS OF TITLE DEEDS.

Inquirer, Toronto.—Years ago, I bought two small pieces of land, one with a small cottage on it. I fear I have lost the deeds of both properties; I am not sure even about the name of one of the owners; do not know his whereabout, or even whether he is alive. What can I do by way of remedy? Ans.—The deeds may have been registered, and in that case the loss of the duplicates would not be a serious matter. Anyway, the name of the former owner could, probably, be ascertained at the registry office, and a new deed obtained from him, or his representative, if necessary.

### SCHOOL BUILDING.

Subscriber, New Ontario.—1. Have trustees the power to build whatever kind of a school they like when the ratepayers think it is beyond their power to pay for it? 2. When the trustees called the meeting for the ratepayers' consent for the raising of the debentures, the ratepayers would not give their consent for the raising of an unlimited amount. Can the trustees compel the council to raise the full amount in one year? Ans.—The foregoing statement of facts is not sufficient to enable us to form an opinion as to the position of the trustees. It would be well to consult a solicitor personally.

## MEDICAL.

*[Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor 'Witness,' Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1, physician's fee, be enclosed with such question.]*

### NEURASTHENIA.

'Pansy' asks in regard to the bath and massage treatment of neurasthenic patients how such treatment should be applied. Ans.—With regard to the treatment of nervous patients, much depends on the nature of the case. Where muscular weakness is pronounced the cold bath is best. Either a full bath should be taken or a sponge bath. Where this is not available it is a good plan to lay the patient on his face on a bed provided with a rubber sheet and pour the water from a watering pot along the spine. The water should be just as it comes from the tap. This should be followed by gentle friction with a rough towel. Massage treatment practically cannot be properly applied except by a specially trained nurse. You can do something in this direction by rubbing the skin with the fingers, applying a little pressure, and afterwards kneading the muscles gently with the knuckles. The process should begin at the far end of the limb and the body should be gradually approached. Every part of the limb must be treated, and one limb after the other. As soon as the patient complains of fatigue you should stop. The process is facilitated by rubbing the fingers with a little sweet oil.

## AGRICULTURAL

### WHITE GRUBS.

J.W.—I have some strawberry plants which were planted in a new plot of ground this spring. I find that a big white grub is destroying them, by eating at the roots. Can you tell me what the grub is, and how to get rid of it? Ans.—These grubs are the larvae of the large black June beetle that sometimes flies into the house after dark. It is rather difficult to get rid of them without turning over the soil where they are. A writer in an agricultural paper says that he killed them out of his lawn by spreading over a coating of ashes. The lye killed the grubs but benefited the grass.

### ELECTRIC FARM WORK.

Pictou.—I read recently that there is a farm in Canada where electricity is the power used for doing all the farm work. Is that statement true? Where is the farm situated, and by whom owned? Ans.—We do not know of any farm in Canada where the farming work is done by electric power.

### BOOK ON POULTRY.

North Dakota.—Will you kindly give me the name of a good book on poultry raising? Ans.—'Poultry Craft,' published by the Farm Poultry Publishing Co., 232 Summer street, Boston, Mass., is probably one of the best books for giving full information about poultry keeping.

### LICE ON CATTLE.

Rob.—What is the best method to take to clean calves that are badly covered with large blue lice? Ans.—There are insect powders and other patent lice killers sold by the druggists, but tobacco juice is probably as good as any. Steep dried tobacco leaves in water for some time and wash the calves with this liquid. Another good remedy is equal parts of coal oil and vaseline thoroughly mixed together and rubbed where the lice are found.

### SICK CHICKENS.

E.D.—(1) What is wrong with my chickens? They get very pale about the head; the feathers stand up loose over them and they stand around and sleep a great deal; get weaker and weaker and die in about two weeks. They are loose in the bowels. (2) What breeds are the best layers? (3) Can you tell the cause and remedy for a kind of blight which comes on blackberry bushes when the berries are half grown or more? The leaves get yellow and rusty and the berries dry up? Ans.—(1) The chickens seem to have the disease called white comb, which is brought on by close confinement in dirty, damp or badly ventilated houses. When fowls are properly housed and fed with a variety of wholesome food, with ready access to grit and pure water, they seldom get sick, and if by chance any of them should get sick, it seldom pays to give them any internal medicines. Separate them from the rest of the flock and place them in comfortable quarters where they will be most likely to recover. If, however, they remain sickly for some time, cut their heads off and bury them deep in the ground. The following prescription is very useful in diarrhoea affections: Add to one quart of drinking water for the sick birds spirits of camphor, one teaspoonful, and one quarter of an ounce of white sulpho-carbonate of zinc. (2) Leghorns lay the largest number of eggs, and they are non-setters, but their eggs are small. Black Minoreas are good layers of large eggs and they also are non-setters. (3) Send a branch to Prof. Fletcher, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, who will give you the information.

## VETERINARY.

*Conducted by M. C. Baker, D.V.S.*

### DIARRHOEA IN PIGS.

Cape Breton.—I have a pig now three months old, which appears to be in a very bad state, being troubled with diarrhoea, and eating very little. I have tried various means, but it still remains in the same condition. Ans.—I think the diarrhoea is caused by either the food the pigs are getting, or by the condition of their pen. Clean the pen thoroughly, and limewash it, the walls and ceiling,and sprinkle a little dry lime over the floor. The pig's feed may be a little sour without causing trouble, but it must not be allowed to become decomposed. Clean thoroughly all the food receptacles. Give the pig from two to three ounces of castor oil, according to his age, and then give in the feed one-half a teacupful of lime water at each meal. Unless there is some organic disease this treatment, if carefully followed, should cure the pigs.

## GARDEN TALKS.

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

'And many a wanderer from the dusty town
Grown weary of its heavy ways,
Wistful from off the hot white road looks down,
And longs for vanished days;
When youth and laughter, hope and joys to be,
In each heart sang their song,
Ah, nevermore such songs can come to thee,
The crowded streets among.'

The holidays are over. This is the refrain alike from the business man, the careworn housekeeper, and the little child about to return to school.

It is indeed, the most important season of the year to many of the world's workers, for only then do they realize Nature's mighty power, and are brought in touch with the real beauty of field and stream. For no one can leave the city behind and reach out to the shores of the unfathomable sea, or climb to mountain top, withwithout feeling the littleness of the human atom, as when one stands beside a giant tree, and feels how dwarfed the height of man.

In the silences of Nature there is healing; the sighing of the wind among the pines on the heights carries strength, and so the holidays are anticipated with longing, and finished with regret.

All the rest of the year, absorbed in some mechanical occupation, profession, or study, perhaps in the daily round of the domestic problem, there is a risk of forgetting, or closing our eyes to those larger works of Nature.

But the holidays are over. Quiet will brood over many a peaceful valley; the seashore will be deserted; the mountains, in gloomy grandeur, with their mysteries untold, will no longer know the foot of the tourist; the footpaths will become grass grown; the silences return.

Happy are they who feel an added vigor for the summer outing; who have gained strength to go forward in the battle of life, when so often in our weakness we feel like yielding to defeat, for lack of the power to rest. Strength to go forward in duty's path, to help the weak, the suffering, and the sorrowful, will be a happy result, if it follows the tonic given by the summer holiday.

### THE LONDON EAST END FLOWER SHOW.

A newspaper has been sent to me telling of the flower show at the People's Palace, where the Horticultural Society has five hundred children enrolled among its members, and paying one penny each, which entitles them to plants and seeds.

There is, of ecurse, great competition the prizes being in money and medals, and this year it has been made memorable by a visit from the Queen, and so the East End has suddenly become famous.

The writer of the article tells of visiting one of the intended exhibitors, and among the factory walls found a dainty garden, where blossomed chrysanthemums, geraniums and fuchsias. The working man who owned it could show over fifty prize tickets obtained at these shows, and gave all his leisure to his back yard. He has fought against hard conditions to keep his flowers blooming, and said that every year the conditions were more discouraging, flanked by the high walls, that Nature had not a chance, for the plants often get blighted, and flowers fade before their time.

How sad it is to realize that amid such surroundings, human flowers must live and breathe. Little wonder that so many of them are dwarfed and stunted in their growth, blighted often by the adverse circumstances.

The Horticultural Society in our own city has done much to develop a taste for and love of gardening, with but little appreciation, and they work faithfully to give encouragement to the youth of the city in the cultivation of flowers. But there are many difficulties in the way, and it needs a wider co-operation to produce the best and most educative results.

### A QUESTION LETTER.

'Witness' Reader.—As you give no name I cannot return the leaves of catalogue enclosed in your letter, but the roses you mention are all familiar to me. Jacqueminot and Margaret Dickson live with slight protection in this garden. Our method is to cover with earth late in the autumn, especially the lower end of the branches.

The Polyantha roses are as likely to bloom in the window garden as any other varieties, but unless specially cared for by syringing and keeping in sunshine, roses are sometimes a disappointment to the amateur.

The best lily for outdoor growing is Lillium Candidum, and by this time they should be in the ground. Cover with leaves and branches late in autumn.

There is such a wide margin for tulip planting that it is difficult to say what a 'small bed' may contain. Why not purchase a hundred mixed varieties, as it is the first venture, and plant three inches apart in rows. They will multiply themselves if let alone, next summer.

### ASPARAGUS, &c.

Q.C.R.—Good results are often obtained by fall planting, but spring is doubtless best. Set out good two-year-old plants in wide open furrows in rich soil. Plant six inches deep, three feet apart in the row, with rows five feet apart.

The furrows will be filled up by cultivation during the summer, until the surface becomes quite level. Heavy dressings of manure are needed every season, and in autumn all the top growth is to be cut off and burned.

As regards black currant bushes,it is not a good plan to divide large old plants. They will take longer to recover than young plants will take to grow. If the large bushes must be removed there is no better time than the present, and if carefully handled they may bear transplanting without injury.

Currants delight in a cool moist soil and your bushes probably need pruning. As the fruit is borne on the old wood leave five or six of the best fruiting stalks, and cut out the rest when transplanting.

### STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

Mr. A. S.—Plant in rows from two and a half to three feet apart, placing the plants about a foot apart in the row. Set them just deep enough to cover all the roots, without covering the crown, and firm the earth around each plant.

As to the little plants on each runner it is always allowed that the first produced is strongest and best for planting, but those formed later are equally as good when they arrive at the same size a little later.

It has been asserted that the first plants are the only ones that should be used, but this theory is not carried out by facts. If, however, only a few plants are wanted it is a good plan to pinch off runners. There is no difference in the plants propagated for if the variety growing is imperfectly flowered the young plants will be the same, and if the variety is perfect the runners may be depended upon. If your variety is imperfect you can plant some of the perfect sorts beside them for the purpose of fertilizing them.

### VALUE OF PLANTAIN.

Mrs. R. writes that in spite of all she can do the plantains will remain in the grass of the lawn and asks if it is true that this plant has special medicinal virtues.

To eradicate the plantain it is necessary to keep the tops cut close to the ground. Constant cutting discourages its growth. It is said to be valuable as a medicine, if the seed is thoroughly dried, run through a coffee mill and made into a tea after being boiled for five minutes. This remedy is for nervous headaches, as it gives relief in half an hour, according to old medical authorities. For bruises, sprains and swellings, the leaves if laid on the place will cool and heal, and a tea made of plantain and hops is of value in inward inflammation.

The leaves are certainly healing in cases of slight flesh wounds, and although we do not favor it on our lawns it has a way of appearing quite placid and cheerful in our midst, as if sure of a welcome.

### HARDY PERENNIALS.

Alberta.—This is the best season of the year to plant perennials, even in your cold climate. One reason is that we often have dry hot weather in early spring before the plants are well established, and it is generally a season of haste to get planting done before this sets in.

But if the best results are expected with the hardy herbaceous plants, they must be put into the ground before severe frost, or else there is a chance of the roots being disturbed by the freezing and thawing during the winter. This can be prevented by mulching the ground with stable manure, that will prove a benefit in spring growth. Hardy roses, Peonies, Iris and Herbaceous Phlox take kindly to late September planting.

Besides these advantages the soil is in the best condition for working in the autumn, and it is a season of comparative leisure for planning and planting. As to giving the names of such perennials as blossom in September and October it depends a little on the locality.

There are a number of hardy lilies that are at their best in September and Funkias are full of bloom.

The Japanese Anemones flower late, and the fall Asters are beautiful and hardy.

A good yellow flower is Helenium Autumnale, and there are many shades of Phlox from white to crimson with many shades of violet and purple. A fine blue flower is Platycodon and it lives in adverse situations, while Veronica Spicata is a mass of pleasing spikes.

Gaillardias and Rudbeckia give the golden tinge, and among shrubs the Hydrangea Paniculata and Rosa Rugosa keep up their bloom through this month, and have withstood the severest winters.

There are many other plants, but the experience of the past season makes one chary of recommending them for a cold climate.


# Born So?

Is that why you are so cheerful? Or is it because you keep your liver active with Ayer's Pills?

All vegetable, mild, sugar-coated. They act directly on the liver. Cure constipation, biliousness.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

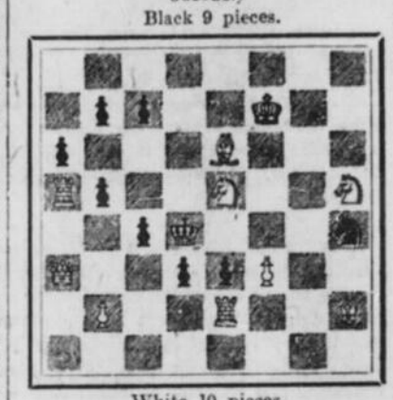

## CHESS

Saturday, Sept. 10, 1904.

### PROBLEM NO. 886.

(Composed for the 'Witness' by C. S. Jacobs.)

Black 9 pieces.



White 10 pieces.

White to play and mate in TWO moves.

### PROBLEM NO. 887.

(By A. W. Daniel.)

First prize in 'Plymouth 'Daily Mercury.'

Black 8 pieces.



White 10 pieces.

White to play and mate in TWO moves.

Solutions published on Oct. 1. Must reach editor by Sept. 24.

### SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 882. Blanshard. Two moves. Key: Q—K 8. Correct from Mrs. F. J. Pentelow, Myrtle House, Otto Wurzburg.

o. 883. Wheeler. Three moves. Key: Q—K B 3. Correct from Myrtle House, Otto Wurzburg.

Nos. 880, 881, from Otto Wurzburg, who says of the former: 'Fair only, the threatened escape of the Black K to e 4 demands immediate attention.'

No. 881. From W. R. Pentland (Q—B 7).

### GAMES.

The following are some of the most interesting games in the recently concluded National tournament, conducted by the City of London Chess Club. Leonhardt vs. Brown and Teichmann's wins from Loman and Tattersall are particularly bright, while lovers of the curious will be tickled by Brown's amusing win from Van Vliet.

### GAME NO. 897.

(Sicilian Defence.)

| White, Leonhardt. | Black, Brown. |
|---|---|
| 1 P—K 4 | 1 P—Q B 4 |
| 2 Kt—Q B 3 | 2 tK—Q B 3 |
| 3 K Kt—K 2 | 3 Kt—Q 5 |
| 4 Kt x Kt | 4 P x Kt |
| 5 Kt—K 2 | 5 Q—Kt 3 |
| 6 P—Q B 3 | 6 P x P |
| 7 Kt x P | 7 P—K 3 |
| 8 P—Q 4 | 8 B—Kt 5 |
| 9 B—K 3 | 9 P—Q 4 |
| 10 P—K 5 | 10 B—Q 2 |
| 11 Q—Kt 4 | 11 P—Kt 3 |
| 12 B—K 2 | 12 P—K R 4 |
| 13 Q—R 3 | 13 Kt—K 2 |
| 14 P—Kt 4 | 14 B—Kt 4 |
| 15 B—Q 1 | 15 K—Q 2 |
| 16 P x P | 16 P x P |
| 17 B—B 2 | 17 Q R—Q B 1 |
| 18 K—Q 2 | 18 B x Kt |
| 19 P x R | 19 B x P ch |
| 20 K x B | 20 R—B 1 ch |
| 21 K—Q 2 | 21 Q—R 4 ch |
| 22 K—Q 1 | 22 R x B |
| 23 R x R | 23 Q—R 5 ch |
| 24 K—Q 2 | 24 Q—Kt5ch |
| 25 K—B 2 | 25 Q—B 5 ch |
| 26 K—Kt 2 | 26 Q—Kt 5 ch |
| 27 K—B 2 | 27 B—R 5 ch |
| 28 K—Q 3 | 28 Q—Kt 4 ch |
| 29 K—B 3 | 29 Q—R 4 ch |
| 30 K—Q 3 | 30 B—Kt 4 ch |
| 31 K—B 2 | 31 Q—R 5 ch |
| 32 K—Q 2 | 32 Q—Kt 5 ch |
| 33 K—B 2 | 33 B—R 5 ch |
| 34 K—Q 3 | 34 Q—Kt 7 |
| 35 B—Q 2 | 35 Q—B 7 ch |
| 36 K—K 2 | 36 Q—K 5 ch |
| 37 Q—K 3 | 37 B—Kt 4 ch |
| 38 K—Q 1 | 38 Q x R ch |
| 39 B—K 1 | 39 Kt—B 4 |
| 40 Q—Q 2 | 40 Q—K 5 |
| 41 P—Q R 4 | 41 B—B 5 |
| 42 P—B 3 | 42 Q x P ch |
| 43 K—B 1 | 43 Q—K 5 |
| 44 Q—Kt 4 | 44 P—Kt 3 |
| 45 B—B 3 | 45 Q—R 8 ch |
| 46 K—Kt 2 | 46 Q x P ch |
| 47 K—R 3 | 47 Q—B 7 |
| 48 P—R 5 | 48 P—Kt 4 |
| 49 P—R 6 | 49 P—R 5 |
| 50 B—Kt 2 | 50 Q—Q 6 ch |
| 51 B—Q B 3 | 51 Q—B7 |
| 52 B—Kt 2 | 52 P—R 6 |
| 53 R—Q B 1 | 53 Q—Q 6, ch |
| 54 R—B 3 | 54 Q x Q P |
| 55 R x R P | 55 Q—Kt 3 |
| 56 Q—B 8 | 56 Q—R 4, mate. |

Notwithstanding his sacrifices Black is not going to be contented with the draw by perpetual check ,and therefore tries for a win branching off at move 34 threatening immediate mate. His next move should have been 35.... B to Kt 4 ch, winning the Q by following with Q to R 6 ch, and must have soon won the game.

### GAME NO. 898.

(Vienna Opening.)

| Teichman. White. | Loman. Black. |
|---|---|
| 1 P—K 4 | 1 P—K 4 |
| 2 Kt—Q B 3 | 2 Kt—K B 3 |
| 3 P—B 4 | 3 P—Q 4 |
| 4 B P x P | 4 Kt x P |
| 5 Kt—B 3 | 5 B—Q Kt 5 |
| 6 B—K 2 | 6 Kt—Q B 3 |
| 7 Castles. | 7 B—K 3 |
| 8 Q—K | 8 Q—K 2 |
| 93 K—B | 9 B x Kt |
| 10 Kt P x B | 10 P—K R 3 |
| 11 Q R—Kt | 11 Q R—Kt |
| 12 P—Q 3 | 12 K Kt—Kt 4 |
| 13 Q—Kt 3 | 13 Kt x Kt |
| 14 B x Kt | 14 B—K Kt 3 |
| 15 P—B 4 | 15 Q—Q 2 |
| 16 P x P | 16 B x P |
| 17 B x B | 17 Q x B |
| 18 P—K 6 | 18 R—R 2 |
| 19 B—R 3 | 19 Q—K 4 |
| 20 Q x P | 20 Resigns. |

### GAME NO. 899.

(Ruy Lopez.)

| Tatersall. White. | Teichman. Black. |
|---|---|
| 1 P—K 4 | 1 P—K 4 |
| 2 Kt—K B 3 | 2 Kt—Q B 3 |
| 3 B—Kt 5 | 3 P—B 4 |
| 4 P—Q 4 | 4 P x K P |
| 5 Kt x K P | 5 Kt x Kt |
| 6 P x Kt | 6 P—B 3 |
| 7 B—R 4 | 7 Q—R 4 ck |
| 8 Kt—B 3 | 8 Q x P |
| 9 Castles | 9 Kt—K B 3 |
| 10 B—K 3 | 10 B—B 4 |
| 11 B x B | 11 Q x B |
| 12 Kt x P | 12 Kt x Kt |
| 13 R—K | 13 Q x P ck |
| 14 K—R | 14 Castles |
| 15 R x Kt | 15 P—Q 4 |
| 16 R—K 7 | 16 B—B 4 |
| 17 R x Q Kt P | 17 B—K 5 |
| 18 Q—Kt | 18 Q—R 5 |
| 19 B x P | 19 Q—Kt 5 |
| 20 Q x R P | 20 Q—Kt 5 |
| 21 R—K Kt | 21 R x B |
| 22 R—Q Kt 3 | 22 B x P ck |
| Resigns | |

### GAME NO. 900.

(A 'Freak' Opening.)

| White. Brown. | Black. Van Vliet. |
|---|---|
| 1 P—K Kt 4 (1) | 1 P—Q 4 (2) |
| 2 P—K R 3 | 2 P—K 4 |
| 3 B—Kt 2 | 3 P—Q B 3 |
| 4 P—Q 3 | 4 B—Q 3 |
| 5 Kt—Q 2 | 5 Kt—K 2 |
| 6 P—Q B 4 | 6 B—K 3 |
| 7 Q—B 2 | 7 Kt—Q 2 |
| 8 K Kt—B 3 | 8 K Kt—Kt 3 |
| 9 Kt—Kt 3 | 9 P—B 3 |
| 10 B—Q 2 | 10 Q—K 2 |
| 11 R—Q 1 | 11 B—Kt 5 (3) |
| 12 P—K 3 | 12 P—Q R 4 |
| 13 P—R 3 | 13 B x B |
| 14 R x B | 14 P x P (4) |
| 15 P x P | 15 Q—B 2 |
| 16 B—B 1 | 16 Kt—Kt 3 |
| 17 Kt—B 5 | 17 Q—K 2 (5) |
| 18 Kt x B | 18 Q x Kt |
| 19 P—B 5 | 19 Kt—Q 2 |
| 20 B—Q 3 | 20 Kt—K 2 (6) |
| 21 B—B 4 | 21 Kt—Q 4 |
| 22 P—K 4 | 22 Kt x P |
| 23 P x Kt | 23 P x P |
| 24 R x P | 24 Q—B 3 |
| 25 R x Kt | 25 Q x Kt |
| 26 B—Q 5 | 26 Q—B 5 |
| 27 R—B 8 ch and wins | |

### GAME NO. 901.

The shortest game in the tourney! Score from the 'Daily News':

(Giuoco Piano.)

| White. Leonhardt. | Black. Mason. |
|---|---|
| 1 P—K 4 | 1 P—K 4 |
| 2 Kt—K B 3 | 2 Kt—Q B 3 |
| 3 B—B 4 | 3 B—B 4 |
| 4 P—B 3 | 4 Kt—K B 3 |
| 5 P—Q 4 | 5 P x P |
| 6 P x P | 6 B—Kt 5 ch |
| 7 Kt—B 3 (1) | 7 Kt x K P |
| 8 Castles | 8 B x Kt |
| 9 P x B | 9 Castles (2) |
| 10 P—Q 5 | 10 Kt—Kt 1 (3) |
| 11 R—K 1 | 11 Kt—B 3 (4) |
| 12 P—Q 6 (5) | 12 P x P |
| 13 Q x P | 13 P—Q Kt 4 (6) |
| 14 B—Kt 3 | 14 Kt—B 3 |
| 15 B—R 3 | 15 R—K 1 (?) |
| 16 R x R ch | 16 Q x R |
| 17 R—K 1 | 17 Q—Q 1 |
| 18 Kt—Kt 5 and wins | 4 |

### NOTES BY OUR CHESS EDITOR.

(1) A somewhat hazardous reply.

(2) To avoid a cramped game Black must play P—Q 4 here.

(3) Kt—Q R 4 looks better now.

(4) Under the circumstances, perhaps Kt—Q 3 would have improved his chances.

(5) The blockade is now effectual.

(6) A desperate sortie.

(7) A fatal error. B—Kt 2 might still have given him a chance.

### THE LANGUAGE MOST SPOKEN.

There are 382,000,000 Chinese speaking the same language, making Chinese the most spoken language. There are so many dialects which are entirely different that they seem scarcely to belong to the same tongue. The inhabitants of Mongolia and Thibet can barely understand the dialect of the people of Pekin. Putting Chinese aside, the most spoken languages are as follows, in millions:—English, 120; Germans, 70; Russians, 68; Spanish, 44; Portuguese, 32.—'St. James's Gazette.'

### TEXAS CATTLE IN THE TRANSVAAL.

During 1903 the colonial government of the Transvaal imported herds of horned cattle for the purpose of stocking the various government farms, getting them from the following countries: Somaliland, 995; Texas, 10,000; Madagascar, 20,000; Great Britain, 400; total, 31,495.

Since March, 1903, there were shipped from America (mostly from Texas) 11,206 head, including a private consignment. Seven vessels were employed to bring over these cattle, and the mortality among them is reported as 154 head. Not one case of disease occurred among those that died on the water, every death resulting from injuries sustained by being gored, falling, or other accident, or from parturition. The mortality was less than one and three-quarters per cent.

It is impossible to supply accurate information as to the mortality among the Madagascar and other cattle, as they have long since been distributed over the country; but Madagascar and Somali cattle appear to do very well, and the mortality among them is not greater than among locally bred cattle. In regard to the Texas cattle, it is reported that up to February last a total of about 1,580 head had died, principally from Rhodesian red-water. The most prevalent diseases in the Transvaal are African coast fever, ordinary red-water, and long sickness.

In reply to inquiries made by Mr. Joseph E. Proffit, consul at Pretoria, the commissioner of lands sent the following statements, which were published in a recent consular report:

'These Texas cattle have now recovered from the effects of the change of climate and the cold winter months, and are doing remarkably well. The bulk of the casualties were deaths immediately after calving, and were the result of a long, tedious voyage and the arrival of the cattle in this country during the cold winter months.

'We believe these Texas cattle to be most suitable for the Transvaal climate for the following reasons:

'After passing through a much more rigorous winter than is ever experienced in the Transvaal, they were shipped from America before they had time to pick up condition, and were landed in this country in the middle of another winter. Nearly all were, therefore, in very poor condition and weak. The cattle we imported privately were turned on to the veldt (field), which was then bare, to pick up a living as best they could, and were given no supplementary food whatever. Sixty-seven of the poorest and weakest of these died before the winter was over (principally in the latter part, when the cold rains came on). In but two instances have we heard of any of these cattle dying from disease, and this occurred quitely recently in the Standerton district, the post-mortem showing the symptoms of anthrax. Both of these animals had been rejected by the government and were very poor.

'We firmly believe that had even moderate care and feed been given to the weakest of these cattle shortly after landing, the mortality would have been reduced 75 percent. Continual trekking and moving about of the herds also put them back in condition very considerably, but in spite of this, with very few exceptions, they have acclimatized splendidly and are fat. The calves thrown here have all done remarkably well, though somewhat smaller than those from Afrikander cattle, are vigorous and healthy.

'The experience of the land department as regards the 5,000 head of Texas cattle retained by them is that these cattle proved themselves well fitted for this country, notably in the areas known as bush-veldt (wooded fields), the characteristics of which are quite different from those of the high veldt, and give the real test of the adaptability of particular breeds of cattle to this colony. It has been stated that they should not be imported older than eighteen months. This is not, however, borne out by the observations on the progress made by the cattle held by the land department, about which experience shows that if future importations consisted of nothing less than two-year-olds the mortality during the period of acclimatization would in all probability be considerably less.—Chicago 'Post.'

### A WONDERFUL SCENE IN HAWAII

(From 'Leslie's Weekly.')

Our business at the post-office attended to, we started at once for the Nunanu Pali, and as we went up and up through the wonderful valley of all colors my enthusiasm grew apace and my spirits rose. Such flowers! such foliage! such palms! such a soft, perfume-laden air! It is all so beautifully indescribable that I must exult in the fact that my memory can retain it all in detail. The driver got out of the carriage here and there to gather great red blossoms for us, tropical flowers such as I had never seen, and he did it with such an air of nonchalance—as if he particularly wanted us to know what an old story it was to him. We had been derisively referring to the Nunanu Pali as the piece de resistance of Honolulu, and wondering if after all it would be worth our six-mile drive, but the moment the valley slipped behind us and we were thrust, as it were, through a narrow pass out of its warm, soft shelter into a battle of the elements on a battlefield as wide as earth and heaven and as deep as the deepest sea, the laugh died upon our lips, and we gazed upon the glory of God in silence. To try to describe it seems like hiding the scene from the mind's eye behind a fabric of expressionless words. What English is there with which to convey an idea of space other than that little word? How shall I say that the space within our eye's reach was illimitable, and yet draw a picture of the fine blue outline of the horizon on which floated little banks of fleecy cloud? How shall I express the color of the far-away ocean washing over its coral reefs? And the steep declivity upon which we stood, a cliff banked with gnarled and tangled greenery, yet frowning overhead in brown, barren fury at the wild wind shrieking and hissing around its peaks and crevices?

# LITERARY REVIEW.

Some unusual aspects of different countries are collected in the September 'Century,' which is called a 'round-the-world' number. Short stories illustrate life in Natal and China, an account of Antarctic experiences is given by Mr. Borchgrevink, who was the first to land on what is supposed to be the mainland stretching to the South Pole. Ballooning as a popular sport in Paris is the subject of one article, and another treats of the Emperor of Surakarta, known as 'the nail of the universe.' Huge beds of fossils recently discovered in Wyoming, are described by Professor H. F. Osborn. These fossils are the bones of giant reptiles, long extinct. A peculiarity of this find is that heads are much scarcer than tails. The tail was a powerful and well-developed portion of the dinosaur, but its skull was often very small and fragile. Some of these animals, with the long tail and a correspondingly long neck, measured between sixty and seventy feet. The genus died out rather suddenly, scientists aver, but they agree on no reason for it. Infinitely modern in comparison, are the old manuscripts in the Coptic monasteries of Egypt. A trip to these storehouses of unread literature is described by Mrs. Lewis, who, with her sister, Mrs. Gibson, went in search of hidden treasures of learning. Having with much difficulty obtained permission to visit a certain monastery, they found that the only entrance was through a trapdoor in a high wall, to which each person was pulled up separately by means of a rope and windlass. However, they persevered. The Coptic church, claiming St. Mark as its founder, has a hundred and seventy fasts in the year. Mrs. Lewis comments on this regulation:—

The Coptic fasts do not mean abstinence from food, but only from fish, meat, milk, eggs and butter. Vegetable oil is allowed. In many families no food at all is taken before three o'clock in the afternoon. This prolonged interference with the economy of nutrition has had its effect on the race. Some there are who trace to it the lack of spirit which the Copts have shown in their resistance, or rather non-resistance, to political oppression. But it tells physically also. I am confident that comparison between the weight, height and chest measurements of the Coptic and Moslem fellaheen in any given district of Egypt would tell immensely in favor of the latter.

A consequence is that Copts are found in all civil employments which do not require any bodily activity, such as clerkships. If you take a Coptic dragoman on a land journey, he almost invariably engages a Syrian waiter, as if aware of the deficiencies of his own people. The shopkeeping industry in Egypt is in the hands of the Greeks, many of whom are descendants of those who settled there in the days of the Pharaohs.

One of the two foreigners who managed to attend the canonization of Saint Seraphim, tells of the practices of the Russians, who assembled to do honor to this peasant saint. There were present hundreds of thousands of peasants, but professional men (except the clergy) business men, and factory hands, were noticeably absent.

One great writer did attend for the sake of literary material; but,' in spite of his nearly sixty years, he preferred to don a sheepskin, shoulder a pack, and tramp and camp with the peasants in the woods, rather than announce himself to the police; and his friends think he showed sound judgment.

The royal family were there as a matter of course and took part in the service of canonization at which only a couple of thousand people could be present. The crowd had to be held somewhat in check for the Czar's procession.

The muzhiks are proverbially patient, but many who had tired of the wonder-working waters wanted to see the resting-place of the saint without waiting until the court party had left, and there was considerable murmuring. They regarded Seraphim as their saint, in the first place, and did not quite comprehend what the officials and the police and Cossacks had to do with the matter. Besides, the Russian peasant has not entirely got over the notion that Christian and 'krestianin' (peasant) were once synonymous, and that true believers wear their hair parted in the middle and their shirts outside. It may be recalled in this connection that many American negroes used to doubt whether any white people went to heaven.

To me, the life outside the walls was the more interesting. The mere number of the pilgrims was fascinating. They fairly swarmed in the forest for miles around. The human mass increased with proximity to the 'via sacra', upon which the crowds seemed always moving toward, never from, the charmed spots. Each of the twenty-odd springs on this road was held to be consecrated in a special way. Here was the cross that Seraphim hewed and erected with his own hands, with a well bubbling at its foot. Fervent worshippers were prostrating themselves and kissing the ground. Eager hands were plying a spade to loosen the soil from the hillside in order that all might be able to carry away a few grains. Some furtively tried to splinter bits off the cross. Access to the well was always readily granted to the sick and infirm, and when they drank, the surrounding thousands crossed themselves as one man.

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## LITERARY NOTES.

In a character study of Stanley contributed lately to 'Scribner's,' Mr. A. J. Mounteney Jephson thus speaks of his late chief:—His faults were never of a mean or petty kind, and were easily forgiven when one saw the true greatness and nobility of his nature beyond. That untiring energy and indomitable resolve to overcome all difficulties; that apparently ruthless determination to sweep away all opposition; his seeming hardness and callousness in working to achieve what he had undertaken, if he felt that the end was a good one; the curiously hard and unsympathetic attitude he had toward failure of any kind, no matter how blameless the failure might be—all these and many others are not qualities that are usually found in gentle and amiable natures, and they do not as a rule attract sympathy and affection. But they saved the whole expedition from annihilation many a time; they dragged us out of difficulties which would have overcome an ordinary man; they drew us through places where there seemed to be only death before us, and they gained for him the absolute trust and confidence of all those who followed him.

In the early part of the expedition we—Stanley's four officers, Captain Stairs, Captain Nelson, Dr. Parke and myself—did not entirely understand his character, and at first the things that he did seemed to us sometimes to be hard and unnecessary. But as the months went by our estimate of his character changed, for we saw how absolutely right and necessary all that he had done had been, and we realized that sometimes it was very necessary to do hard things for the safety and preservation of an expedition like ours.

Stanley has often been accused of cruelty, but I can only say that during the three years we four officers were with him in Africa we never once saw him do a cruel or wanton thing, or anything of which our conscience disapproved.

Mr. Henry James is soon to pay a visit to America. It is an odd thing that, although he has lived for so many years on the other side of the Atlantic and has grown to be such a thorough cosmopolitan, he grows more and more American in his appearance. Mr. James has just finished a new novel entitled 'The Golden Bowl,' which will be published in the autumn. The title is certainly an attractive one, but Mr. James is usually happy in his titles. Nothing is more difficult, as a rule, than to invent a title which is at once attractive and indicative in some degree of the nature of the book to which it is given. It is strange that in addition to inventing advertisements and personal paragraphs, no ingenious person has yet adopted the profession of inventing titles and supplying them to authors. If some enterprising firm would undertake to furnish authors with titles for their books it might do a thriving trade.

The 'British Weekly,' a widely read Nonconformist journal, in which Dr. Robertson Nicol, 'Claudius Clear,' and the 'Man of Kent' weekly express their views of men and things, is shortly to begin the publication of Mr. Quiller-Couch's new novel, 'The Shining Ferry.' What is the nature of the book the public is not yet informed, but its authorship makes it certain that it will be sound work and eminently worthy of being read. Mr. Quiller-Couch has made a very great advance as a writer of novels since he wrote 'Troy Town,' and thereby made his first success. If we compare the last chapters of 'St. Ives' with 'Troy Town,' we can get some glimpse of the rapid growth that Mr. Quiller-Couch has made.

In the September 'Century' will be an article by Mrs. Agnes Smith Lewis, an Englishwoman living in Cambridge, on 'Hidden Egypt.' This is the account of adventures of the writer and her sister in search for manuscripts among the Coptic monasteries of Egypt and Nitria, to which they were the first women ever admitted. At the close of the article the following appeal is made: 'Any reader of these lines who may have bought antiquities in Egypt during the last ten years is respectfully requested to see if among these there is a scrap of parchment written in Palestinian Syriac—a dialect spoken in Galilee during the life of Christ, and for 200 years after—the tongue, by the way, which "betrayed" Peter.' Mrs. Lewis, according to Dr. William Hayes Ward, editor of the 'Independent,' discovered an ancient Syriac text of the four Gospels.

'Quaint Talks about Long Walks' is the pretty title of a book by Mr. Cooper, with whom we are glad to renew our acquaintance. The author tells us some of the incidents of eight long walks, the shortest of which covered two hundred miles (Filey to London), the longest seven hundred and forty-three miles (Filey to Rome). He takes a liberal view of his subject, and introduces various matters which are not very closely connected with it. But he always has something pleasant, entertaining, or profitable to say. One advantage of his mode of travelling—too little practiced nowadays—is that it gives him a chance of seeing men as well as cities. Cities are all alike, but men differ. Thus Mr. Cooper finds that the Welsh are different from other folk. It has been in Wales only that he has heard 'a rustic saying anything in praise of the beauties of nature.' The Welsh have their little defects; but this ought to be counted to them for righteousness.

Alexander Jessup, Litt. D., editor of the 'French Men of Letters' series, etc., and Hardin Craig, Ph.D., instructor in English in Princeton University, have just completed 'The Book of the English Essay,' which D. Appleton & Co. are to publish this fall. The volume will contain seventy-five complete essays, selected from the works of Bacon, Overbury, Earle, Howell, Cowley, Swift, Steele, Addison, Johnson, Goldsmith, Hunt, Hazlitt, Lamb, Irving, De Quincey, Macaulay, Carlyle, Emerson, Thackeray, Arnold, Pater and Stevenson. The volume will also contain a general introduction covering the whole field of the English essay, short introductions to each essayist, and 'A List of Representative English Essays.'

It is thought that the book of poems that the Messrs. Constable will publish for the benefit of the Potteries and Newcastle Cripples' Guild will be a remarkable literary production. There will be poems by forty-five contributors, all celebrities. The Duchess of Sutherland is editing the book.

'A Fight to a Finish,' by Major C. G. Dennison. Major Dennison is a Canadian soldier of long standing, and he expresses in this volume a good deal of feeling which, we may be sure, exists in the hearts of persons similarly situated. He criticises persons, policy and strategy pretty freely. One wide indictment he brings against the British army—that it is paralyzed by jealousy. Why, he asks in particular, did De Wet escape so often? Lord Methuen might have caught him, if he had been backed up; any of the colonials might have caught him, if they had had the chance given them. This is a specimen of his censures. We will not give any more; but we feel sure that this is a book which ought to be carefully considered by the historian.

John Lane will publish on Tuesday the fourth and last volume of Sir Arthur Helps's 'Spanish Conquest in America,' edited by M. Oppenheim.

'The Alhambra' is to be the subject of a sumptuous quarto, running to some six hundred pages, which Mr. A. F. Calvert is to publish before long, with eighty colored plates and over two hundred and fifty sketches in black and white. The author has gone thoroughly into his subject, and will set forth not only impressions, but an abundance of the fruits of historical research.

The articles on municipal misgovernment and the attempt to prevent it, which appeared last year in 'McClure's Magazine,' have been republished in book form by their author, Mr. Lincoln Steffens, under the title of 'The Shame of Cities.'

In 'St. Helena,' by E. L. Jackson, will be found the main facts and incidents in the history of the island from the time, 1513, of its first human inhabitant, a Portuguese nobleman exiled there for desertion, to the departure of the Boer prisoners in 1902. The natural features are described, and a guide-book account is given of Jamestown and its immediate neighborhood, together with lists of government officials and local institutions. The following testimony of their treatment is worthy of notice: 'The kindness shown to the prisoners of war one and all by the people of the island,' they said, 'with very few exceptions, is a fact which will be long remembered and cherished by them as a bright speck in the gloomy days of captivity.' Considerable space is of course devoted to Napoleon, and to his love for children. The photographs, especially those of the scenery, are attractive, and help one to understand in a measure the affection for the 'old rock' which causes many to say, 'St. Helena has only one entrance and no exit.'

'Story of the Delhi Coronation Durbar.' By Stephen Wheeler. The eighteen months spent on the production of this worthy memorial of a great occasion have been profitably employed. The multitude and magnitude of the interests, historical, political, personal, that it possesses are beyond description. Take, for instance, the portraitures of the rulers, protected or subordinate, from Beloochistan to Travancore, who attended to do honor to their Emperor—was there ever such a gallery? Then there are the lists of 'Veterans of the Mutiny,' with the names of some thirty European, and nearly four hundred others representing scores of native regiments, from each of the great presidencies, from the Punjab, with Ghoorwas, Burmese, etc. We sometimes forget how great a part of the native army stood loyally by us. Then there are speeches, despatches, ceremonials—in fact, all the details of that most imposing and significant of spectacles. One wish we cannot help feeling—would that it had been possible to give some at least of these picturings in color! The 'gorgeous East' is not quite as gorgeous as it should be, admirable as are the photogravures and half-tone engravings which are given us here.

Mr. Kipling's poem in the 'Times' in praise of Chamberlain delights the Chamberlainites. The author's wide Imperial sentiment was expressed some years ago in his fine poem 'The Flag of England,' beginning:

'Winds of the world, give answer! they are whimpering to and fro—
And what should they know of England who only England know?'

It would be a good idea, by the way, to give these spirited verses a place in our school readers.

The heroine of Mr. Jerome K. Jerome's forthcoming novel, 'Tommy and Co.,' is a little girl named Tommy. The other conspicuous figure in this book is an elderly London journalist.

Sir Gilbert Parker's new story, to be published in the next fortnight, is called 'A Ladder of Swords.' It is a love story of the time of Queen Elizabeth.

There has lately been placed in St. Paul's Church, Wickford, R.I., a tablet which reads thus: 'Sacred to the memory of a native of Narragansett, Gilbert Stuart, son of Gilbert and Elizabeth Anthony Stuart, born at the old snuff-mill, North Kingston, December 3, 1755; baptized at St. Paul's Church, Palm Sunday, April 11, 1756; died, after a life full of honors, at Boston, July 27, 1828. The painter of George and Martha Washington, of Adams, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, of George III. of England and of his son, afterwards George IV., his incomparable portraits have given him a chief place in the history of American art. Erected by public subscription A. D. 1904.' The list of subscribers contains many well-known Boston and Rhode Island names.

Mr. Clark Russell promises for the autumn, in 'The Yarn of Old Harbor Town,' a novel of the early nineteenth century, with a kidnapping affair and other picturesque incidents.

Mr. Andrew Lang is making steady progress in the writing of his 'History of Scotland.' The third volume is soon to be published, and it is expected the fourth, completing the work, will not long be delayed.

The Oxford Clarendon Press is undertaking an 'Oxford Modern French Series,' edited by Léon Delbos, M.A., with an eye to 'students who have advanced some little way in their knowledge of the French language,' and do not need elementary annotation. Hence the notes will deal mainly with points of literary or historical interest. Next month the first eight volumes will appear, Lamartine, Balzac, Hugo, Sandeau, Chateaubriand, A. Karr, Gozlan, and Tocqueville (extracts from his journeys).

## A GREAT ADVENTURER.

(Manchester 'Guardian.')

Born two years after Shakespeare, of good Herefordshire stock, Richard Boyle was another thrice fortunate child of his spacious time. He certainly inherited his share of that impulsive Elizabethan energy for which we have yet to invent the perfect term. His Cambridge days over, he was admitted to the Middle Temple, and at 20 it seemed that he might remain indefinitely an obscure London lawyer. But then his mother's death made him free of his world, and he took his future into his own hands. He drew a deeper breath of ambition, resolved—as he put it—'to travel into foreign kingdoms,' and defined his own region in three terms—'Learning, knowledge, and experience.' The foreign kingdom which he chose for his arena was, or seemed, remote as the Klondike of to-day. So Miss Townshend suggests, and so we agree, since it was Ireland, and the Ireland of Spenser and Sir Walter Raleigh and Spenser's outlaws, 'the Dempseys, the Ketins, the Kellyes, or such like.' On his arrival in Ireland he must have been rather superb, this enlarger young English lawyer, although he had only some twenty odd pounds in actual money to buy him opportunity. We are asked to picture him as 'something of a fop,' fashionably dressed 'in a new suit of Milan fustian laced and slashed with taffety, . . . on his wrist a gold bracelet worth ten pounds,' two priceless rings on his fingers.

His own good looks lent a countenance to these pretty clothes. He had energy, as we have said; certainly he had address, and youth was on his side. Best of all, he was ready for hard work, were it only as a lawyer's clerk. Work he did for the conveyancers and lawyers, and it was not long before his talents and his quite unjuvenile prudences opened a door giving on the long Irish official corridor. He was appointed deputy to the Exchequer General of Ireland, and there began that curious knowledge of the Crown tenure and the sharp legal diversion of forfeited estates and lapsed titles and wardships which was to serve him in excellent good stead in his future masterful traffic in Irish lands. 'I was but a younger son and a private gentleman,' he said complacently, almost plaintively, long afterwards, 'when it pleased the Almighty, by his divine providence, to take me, as I may say justly, by the hand and lead me into Ireland.'

His sagacity was too marked, too far beyond his years. It alarmed his colleagues, it offended his superiors. He did one most characteristic thing—took notes and made a private collection of the official malversations and subtractions and other little deceits he came upon. He knew too much, it was clear. In 1592 he was put in prison by the Lord Deputy on a charge of embezzling records; and this was only the first of a series of such awkward diplomatic episodes. If he had not stolen documents, he had stolen a horse; if he had not stolen a horse, he was in the pay of the King of Spain. He was speedily denounced to Queen Elizabeth, and his career, being just begun, seemed at an end. But while he was out on bail his genius of occasion and his economy did not desert him. He contrived to woo and win a wife and an heiress, Joan Apsley, whose estate, it was charged against him also, he had prevented from escheating to the Crown upon her brother's suicide. He married her in 1595, but in a year she was dead, and her little baby beside her. Surrendering then to his bail on his return to Dublin, he was committed again to prison, and again found himself free, and was turning his face homewards to England when the Munster Rebellion of 1598 broke out in its fury. In that terror, as we know, Edmund Spenser's castle of Kilcolman and his household goods perished, and he and his wife barely escaped the flames. Richard Boyle's lands, his young wife's legacy, went by the same tragic overtaking.

Spenser died, a spent man, in poverty and want. 'Even Boyle's courage failed,' writes his biographer. 'It seemed vain to fight longer against fortune.' There seemed nothing for it but to go back to the Temple and become a legal drudge, when the star of Essex, then at its zenith, darted a beam his way. Essex had his eye on Ireland, and Boyle could be his exact intelligencer. Then came another reverse. Wallop, his old enemy, struck at him again; again he went to prison, and this time must stand his trial before Elizabeth, and she had everything to gain by his loss. His papers had been impounded, his witnesses were not at hand; it was a perilous moment. What was he to do? Many of the counts he could only meet by a plain denial. But it was now that, with Elizabeth for his arbitrator. His Elizabethan spunk and his wit saved him. He made his plain denial so boldly that all must hear, and added a significant rider thereto in saying he could reveal embezzlements by Wallop that would benefit the Queen by £40,000. So the lawyer in him backed up the man of spirit. Nothing more positively shows the temper that brought fire to his intelligence and made him what he was than his final speech at this trial, given in the Betham MSS., and quoted in Ware's 'History of Ireland':—

'If ever,' he ended, 'I had corruptly received of Harry Chamberlain any horse, let me be hanged. And if ever I compounded to make a benefit by granting any of Her Majesty's lands, I am content to be hanged, drawn and quartered.'

That was the note to take Elizabeth—the same that sounds in the old play where the stout sea captain is told he can be hung and retorts, ''Tis in our powers, then, to be hanged, and scorn ye.' Elizabeth responded to the prisoner's adjuration by a right royal oath. 'By God's death!' she began, and in a few pithy sentences declared that 'this young man' had only meant 'to do us service;' and as for Master Wallop, Master Wallop was unworthy, and should be treasurer no longer. Instead of him George Carew was appointed, and under Carew, Boyle, having escaped the rope, he invoked and kissed the Queen's hand, was appointed Clerk of the Council of Munster. Surely one of the strangest cases on record of a man who won by misfortune. For had he originally stayed in London, as Miss Townshend reminds us, he might have run the common lawyer's rig there; failing in London, he went to Ireland. Had the Munster Rebellion not driven him back, he might have become a comfortable country gentleman. Had Wallop not still pursued him, he had not appealed to the Queen. And had he not been diverted from Essex to George Carew, he had not escaped the crash of Essex's fall.

We have had the romance, and now to business. The next stages are all summed up in the title of the book which tells Carew's Irish experiences—'Pacata Hibernia.' Munster was to be soothed and tamed, re-peopled and re-Anglicised, and Carew was the man to do it, and Boyle, his clerk, and on occasion his Mercury, for on one errand to London he left Shandon Castle one Monday at two a.m., and, wind and horse favoring, supped with Cecil at his house in the Strand on Tuesday evening. There were still suspicions against our hero, but he swam over them as lightly as he crossed the Channel. With his marriage to his second wife, Katherine Fanton, the emergence of the new Munster, and his lucky deal with Sir Walter Raleigh by which he acquired 12,000 acres of Irish land for one thousand pounds, we see the adventurer turned into the artificer. He made bargains with extraordinary profit to himself. He bought out the Warden and Fellows of the College of Youghal, and made it into a noble residence with stately quadrangles, and terraced the sheltering hil behind with gardens, 'extream pleasant.' His titles marched with his fortunes; we see him Sir Richard, Lord Boyle and Baron of Youghal, and then, four years later, Lord Viscount of Dungarvan and Earl of Cork. He fostered and built towns, took care of his timber, set going furnaces and ironworks, mined and smelted lead, copper, silver, and maintained a small fleet of trading vessels. Moreover, he loved music and did not disdain the Irish harp, and was provident enough to use a harper, Donal Duff O'Cahill, in an emergency as a banker's and money-lender's messenger. And as he dealt in money and commodities so he dealt in men and women. He was a tireless arranger of marriages of convenience. When we see him Lord Justice we see him with a train of titled sons-in-law. He had successfully attached Lord Barrymore, Lord Kildare, 'the Fairy Earl' (so called from his fairy-like stature), George Goring, and Lord Digby to four daughters; and we soon hear of a diplomatic marriage afoot betwixt his own son Dungarvan and Wentworth's niece Elizabeth Clifford. This leads us to the verge of the second crisis of the great Earl of Cork's stirring history—his long duel with Wentworth, only ended, after many hard passages and mortifications, by the death of his opponent on the scaffold. But his star was 'a crossed star.' He died a disappointed man on hearing of that strange Munster Treaty which King James suddenly flung between the two parties there at war. A terrible blow to the English settlers in Munster, it was the great Earl's death-blow. If this seems a disconsolate end, let us turn for consolation to his will, and read there of all the castles and towns, the manors, lands, tenements and hereditaments, the edifices, orchards, gardens, hopyards—yes, even Irish rivers, woods, waters, and fishings, this golden merchant and great earl was able to recount in its provisions. And let us not forget his 'new scarlet bed' devised to one, his 'best jewell,' called Walter Raleigh's stone,' to another, his travelling coach to a third, and his 'new cloak suite and cassock of hair colored figured satten laced with gold lace' to a fourth. A great adventurer and a great artificer of fortune, he played for very high stakes, and if he died in an adverse moment his compensations en route were truly magnificent.

Miss Townshend has given us a well-drawn, consistent portrait—an idealized portrait to our thinking, but from her point of view a perfectly warrantable one.

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## A GREAT BATTLE.

### MAD HEROISM OF JAPANESE AND STUBBORN TENACITY OF RUSSIANS UNPARALLELED.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 4, 2.50 a.m.—The battle of Liao yang, which began with a Japanese advance on Aug. 24, the day of the christening of the Czarevitch, and concluded on Saturday, Sept. 3, with the retreat of General Kuropatkin, is believed to have been one of the longest and the bloodiest of history. A telegram from Mukden says that after six days of battle, on the last three of which the heaviest fighting occurred, the Japanese on Wednesday, abandoned their direct attack on Liao yang in favor of a flanking movement. The Russian artillery fire was greatly aided by the sending up of balloons south-east of Liao yang, thus locating the Japanese batteries. The Russians were compelled to abandon a number of guns, being unable to remove them through the mud. On Wednesday Japanese shells reached the railway station and the railway bridge over the Tai tse river. Others fell as far north as Yen tai. The railway is being used almost exclusively by hospital trains, and for the transportation of Japanese prisoners. The latter are in a dreadful state of exhaustion. Many of them had been without food for two days during which downpours of rain filled the trenches. Their shoes and clothes are in tatters.

FROM GEN. KUROKI.

Tokio, Sept. 4.—A despatch from General Kuroki's headquarters, dated Sept. 2, via Fusan, Sept. 3, said that for the past two days the army under General Kuroki had pushed to the north-west towards the railway north of Liao yang. His right wing had taken the last line of intervening hills, and held a commanding position, from which to strike the railway. The fighting, it was added, had been continuous and heavy, and there had been much artillery fire. On Thursday night the Japanese carried a strongly fortified Russian position north of the Tai tse river, and west of Awang tuan, by aa bayonet charge. In this fight the Japanese losses were small.

Field Marshal Oyama's despatch brought the news down to Sunday morning. It was all that has reached Tokio up to 9 p.m. to-day.

Neither the number of Russians who succeeded in escaping northward nor the number encompassed by Gen. Kuroki's turning movement is known here. The severity of the Russian defeat hinges largely on Kuroki's movement. If successful, the number of Russian prisoners will be large. The meagre reports received indicate that the soldiers of both armies went to the limit of human endurance and suffered terribly. It was impossible to constantly supply them with food and water, and the men have fought for days past, starving and parched with thirst. Although full details are lacking, the duration of the fighting, the numbers engaged, and the losses so far reported indicate that Liao yang will prove to be one of the greatest battles of history. Field Marshal Oyama's despatch announcing the fall of Liao yang had the effect of cheering all of the subjects of the Mikado. Tokio is brilliantly illuminated to-night, and joyful crowds are parading the streets, cheering the exploits of the Field Marshal and Generals Oku and Nodzu.

FROM GEN. SAKHAROFF.

St. Petersburg, Set. 3.—Lieut.-General Sakharoff, in a report to the general staff, dated Sept. 2 (Friday), says:—

'To-day our troops assaulted the heights of Sykwantun, and after a desperate fight, we recaptured the whole chain, but immediately made the discovery that we had to deal with a strong Japanese force with a front extending from Yentai to the River Tai tse.

'A detachment under Major-General Orloff, which was guarding the Yentai mines, advanced a short distance, but meeting the Japanese superior in force and a strong position, had to retire.

'Major-General Orloff was wounded, but the danger of the enemy's movement was averted by his return to the station at Yentai.

'The gallant regiments of the First Siberian Rifle corps came up and Gen. Stakelberg checked the attacking Japanese. In the fight the brave commander of the Second Siberian regiment, Col. Ozersky, was severely wounded.

'At 9 o'clock in the evening there was a lull in the fighting all along the line, and the only firing heard was the boom of guns at Liao yang. According to a telephone report, the garrison at Liao yang repulsed the second Japanese attack.

'In order to ascertain the enemy's strength, two regiments on the west front were ordered to attack. After a fierce fight it was discovered that the enemy opposing the two regiments were more than two divisions strong.

'The losses of the Russian army have not been ascertained exactly, but according to the latest account they exceed 3,000 in killed and wounded.

'At 3.45 p.m. the first Japanese shell fell in Liao yang, and was followed by a hail of projectiles, which swept the railway station and the suburbs of the town itself. Fortunately the station was empty, all the rolling stock having been removed. The first persons wounded were seven subjects of charity, a doctor, several Chinese, and a commissariat, non-commissioned officer.

'By 5 o'clock in the evening several fires had been caused by the bombardment, and the booming of the guns followed our train as it carried off the wounded.

'The Russian casualties in the fighting of Aug. 31 and Sept. 1 are stated to amount to 7,000. The enemy lost double or treble that number.

'Japanese prisoners appear to be worn out.'

ORDERED TO RETIRE.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 4—The following report has been received from General Kuropatkin, dated September 3:—

The enemy last (Friday) night (under General Kuroki) attacked and seized most of the positions occupied by our troops at Sykwantun, 11 miles east of Liao Yang, and the troops holding the positions in question retired to a rear-guard position six miles distant between the villages of Shan sun tun and Shitshang.

The same night the first Siberian army corps, which had sustained heavy losses during the last five days, and which was in danger of having its flank turned, owing to the enemy's superior forces, retired several kilometres to the westward.

In these circumstances I ordered Liao Yang evacuated, and the troops to retire northward.

RUSSIAN STAND AT YENTAI.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 4.—(7.40 p.m.)—General Stakelberg's first Siberian army corps, which was reported yesterday by General Kuropatkin as having been cut off to the westward of Liao Yang, has been extricated. General Kuropatkin telegraphed at 7 o'clock on Saturday as follows:—

'Today (September 3) the greater part of the Russian army, including the first Siberian army corps (Stakelberg's force), is occupying positions south of the branch railway from Yentai station to the Yentai Mines.

'The Japanese, although they were in the immediate vicinity of our troops to-day, confined themselves principally to sniping them from the Chinese cornfields.

'Our troops, which were posted at Liao Yang, are crossing to the right bank of the Taitse river.

'The area of operation is almost entirely covered by growing Chinese corn, which greatly impedes the movements of the troops.

The retreat of Major-General Orloff's detachment yesterday (Friday) was largely due to the fire with which the force was assailed among the millet fields.

'General Orloff's losses were considerable, one regiment alone losing 1,500 men.'

AT CLOSE QUARTERS.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—The incidents of the late fighting upset the theory evolved by experiences in the Boer war that a modern battle must necessarily be fought at long range. Both sides repeatedly came to hand to hand encounters in bayonet charges, and the men of both sides were often so near each other that they could distinguish features and hear words of command. In one instance they were separated only by the width of the railway, and actually threw stones at each other. The mad heroism of the Japanese and the stubobrn tenacity of the Russians have seldom been paralleled.

Correspondents state that several of the bayonet attacks made by the Japanese have been forced by the depletion of ammunition, of which modern arms entail such extravagant expenditure. The Japanese came on with empty guns, and with hopes of finishing the attack with cold steel, but it was proved at their own cost that such attacks cannot be driven home in the face of the fire of breech-loading guns.

The Russian artillerymen suffered terribly in the prolonged fighting south of the Tai tse river. One battery lost forty men killed, and the remainder of it were wounded, and when a fresh battery was brought up into position, the survivors protested with tears at being removed, begging to be allowed to die beside their own guns.

## CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS

### GENERAL KUROPATKIN ASKS FOR THE SIXTH ARMY. CORPS.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 4.—The Emperor Nicholas this afternoon received a telegram from General Kuropatkin asking for the immediate despatch to the Far East of the sixth army corps.

Major-Generals Alexeieff, Rennenkampff, Gerngross and Fock have been promoted to be lieutenant-generals for distinguished service, and Lieut.-General Linevitch has been made a general of infantry for meritorious services. The Emperor has conferred upon Major-General Mistchenko a gold-mounted sword set with brilliants, inscribed :—'For bravery in repelling the Japanese attacks of July 23, 26 and 27.'

## KUROPATKIN REPORTS.

### THE RETREAT EXPLAINED.

St. Petersburg, September 5.—Under date of September 5 General Kuropatkin telegraphed the Emperor as follows:—

"The retreat of our troops from Liao Yang, on the right bank of the Tai tse river, on the night of September 4, was carried out in good order. The enemy's insignificant attempts at pursuit were stopped by our rear guard. During September 4, the Japanese strengthened their forces operating against our left flank, extending their line from the Yentai Mines northward. Japanese also, on September 4, crossed from Liao Yang and its environs."

JAPANESE WILL WINTER IN MUKDEN.

London, Sept. 7.—A despatch to the 'Daily Mail' from Niu chwang says that the Russians are retiring mainly to Tieline, avoiding Mukden.

Eight transports arrived at Niu chwang on Tuesday with Japanese troops, who immediately entrained for Liao yang. The Japanese army will winter at Liao yang and Mukden. The hospital ship 'Hokkai Maru' has arrived at Niu chwang. Wounded are arriving by train from ten miles south-west of Liao yang.

## KUROPATKIN AT MUKDEN.

### ARRIVED ON TUESDAY.

St. Petersburg. Sept. 6.—General Kuropatkin has arrived at Mukden.

## BATTLE OF AN PING.

### A HAND-TO-HAND CONFLICT VIVIDLY DEPICTED.

London, Sept. 8.—The correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' with General Kuroki's headquarters, in a despatch, dated Aug. 28, sends a picturesque story of the events preceding the capture of An ping, from which the following extracts are taken :—

'On the night of Aug. 25, an attack was made upon the first Russian position. Correspondents were not permitted to witness this assault, being kept behind a ridge until mornig. A severe hand-to-hand fight was reported to have taken place, and the Russians were finally driven back on the double quick upon the main position, which was at the top of a gigantic line of hills.

'Lieut.-Colonel. Yosheda was killed early in the fight. The Russian position was exceedingly strong. On the left was a long line of mountain ridges gradually shelving downward. On the front and right were straight slopes, which descended in very steep fashion for six hundred feet, and then were bent at sharp angles. On the slopes were planted maize, millet and potatoes. The Japanese movements were greatly hampered by the configuration of the country, which was an unceasing succession of mountains, almost pathless, that made it impossible to bring forward the field guns, and mountain artillery was therefore used.

'A battery planted upon a ridge, which had been captured earlier in the morning, opened fire on the Russians with shrapnel. The Russians promptly replied. Meanwhile, the Japanese infantry advanced in arc shaped formation, massing at every convenient point of shelter. They soon reached the foot of the mountain, where the angle of the slope afforded protection.

'From the hill opposite I saw a steady, persistent move forward, now by twos and threes, and now in long lines, as the Japanese crept from point to point. Then a heavy fusilade began. The Japanese tore off their coats in order to move more freely, and thus presented splendid white marks to the enemy. The Japanese gunners apparently found it difficult at first to get the exact range. Soon, however, spurting smoke and flames showed where the respective batteries of the two combatants were working ruin.

'There was a ceaseless crackle from the front and a blue haze above the rifle pits revealed the presence of infantry. The day grew warmer and white-clad soldiers were sharply silhouetted against the flowers and the dark autumn green tints of the landscape became more numerous and more conspicuous. Then two Japanese mountain guns, with great daring, advanced on the right along the Russian front, concealing themselves in the corn. Rapidly dropping shell and shrapnel right into the midst of the Russian trenches, they caused the Russian fire momentarily to waver. Then it was renewed more vigorously than ever; but it was the beginning of the end.

'Some Japanese, after creeping around and wriggling through the corn, burst unexpectedly upon the trenches. There was a bloody fight then and there. As though by magic, white flags with blood-red centres appeared all up the mountain sides. On the summit stood a man waving the flag of the Rising Sun aloft. The standard-bearers could be seen tearing up the slope, eager that their companies should have the honor of reaching the top of the mountain first.

'The Japanese infantry now opened fire upon the Russians, who were descending the opposite slopes, while the Russian artillery turned savagely upon the heights which had been held shortly before by their own men. Almost to a man the Russians died at their posts, or got clear away, only three prisoners being brought in by the centre column as the result of the day's fighting. The Japanese losses were very heavy, one company reporting that it had over one-half of its total strength killed or wounded. Sixteen officers in one regiment were killed, or wounded. The total casualties of the centre were probably six hundred.

'The Russian artillery covered the retreat of the Russian soldiers, who plunged down into the valley and quickly took up other positions as the shells fell behind them. Both armies remained in touch during the afternoon. Then a severe thunderstorm came on with heavy rain, in the midst of which the artillery on our left wing attacked Dai den tsu. There seemed to be no single firing, but several shells every moment mingled their thunders with the thunders of the heavens, making an awe-inspiring volume of sound, in which one was unable to tell where the artillery ended and the thunder began.

'There was little shelter that night for the wounded. All lay in common fellowship upon the mud, drenched to the skin, while the pitiless rain continued all night and until nearly midday, when a thick fog covered the country.

'During the afternoon of Aug. 27, I was permitted to ascend the captured heights. Lines of gathered corpses, still twisted in their death agonies, lay in the fields around the village at the foot of the hill, awaiting cremation.

'As I reached the top, picturesque scenes were visible. In front appeared line upon line of glistening, bayonetted rifles in stacks, while hundreds of soldiers stood awaiting the word to march. Behind them, here and there, rough mounds of newly dug earth marked the graves of the Russian soldiers who had perished in the battle. Russian overcoats and blankets lay around. Beyond there was nothing but a wall of mist into which the troops that were constantly arriving disappeared. The long lines of infantry, dressed in mud-soaked khaki, some of them armed with wire-cutters, and others with trenching tools, melted away.

'Almost every man was carrying a package, wrapped in blue cloth, above his knapsack, which held extra food. Each soldier had a white arm-band as a distinguishing mark during a night attack. Here stood a standard-bearer, middle-aged man, bearded and grave of aspect, like an Italian signor. His wounded head was swathed in bandages, and he bore with pride this distinguishing badge of honor.

'There seemed to be a ceaseless procession ascending and vanishing into the darkness beyond the thin fog, which had partly lifted. Twelve hundred feet below the fresh green valleys shone out, while around, in a monster half circle, a myriad mountain of peaks came out. Then through a gap in the hills almost due northwards, a silver streak appeared, shaped like a horseshoe. Our glasses were instantly raised, and a thrill of emotion went through us. This was our Jordan, our promised land, lying beyond.

'Now the streak of light became clearer, marking the path of the River Tang, which showed itself by its sandy banks. Upon the distant yellow sands we could distinguish rows of tents and then dark, hurrying masses of retreating Russian troops, foot, horse and artillery, all pouring towards the bridge. Our soldiers are now advancing towards An ping, which is their goal. The Russians hold the hills on the opposite side of the river, apparently in great strength and with abundant artillery. The task before us presents many difficulties. To duous task, yet no thought but of victory animates our men. These soldiers believe themselves to be heaven-sent members of an ever-victorious army.' make a direct crossing would be an ar-

## PORT ARTHUR.

### NEW METHODS OF CAPTURE TO BE TRIED.

Che foo, Sept. 8, 8 p.m.—Apparently well informed Japanese who reached Che foo from Port Dalny to-day report that the Japanese army before Port Arthur is preparing to make another assault on the fortress.

Japanese agents here are sending to Port Dalny seventy thousand gunnysacks and are endeavoring to secure sixty thousand more. It is reported that these sacks are to be filled with sand and used to fill up portions of the moat protecting the Russian right flank.

## KORSAKOVSK BOMBARDED.

### THE BEACHED 'NOVIK' TORPEDOED.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 8.—Two Japanese cruisers bombarded Korsakovsk, Island of Saghalien, yesterday, and fired torpedoes at the sunken Russian protected cruiser 'Novik.' No attempt was made to land. Korsakovsk is defended by coast batteries.

## THE 'ASKOLD'

### TO LAY UP AT SHANGHAI.

Shanghai, Sept. 9.—The Russian protected cruiser 'Askold' will leave her dock to-morrow and proceed to the upper harbor, where she will lay up after discharging her ammunition.

## JAPAN'S NAVY.

### LARGE ORDER PLACED FOR NICKEL PLATES WITH CARNEGIE COMPANY.

Pittsburg, Sept. 9.—Agents of the Japanese Government have closed a contract with the Carnegie Steel Company for an order of 7,500 tons of the finest grade nickel steel plates. The plates are for use on Japanese battleships. The order will keep the 84-inch and 184-inch mills of the Homestead plant busy for three months.

## REVOLUTIONARY RUSSIA.

### WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTION OF INFLAMMATORY PAMPHLETS AMONGST DISCONTENTS.

St. Petersbrug, Sept. 10.—3.55 a.m.—Intense activity is being displayed by anti-Russian revolutionary organizations abroad who have united in an effort to appeal to all the discontented classes in Russia. Incendiary proclamations have been smuggled across the border and distributed broadcast, especially in Polish and Jewish centres, calling upon the population to take advantage of the government's preoccupation owing to the war to overthrow the autocracy.

## THE THIBETAN MISSION.

### THE TREATY SIGNED AMICABLY—ARRANGEMENTS FOR BRITISH RETURN COMPLETE.

Lhasa, Sept, 9, via Gyantse.—Colonel Younghusband, head of the British mission, and the Thibetan officials, signed a formal treaty to-day in the apartments of the Dalai Lama at Potala. The ceremony was simple and was conducted amid quaint and picturesque surroundings. The terms of the treaty were read out only in the Thibetan language, and its details will be published later by the Foreign Office at Simla. The proceedings closed with a short speech by Col. Younghusband.

The Dalai Lama is now supposed to be well on his way into Mongolia, and the officials insist that his action amounts to abdication. The administration is now carried on by a council of regency. It is believed that the Tashi Lama will eventually be recognized as the supreme religious head.

The arrangements for the return of the British mission are complete.

## DEATH OF MRS. GOUIN.

The death occurred, last week after a very lingering and painful illness, of Mrs. Lomer Gouin, wife of the Commissioner of Colonization and Public Works in the Quebec Government. A part of the summer had been spent at Maria, in Bonaventure county, and considerable improvement appeared to have taken place in Mrs. Gouin's health, but, on returning home, she rapidly grew worse and gradually sank. Mrs. Gouin was noted for her kindness of heart. No deserving charitable object ever appealed to her warm heart in vain, and the deepest sympathy is expressed on all hands with the bereaved husband and two sons. Mrs. Gouin was a daughter of the late Hon. Honore Mercier, and was born at St. Hyacinthe in April, 1867. She was educated at the Convent of the Sisters of the Presentation in her native town. Her marriage was solemnized in 1888.

## BAD FIRE IN MEXICO.

Mexico City, Sept. 9.—A great fire is raging in the city of Progresso, on the coast of Yucatan. The loss is estimated at over a million dollars. Three railway trains with fire extinguishing apparatus have been sent from Merida.

## THE SUBWAY TAVERN.

### OPEN LETTER FROM K' CITY Y.P.C.T.U. TO THE BISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 9.—The Kansas City branch of the American Young People's Christian Temperance Union last night, adopted an open letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, saying :—

'Press despatches report you as commending Bishop Potter's course in connection with the subway tavern in New York, where intoxicants are sold that will produce the same wicked results as those sold in 250,000 similar places in our land. We believe the commander-in-chief in Satan's host, the legalized liquor traffic, with all the cohorts of hell, are rubbing their hands in very glee over this report. This Goliath, the great enemy of the Church of Jesus Christ, joys in the fact of this report and in the fact that Bishop Potter ignored our communication to him, and in the fact that the leading clergymen of the Episcopal Church in our own city rebuke us as impertinent and fanatical. Yet we cannot believe this great historic mother church can be arrayed against us in our righteous warfare for total abstinence and the national prohibition of the legalized beverage liquor traffic.'

The letter appeals to the Archbishop to 'refute this claim of the enemy that he stands as their sponsor and friend.'

## ARMENIAN TROUBLE.

### INSURGENTS AT VAN SUCCESSFUL.

Paris, Sept. 5.—A despatch to the 'Temps' from Constantinople, by way of Sona, says that an official report which has reached one of the foreign consuls there, states that the Armenian insurgents at Van, Asiatic Turkey, are successfully resisting the Turkish troops, which, until yesterday had been unable to reduce or disperse them. The Armenians advanced to within about 400 yards of the French consulate. The population of Van is seeking refuge in the schools and convents. It is expected that Turkey will mobilize the fourth army corps and raw troops from Asia Minor in order to suppress the uprising.

## CANADIAN TRADE.

### CHICAGO CONSULATE OFFERS SERVICES TO ADVERTISE WARES.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—The Canadian Department of Trade and Commerce has been forwarding lists of Canadian exporters to British consuls abroad and is in receipt to-day of a letter from Mr. Finn, consul at Chicago, in which that gentleman says :—'I take this opportunity to point out to you that this consulate is always ready to do anything in its power to assist the commerce of any part of the British Empire, but that we are given little information from Canada and few Canadians even ask any information from us, while we are flooded with inquiries from American firms willing to send goods into Canada. I would suggest that you regard this consulate as one of your agencies and make all possible use of my staff and of their knowledge of the trade and capabilities of this consular district and recommend Canadian merchants, manufacturers and others to call upon us when visiting Chicago so that we may be kept in touch.'

EARL GREY.

London, Sept. 9.—The 'Globe' says a good deal of enthusiasm in Canada on Earl Grey's behalf is a reflection from the great popularity of Lady Minto, but Earl Grey has himself very intimate relations with many eminent Canadians. It is typical of the line of Earl Grey's interest that he has lately become associated with Kipling, Seeley and Parkin, as three of the most influential Imperialists of the age.

London, Sept. 9.—In the 'English Churchman, Mr. Walter Walsh, author of the secret history of the Oxford movement, says the appointment of Earl Grey as Governor-General of Canada is not likely to strengthen the Protestant interest in Canada. His action in the House of Lords in regard to the King's Protestant declaration, Mr. Walsh says, is not calculated to inspire confidence.

JUMPED FROM A TRAIN.

Fort William, Sept. 7.—After having handed his money to a woman for safe keeping, a harvest hand yesterday jumped through a window of a coach attached to the Imperial Limited. The man, who is supposed to be James Walker, of Nova Scotia, has not been seen since. The incident occurred about two miles west of Schreiber. A search party sent out from that town failed to find any trace of the unfortunate man.

## WRECKED BY A STORM.

### TWO TRAINS ON QUEBEC CENTRAL RAILWAY DITCHED ON ACCOUNT OF WASHOUTS.

Sherbrooke, Que., Sept. 4.—The heavy rainfall which was experienced in this district on Saturday, and which culminated in a cloudburst, was most severe in the Beauce district, and the Quebec Central Railway, in one or two places, suffered most severely through washouts, resulting in damage to the engine and cars, and the loss of one life, and the injuring of two lady passengers. The first accident to be reported was that of No. 5, way freight running from Sherbrooke to Quebec, near Thetford Mines station, when seven or eight freight cars were dumped by the track being undermined and giving way when the train went over it.

The most serious accident happened to the passenger train which leaves Sherbrooke about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. When between Broughton and Tring Junction, the engine ran into a culvert which had been washed out with the result that the engine, tender and baggage car went down into the culvert. The train hands escaped but [illegible] on [illegible]

## NATIONAL COUNCIL

### ANNUAL MEETING TO BE HELD IN WINNIPEG.

The eleventh annual meeting of the National Council of Women of Canada opens on Thursday, Sept. 22, in Winnipeg. The railways have arranged that delegates and other visitors to the conference may obtain return tickets for one fare and a third, provided at least fifty certificates are issued to those attending. Any one wishing to take advantage of this opportunity of visiting the west may obtain all information by communicating with the secretary of the National Council, Mrs. Willoughby Cummings, 44 Dewson street, Toronto, Ont.

## FRESHET ON CHAUDIERE

### PROPERTY OF QUEBEC BRIDGE COMPANY DESTROYED.

Quebec, Sept. 5.—The heavy rains of the past fortnight raised the water in the Chaudiere river almost to the level of spring freshets, and yesterday the temporary works erected across the Chaudiere river, and the cofferdam and machinery in connection with the railway bridge under construction there, were all swept away. This bridge was part of the work of the Quebec Bridge Company, and was intended for the connection of the railway lines east of the Chaudiere to the main bridge across the St. Lawrence river. The loss to the contractors will be heavy, as it practically destroys their summer's work at that point.

## OBITUARY.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 5.—Mr. Patrick Breen, a prominent railway contractor, died suddenly here to-day. While in a cigar store he met a friend, and, while shaking hands, dropped to the floor, dead. Heart trouble is given as the cause. Mr. Breen had just returned to his home after completing a contract on the Grand Trunk double tracking. He was 60 years old, and leaves a widow, one son and one daughter.

London, Sept. 5.—James Archer, the portrait painter, is dead. He was born in 1822 and visited America professionally in 1884.

New York, Sept. 2.—Charles Finney Clark, president of the Bradstreet Company, died in England to-day, of heart failure, presumably caused by an attack of indigestion, word to that effect being received in this city.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Sept. 5.—Daniel Magone, ex-collector of the port of New York, died here last night.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 7.—The Rev. W. J. Sanders, a Methodist minister stationed at Roseneath, died on Sunday night. He was formerly stationed in this district. He was a prominent Mason and Oddfellow, and leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters. He was about sixty years of age.

Toronto, Sept. 7.—Word was received to-day of the death at the Gravenhurst Consumptive Sanitarium of the Rev. W. A. Palmer, a Methodist missionary from Newfoundland, who had been for some time a patient in the institution.

Toronto, Sept. 7.—Mr. J. P. Mallory, of Mallorytown, a visitor to the city, dropped dead to-night at the Grand Union Hotel. He was a traveller for the International Harvester Company, with head office at Hamilton.

Windsor, Ont., Sept. 8.—Thos. Head, a retired lake captain, who had lived in Windsor for many years, is dead, aged 77 years.

## CANADIAN CABLES.

London, Sept. 9.—The 'Globe' says: 'There is a good deal of the enthusiasm in Canada on Earl Grey's behalf, a reflection from the great popularity of Lord Minto, but Earl Grey has himself very intimate relations with many eminent Canadians. It is typical of the line of Earl Grey's interest that he lately associated Messrs. Kipling, Seeley and Parkin as the three most influential imperialists of the age.' In the 'English Churchman,' Walter Walsh, author of 'The secret history of the Oxford movement,' says: 'The appointment of Earl Grey is not, I venture to suggest, likely to strengthen the Protestant interest in Canada. His action in the House of Lords in regard to the King's Protestant declaration was not calculated to inspire confidence.'

London, Sept. 9.—Arrangements have been made to exchange postal orders between Great Britain and Newfoundland. The arrangement will come into operation on the 14th instant.

London, Sept. 10.—The 'Broad Arrow,' referring to the Borden militia bill, says: 'Lord Dundonald served the Empire better than he knew for his gallant stand made to secure the efficiency of the militia has already borne fruit Apparently the state of public opinion warned the government that the sympathies of the Canada as a whole were with "the foreigner." As the general elections are near Borden at once took the lesson to heart. Borden's bill is more than a measure to secure the efficiency of the Canadian militia. It is one moulded on imperial lines and goes further than even Dundonald proposed.'

## OUR MAIL BAG.

Savannah la Mer, Jamaica, W.I.
Aug. 29, 1904.

Dear Sir,—Enclosed please find one dollar to renew my subscription to 'World Wide.'

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## URUGARYAN REVOLUTION.

### GOVERNMENT TROOPS DISPERSED AFTER THREE DAYS' FIGHT.

New York, Sept. 7.—A special cable to the 'Herald' from Buenos Ayres, dated Sept. 6, says:

Two thousand men were killed and 4,000 wounded in a battle lasting three days between the Uruguayan Government force and the revolutionists.

General Vaszquez, minister of war, who led the government troops, was defeated, and he has retreated, abandoning arms and munitions.

While Gen. Vaszquez recently reported to the government that he had won an important victory over the revolutionists, it seems from later news received from the field that his own forces were routed.

In a recent battle the revolutionists were driven back and General Vaszquez, while pressing his victory, was suddenly met by a stubborn resistance.

The rebels reassembled their scattered forces and engaged the government troops. For three days the battle raged, with terrible losses on both sides.

Gradually the rebels drove Vaszquez back, and according to last reports the minister of war was in full retreat.

## FOR NATIONAL SOVEREIGNTY

### PREMIER COMBES DECLARES HE WILL ADHERE TO THIS POLICY.

Auxerre, France, Sept. 4. — M. Combes, in a speech here to-day, in retracing the policy of the government during the last two years, claimed that the municipal and departmental elections had given full evidence that it was approved by the country. Regarding the future, the premier said that he would continue to carry out his policy for national sovereignty and the complete laiciation of society. The religious power had openly torn up the concordat, and it was not his intention to try to mend it. The risk of France losing her position as the protector of eastern Catholics, the premier said, was a wholly insufficient motive for foregoing the separation of Church and State, which circumstances had obliged him to inscribe on his programme alongside the reduction of military service, the income tax and workmen's pensions.

## MUSKOKA PROTEST DISMISSED.

Bracebridge, Ont., Sept. 8.—Mr. A. A. Mahaffy, the Conservative member for Muskoka, holds his seat in the Legislature. The petition against his return at the by-election on Oct. 27 last year by about two hundred majority was dismissed yesterday afternoon, after a hearing which extended over two days and a half.

In rendering judgment, Chancellor Boyd said that only four, or at most five, corrupt or illegal acts had been proved out of the mass of particulars filed. Even if these were brought home to any agent of Mr. Mahaffy, the Court thought he would be entitled to the protection of section 15 of the act, and be personally freed from blame. Where the majority was small half a dozen cases might matter, but six votes out of a majority of 154, could not affect the result. Any wrong doing was sporadic and there was no widespread corruption proved.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS.

### INTERNATIONAL GATHERING AT TORONTO NEXT YEAR EXPECTED TO BE VERY LARGE.

Buffalo, N.Y., Sept. 8.—The executive committee of the International Sunday-school Convention, which has recently completed its annual meeting here, expects that the eleventh triennial convention, to be held in Toronto next year, will be the largest, the most brilliant, the most spiritual, and the most far-reaching in its results, of any in this long series of great meetings, with the possible exception, on the last count, of the convention of 1872, at Indianapolis, when the International Lesson system was adopted and the Canadian provinces were included in the field of the organization.

This is the second time the International Sunday-school Convention comes to Toronto. The third International was held there in 1881, and that, too, was an epoch-making occasion. It was then that the late Mr. B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago, was called to the chairmanship of the executive committee, and a policy of vigorous expansion was adopted, looking toward the development of a strong auxiliary Sunday-school Association, representing all Protestant denominations, in every state, territory, province and country of North America. That policy has borne such ample fruit that at Denver, where the tenth International Convention met in 1902, 1,168 delegates were present from 56 of the 67 constituencies, with 623 visitors in excess of allotments, not counting those from the State of Colorado, and the work reported from these state, territorial and provincial auxiliaries showed wonderful progress in finding and meeting the needs of the various classes of Sunday-school workers. It is expected that this representation will be exceeded at Toronto in 1905, and it is certain that the work will show progress made in every department.

The executive committee decided that the great convention shall open on Friday, June 23, and shall close on Tuesday night, June 27. Preceding the opening, meetings of much importance will be held, notably the triennial gatherings of the field workers' department and the primary and junior teachers, and the annual meetings of the executive committee and the lesson committee. At least, such were the arrangements at Denver, and they will probably be repeated. The places of assembly in Toronto were not settled, but will be arranged by the local committee.

Sixteen delegates are allotted to the Province of Quebec, to be appointed by the Provincial Association, the Rev. E. T. Capel, secretary. All the sessions are open to visitors. Further announcements may be looked for as the date draws near.


*Advertisements.*

**REFORD AGENCIES.**

**DONALDSON LINE GLASGOW SERVICE.**
**Weekly from Montreal.**

SS. KASTALIA (cold storage)..... Sept. 8
SS. SALACIA ..... Sept. 15
SS. MARINA (cold storage)..... Sept. 22
SS. PARTHENIA (cold storage)..... Sept. 29
**Donaldson Bros., Glasgow.**

**THOMSON LINE LONDON SERVICE.**
**Weekly from Montreal.**

SS. IONA (cold storage and cool air).... Sept. 10
SS. FREMONA..... Sept. 17
SS. DEVONA (cold storage and cool air). Sept. 24
SS. KILDONA (cold storage and cool air) Oct. 1

**THOMSON LINE TO LEITH.**

SS. DEVONA..... Sept. 24
SS. BELLONA..... Oct. 6

**THOMSON LINE TO ABERDEEN.**

SS. CALONA..... Oct. 24

**LORD LINE TO CARDIFF.**

SS. LORD LANSDOWNE..... Oct. 6
**Wm Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.**

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## THE LATE MR. J. EWING, SR.

Mr. John Ewing, sr., a resident of Melbourne, Que., is dead there at the advanced aged of 87. He was born in Kirkcudbright, Scotland, and came to this country about the year 1836. During the troublous times of 1837 he served in a cavalry regiment. Mr. Ewing was a deacon of the Congregational Church at Melbourne, and established a reputation for zealous labor in the service of his faith. Growing years and increasing physical feebleness forced him latterly to relinquish the active part he formerly took. During a long life here he collected around him a large circle of friends, to whom he endeared himself by the probity of his character, and his death has occasioned deep regret. He leaves three sons, Mr. John Ewing, Registrar of Richmond county; Mr. Joseph Ewing, Dunnville, and the Rev. William Ewing, of Lansing, Michigan, also a daughter, Mrs. Nelson Lyster. Mrs. Ewing and Robert Ewing, ex-Judge of Probate for the State of North Dakota, died some years ago. Mr. Armitage Ewing, grandson, is a member of the firm of Cramp & Ewing, advocates, of this city. The funeral will take place to-day at Melbourne Congregational Church at two o'clock.

## C.P.R. REPORT.

### A Most Satisfactory Statement —Advance all Along the Line.

### IMPROVEMENTS AND EXPANSIONS IN THE FUTURE.

The twenty-third report of the directors of the C. P. R. has been issued. It contains many features of general interest. The gross earnings for the year are shown to be $16,469,132; working expenses, $32,256,027; net earnings, $14,213,105. When interest charges are deducted this leaves a surplus of over eight million dollars. From this there had been charged the half yearly dividend on preference stock and the dividend on ordinary stock; also, a second half yearly dividend, which left the surplus at $3,233,666.

The working expenses of the year amounted to 69.42 percent of the gross earnings, and the net earnings to 30.58 percent, as compared with 63.97 and 36.03 percent respectively in 1903.

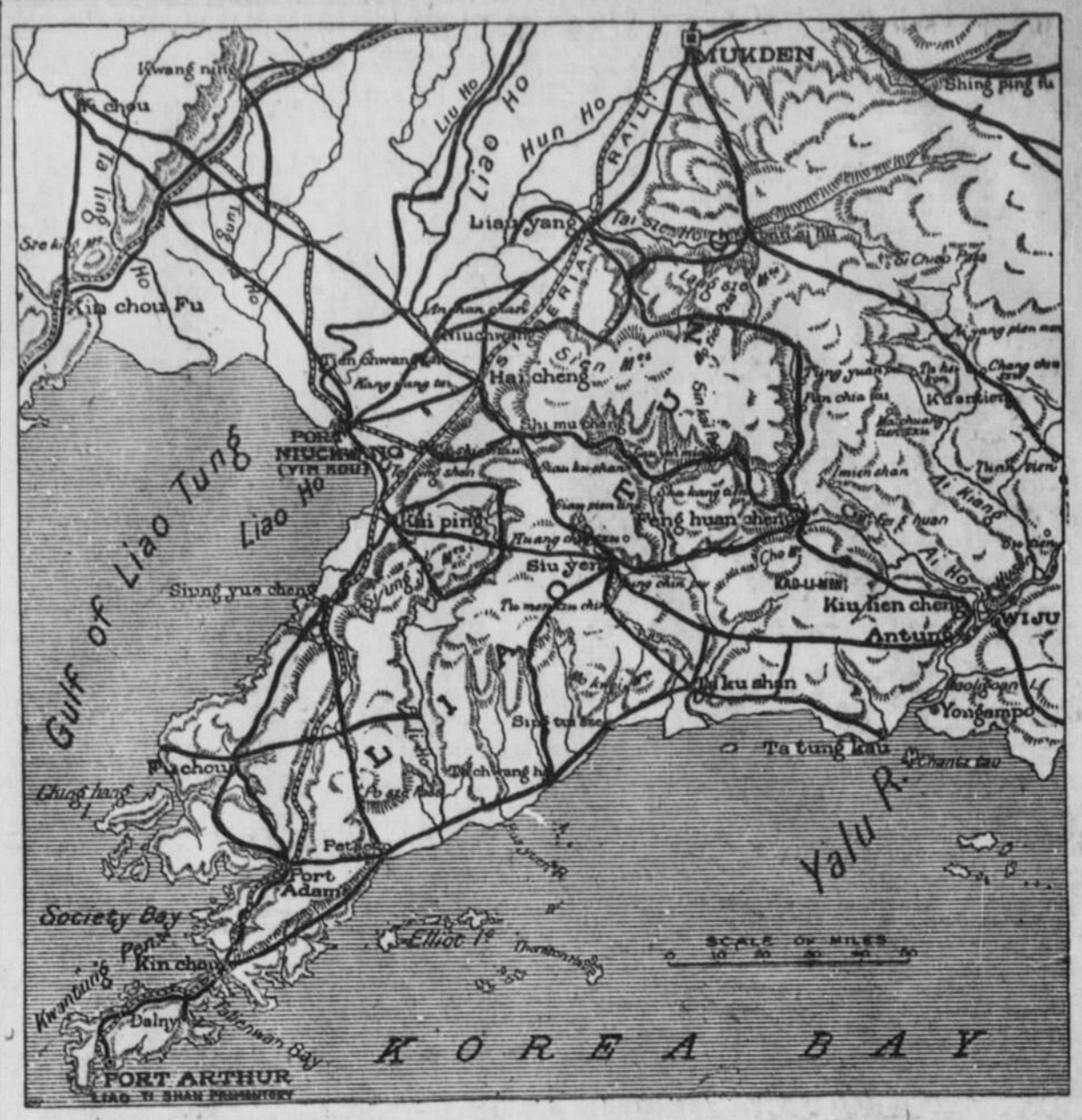
This is accounted for by the additional mileage operated, the higher prices paid for wages, fuel and supplies, and the unfavorable weather conditions of last winter.

Reference is made to a satisfactory settlement with the Dominion Government in reference to the balance of the land grants, by the company agreeing to accept land in what is known as the 'Irrigation Tract,' between Medicine Hat and Calgary, to the extent of about 2,000,000; to the leasing of the Tilsonburg, Lake Erie & Pacific Railway; to the construction of two branch lines in the district east of the main line, of the Calgary & Edmonton Railway, each for a distance of about fifty miles; to the leasing of the line of the Northern Colonization Railway extending from the terminus of the Montreal & Western Railway, leased to the C. P. R., to Nominingue, in the Province of Quebec, a distance of twenty-one miles; to the leasing of the Guelph & Goderich Railway Company, which forms part of the Ontario division, and which extends for a distance of eighty miles.

Reference is also made to the purchase of the Atlantic fleet, the earnings in connection with which were, for the first six months, $200,000, which, however, were practically absorbed by the shrinkage of the latter half of the year, due to the demoralized state of the Atlantic trade. At the same time the fleet had proved a valuable auxiliary to the general service of the company, and the directors were agreed that they should be authorized to purchase two new steamers with a speed of about eighteen knots.

The report stated that the directors were proceeding with the line between Sudbury and Kleinburg, a distance of 230 miles. This new line was rendered necessary by the contemplated construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific, which made it undesirable that the C. P. R. should continue the use of the Grand Trunk's lines between Toronto and North Bay.

Then there is set forth the improvements and extensions which have been made during the years, and which will be continued in the spirit at once of prudence and foresight. To cover the amount advanced from surplus, which was taken to meet the extra expenditures, which absorbed more than the former increase of capital which had been ordered, the directors recommended that the ordinary capital stock of the company be increased by $25,500,000, such increase to be issued from time to time as may be determined by the directors.




THE SEAT OF WAR.

## THE LATE MRS. F. G. HARDY.

Mrs. Francis G. Hardy, who passed away on Sunday morning, Aug. 28, at her late residence, 127 Greene street, Ogdensburg, N.Y., was born in Tralee, County Kerry, Ireland. She came with her parents to America in 1845, landing at Quebec, and finally settling in Montreal. In 1848 she married Mr. Francis G. Hardy, of Bytown, near Ottawa. Ten children were born to them, of whom seven are living. She was a beloved mother and a woman of sterling Christian character. She leaves a husband, Francis G. Hardy; four daughters, Mrs. John Coates, of Prescott, Ont.; Mrs. D. J. Wright, of Rathdrum, Idaho; Mrs. Elizabeth S. Denis, and Miss Minnie L. Hardy, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., and three sons, George H. and Francis G. Hardy, of Buffalo, N.Y., and Robert H. Hardy, of New York city. She also leaves one sister, Miss Elizabeth H. McGrath, of Elgin, Ill. She was a member of the Methodist Church from the age of 14 years.

## DR. TELFORD ACQUITTED.

Vancouver, Sept. 7.—Dr. Telford, accused of manslaughter in conection with the death of Miss Hattie Bowell, was acquitted yesterday by Judge Bole. The case has excited the keenest interest here. The body was exhumed for the inquest in July, the charge being that the doctor had performed a criminal operation. The crowd in the court room burst into applause when the judgment was given. Dr. Telford says he will continue to practice here. The judge said the evidence was largely circumstantial, and composed of expert opinion liable to error.

## PREFERENTIAL TRADE.

### VIEWS OF THE AUSTRALIAN PREMIER.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 8.—The Premier of the Australian Commonwealth, in outlining the policy of his government, said in regard to the preferential system his government would wait until some definite proposals were submitted by the Imperial Government, and receive it in a fair and honest spirit. The British Government, however, had officially declared it would not accept any system of preference that would entail the taxing of the food of the British people. The Premier believed that from a British point of view this was a just and statesmanlike attitude.

The 'News,' referring to the Premier of the Commonwealth approving the attitude of the British not to consent to a tax on food, says it will be sad reading for Mr. Chamberlain to find the greatest colonial premier openly following Laurier in pouring scorn upon his proposals.

## EXPECTS EARLY DISSOLUTION.

The 'Patrie,' Mr. Tarte's paper, said Wednesday: 'The 'Patrie' foresees an almost immediate dissolution of parliament. The ministerial party believes it has nothing to gain, and perhaps something to lose, in further delay. The Opposition, which expected a dissolution last year, cannot reasonably say that they are taken by surprise. Of course, the life of the present parliament is not extinct; but the government has the right to ask the Governor-General to advance the hour of an appeal to the electorate. The greater number of cabinets have dissolved parliaments several months before the end of the constitutional term of five years. In a few days the ministers will have returned to Ottawa, and we expect, for our part, that the cabinet will put an end to the uncertainty which reigns in political circles touching the date of a general election.'

## LOCAL OPTION.

### TORONTO TEMPERANCE ORGANIZATIONS TO CONSIDER ADVISABILITY OF ITS ADOPTION IN THAT CITY.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—Mr. F. S. Spence, secretary of the Dominion Alliance, has issued a circular to the temperance organizations and friends of the temperance movement in the city, calling a meeting at the W. C. T. U. headquarters, for Tuesday, Sept. 13. The object of the meeting is to consider the question of whether or not it would be desirable to make an effort to secure the adoption of a local option prohibitory by-law in this city. It has been agreed by the conference of the executive committee of the temperance legislation league and the organization committee of the Alliance that each church pastor be invited to this meeting, along with two members of his congregation to be named by him. The other persons invited are the Toronto members of the Alliance and legislation league executive committees, and the heads of temperance societies.

## COMING ROYAL MARRIAGE.

Berlin, Sept. 6.—The wedding of Crown Prince Frederick William and the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin will take place in Berlin, where the visiting members of royal families can be entertained better than at the bride's home. The marriage will probably take place early in the new year.

## TIDE OF IMMIGRATION.

London, Sept. 8.—Emigration returns for August show that 5,382 British, 358 Irish, 1,196 Scotch and 1,472 foreign emigrants settled in Canada, an increase of 256 compared with the same month last year. For the eight months ended Aug. 31, 53,997 British, and 15,994 foreign emigrants went to Canada compared with 47,920 British and 30,700 foreigners in 1903.

## ONTARIO CONSERVATIVES.

### CONVENTION AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—There were about a hundred delegates present at the convention of the Ontario Conservative Association to-day. Mr. J. J. Foy, K.C., presided.

Mr. Whitney declared that the Liberal party and the government had stifled the investigation of the election methods in North Perth, by abandoning the seat. He compared the treatment of R. R. Gamey, M.P.P., with that of the late Mr. Balfour and Mr. McKim, whom the Opposition had attempted to bribe in 1884. Balfour was made speaker and McKim sheriff, but what had Gamey got?

Dr. Sproule, M.P., spoke as representative of Mr. R. L. Borden, the Dominion leader.

Mr. Gamey, who was called on at the close, replied to criticisms in the Toronto 'News,' which had blamed Mr. Whitney for having himself speaking in the province, and had criticised Mr. Gamey for using $3,000 to $5,000 of bribe money in his business. Mr. Gamey said Mr. Whitney had had nothing to do with arranging meetings throughout the province, that had been arranged by himself.

Several resolutions were passed endorsing Mr. Borden and his railway policy, endorsing preferential trade with Britain, endorsing Mr. Whitney, denouncing corruption and ballot switching in Ontario politics, deploring the degradation of public servants, under which men like Lord Dundonald and Auditor-General McDougall are hunted from office and insulted by the machine, while such men as W. T. R. Preston and his colleagues are drafted into the civil service. The carrying of the spoils system to this limit is a danger and a disgrace to the people of the country.'

The announcement that Mr. Mahaffy, of Muskoka, had been sustained in his seat, was received with cheers.

## CHICAGO STRIKE OVER.

### President of the Meat Cutters Admits Defeat and Calls it off.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—The strike of the butchers' workmen, which has demoralized the meat-packing industry throughout the country for the last two months, was officially declared off last night by Michael J. Donnelly, president of the Amalgamated Meat Cutters' and Butcher Workmen of America.

Yesterday morning Mr. Donnelly telegraphed the members of the national executive committee, asking their consent to an announcement of the end of the struggle, and last night, having received favorable answers from all, he declared that the strike of the members of his organization would end at midnight.

## SIR WILLIAM McGREGOR.

London, Sept. 8.—The Liverpool 'Mercury' says Sir William McGregor's success in Lagos has probably led to his selection to the Governorship of Newfoundland, where a man of brains and tact is urgently needed. Newfoundland's advance is hindered by internal discords, notably by disagreements between the governments and the lessees of the state railway. Sir William McGregor may be trusted to bring about peace and do all in his power to foster new industries, which are rescuing Newfoundland from absolute dependence on the fisheries.

## MR. RYAN'S APPOINTMENT.

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—At yesterday's cabinet meeting an order was passed appointing Mr. P. E. Ryan secretary of the Transcontinental Railway Commission. The appointment dates from Sept. 1. The salary is $2,500.

## A CENTENARIAN.

Quebec, Sept. 7.—The celebration has just taken place at Roberval of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. (widow) Francis Gagnon (formerly Henriette Tremblay). Mrs. Gagnon, notwithstanding her age, still enjoys good health both of body and mind, and eyesight and hearing are still fair. She resides with her son, Ernest Gagnon. She was the mother of eight children, six of whom survive. Mrs. Gagnon was born at the Eboulements on Aug. 26, 1804, and her husband was baptized on the same day that she was. He died at the age of 97. Mrs. Gagnon was married at the age of nineteen and has lived to see the fifth generation of her descendants.

## G. T. R. SURVEYS.

### Work to Commence at Once Between Lake Abitibbi and Moncton.

NEARLY SIX HUNDRED MEN AND TWENTY-SEVEN PARTIES WILL BE EMPLOYED.

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—The following statement has been given out by the Transcontinental Railway Commission,, which has been in session for some time in the capital:—'It has been arranged to commence the surveys at once all the way along the proposed line from Lake Abitibbi to Moncton. This section has been divided into thre districts, one extending from Moncton to the boundary line between the provinces of New Brunswick and Quebec, the second extending from the end of the first district to Clear Lake in the Province of Quebec; and the third extending from Clear Lake to the western boundary of the province of Quebec. The sub-divisions of this section have not yet been decided upon and will not be until the preliminary surveys are completed or considerably advanced.

'Twenty-seven surveying parties are now being organized as rapidly as engineers and men can be obtained. They will be situated as follows:—Between Moncton and Chipman, two parties; Chipman to Boisetown, one party; Chipman towards Fredericton and St. John River, one party; between Boisetown and Plaster Rock, two parties; Plaster Rock to Grand Falls, one party; Grand Falls to Edmundston, one party; Edmundston to Connor, one party; Connor to Lake Pohengamook, one party; between Lake Pohengamook boundary between New Brunswick and Quebec, and to or near Chaudiere, four parties; one at each end and two in the centre. Quebec, including both sides of the proposed bridge, one party. From there on to Clear Lake, four parties, covering about thirty-two miles each. From Clear Lake to the boundary between Ontario and Quebec and south of Lake Abitibbi, four parties. Four parties on the route running north of Lake Abitibbi and between that and the point where the southern route converges.

'No action will be taken to make any surveys west of the province of Quebec until it is decided whether the surveys made by the Grand Trunk Pacific will be taken over. It is understood that this will be decided in the near future.

'The object in running two surveys from Chipman is to ascertain which of the routes is the more desirable, the one directly across New Brunswick through Plaster Rock or the one down the St. John river branching off somewhere above Fredericton. Surveys of the lines running north and south of Lake Abitibbi respectively will be made for the purpose of securing such information as will enable an intelligent decision to be arrived at as to where, it is desirable to run the railway north or south of that lake.

'No divsional engineers will be appointed at present.

'The camping outfits, including tents and supplies, are being ordered and everything done to carry forward the work of surveying with the utmost rapidity.

'The board hopes to be able to secure a sufficient number of engineers in Canada to carry on the work.

'The engineering parties being formed will be put in the field in the course of a few days. The assistant chief engineer and the district engineers will also be appointed in a day or so. The engineers in charge of the surveys in the eastern end will be instructed to run preliminary lines and report such data and information as will lead to a decision upon the final location. As soon as these parties are in the field, with their supplies and transportation arranged for, the commission will direct its attention to the section lying between Winnipeg and Lake Abitibbi. It is their determination to cause that portion of this section which is required to give relief to the North-West to be constructed as rapidly as possible.

'It will require nearly six hundred men to make up the twenty-seven parties. It is proposed to carry on the survey work throughout the winter. Other surveying parties for the western end will be organized and put in the field as required.'

### OUTLOOK IN SOUTHERN ALBERTA.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—Mr. E. T. Galt, whose enterprises have been largely instrumental in promoting the development of southern Alberta, is in the capital to-day, and in conversation speaks most hopefully of the future of this part of Canada. The investment in Mr. Galt's coal mining properties, railways and irrigation works amounts altogether to about nine million dollars. 'The demand,' he says, 'for coal is steadily increasing. Settlers are locating on our irrigated lands; towns are springing up, and in the early future the Lethbridge district will be second to none in the Territories.'

In answer to a question, Mr. Galt says the general conditions in the North-West are excellent and most encouraging for the future. 'I regard,' he said, 'the policy the government is using to push forward the west as most effective and satisfactory. I do not see how it can well be improved, and I hope it will be continued.'

### ONTARIO ELECTION PROTESTS.

Toronto, Sept. 7.—Particulars of the protests in the North York and Centre Bruce elections have been filed. The North York petition is against the Hon. E. J. Davis, and the Centre Bruce against Mr. Hugh Clark, Conservative. The petitions will be tried two weeks from to-day.

The particulars of charges against the Hon. E. J. Davis included several personal charges, one, that, as Commissioner of Crown Lands, he gave a valuable lumber limit in Algoma to O. B. Sheppard, Toronto, and Tom Sheppard and Wm. Sheppard, Waubaushene, for a subscription to a corruption fund. Another is that he paid five dollars to Mrs. Macdonald, wife of the hotelkeeper at Keswick; third, that money was given James Morning and Joseph Collard, King township, and a timber limit promised Henry Marshe, of King. One hundred and eighty-one charges are made.

### TRADE WITH GREAT BRITAIN.

London, Sept. 7.—The imports from Canada for August were as follows: Cattle, 22,136, value £390,071; sheep and lambs, 5,691, £9,767; wheat, 848,700 cwts., £300,666; wheat meal and flour, 311,800 cwts., £148,961; peas, 840 cwts., £288; bacon, 102,323 cwts., £231,420; hams, 28,598 cwts., £69,413; butter, 57,676 cwts., £253,453; cheese, 242,396 cwts., £497,623; eggs, 1,068 great hundredths, £392; horses, 80, £1,325.

### OTTAWA PRESBYTERIANS.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—At a meeting of the Presbytery of Ottawa yesterday the Rev. M. H. Scott, pastor of Zion Church, Hull, was elected moderator for ensuing six months. The call of the Rev. J. T. Robinson, to Vars and Bearbrook, was sustained.

### LAC BRULE YACHT RACES.

The series of yacht races held at Lac Brulé this summer for the championship of the lake terminated on Labor Day, Sept. 5. During the season, which comprised a total of seven races, eight boats competed. The winner of the series is Mr. Russell E. Popham, with his yacht 'Osprey,' with a score of 19½ points out of a possible 28, and he will receive the Lac Brulé championship pennant.

## MARITIME POLITICS.

### OPPOSITION LEADER OPENS CONSERVATIVE CAMPAIGN.

St. John, N.B., Sept. 9.—Mr. R. L. Borden, the Conservative leader, opened the party's election campaign here last night in an address heard by an audience which filled the York Theatre. The other speakers were Mr. J. H. Hazen, M.P.P., Dr. Daniel, M.P., and the Hon. George E. Foster. The latter, during his speech, brought the great crowd to its feet, cheering wildly, when he rounded out a sentence with the declaration that the Liberal Government had driven out of Canada one of the best and bravest of England's generals. Three vigorous cheers for Lord Dundonald were given.

Mr. Borden was given a fine reception. He quoted Mr. Blair's denunciation of the Grand Trunk Pacific policy and spoke of his accepting the chairmanship of the Railway Commission. This meant either that Mr. Blair was no fit chairman or else that the government's railway policy was not such as to commend itself to the people.

Mr. Borden took up the Auditor-General question and told how the Conservatives had tried to have a bill passed to improve the Audit Act, but the government party had voted it down. He also told of the Conservatives' efforts in 1903 for legislation to prevent election bribery and scandals, but this had been dropped on motion of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who said the Minister of Justice had not had time to look into it. There was another session of parliament since, but still nothing was done.

Mr. Borden also discussed the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway scheme and said the road was not bound to come to Maritime Province ports, but would, with its present free hand, utilize Portland, Me. He also discussed the tariff and reviewed the conditions in the provinces, saying the outlook was not cheering.

## UPPER CANADA COLLEGE.

### EXAMINATION RESULTS AT TORONTO, TRINITY, McGILL AND THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE.

The results for the various matriculation examinations show that work at Upper Canada College has been carried on most vigorously during the past academic year. The following is a list of the successful students:

University of Toronto Junior Matriculation—C. S. Wright.—The 4th Edward Blake scholarship, 1st class honors in mathematics, 2nd class honors in moderns and French, 3rd class honors in Latin, English, German, physics and chemistry and history. N. S. Macdonnell—1st class honors in classics, Greek, Latin and English; 2nd class honors in moderns and French, 3rd class honors in mathematics and German. F. R. Ewart—1st class honors in physics, 2nd class honors in chemistry, 3rd class honors in mathematics and English. N. C. Bilton—1st class honors in English, 3rd class honors in French. D. C. Dick—2nd class honors in moderns, English, German, 3rd class honors in French. R. Y. Cory—1st class honors in English, 3rd class honors in French. H. C. Goodeve—3rd class honors in English. W. Martin—3rd class honors in English. E. T. Coatsworth—1st class honors in English. T. Moss—3rd class honors in English and history.

Passed—H. S. Akers, B. Bowes, A. B. Garrow, G. A. Kingston, E. A. Laidlaw, A. O. Leach, K. L. Patton, A. K. Haywood, R. S. Richardson, G. de W. Carter.

Trinity University.—A. R. McMichael—Wellington scholarship in mathematics, Strachan's scholarship in classics, 1st class honors in classics, mathematics, English, 2nd class in French.

Queen's University.—W. Dobson—Honors in mathematics.

The above honors were obtained on a scholarship standard of examination. Owing to a misunderstanding Mr. Macdonnell did not take the paper in ancient history, in which subject he had already qualified, and as the university regulations require that the whole examination be taken at the same time in order to qualify for scholarship ranking, he was for this reason unplaced.

McGill University.—G. W. Stairs, exhibition of $150; D. Stairs, E. P. Winslow, J. B. D'Aeth.

Royal Military College.—H. R. Hammond, head boy of the year; D. G. Joy, R. C. Darling, M. A. Scott, G. W. Baillie, T. Warren.

## JUDGE PARKER'S CAMPAIGN.

### VISIT OF DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER MEN MADE OCCASION FOR FIRST POLITICAL UTTERANCE.

Esopus, N.Y., Sept. 8.—Editors of upwards of two hundred of the Democratic newspapers representing various parts of the country, and all aspects of the Democratic faith, came to 'Rosemount' to-day to visit Judge Parker. They were received by the candidate and the visit was made the occasion of the first political speech he has made in many years, barring only that in which, on Aug. 10, he accepted the nomination.

Judge Parker, at the outset, said he would not discuss the great issues upon which the party confidently appealed to the people, but would refer to the Republican platform which he said opened with the declaration of that party's many years of control of government. He referred to the eight years of Cleveland's administration, which, he said, showed that none of its departments was permeated as of late, with corruption rivalling the days of the star route frauds; that a successful effort was made to check the growth of expenditures; that it resulted in each instance in cutting down the expenses within the control of the executive department of the government below that of the preceding administration; that each succeeding Republican administration after 1868 increased expenses and in some instances so greatly as to indicate reckless extravagance and waste of the people's money. Instead of a surplus of eighty millions, which the present executive found on assuming control, there is now a deficit of forty-two millions.

After a comparison of the Cleveland cabinets and the present cabinet to the advantage of the former, Judge Parker continued: 'Extravagance is running riot in federal, state and municipal governments.' He declared the party is concededly united as to every vital article and in conclusion he urged the harmonious co-operation of all and the elimination of personal, factional and unimportant differences, involving no surrender of principle as essential to success.

## AWFUL DESTITUTION.

### THOUSANDS OF ARMENIANS ARE STARVING AS A RESULT OF RECENT OUTBREAKS.

Washington, Sept. 7.—The United States consul at Harput has reported to the State Department that he has visited Bitlis. The consul states that the district of Sassoun is tranquil and pacified, and the strategic points are garrisoned by infantry detachments and permanent barracks erected. The survivors of the massacre are in a destitute condition, but are attempting to rebuild their burned villages with a little government aid. The consular corps at Bitlis estimates the number massacred and dead from exposure and hunger, etc., as 3,500.

In the Moush district insurgents have adopted a guerilla form of warfare, ambuscading the troops and bodies of Kurds. They demand certain reforms which concern chiefly matters of local administration and economic questions not involving the integrity of the empire. A number of villages have been plundered and burned, and many persons killed and maltreated, and another massacre is daily expected by the Armenian population, which is in destitute circumstances. About 15,000 have lost everything, and are starving, many being ill and wounded. Small contributions toward their relief have been received through the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions at Bitlis, but much more is urgently needed, the conditions being similar to those in Macedonia last year.

### A UNIQUE EVENT.

A very imposing ceremony took place in the village church of Ste. Anne de la Perade, on Monday last when Mr. Philemon Dother and his wife celebrated their golden wedding, while their son and his wife were celebrating their silver wedding, and their granddaughter, Miss Evelina Dother, was being married to Mr. Simeon Fiset.

### GOLD STANDARD IN CHINA.

Shanghai, Sept. 7.—Professor Jeremiah W. Jenks, of Cornell University, the commissioner delegated by the United States to confer with the Chinese authorities regarding the suggested introduction of the gold standard in China, sailed to-day for home by the steamer 'Mongolia,' much encouraged with the progress at Pekin.

### BRITISH FOREIGN TRADE.

London, Sept. 7.—The August statement of the Board of Trade shows a decrease of $1,607,500 in imports and an increase of $3,475,000 in exports.

### YOUNG BASS FOR MUSKOKA.

Toronto, Sept. 7.—Five thousand young bass, averaging three inches in length, were taken last week, under the direction of the Provincial Fisheries Department, from Lake Erie to Lake of Bays, Muskoka, where they were deposited. The director of fisheries said to-day that not half a dozen of the whole five thousand had died during the trip. This, he believed, was a very remarkable record.

### BREECHBLOCK BLOWN OUT.

Portsmouth, England, Sept. 8.—While the British gunboat 'Comet' (tender to the gunnery ship 'Excellent'), was engaged in firing practice off Spithead yesterday, the breechblock of one of her guns was blown out, killing three seamen and injuring three others.

### GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC DIRECTORS.

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 8.—A special despatch states that Mr. Chas. M. Hays and the Grand Trunk Pacific party reached Port Simpson yesterday. They boarded the steamer 'Mount Royal' and left on a trip to Tuck's inlet and the Upper Skeena. The government steamer 'Quadra' lies at Port Simpson awaiting further instructions on the return of the party.

### DRANK FLORIDA WATER.

Winnipeg, Sept. 8.—Seven Indians died from drinking Florida water for 'fire water,' on St. John's reserve, North Dakota, near Boundary. Three others will die.

## SIR WILLIAM RAMSAY.

### A FEW REMARKS ON RECENT CHEMICAL DISCOVERIES.

New York, Sept. 8.—Sir William Ramsay, whose experiments with radium a few months ago created world-wide interest, is in this city and will deliver the president's address to the Society of Chemical Industry to-day. He consented yesterday to talk about his recent work, says the 'Tribune,' saying in part:

'There can be little doubt about the conversion of radium into helium. The thing was done at least a dozen times. In England the strange properties of radium have excited a surprising degree of popular interest. I gave a lecture on the subject in a hall holding 3,500 people. The building was crowded, and much enthusiasm was manifested. We cannot yet say what will come from these discoveries. When I am asked of what use they are I answer "Oh, what use is a baby? Let it grow up and see." Prof. Baskerville's belief that he has found two previously unrecognized elements in thorium has much to commend it. I have myself been investigating the subject. As for the so-called N-rays, which Blondlot, of Nancy, professes to have found, I can only say that thus far no one else has been able to detect them.'

## 'LEARN FRENCH.'

### AN APPEAL FROM AN ENGLISH-SPEAKING JUDGE.

The souvenir number of the laying of the corner stone of the Arts building of the University of Ottawa contains the address delivered by Mr. Justice Curran on behalf of the alumni, in which His Lordship treated the important question of the French language.

After stating that it requires years to bind together firmly men of different sections, eradicate prejudices and make men of different races, languages and creeds feel that under the segis of the constitution there is security for all, and that in concentration of interests there must be the overshadowing of mere local or race aspirations, the learned judge went on to say that the great field for national unity must of necessity be the school, the college, the university. There our youth will meet and learn to appreciate the virtues of the different races of which our community is composed; learn to respect each other and form friendships that resist the vicissitudes of life. We must depend upon our educational institutions for the development of the highest type of patriotism.

After referring to the two grand universities, McGill and Laval, one English and the other French, the speaker mentioned the advisability of having at Ottawa, the boundary line between Ontario and Quebec, a dual language university, and having quoted the advice given by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to the students of L'Assomption, his alma mater, to learn English, he added: 'In the same spirit I say to my young friends here: "Perfect yourselves in French"; it is not only the language of Bossuet and Fenelon, of Boileau, Corneille and Racine, and Moliere, but it is that of Lafontaine and Papineau, of Cremazie, Frechette and Garneau, and a host of others whose talents have given literary and political fame to Canada. French is equally with English the official language here. It is spoken not only in the legislature at Quebec, but its sweet accents are heard in elegant and eloquent strains in the Senate and House of Commons of our Dominion. Learn French for your own sakes, for your own interests; it will help you at home, it is a passport to polite circles the world over.'

### BODY RECOVERED.

Little Metis Light, Sept. 8.—The body of one of the victims of the recent drowning at Notre Dame du Portage was found yesterday at Sandy Bay. The coroner identified the body as that of Wilbrod Fraser, of Ottawa.

### MISHAP TO THE 'VIRGINIA.'

The 'Virginia,' a sister steamer to the R. & O. steamer 'Carolina,' and a fast sailer, ran ashore at 11 o'clock last Wednesday, about a mile below Chicoutimi, on her way to that port. The 'Virginia' was purchased some three years ago from the Baltimore & Ohio Railway Steamship Company. At the time of the accident there were 50 passengers on board, who were safely conveyed by the tug 'Carmelia' to Chicoutimi. The vessel was got off on Thursday, and at once proceeded to Quebec under her own steam. The damage was not of a very serious character.

### A GIGANTIC SKELETON.

Cornwall, Sept. 5.—The men employed on J. & T. Gagnon's contract on the North Branch and McIntosh's Drainage Works, in the ninth concession of Cornwall, recently found the bones of a very large animal, evidently prehistoric. Mr. W. Chisholm, uncle of Mr. J. A. Chisholm, brought into town the lower jaw-bone, which is two feet long, and several teeth, which are from three to five inches long and over an inch in diameter. The skeleton was found eight feet below the surface.

### POPULATION OF FRANCE.

Paris, Sept. 3.—The Minister of Commerce has received an official report from the last census of France begun in 1901. It shows the population to be 38,961,945, or a gain of only 444,613 in ten years. Comparative tables disclose that there is no other European country in which the population increases so slowly. The percentage of increases in Germany, Great Britain and Russia is almost a third greater than in France for the same period.

### THE FRENCH SHORE.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 9.—The action of Commander Kalloch de Kerilis, commodore of the French squadron in Newfoundland waters, in demanding the stoppage of the work of building a factory for the refining of whole products on the French Shore is now attributed to the belief that the French Government is capitulating to the dissatisfied St. Pierre fishery interests and will prevent ratification of the French Shore Treaty by the French Chamber next month, unless Great Britain agrees to modify the instrument in accordance with the demands of these interests.



SOUR GRAPES.

First Scorcher—Call that exercise?
Second Scorcher—No, I call it sitting in a draught!—'Punch.'



THE HUMORS OF HOUSE-HUNTING.

Lady—'Very healthy place, is it? Have you any idea what the death-rate is here?'

Caretaker—'Well, mum, I can't 'zactly say; but it's about one apiece all around.'
—'Punch.'



Mabel (solioquizing).—Dear me, this relaxing climate makes even one's parasol seem too heavy to hold.—'Punch.'

### SKIT SKETCH.



—O. S. Walsh.

School Again—This is what the school boy and the school bag feel like.



Smith—What does Brown do now?
Jones—He is an artist.
Smith—I know; but what does he do for a living—Chicago 'Journal.'

## WEATHERLETS.

A patient pensive silence fills the wood,
Broken by muffled droppings, sad as tears;
A sense half understood
Of something sweet that was and is no more,
Stirs in the heart. Summer is going we say.
But see as dreamily she goes her way,
She drops the golden sceptre of her sway.

O days grown cold! O life grown old,
No rose of June may bloom again
But like the hazel's twisted gold,
Through early frost and latter rain
Shall hints of summer time remain.
—Whittier—'Hazel Blossoms.'

A whirr of wings and a mottled trail
Against the haze of the summer sky;
A lingering note from an eager throat,
As the summer birds go by.
—'At Harvest Time,' by Edith Virginia Bradt.

Here, impossible romances,
Indefinable sweet fancies,
Cluster round,
But they do not mar the sweetness
Of this still September fleetness
With a sound.
—E. Pauline Johnson, 'In The Shadows.'

A drift of leaves in the woodland ways,
With the rarest hues of the summer's bloom
The gold and red of the garden bed
Aflame in the wildwood gloom.
—'At Harvest Time,' by Edith Virginia Bradt.

## FRANCE AND THE VATICAN.

### BISHOP OF DIJON RESIGNS HIS CHARGE.

Rome, Sept. 7.—In private audience with the Pope to-day Mgr. Le Nordez resigned the bishopric of Dijon. The Vatican authorities consider this an answer to the speech of M. Combes at Auxerre, on Sunday last.

It was the summoning to Rome of the Bishop of Dijon and the Bishop of Laval by the Vatican for trial without consulting the French Government, which led to the rupture of relations between France and the Vatican.

### NORTH PERTH ELECTION VOID.

Stratford, Ont., Sept. 6.—The North Perth provincial election has been declared void.

# NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

## ONTARIO.

John Gould, of Pembroke, aged 72, was killed by lightning.

The C. P. R. is expending $6,000 on yard improvements at Saskatoon.

The assessment of fourth ward, Toronto, has increased from $28,051,491 to $30,025,560.

George Robson was fined $20 and costs at Hamilton for refusing to aid the police to arrest a disorderly.

Kathleen Cockburn, aged eight, of 40 Delaware avenue, Toronto, was killed by a car in College street west.

A young priest from North Temiskamingue is conducting a mission for the Indians of the Golden Lake reserve.

A marked decrease is noted this fall in the number of applicants of student teachers for admission to the model schools of York county.

Thousands of acres of 'drowned lands' in Russell and Osgoode townships are being claimed for cultivation by the successful dredging of the Castor river.

The Toronto Board of Control has exempted from taxation the Church of the Mennonite Brethren, and the Mission Training School.

Extensive repairs are being made to St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterborough, which will entail a considerable outlay as well as effect a great improvement.

Mr. W. H. Wylie, of Almonte, had his home and outbuildings destroyed by fire. The Methodist parsonage adjoining escaped very narrowly.

Great interest is being taken in Ottawa and district in the reopening after rebuilding of St. Luke's Evangelical Church, Eganville.

The building permits in Toronto for the eight months of this year are $4,010,000 against $2,858,000 for the same period last year.

John McDermid, a native of Mitchell, and a brakeman on the Grand Trunk, was crushed to death at Clinton on Wednesday evening while coupling an engine to a freight car.

A package containing money and another containing a watch, sent from Fort William to Mine Centre by mail, disappeared between that place and Fort Frances.

The section men of the Grand Trunk are working on the line south from Brantford replacing the present rails with eighty pound steel, the same as on the M. C. R.

Joseph Smith, the oldest resident probably in the province, died in Osnabruck township, Stormont County, aged 105 years. He was a native of Ireland, but had resided at Osnabruck for 75 years.

The barn on the farm of John Kitching, Nassageweya, was struck by lightning and consumed, together with the hay and all the grain harvested. Lightning rods had been lately affixed.

Renfrew Model Fair will show remarkable exhibits of minerals, corundum, graphite, iron, asbestos, talc, crystals, molybdenite, etc. Another exhibit will consist of butterflies and insects.

After three months of illness, Dr. John Cascade, ex-M.P.P. for West Elgin, died at his residence. He was born at Ballyshannon, County Donegal, Ireland, in 1840.

An automobilist was at the Woodstock Police Court, charged with scaring the fire hall horses, which were being exercised. The case was dismissed.

Mr. Cowan, superintendent of the Agricultural Societies for the Province, is sending out photographers to make photographs of special features at the fall fairs throughout the province, such as experimental plots, model kitchens, and nature study exhibits.

A regular giant has made application for a place on the Toronto police force. This young man is only 22 years of age, stands 6 feet 8½ inches in his stocking feet and weighs 180 pounds. He came over to this country in May from Glasgow, where he was born in 1882.

Seven years ago Robert Baird, of Kingston, disappeared. He was a member of Court Frontenac, I.O.F. and the executive board of the order in Toronto have now passed the claim of his widow, who will receive $1,000 insurance.

C. A. Rombough, of Schenectady, N.Y., who distinguished himself at the SS. 'Victoria' disaster on the Thames river, in London, about twenty-five years ago, died at the home of his parents, 254 Borden street, Toronto, on Thursday.

## QUEBEC.

The total receipts at the Hospital counter, Sherbrooke, this year, were $920, as compared with $680 last year.

The Rev. W. S. Pritchard has resigned as pastor of the Congregational Church at Granby, to accept a call to St. John, N.B.

J. L. Thibaudeau has been fined a hundred dollars for keeping an illicit still at St. Malo. All the paraphernalia was confiscated.

Dr. Lessard has been elected a governor of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Province of Quebec as representative for the District of Bedford.

A Syrian woman arrived by the 'Lake Simcoe,' about thirty years of age, having her face completely tatooed. She was proceeding to join her husband in Athabasca.

Mr. F. Marcotte, of Shefford Vale, who has been a sufferer from paralysis for many years, has gone to Ste. Anne de Beaupre, where he expects to obtain a miraculous cure.

Thirty-seven patients, who had been slightly affected with trachoma, have been allowed to leave the detention house at Quebec. Eighteen left for the United States and the remainder for different Canadian points.

Small Bros., of Dunham, captured all the first prizes for maple product at the Sherbrooke Fair. They took first on maple syrup, maple sugar in both cake and tub. The whole was manufactured in their sugar camp at Dunham.

Mr. Alfred J. Brice, one of the judges of butter at the Sherbrooke Fair, has written to the secretary of the association saying that he found the quality of the creamery butter exhibited very disappointing and suggesting the urgency of steps being taken to remedy the defect.

The Parish of Ste. Anne de la Perade has just been the scene of an unusual occurrence. At the same time that Mr. and Mrs. Ph. Dolbec celebrated their golden wedding, their son, Mr. Octave Dolbec, and his wife celebrated their silver wedding, and their grandchild, Mlle. Marie Eveline Dolbec, was led to the hymneal altar by Mr. Alphonse Fiset.

An explosion occurred at the Powder Mill of the Hamilton Powder Company at Cookshire, Que., on Wednesday evening, the roof being blown off one of the wheel houses. Fortunately no one was hurt as the man in charge had just stepped in the next house.

There are only two boys, aged seven and eight, healthy and bright, good adoptions at the Knowlton Home at present. The next party of children from England will not arrive till February or March of 1905.

At Sutton, on Monday last, Mr. H. Leroux, a well-known resident of Brome County, was gored to death by a savage bull while taking the animal to the Brome County Fair at Brome Corners.

## WESTERN CANADA.

The position of coroner for the Winnipeg district, left vacant by the death of the late Dr. Benson, has been given to Dr. Inglis.

The 'Kingfisher' of the New England Fish Company's fleet, Vancouver, arrived in port at midnight, bringing in 90,000 pounds of halibut.

Fully 4,000 tons of freight for shipment to trading stations along the Yukon river as far as Dawson are now stored in warehouses at St. Micnael, awaiting the arrival of river boats.

Mr. Dalgleish, of Winnipeg, who lost a valuable dog at the hands of the dog poisoners, has offered $100 reward for information which will lead to the conviction of the guilty party.

Earth on the permanent tracks to be run to the new Canadian Northern station is being rushed to the site near Fort Garry park. The company's surveyors are still busy staking out the ground for the new structure.

The Commissioner of Immigration has received enquiries for the present whereabouts of the following newly-arrived immigrants: William Black, from Muswell Hill, London; Cyril William Pearce, from Bushey Heath, London; and John Leigh, Devonshire, England.

James Wilson died at the Provincial Home, Kamloops, B.C., aged 86 years. The deceased was a native of Ireland and was admitted to the home in 1901, from the Columbian Hospital, New Westminster.

Rails on the Soo extension to Winnipeg have been laid to a point ten miles beyond Erskine. The Winnipeg branch will be 485 miles long, and it is expected that train service will be installed early in November.

The Great Northern Railway, which runs into Fernie, recently was found guilty of starting a forest fire. The company started the fire to clear their right of way and it got beyond their control and attacked a big quantity of logs of the Fernie Lumber Company. The lumber company is now suing the railway corporation for damages to the amount of $30,000.

## MARITIME PROVINCES.

Small shipments of early apples of the Bough and Astrachan varieties were sent to St. John from Annapolis. Some sold as high as $2.50 per barrel.

A drunken man detected throwing stones at a car on Spring Garden Road, Halifax, N.S., was arrested. He was fined $2 for drunkenness and $10 for throwing stones.

The Rev. G. W. Lane, chaplain with the Canadian forces in South Africa, has presented to Mt. Allison, for the Museum a number of interesting souvenirs of the land of the veldt.

Lewis Bros.' grist, carding, rotary and shingle mills, about a mile from St. Peter's, Prince Edward Island, have been totally destroyed by fire. There was no insurance.

The Nova Scotia Department of Mines has consented to place on exhibition at Glace Bay the complete exhibit of the minerals of Nova Scotia prepared for the Provincial Exihition at Halifax.

The governors of the provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and the State of Maine, and the Hon. L. P. Farris have been invited to the opening of the Woodstock exhibition.

The Presbytery of Truro will meet on Friday evening in St. Paul's Church, at 7.30 o'clock, for the purpose of inducting the Rev. P. A. McLeod, D.D., into the pastorate of St. Paul's Church congregation.

During the season eighty-five loads of clams, or 1,400 tons have been taken over the Moncton and Buctouche Railway to various American cities. The fishermen made 75 cents a bushel.

The apple crop between Bridgetown and Berwick is heavy and there is little of the spot. The section of the Valley which last year suffered from the frost evidently has both the quantity and quality this year.

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

H. M. S. 'Indefatigable' has returned to Quebec.

Harvest excursionists from New Brunswick held up the town of Calumet, Que., last week.

Fourteen persons lost their lives in a tenement house fire in Attorney street, early on Labor Day.

Fire in the heart of the wholesale district of Memphis, Tenn., did $800,000 damages last week.

Definite steps have been taken in Utah for the organization of an anti-Mormon party.

Mr. McNicoll, general manager of the C. P. R., has returned from a trip to the Old Country.

The Methodist hospital and church at River Inlet, B.C., was burned down last Thursday.

The threatened elevated railway strike at New York has been averted. Concessions were made on both sides.

Mrs. C. W. Moyse, mother of Prof. Moyse, of McGill University, is dead at her home, near Exeter, England, aged 81 years.

Seven persons were killed and a large number injured by a wreck on the Wabash Railway near Pendleton, Mo., last Tuesday.

Horace Maples, colored, charged with the murder of John Waldrop, an aged man, was taken from jail by a mob at Huntsville, Ala., and hanged.

Seven persons were killed and nineteen others injured on Tuesday by the collision of a Wabash World's Fair Shuttle train with a suburban electric car.

Mr. R. H. Kennedy, aged about forty, cattle drover, of Heldon, N.S., was run over by a belt line car and instantly killed in Winnipeg last Monday.

Montreal Chinamen have donated a hundred and fifty dollars to the Montreal General Hospital in appreciation of the care and kindness bestowed upon their sick countrymen by all connected with the hospital.

The Milkmen's Association has decided to charge eight cents a quart for milk beginning Oct. 1. This is the same price as last winter's.

Quebec Knights of Pythias have received a warrant authorizing the institution of a provincial grand lodge.

Captain Gilmour, of No. 10 fire station, and two firemen, were injured while driving along St. Catherine street on a hose waggon in a collision with a St. Denis street car on Thursday.

Michael Sullivan, 24 years old, fell from the first floor of the Customs Examining Warehouse last Wednesday morning down the elevator shaft and was killed.

Mrs. David Cowell, thirty-five years old, was found dead in a miserable lodging in the rear of Nos. 19-21 Manufacturers street, the other day, as a result of over-indulgence in strong drink.

Philip Weinseimer, the former president of the Building Trades Alliance, who is under two indictments of extortion, has pleaded not guilty to the second charge.

Montreal city health department is preparing a by-law with the object of prohibiting the exposure of fruit and vegetables or any other eatables outside of stores.

Much damage was done to fishery property along the north coast of Labrador two weeks ago by fierce gales. Five schooners were driven ashore, resulting in the loss of eleven lives.

Two persons were killed and several injured, two fatally by the collision of a freight train on the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway, with a two-horse waggon on a grade crossing near Chagrin Falls, Ohio, last Thursday.

George Laurent was killed last Saturday while operating an elevator in the Turkish Baths Hotel. At the inquest it was shown that all blame rested on the dead man himself and a verdict was returned accordingly.

Giuseppi Versaicia, the accomplice of Antonio Giorgio, the murderer of Van Gordon, and who compelled the latter to kill his half sister, Miss Fornham, at West Almond, N.Y., in May last, was executed in the electric chair last Tuesday. Giorgio was executed on the Tuesday previous.

Mr. James A. Roche, a former Montrealer, is dead at Detroit, where he was known as one of Michigan's best known railway men and general contracting freight agent of the Detroit & Buffalo line of steamers. He was born in Yarmouth, England, in 1869.

Early last Tuesday morning six people were burned to death at Douglas, N.B., in a fire in Mr. Alfred Jewett's farm house. The dead are:—Edward Clarke, aged sixty-two; his wife, fifty-eight; his daughter, Mary, 15, all of Caverhill, N. B.; Zella Jewett, aged 15; Wesley Jewett, twelve; and Ethel, aged six, children of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jewett.

George Irwin, a young jockey, was killed by the falling of his horse during a steeplechase event at Delorimier Park on Thursday afternoon.

The Bell Telephone Company has recently intimated to a number of restaurant keepers its intention of installing automatic telephones in their restaurants, thus extending the system which has been in force for some time in the hotels and drug stores.

W. S. Robinson, an old man of seventy-five, of Canning, N.S., is to be executed for the murder of his wife, on Sept. 17. There was a meeting of the Cabinet on Tuesday when an order-in-council was passed allowing the law to take its course. Robinson assaulted his stepson and because his wife testified against him he killed her and then set fire to the building to hide his crime.

The Pope received fifteen hundred French pilgrims on Sept. 8, mostly priests and nuns. The Pontiff, in replying to an address, said the reception was most important, being the first French pilgrimage to visit Rome since the conflict between France and the Vatican. The Pope thanked the pilgrims for the loyalty and devotion they had manifested, not only in words, but by deeds, thus risking having to make considerable sacrifices.

## BOTH LEGS CUT OFF.

Miss Hamilton, a Montreal nurse, met with a serious accident at Ste. Flavie, Que., on Thursday. While leaving the intercolonial train at the station she slipped and fell beneath the wheels. The train, which was still in motion, passed over her body, completely severing both her legs. The injured lady was brought to the city on Thursday night, and was taken to the hospital of the Sisters of Mercy, on Dorchester street. Yesterday afternoon she was reported to be in a much improved conditon, and the doctors hope that she will recover.

## SINKING OF THE 'CANADA.'

The adjourned enquiry into the loss of the 'Canada,' by the collision some weeks ago at Sorel with the 'Cape Breton,' was resumed at the Admiralty Court, Quebec, on Sept. 8. Mr. Angus McArthur, of Toronto, a passenger on board the 'Canada,' gave evidence. He saw a white light on the mast of the 'Cape Breton,' but no red or green lights. As he went up the gangway to the 'Cape Breton' he saw a red light on the side of that vessel. Mr. Forget, president of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company, proved the ownership of the 'Canada.' Mr. Alex. M. Crombie, of the Montreal Trust Company, testified that that company held the steamer 'Canada,' with others of the same company by right of transfer for the bondholders. Colonel Henshaw was called to rebut a portion of Mr. McArthur's evidence.

## RICHMOND WRECK.

### CORONER FIXES RESPONSIBILITY ON CONDUCTOR AND ENGINEER OF THE SPECIAL—VERDICT IN FULL.

Richmond, Que., Sept. 10.—Four sittings were necessary in order to place the responsibility for the Richmond wreck, on Aug. 31, when a Sherbrooke Fair excursion train from Montreal crashed into the regular express from Island Pond, killing nine persons and injuring twenty others. The evidence all went to show that regardless of the operator's warnings at Richmond, Conductor Atkinson, of the special, continued on toward Sherbrooke, while the engineer, Schwager, did not even leave his engine to examine the train register, which every engineer is instructed to do by the rules of the road. The inquiry came to a close late on Thursday night last, and the jury brought in their verdict on Friday morning, as follows:—

'That the said victims, J. B. Blanchet, M.P.; Fred Bowring, Arthur Dubord, Ephreim Gaudette, Charles Simard, F. Hackett, W. F. C. Mountain, Theodore Richards and Arthur Prefontaine, died on Aug. 31 last at Richmond, Que., from injuries received in a collision which took place between two Grand Trunk passenger trains at a place known as "The Old Woodyard," at the upper end of said town of Richmond, on the forenoon of the said day.

'The said jury, from the evidence given before them, have come to the following conclusion: The jury fixes the direct responsibility for the accident and the deaths of the victims on Conductor N. Atkinson and Engineer F. Schwager. As conductor, N. Atkinson should have examined the train register to see that No. 5 westbound from Island Pond had arrived before ordering his special train to proceed, and Richmond being an initial station, Engineer F. Schwager should also have taken the same precaution. But it appears from the evidence that it is a common practice for this duty to be neglected by engineers owing to the fact that they have their engines to attend to.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

'We recommend that the Grand Trunk Railway Company should take more precautions than appear to have been taken to ensure the obedience of rules concerning train registers.

But we are not prepared to say that Conductor Atkinson and Engineer Schwager are guilty of criminal negligence.

'Furthermore, the said jury wishes to state that in order to avoid any such future catastrophe they are of opinion that:

'1. As confusion is likely to occur through the fact that two trains of the same number arrive on the same track at nearly the same time,

'2. That a long-distance semaphore should be placed so that it might be operated from the station platform at Richmond.

'3. That train registers, besides being kept distinctly apart from each other, should be checked by some special officer.'

## FARMERS' ASSOCIATION.

### DR. GOLDWIN SMITH ON POLITICAL REFORM.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—Prof. McCurdy, of Toronto University, yesterday addressed the convention of the Farmers' Association upon the subject of militarism, and delivered a warning against public martial intoxication. He suggested that a 'patriotic league' should be organized to encourage higher national ideals, and to awaken conscience as to the character of war.

Mr. S. Burwash, of Northumberland, suggested that the educational institutions of the country take up the question of political reform. Mr. J. Armstrong, of Alvinston, however, thought that it would be better to make every candidate sign an undated resignation form prior to his election. This would be used should the member betray his pledges to his constituents.

Dr. Goldwin Smith dealt briefly with the same question in replying to the vote of thanks of the convention. He suggested two things for the programme of a committee of reform. One was the free use of the referendum, by means of which such oral questions as that of prohibition could be removed from party politics. The other was the abolition of the selection of candidates by party conventions. He thought it preferable to have two ballots, one for the selection of candidates and the other for the election.

## M. DE PLEHVE'S SUCCESSOR.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 5.—Senator Platonoff, a member of the council of the empire, has been appointed Minister of the Interior and Chief of Police in succession to the late M. de Plehve.

## GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bickerdike Webster, 520 St. James street, have just celebrated their golden wedding. Their marriage took place in Belleville, Ont., in 1854, Mrs. Webster, whose name was Catharine Wiley, belonging to a United Empire Loyalist family. The pair are in excellent health and have been gently dealt with by the years that have passed over their heads. Descendants to the number of ten children and thirty-six grandchildren, including their eldest son, Mr. Thomas Webster, of Philadelphia, and his family, assembled to celebrate the event.

## FALL FAIRS.

County of Iberville Agricultural Society. At St. Alexander, on Tuesday, Sept. 13 J. E. Benoit, N.P., secretary-treasurer.

Fruit Growers' Association of the County of Shefford and Poultry Show. At Granby, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 15 and 16. E. E. Gleason, secretary.

Shefford County Agricultural Society, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 13 and 14. At Waterloo. Amount in prizes, $2,500. N. O. Rockwell, secretary-treasurer.

Hemmingford and Missisquoi Horticultural and Fruit Growers' Association. At Dunham, Sept. 20 and 21. D. Westover, secretary, Frelighsburg.

Abbotsford Fruit Growers' Association, at Abbotsford, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 13 and 14. A. R. Bell, secretary-treasurer.

IN ONTARIO.

Other fall fairs are:

Western Fair, London, Sept. 9 to 17.
Brockville, Sept. 13.
Russell, Sept. 13.
Iroquois, Sept. 14.
Newington, Sept. 14.
Hamilton, Sept. 15 to 17.
Perth, Sept. 16.
Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, Sept. 16 to 24.
Northern, Collingwood, Sept. 20 to 23.
Merrickville, Sept. 21.
Prescott, Sept. 21.
North Bay, Sept. 22.
North Perth, Stratford, Sept. 22 to 23.
Peterborough Industrial, Peterborough, Sept. 22 to 24.
Lindsay Central, Lindsay, Sept. 22 to 24.
Almonte, Sept. 27.
Centre Bruce, Paisley, Sept. 27.

## THE COTE-LALONDE CASE.

The case of Detective Coté, who is now under suspension in connection with the case of Miss Mamie Lalonde, who committed suicide a week ago, was considered by the Police Committee on Wednesday afternoon. Chief Detective Carpenter made a verbal report on the case, and Mr. Coté was represented by Mr. Honoré Gervais, M.P., but no evidence was given in the detective's behalf. A motion made by Ald. Marchand to summarily dismiss the detective was debated for about an hour, and finally withdrawn, and a motion by Ald. Paquin to appoint a sub-committee to hear Mr. Coté and witnesses in his behalf was moved. This was afterwards changed in favor of an investigation by the whole committee. The hearing, it is understood, will be held to-day, when revelations of a still more startling character are expected.

## A CANADIAN HONORED.

Mr. Alexander Champion, of Toronto, has been elected second vice-president of the International Association of Machinists. This office has been ably filled by Mr. Arthur W. Horner. Mr. Champion is but a young man, but is well qualified in every way for this positon.

## HUNTINGDON FAIR.

### ATTENDANCE FULLY UP TO THE MARK.

Huntingdon, Que., Sept. 9.—Huntingdon Fair opened yesterday, and notwithstanding a heavy shower during the previous night, which made the roads heavy, the attendance was good. The exhibition this year is fully up to the mark in the way of exhibits, the show of horses being particularly good. Six pure bred stallions appeared in the ring, the red ribbon being awarded to Messrs. Blanchette & Robidoux. The exhibit of Durham, Holstein, Ayrshire and grade cattle was excellent, and sheep and swine were well represented in all the classes. Dairy produce, apples, vegetables and the ladies' departments were ahead of former years. The fancy work made a beautiful display in the floral hall, while the growing plants and cut flowers made a show which was most creditable. The whole exhibit is a credit to the district. A feature of the fair was the bazaar held in the grounds by the ladies of St. Andrew's Church in aid of the funds of the new church. The Valleyfield Band played most acceptably. The directors had spared no pains to draw out exhibitors, and their efforts were well sustained.

## GORED BY A BULL.

### TERRIBLE DEATH OF A BROME COUNTY FARMER.

At Sutton, Que., Monday afternoon, Mr. Henry Leroux, a well-known resident of Brome County, was gored to death by a savage bull while taking the animal to the Brome County Fair at Brome Corners.

Leroux, who was in the employ of Mr. Robert Wilson, president of the Brome Agricultural Society, had been instructed to take the bull, which is the property of Mr. Wilson, to Brome Corners, where it was to be exhibted at the annual fair there to-day. The man had only proceeded a short way when the bull become unmanageable and struggled to get free, with the result that the leading staff by which Leroux was holding the animal in check broke. The bull then made a savage attack on the man and knocking him to the ground trampled on him and gored him frightfully.

Mr. Wilson, hearing Leroux's cries, ran to the scene of the accident and succeeded in recapturing the animal with the aid of a number of his men. Leroux was carried into a nearby farm house where he died about an hour later in spite of the efforts of several skilled surgeons to save his life.

The bull is a valuable Holstein and has already taken a number of prizes at various country fairs.

Mr. Leroux had been a resident of Brome County for a number of years and was well known and highly respected. He leaves a widow and nine children.

## BROME COUNTY FAIR.

Brome, Sept. 10.—The annual exhibition of the Brome County Agricultural Society was held at Brome on Tuesday and Wednesday last, and was a success in every way. The exhibition proper was above the average, while the various side attractions were more numerous than ever before. Some new features were introduced for which prizes were offered by some of the leading men. Among these were the showing of cattle and judging of cattle by sons of members of the Agricultural Society under a certain age. Mr. A. P. Hillhouse, the owner of the Government Poultry Station at Bondville had a model of his poultry farm on exhibition, showing his methods of rearing and fattening of fowls for market. Near this exhibit was a miniature Experimental Farm showing different methods of growing grain, roots, etc. Another new attraction for the Brome fair was a balloon ascension in the afternoon of each day. The weather was favorable for it there being very little wind, consequently the aeronaut descended in safety. But the special feature which attracted the most attention was a 'quick hitch' competition among several young ladies, who had to bring a horse into the track between the judges' stand and the grand stand, harness it correctly, hitch it to a buggy and drive around the track once. This done they had to take the horse from the buggy, remove the harness and bring the horse under the wire, the lady doing this first being the winner of the first prize. Miss Persons, who performed this wonderful feat with enviable dexterity and rapidity, was the happy winner of the much coveted first prize. That this was the most interesting feature of the exhibition was shown by the immense crowds which filled the grand stand and lined the track, cheering loudly as the contest proceeded. The exhibition of live stock, dairy and farm produce was very good; the work of the ladies seemed to be above the average, while the manufactures were numerous. Both the weather, and the officers of the society, as well as the exhibitors seemed to unite in the effort to make this year's exhibition one of the best ever held at Brome, while the new dining hall, built to replace the one burned last year, as well as other improvements, added not a little to the general appearance of the grounds.

## KESWICK RIDGE BURNING.

### WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE MOURNING OVER THE SAD AFFAIR.

(From a Correspondent.)

Keswick Ridge, N.B., Sept. 6.—One of the saddest accidents that ever occurred in this part of the country took place in Douglas, on the St. John River, near Fredericton, N.B., about four o'clock on Sunday morning, Sept. 4, when the home of Mr. Alfred Jewett, with all it contained was destroyed by fire. Mr. and Mrs. Jewett alone barely escaped with their lives. But their three children, (all the living children they had), Zella, aged sixteen; Wesley, aged thirteen, and Ethel, aged nine years, perished in the flames with the home. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clark, of Caverhill, N.B., and their grown up daughter, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jewett, also perished in the fire. Mrs. Clark was a sister of Mrs. Jewett.

This awful calamity has not only shocked and saddened the community in which it occurred, but also communities miles away. The bereaved parents have the heartfelt sympathy of all.

Mr. Jewett was badly burned in attempting to enter the burning building to save his children. He was driven back by the flames. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jewett are prostrated and are very ill.

The origin of the fire is not known, but is supposed to have been caused by fire in some way getting under the boards near the chimney on the lower floor.

The remains of Mr. Jewett's three children were placed in a casket and buried in the Pickard cemetery, near McKeen's Corner, Keswick Ridge, on Sept. 5, the Rev. C. Moore officiating. The remains of Mr. and Mrs. Clark and daughter were buried the same day in the cemetery at Scotch Settlement, the Rev. Mr. Heine officiating.

## DEATH OF MRS. WILLIAM PORTEOUS.

There pased away Friday night at 156 Elgin street, Mrs. William Porteous, in her seighty-first year. The deceased lady had not been in good health for the past three months, and she bore her suffering with Christian fortitude. Mrs. Porteous was a daughter of the late Mr. James Forrest, of Edinburgh, and is survived by the following children: Messrs. James Porteous, of the Grand Trunk Railway; A. T. Porteous, of Cornwall; J. H. Porteous, of the New York Life Assurance, Honolulu; George H. Porteous, news editor, Montreal 'Daily Witness'; A. C. Porteous, Sun Life Assurance Company, Montreal; Mrs. Alex. Hughes, of Morrisburg, Ont.; Mrs. William Furgenor, of Cornwall, and Mrs. W. F. Lowell, of Canton, N.Y. The family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their sorrow. Interment took place in Cornwall.

## DR. LORIMER DEAD.

Boston, Sept. 8.—Private messages received in this city to-day from Aix-les-Bains, France, announced the death of the Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer, formerly pastor of Tremont Temple here. The cause of death was not indicated, but it is known that Dr. Lorimer, who, about two years ago, took a New York pastorate, had been in ill-health for some time.

Dr. Lorimer was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1838. He had been twice pastor of Tremont Temple, his entire service here covering about twenty-one years. He also had held a pastorate in Chicago, and at the present time was in charge of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York city. A widow and several children survive.

## ALLEGED OTTAWA SCANDAL.

Ottawa, Sept. 10.—Before the Board of Police Commissioners yesterday afternoon ex-Constable Hal Walters declared that gambling was carried on at the Chaudiere Club, corner of Bank and Wellington streets, in violation of the law, and that although he notified his superior officer of the fact no steps were taken to bring the parties to justice. Sergeant Joliet said he transmitted Walters's statement to Chief of Police Powell. The latter asked Joliet on several occasions what evidence there was to support the accusation. The sergeant answered that he had seen himself and heard from others. The evidence of Walters and several others witnesses went to show that there was card playing at all hours of the night at the Chaudiere Club and even into Sunday mornings, and that the rattle of the chips could be heard on the street, while the playing was seen from telegraph poles by constables, who climbed to satisfy themselves of what was going on. Constable Byrnes acknowledged accepting lager beer from the secretary of the club, and was promptly suspended by the commissioners, pending consideration of his case. The enquiry goes on again on Monday.

# COMMERCIAL.

## Montreal Wholesale Prices.

### ESTIMATE OF CROPS AND TRADE REVIEW.

'Witness' Office,
Monday Morning, Sept. 12, 1904.

Following sharply on the heels of the 'bull' campaign, which recently caused such a furore in wheat circles, comes another campaign of equal vigor, and of almost equal bullish character: that of the 'estimation of crops.' So far, most of these estimates while being many millions ahead of last year's aggregate, are somewhat disappointing, and we are fain to believe too conservative when we consider the ideal weather conditions that have prevailed almost universally throughout the west. We can safely put aside the 44 million estimate given by the Grain Dealers some two weeks ago as altogether too unreasonable. But still we are confronted with estimates of 14, 15 and 17 bushels per acre, which also seem inconsistent with the general good condition of the crops.

The latest estimate, issued by the Secretary of the Western Canadian Immigration Association, gives 33,850,000 bushels for Manitoba, or an average of about 14.50 per acre; and 16,480,000 bushels for the North-West Territories, which would average about 16 bushels per acre, the entire wheat area thus giving an average of only 15 bushels per acre, which would place the total at the extremely low figure of 50,330,000 bushels.

There is really nothing to suggest that this year's crop will be less than that of 1903, by as much, according to this gentleman, as 3,000,000. We fail to see where the data for the estimate has been gathered, as there is only one really detracting factor, that of rust, to be reckoned with. At an early part of the season there was some talk of the low-lying grounds being injured through excess of moisture, but there has been little said on this score for some time now, owing, probably, to the damage being too infinitesimal to be worthy of notice. The rust, therefore, is the greatest source of danger, but we find that fully 50 percent of the country has not even been touched by the disease, and reports from those districts affected certainly do not show a greater depreciation than 10 percent, and in many cases 5 percent, and even less, is the reported damage. Thus, taking the entire wheat growing area into consideration, there is perhaps only an average of about 5 percent damage by rust throughout, which would make but slight difference on the whole.

Another estimate which is much more optimistic than the foregoing, and which was published by the agents of a milling house, gives an average of 17 to 18 bushels per acre. In these latter estimates, there appear to be a few inconsistencies. For instance, in the Souris section, where rust is reported to have been more general than elsewhere, the estimate is given at 20 bushels per acre, while in the Arcola district, where 11 bushels was the estimated average, there has been practically no rust damage, and weather conditions of the best. Since these reports were made we understand that a number of the agents have taken a more hopeful outlook, and are inclined to increase their estimated averages all round.

Not a single case of damage by frost is reported. And still the pessimist reigns supreme. Giving to the world estimates of 14.15 and 16 bushels to the acre directly in the face of the most encouraging reports, and of the general good conditions prevailing in nearly all sections of the wheat belt.

'Don't count your wheat before it is threshed,' may be a good maxim, if a corruption, but we are inclined to the hopeful view, and look for an aggregate of at least 60,000,000 to 65,000,000 bushels for the crop of 1904.

TRADE REVIEW.

The condition of the flour market has remained unaltered during the past week, but the market is exceedingly strong at current prices. There is a decided firm undertone to the market, caused by the continued high prices of wheat. There has been another advance in wheat this morning, October being registered at and orund the $1.06 mark. The Winnipeg market has no doubt advanced in sympathy with Chicago, which has again taken a buoyant turn. There does, not, therefore, appear to be any immediate prospects of a decline in flour quotations.

During the week a firm of Manitoba millers advanced their price of mill feed $1 per ton, quoting bran at $19, and shorts at $21 per ton. The market quotations are now as follows: Manitoba bran in bags $18 to $19; shorts, $1 9to $21. The demand is reported to be good, but millers' stocks are low, and they have great difficulty in filling orders.

BUTTER MARKET IMPROVES.

The butter market opened to-day with a much better feeling than has existed for some time past. The market is firm but quiet, as prices on this side seem to be a little ahead of the market, and there are very few inquiries from English dealers in consequence. We quote for gilt edged fancy grades 19c to 19½c, and for ordinary finest, 18½c to 18¾c. There is a lot of butter going forward, but this is generally supposed to be taken from stocks that have been held in store in the city. A mail advice, dated Sept. 3, says: 'The butter market is very depressed owing to the heavy stocks. Irish fell on Tuesday to 8s, and Canadian butters are being pressed and difficult to sell from 90s to 94s for choice parcels in quantities. We do not advise consignments to this market for some time.'

CHEESE DULL, BUT FIRM.

The cheese market, after being in a very unsettled state during the week, opened to-day with a slightly better feeling. There is little business reported, but the market is decidedly firm, and the outlook is for a little more activity. Canadian cheese is apparently considered good property by importers. To quote from a Liverpool advice: 'We can buy cheese cheaper here to-day than you can get goods for in Canada.' The same writer, in speaking of eggs, says that there is quite a demand for glycerined pickled eggs, for October shipment, in car lots of 400 cases at 8s, C.I.F.

PROVISION MARKET QUIET.

There is an easier feeling in the provision market this morning, but no change in prices is recorded. The Toronto market is also much easier, and receipts are coming in very heavily. The export trade continues to be fairly good, but business on local account has fallen off somewhat.

EGG MARKET FIRM AND ACTIVE.

The egg market is reported to be very firm. Receipts are pretty fair, but farmers do not show any particular anxiety to sell, and they look for better prices. With the return of so many people from the country, the trade is quickly picking up, and receipts are not kept in stock for any considerable length of time.

HONEY PRICES WILL BE LOW.

Stocks of new honey are very large in the city and receipts continue to pour in at a rapid rate, which has all a tendency to lower the prices to a great extent. The demand for honey is also very poor, and the top price for lots of fine strained clover honey in 60 lb. tins vary from 6c to 7c.

MANY POTATO CROPS SPOILED.

Potatoes sown in low heavy ground have suffered severely from the recent heavy rains and a very large percentage practically spoiled by rot. Farmers are therefore rushing in stocks not yet affected. The more fortunate farmers whose potatoes are on high and dry lands are inclined to hold their stocks back, as they consider that the big depreciation to stocks will cause prices to advance to a much higher rate than at present. Most of the receipts are at present coming from the country around Quebec where the ground has been much drier and better. The range of prices is about 60c to 65c per bag of 80 lbs.

POTASH PRICES.

Potash is quoted at $5.75 to $5.85 for first sorts, and $5.25 to $5.30 for seconds. Market is easy and demand is reported to be poor.

Pearl ash is scarce and is wanted at $8 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN — Oats, 40½c to 41c for No. 2, in store here; No. 3 39c to 39½c; American yellow, No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 59c; white, No. 2, 59c to 60c; buckwheat, 59c to 59½c.

FLOUR — Manitoba patents, $5.50; and strong bakers, $5.20; winter wheat patents, $5.25 in barrels; $2.35 to $2.40 in bags; rolled oats, $2.30 per bag, $4.90 per barrel.

MILL FEED — Ontario bran, in bulk, at $17; shorts, $19 to $20; Manitoba bran in bags, $18 to $19; shorts, $20 to $21.

BEANS — Choice primes, $1.30 to $1.35 per bushel, $1.20 to $1.25 in car lots.

PROVISIONS — Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $17.50 to $18; light short cut, $17 to $17.50; American fat backs, $17.50; American clear fat backs, $20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6¾c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 13c to 13½c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.75 to $8; live heavy sows, $4.75; mixed lots, $5.50; select, $5.75 to $5.85, off cars.

CHEESE — Ontario white, 9c; colored, 9¼c; Quebec, 8¾c to 8⅞c.

EGGS—Select new laid, 21c; and straight gathered, candled, 18c to 18½c; No. 2, 13c to 13½c.

BUTTER — Fancy grades, 19c to 19¼c; ordinary finest, 18½c to 18⅝c; western dairy, 14c to 14½c.

ASHES — Firsts, $5.65; seconds, $5.25; and pearl, $3 per 100 lbs.

HONEY — White clover, comb, 10c to 10½c per section in 1 lb. section; extract, in 10 lb. tins, 7½c; in 70 lb. tins, 6½c; buckwheat, 1c less.

MAPLE SYRUP — Per wine gallon, 45c to 50c in tins; 5c per lb. in wood; sugar, 8c.

HAY — No. 1, $8.50 to $9 per ton on track; No. 2, $7.50; clover, $6.50 to $7; clover mixed, $7.50 per ton in car lots.

### FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, SEPT. 9.

Nearly all the available space in the vicinity of the Bonsecurs market and the Jacques Cartier square was crowded this forenoon with produce-laden vehicles, but comparatively few of them came from beyond the bounds of Montreal Island, as harvest work is still pressing. There were scarcely a dozen loads of oats, which sold at 35c to 36c the bag; potatoes were very plentiful, but of doubtful keeping quality, as the rot is doing a great deal of damage in low lying fields. The usual asking price is 60c per 80 lb. bag; Swedish turnips, 75 per bag; beets and carrots, 20c to 30c the basket; onions, 60c to 70c do.; cabbages, 15c to 25c the dozen; Savoys, 40c to 50c do.; celery, 20c to 50c do.; cauliflowers, 40c to $1 do. Unusually large quantities of cucumbers are offered at about 40c the bag for the large ones, and 40c to 75c the basket for the small pickling cucumbers; nutmeg melons are plentiful at from $1 to $4 the dozen; apples are very plentiful at from $1 to $2 the barrel; tomatoes are 20c to 30c the box for ordinary, and 50c for choice fruit; pears are about 50c the basket; peaches, 50c to $1 do.; plums, 60c to 75c do.; grapes, 30c the 8lb. basket; dead turkeys, 15c per lb.; geese, 10c to 11c do.; chickens and ducks, 15c; do.; tub butter, 18c to 20c per lb.; print butter, 20c to 25c do.; new laid eggs, 28c to 30c the dozen; older eggs, 20c to 25c do.; honey, 11c per lb. Hay, $7 to $8.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

### LIVE STOCK MARKET, Sept. 12.

About 1,000 head of butchers' cattle, 75 calves and 1,000 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out strong, and trade was fair, but prices were lower all round. Prime beeves sold at about 4½c per lb., and Mr. G. Martel paid 4¾c per lb., for a good pair of steers. Pretty good cattle sold at 3½c to 4¼c, and the common stock at 2c to 3c per lb. Calves were scarce, and sold at $3 to $10 each, or 3½c to 4½c per lb. Shipping sheep sold at 3½c to 3¾c and the others at 3c to 3½c per lb. Lambs sold at $2.25 to $4 each, or 4c to 4¾c per lb. Heavy fat hogs sold at 5c; mixed lots, 5¼c, and selects at 5½c per lb.

## FRUIT TROUBLES.

### SAN JOSE SCALE KILLS PEACH TREES.

St. Catharines, Sept. 12.—Fruit men say that with the ravages of the San Jose scale, the field mice and other evils which beset the fruit trees, there will not be a living peach tree in the Niagara Peninsula in five or six years. Those who have travelled through this district can easily believe this when they see the thousands of peach trees that stand leafless and bare, the result of the destructive scale. Even with such discouraging prospects ahead, some growers are lax, in preventing the spread of the scale which seems to be more dangerous to neighboring orchards after the trees it is on are dead. The shortage in the peach crop on the Niagara Peninsula this year is certainly not so much due to the hard winter as the San Jose scale, and fruit men are in a quandary to know what to do to stay the destroyer. The only thing that seems to be of any avail in preventing the spread of the scale is the immediate cutting down and burning of trees upon which it has made its appearance. This the scale inspectors are endeavoring to bring about and they seek the co-operation of the fruit growers.

Saturday morning, in the police court, five residents of this city were charged with refusing to destroy trees infected by the San Jose scale.

## WOOL MARKET.

### LONDON QUIET AND STEADY.

London, Sept. 10.—The tone of the wool market is quiet and steady. Yorkshire has been rather more active lately, finer grades being in stronger demand. Merinos are reported in better demand in German centres, while business in the north of France is dull. The arrivals of wool for the fifth series of auction sales amount to 84,561 bales, including 24,000 forwarded direct to spinners. The imports this week were: New South Wales, 229 bales; Victoria, 487; New Zealand, 6,872; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 28; Calais, 1,444; Antwerp, 706; elsewhere, 115.

## CHEESE BOARDS.

Cowansville, Sept. 10.—Twenty-six factories offered 1,519 boxes of butter and 22 factories 906 cheese. James Alexander, 258 pacakages of butter at 19¼c and 35 at 18¾c Gunn & Langlois, 263 at 19c; James Dalrymple, 105 at 19¼c, 58c at 19c, 28 at 18⅝c; A. W. Grant, 90 at 19¼c, and 46 at 19c; Hodgson Brothers, 243 at 19¼c, 73 at 19c, and 40 at 18¾c; Lovell & Christmas, 28 at 19c; balance unsold. D. A. McPherson & Co. bought 289 boxes of cheese at 8¾c; A. J. Brice, 49 at 8¾c; F. Fowler, 34 at 8¾c, and Gunn & Langlois, 35 at 8¾c; 499 boxes unsold.

Huntingdon, Sept. 10.—Nine factories boarded 94 boxes of white and 176 boxes of colored cheese. The former sold at 8 9-16c, and the latter at 8 11-16c. Sixteen factories boarded 230 packages of saltless, and 315 packages of salted butter. The former sold at 18 15-16c, and the latter at 15⅝c. The sales were as follows: A. A. Ayer & Co., 30 boxes of white and 105 colored cheese, and 77 packages of saltless butter; Hodgson Brothers, 44 boxes of colored cheese and 90 packages of salted butter; John Orpe, 118 packages of saltless and 75 packages of salted butter; Lovell & Christmas, 85 packages of saltless butter; James Alexander, 150 packages of salted butter; 64 boxes of white cheese, and 27 boxes of colored cheese were sold.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 10.—At a meeting of the cheese board held here to-day there were offered 2,700 white, August. Sales were 900 at 8 13-16c.

CHEESE SALES.

| Date. | Place. | Offerings. | Sales. | Price. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sept. | | | | |
| 2 | Cowansville | 861 | 830 | 8⅞—9 |
| 2 | Cornwall | 1,720 | 1,720 | 9—9 1-16 |
| 2 | Belleville | 3,055 | 530 | 8 15-16 |
| 2 | London | 3,730 | 3,730 | 9—9 1-8 |
| 5 | Sherbrooke | 160 | 160 | 8¾ |
| 6 | Ingersoll | 562 | 62 | 9 |
| 7 | Picton | 1,020 | 245 | 9 |
| 7 | Woodstock | 1,100 | — | 8¾ |
| 8 | Winchester | 1,000 | 104 | 8¾ |
| 8 | Kingston | 1,230 | 600 | 8⅞ |
| 8 | Vankleek Hill | 1,321 | 254 | 8¾—8⅞ |
| 8 | Brockville | 2,471 | 3,000 | 8¾ |
| 9 | Perth | 2,200 | — | 8¾ |
| 9 | Iroquois | 790 | — | 8 11-16 |
| 9 | Ottawa | 1,863 | — | 8½—8⅝ |
| 9 | Brantford | 2,240 | — | — |
| 9 | Napanee | 1,900 | 715 | 8¾ |
| 9 | South Finch | 1,300 | — | 8½—8⅝ |
| 10 | Crysler | 925 | 925 | 8⅝—8⅞ |
| 10 | London | 270 | — | 8¾—8⅞ |
| 10 | Belleville | 2,905 | 805 | 8 13-16 |
| 10 | Cornwall | 1,723 | — | 8½—8⅝ |
| 10 | Cowansville | 1,519 | 1,020 | 8⅝—8¾ |
| 10 | Huntingdon | 270 | 270 | 8 9-16—8 11-61 |
| 10 | Ottawa | 2,700 | 900 | 8 13-16 |

BUTTER SALES.

| Sept. | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 5 | Sherbrooke | 584 | 418 | 18½—19 |
| 10 | Cowansville | 1,519 | 1,297 | 18¾—19½ |
| 10 | Huntingdon | 545 | 545 | 18⅝—18 15-16 |

## CATTLE MARKETS.

East Buffalo, Sept. 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000 head; strong to 10 cents higher; prime steers, $5.50 to $5.75, a few $6; shipping, $4.75 to $5.25; butchers, $4 to $5; heifers, $3.25 to $4.75; cows, $2.75 to $4; bulls, $2.50 to $4.25; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $3.75; stock heifers, $2.25 to $3; fresh cows and springers, steady for good, dull on common; good to choice, $42 to $50; medium to good, $30 to $40; common, $18 to $28.

Veals—Receipts, 1,200 head; steady, $4.50 to $7.75, a few at $8.

Hogs—Receipts, 20,000 head; active, shade higher; heavy, $6.20 to $6.30; mixed, $6.25 to $6.35; yorkers, $6.25 to $6.40; pigs, $5.90 to $6.10; roughs, $5.10 to $5.45; stags, $4.25 to $4.75; dairies, $5.75 to $6.25; grassers, $5.50 to $6.20

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 25,000 head; active; lambs, $4.50 to $6.25; yearlings, $4.50 to $4.75; wethers, $4.25 to $4.50; ewes, $3.85 to $4; sheep mixed, $2 to $4.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—The business done at the Western Cattle Market to-day was nothing more than a general clearing up after yesterday's heavy run. No new cattle came on the market, and as anything that was any good had been cleared up early yesterday there was nothing but rough and inferior cattle offering. The demand for these was light, but they were sold by the end of the day, and prices generally are quotably unchanged.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Export cattle, ex. c'e | $ 4.90 | to | $ 5.05 |
| do., good to medium | 4.70 | to | 4.80 |
| Butchers, good to choice | 4.25 | to | 4.60 |
| do, fair to good | 3.80 | to | 4.00 |
| Good cows | 3.00 | to | 3.50 |
| do., common to fair | 2.00 | to | 2.75 |
| Stockers, heavy | 3.60 | to | 4.00 |
| do., light | 2.00 | to | 3.00 |
| Light bulls | 2.00 | to | 2.75 |
| do., common | 1.75 | to | 2.00 |
| Feeders, short keep | 4.00 | to | .25 |
| do., distillery, 1,100 to 1,300 lbs. | 3.60 | to | 3.85 |
| do., medium to good | 3.50 | to | 4.00 |
| do., common to rough | 2.00 | to | 2.50 |
| Milch cows, each | 25.00 | to | 60.00 |
| Export ewes, per cwt. | 3.75 | to | 3.85 |
| do., bucks, per cwt. | 3.00 | to | 3.25 |
| Cull sheep | 3.00 | to | 4.00 |
| Lambs, per cwt. | 4.40 | to | 4.70 |
| do., each | 2.50 | to | 4.00 |
| Calves, per lb | 3½c | to | 5¼c |
| do., each | 2.00 | to | 10.00 |
| Hogs, selects, per cwt | 5.37½ | to | 0.00 |
| do., lights | 5.12½ | to | 0.00 |
| do., fats | 5.12½ | to | 0.00 |

### BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Aug. 29.—To-day's beast supply, compared with Monday last, showed increase of 110 head. Trade throughout the day ruled dull, but rates were on the whole firm. Fat cows and butchering bulls were in larger supply, with slow inquiry, though rates were well upheld. Top rates, per 8 lbs.—80 to 90 stone Devons, and 90 stone Herefords, 4s 8d; 95 stone Runts, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; 100 stone shorthorns, 4s to 4s 2d; 90 stone fat cows, 3s 8d; 100 stone fat bulls, 3s to 3s 4d. Arrivals—70 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 1,150 midland, home and western counties, 20 Devon. Increase of 1,460 in number penned in sheep market. Sheep trade dull and dragging, rates occasionally favoring the buyer, though no quotable change can be noted, except Irish, which fell fully 2d per 8 lbs. on last week's rates. Lambs were also difficult to sell, and 2d per 8 lbs. less money had to be accepted. Quotations, per 8 lbs.—Beasts, 2s 10d to 4s 8d; sheep, 3s 10d to 5s 10d; lambs, 5s 4d to 6s 4d. Total supply — Beasts, 1,340; sheep and lambs, 7,350; and milch cows, 40.

London Aug. 29.—Fairly good supplies, and trade bad. English beef, 3s 5d to 3s 10d; Scotch sides, 3s 10d to 4s 1d; shorts, 4s 3d to 4s 8d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s to 3s 8d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s to 4s 4d; do., seconds, 2s 8d to 3s 6d; do., forequarters, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; inferior, 2s 8d to 3s; mutton, Scotch wedders, 5s to 5s 2d; do., very small choice, 5s 4d to 5s 6d; do. ewes, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; English wedders, 4s 8d to 5s 2d; do., ewes 3s 4d to 3s 8d; foreign, 3s 4d to 4s 6d; and English lambs, 5s to 5s 8d; veal, 3s to 4s 8d; English pork, 3s to 4s; Dutch, do., 2s to 3s 6d per 8 lbs.

Liverpool, Aug. 29.—Cattle, 1,026; sheep and lambs, 7,911. Best beasts, 6d to 6½d; second, 5¾d to 5¾d; third, 4d to 5d. Best sheep, 8d to 8½d; other sorts, 6d to 7½d; lambs, 7d to 8½d. A decrease of 16 cattle, and 217 sheep and lambs. Demand fair for cattle; good demand for finished stock of sheep and lambs at about late rates.

## ONTARIO MARKETS.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 10.—White wheat, per bushel, $1 to $1.05; red wheat, per bushel, $1 to $1.05; spring wheat per bushel $1; peas, per bushel, 55c to 60c; barley, 40c to 45c; oats, 35c to 37c; corn, 55c to 60c per bushel; clover seed, $5 to $5.50; timothy seed, per bushel, $1.25 to $2.25; white wheat flour, per brl., $4.10 to $4.20; strong bakers, $4.10 to $4.30; dressed hogs, per hundred, $6 to $6.25; apples, per bag of bushel and half, 90c to $1.25; dried apples, per lb., 3c to 4c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 90c to $1; butter, in rolls, per lb., 15c to 18c; butter, in firkins, 12c to 14c; eggs, per doz., 17c to 18c.

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 12.—White wheat, 99c to $1.01 per bushel; red fall wheat, 99c to $1.01 per bushel; spring wheat, 99c to $1.01 per bushel; new wheat, 95c to 96c per bushel. Peas, 60c to 65c per bushel; barley, 54c to 56c per bush.; corn, 58c to 60c per bushel; oats, 29c to 30c per bushel; oatmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; flour, $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.; butter, 18 to 20c per lb.; creamery, 21c to 23c per lb.; eggs, 14c to 15c per doz.; potatoes, 60c to 70c per bushel; live hogs, $5.25 to $5.40 per cwt.; bran, $16 to $17 per ton; shorts, $17 to $18 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt; hay, $7 to $8 per ton.

Ottawa, Sept. 10.—There was a great amount and variety of produce offered for sale on By ward market to-day and from the opening a brisk business was done in all lines. Prices remained mostly steady although there were a few minor changes. On the grain market, oats were in good demand. Sales of new stock were made at 35c to 36c per bushel, while old oats brought 38c to 39c. There was very little doing in hay, which ruled steady at $6 to $8 per ton for new stuff and $10 to $11 per ton for old. In dressed meats, lamb was higher and good hinds sold at 9c to 10c per lb., while fronts brought 7c to 8c. Pork was unchanged, being quoted at $7.25 to $7.75 per cwt. A strong demand ruled for eggs and holders found no difficulty in disposing of good fresh stock at 20c per dozen retail. In case lots sales were made at 16c to 19½c per dozen. Butter was somewhat scarce and the market had a firmer tone at 20c to 22c for prints and 16c to 18c for the tub article retail. There was a very large offering of potatoes for which only a fair demand ruled. Sales were made at 55c to 60c per bag. Chickens sold at 40c to 60c per pair. In vegetables there was little new to note. A large number of pumpkins were offered and sold at 8c to 10c each. Cabbages were quoted at 20c to 30c per dozen; beets and carrots, 15c to 20c per dozen bunches; cucumbers, 10c to 15c per dozen; beans, 15c to 20c per gallon; shelled peas, 8c to 10c per quart; corn, 5c to 8c per dozen ears; and lettuce, 10c to 15c per dozen bunches.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—Wheat—There is not much offering, the demand is good and the market is firm. Old No. 2 red and white, $1.05, and new at $1.02 west. Manitoba firm, $1.08 for No. 1 northern, $1.05 for No. 2 northern, and $1.02 for No. 3 northern, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Steady, cars of 90 percent winter wheat patents are quoted at $4.40 in buyers' bags west. Choice brands 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba, $5.40 for cars of Hungarian patents, $5.10 for second patents, and $5 for strong bakers, bags included, on the track Toronto.

Mill feed steady at $17.50 to $18 for cars of shorts and $13.50 to $14 for bran in bulk west. Manitoba, $19 to $20 for cars of shorts and $17 to $18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley steady at 44c for No. 2, 42c for No. 3 extra and 42c for No. 3 west.

Rye steady at 58c to 59c for No. 2 west.

Corn firm; Canada, 52c for cars west. American, 62½c for No. 2 yellow, 61½c for No. 3 yellow, and 60½c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats steady; new No. 2 white 32c west and 32½c low freights. Old at 33c for No. 1 white and 32½c for No. 2 white bid east.

Rolled oats steady at $4.50 for cars of bags and $4.75 for barrels on the track, Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas steady at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west.

Butter—Receipts of both dairy and creamery are heavier, but there is too much poor grade offering. The demand for choice is active, prices steady; creamery prints, 19c to 20c; do., solids, 18c to 19c; dairy tubs, good to choice, 12c to 14c; do., inferior grades, 9c to 10c; dairy lb, rolls, good to choice, 15½c to 16c; do., medium, 13c to 14c; do., inferior, 10c to 12c.

Eggs, unchanged, with slightly easier tone; new laid quoted at 18c.

Dressed hogs—Few offering, prices steady at $7.50 to $8 for light weights; no demand for heaviest.

## THE WHEAT MARKET.

### EXCITED DEMAND FOR WHEAT WITH LITTLE TRADING—SENSATIONAL BULL METHODS.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—'Wheat at $2 a bushel before next May,' was roared by the bulls to-day on the Board of Trade. At the opening of the market there was an excited demand for wheat with few traders venturing to sell. The price for May delivery was from $1.11½ to $1.12, and for delivery for the present month from $1.07⅞ to $1.08. Those who wished to buy shouted bids of two cents a bushel above the prices prevailing at the close of the market on Saturday and the quality that any one would sell even at such a tempting price was extremely limited. The agricultural bureau at Washington issued a report on Saturday afternoon that according to the bulls confirmed the worst fears regarding the lamentable loss to the spring wheat crop by black rust. Of winter and spring wheat produced this year in the United States it was contended there is barely enough for bread and seed if every bushel of it was available, which is not possible, and the country is face to face with the necessity of bringing in foreign wheat to keep the wolf from the door till another harvest shall have been raised.

The Winnipeg wheat market, in close sympathy with the rise in Chicago wheat, has advanced nearly three cents since Saturday for the October future; cash wheat is not quoted. October, which opened this morning at $1.03½, closed at $1.05½; Dec. also gained 2¼c since Saturday, closing this evening at $1.03. The price of Canadian wheat is not affected by local conditions as advices from the west still continue to be of a reassuring nature.

A HIGH ESTIMATE.

Winnipeg, Sept. 12.—Wheat threshed at the Stony Mountain penitentiary farm on Saturday averages 39 bushels an acre.

# FINANCIAL

## LOCAL STOCKS.

'Witness' Office,
Monday Morning, Sept. 12, 1904.

The stock market has continued strong during the week, the highest prices of active stocks for that period averaging more than a point and a half higher than last week's best, the greatest improvement being in steel and coal securities. The recent heavy cuts in the prices of various steel products in the United States will tend to stimulate the demand there, and give the manufacturers of that country a home market that, even at the new low rates, will be more profitable for them than dumping in Canada. Canadian industries, thus relieved from undue competition, will have a better chance of making profits. Canadian Pacific stock has also been strong, on favorable crop reports.

| | Div | Pay'bl. | 1903. High. | Low. | 1904. High | Low. | This week. High. | Low. | Clos. ing. | Price per share. | Re-turn. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| C. P. R. | 3H | Jan. 2 | 138½ | 116¾ | 128¼ | 109¾ | 126½ | 125 | 125⅝ | $125.88 | 4.7 |
| Power | 1Q | Aug. 15 | 99¾ | 63¾ | 78¼ | 69½ | 78½ | 77⅝ | 77½ | 77.13 | 5.2 |
| M. S. R. | 2½Q | Nov. 1 | 280 | 195 | 212 | 199 | 206½ | 204½ | 206 | 103.00 | 4.8 |
| Twins | 1¼Q | Oct. 1 | 118 | 88 | 102¾ | 87¼ | 99½ | 97½ | 97⅝ | 97.63 | 5.1 |
| Tor. Ry. | 1¼Q | Oct. 1 | 118 | 88 | 104 | 86½ | 104 | 103½ | 104 | 104.00 | 4.8 |
| Detroit | 1Q | Oct. 1 | 90½ | 53 | 68 | 60¾ | 67 | 66½ | 67 | 67.00 | 5.9 |
| Richelieu | 3H | Nov. 1 | 104½ | 65 | 82½ | 55⅞ | 61 | 58 | 58 | 58.00 | 10.3 |
| N. S. Steel | 3H | Jan. 2 | 114¾ | 68 | 82½ | 50 | 67¾ | 66¼ | 67½ | 67.50 | 8.9 |
| Dom. Coal | ..... | ..... | 132½ | 59¾ | 71¾ | 41 | 61½ | 56 | 56 | 56.00 | ... |
| Iron bonds | 2½H | Jan. 2 | 89½ | 49 | 75 | 49 | 75 | 72 | 73 | 730.00 | 6.8 |
| Iron Com | .. | .. | 61¾ | 6¾ | 13¼ | 7 | 12¼ | 12 | 12 | 12.00 | ... |
| Mackay Com | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | 26 | 21½ | 26 | 25½ | 26.50 | ... |

## RAILWAY EARNINGS

### CANADIAN PACIFIC.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company's earnings were:

| | |
|---|---|
| Week ending Sept. 7, 1904 | $990,000 |
| Corresponding period, 1903 | 895,000 |
| Increase | $95,000 |

### GRAND TRUNK.

The Grand Trunk Railway System's earnings for week ending Sept. 7:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1904 | $739,837 |
| 1903 | 787,031 |
| Decrease | $47,194 |

### AN ONTARIO DEPARTMENTAL STORE HAS FAILED WITH HEAVY LIABILITIES.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—Mr. Osler Wade, liquidator of the estate of O. E. Boehmer & Company, departmental store, Berlin, has been instructed to wind it up. The failure is a bad one, the assets amounting to only $55,000, while the liabilities total $118,000.

### DECLINE IN CONSOLS.

London, Sept. 8.—To-day's decline in consols from 88½ to 88¼ was due to general depression on the stock exchange, attributed partly to a continuance of unconfirmed reports that Russia is withdrawing $40,000,000 to $60,000,000 proceeds of the last loan, from the Bank of France.

### LONDON BOARD OF TRADE.

London, Sept. 7.—The August statement of the Board of Trade shows a decrease of $1,007,500 in imports, and an increase of $3,475,000 in exports.

### BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 7.—The profit balance of the Bank of British North America for the half year ended June was £30,000, whilst the interim dividend at the rate of six percent remains the same. The balance £6,300, is £900 better than last year. Four thousand pounds has been written off in respect to the premium purchase of Dominion bonds rendered necessary by the expansion of the note issue. In the present instance, owing to depression in high class securities, £4,100 has been written off to meet depreciation in the bank's in-

## UNITED STATES CROPS.

### GOVERNMENT REPORT SHOWS BIG DEPRECIATION IN SPRING WHEAT.

Washington, Sept. 10.—The monthly reports of the chief of the bureau of statistics of the United States department of agriculture will show the condition of corn on Septemebr 1 to have been 84.6 as compared with 87.3 last month, 80.1 on Sept. 1, 1903, 84.3 at the corresponding date in 1902, and a ten year average of 79.06. The average condition of spring wheat was 86.2. This being the first time that spring wheat has been separately reported upon, the only comparison that can be made is with the condition one month ago, which was 87.5. The condition in the five principal states is reported as follows: Minnesota, 69; North Dakota, 63; South Dakota, 56; Iowa, 66, and Washington, 80, a decline during the month of 23, 27, 29, 14 and 1 points respectively.

## THE TOBACCO COMBINE.

### THREE COMPANIES EARNED OVER 22 MILLION DOLLARS IN 1903.

New York, Sept. 9.—By action of the directors of the American Tobacco Company, the Consolidated Tobacco Company and the Continental Tobacco Company, meetings of the stockholders of the three organizations have been called for Sept. 30 next, at which plans will be considered for a consolidation of the concerns into one corporation, to be known as the American Tobacco Co. The earnings of the companies were over twenty-two millions of dollars in 1903.

### CURRENT PRICES OF SUGAR.

The following are the latest quotations of the Wholesale Grocers' Association of Montreal, quoted per barrel:

| | |
|---|---|
| Extra granulated | $4.70 |
| Phoenix | 4.50 |
| Bright coffee | 4.40 |
| Bright yellow | 4.35 |
| No. 3 yellow | 4.30 |
| No. 2 yellow | 4.10 |
| No. 1 yellow | 4.00 |
| Extra ground | 5.00 |
| Powdered | 4.80 |
| Paris lumps | 5.15 |
| Paris lumps, half brls. and 50 lb. bxs. | 5.25 |
| Granulated in 100 lb bags | 10c less. |

The tables show the fluctuations of active and inactive stocks respectively, their dividends, and the return on the investment at the last sale, up to this morning's close.

INACTIVE STOCKS.

| Stocks | Dividend | Payable | High 1903 | High 1904 | Low 1904 | Last sale | Return |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| BANKS: | | | | | | | |
| Mont. | 5 | H. Dec. 1 | 280½ | 287 | 243 | 245 | 4.1 |
| Merch. | 3½ | H. Dec. 1 | 173 | 160 | 150½ | 157½ | 4.4 |
| Heche | 3½ | M. Dec. 1 | 138 | 139½ | 131 | 134 | 5.2 |
| E. T. | 4½ | H. Dec. 1 | 192¼ | 161¼ | 156½ | 160 | 5.6 |
| Mola. | 4½ | H. Dec. 1 | 216 | 212 | 195 | 212 | 4.2 |
| Toronto. | 5 | H. Dec. 1 | 257½ | 230 | 223 | 226 | 4.4 |
| Quebec | 3½ | H. Dec. 1 | 125 | 120 | 119 | 125 | 5.6 |
| Union | 2½ | H. Dec. 1 | 140 | 136 | 139 | 137 | 5.1 |
| N. S. | 5 | H. Feb. 1 | 260 | 266 | 262½ | 262½ | 3.8 |
| Comm. | 3½ | H. Dec. 1 | 170¼ | 155¼ | 150 | 150 | 4.6 |
| PREFERRED STOCKS: | | | | | | | |
| Scotia | 2 | Q. Oct. 15 | 135 | 119 | 112 | 107½ | 7.4 |
| Iron | ..... | ..... | 97¼ | 36 | 22 | 36 | ... |
| Coal | 4 | H. Jan. 2 | 118¾ | 122 | 105 | 110 | 7.3 |
| Ogilvie | 3½ | H. Sept. 1 | 136 | 126½ | 115 | 120¾ | 5.8 |
| Switch. | 1¾ | Q. Dec. 31 | 99¾ | 92 | 85 | 86 | 8.1 |
| Mackay | 4 | Y. ..... | ..... | 75¼ | 66¼ | 70¼ | 5.7 |
| BONDS: | | | | | | | |
| Coal | 3 | H. Sept. 1 | 110 | 103¾ | 102 | 103 | 5.5 |
| Scotia | 3 | H. Jan. 2 | 112 | 110 | 108¾ | 108 | 5.7 |
| Ogilvie | 3 | H. Dec. 1 | 118 | 118 | 112 | 115¾ | 5.2 |
| M. S. R. | 2½ | H. Jan. 2 | 106¾ | 106 | 103 | 104¾ | 3.9 |
| Col. Cot. | 3 | H. Sept. 1 | 100 | 98 | 95 | 88 | 6.8 |
| MISCELLANEOUS: | | | | | | | |
| Bell Tel. | 2 | Q. Oct. 15 | 160 | 155 | 134¾ | 147 | 5.4 |
| Mon. Tel | 2 | Q. Oct. 15 | 166 | 163 | 154 | 158 | 5.0 |
| Mon. Cot | 2½ | Q. Sept. 15 | 130¼ | 110 | 96 | 105 | 8.5 |
| Halfx Ry | 1½ | Q. Oct. 2 | 106 | 94 | 85 | 94 | 5.0 |
| Trinidad | 1½ | Q.

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

*Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.*

*Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.*

### BIRTHS.

ANGUS — On Monday, Aug. 27, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Angus, Toronto, a son.

ARMSTRONG.—On Monday, Aug. 29, 1904, at 'Drayton House,' Westmount avenue, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Armstrong.

BILLING — On Aug. 29, 1904, at Kingston, Ravensbourne Road, Shortlands, London, England, the wife of Stuart M. Billing, of a daughter.

BROWN.—At 183 Bagot street, Kingston, Ont., on Sept. 8, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. F. F. T. Brown, of Farnham, Que., a son.

CAMERON — On Sept. 5, 1904, at Norwich, Ontario, the wife of the Rev. J. H. Cameron, of a son.

COWAN — At Lachute, Que., on Sept. 4, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cowan, a daughter.

CRAIK — At 'Brooklet,' Huntingdon Co., Que., on Aug. 28, 1904, to the Rev. G. H. and Mrs. Craik, a daughter.

INGLIS.—On Aug. 18, 1904, at 18, The Esplanade, Waterloo, Lancashire, England, to Captain C. E. Inglis, R.G.A., and Mrs. C. E. Inglis, a daughter.

JORGENSEN.—On Aug. 22, 1904, at 'The Firs,' Sydenham-hill, London, England, to Elsie Mary and Johan Jorgensen, a son.

ROY — At Springfield Cottage, Howick, Que., on Sept. 5, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Roy, a son.

TARLTON — On Sept. 3, 1904, at No. 738 Montana street, this city, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Tarlton.

THOMSON.—At Rockfield, P.Q., on Sept. 10, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H. Windeatt Thomson.

VICKERSON — On Sept. 6, 1904, at 24a Balmoral street, Montreal, a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Vickerson.

WHITE.—At 137 Rochester street, Ottawa, on Sept. 7, 1904, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. White.

### MARRIED.

ALLEY—MARSHALL.—On Sept. 7, 1904, at St. Andrew's Church, Orangeville, by the Rev. A. L. Burch, Mary Netta, second daughter of Fred. Marshall, Esq., of Orangeville, Ont., to John A. M. Alley, of Toronto.

ANSLEY—JERMYN — On Sept. 3, 1904, at All Saints' Church, Toronto, by the Rev. A. H. Baldwin, Eileen Violet Warburton, second daughter of the late Thomas J. Jermyn, to Alfred Marcus Nelson Ansley, second son of A. Ansley, Esq., Toronto.

BARRIE—CHERRY.—On Sept. 7, 1904, at 33 Somerset street, Ottawa, Miss Jennie May Cherry, third daughter of the late Samuel Cherry, to Thos. Cameron Barrie, of Arnprior, late of Ottawa.

BLACKWELL — WHITCOMB — At Waterloo, on Sept. 5, 1904, by the Rev. J. B. Hicks, B.A., Mindres, youngest daughter of Colonel Charles Whitcomb, to Alfred Blackwell, of Montreal.

BUCKLAND—JACKSON.—At, Erie, Que., on Sept. 7, 1904, by the Rev. Mr. McIntosh, B.D., Mr. William Reginald Buckland, Marnston, and Miss Agnes Maitland Jackson, second daughter of Mr. William Jackson, of Erie.

BURDETT—HANBURY.—On Sept. 8, 1904, at the Methodist Church, Dundalk, Ont., by the Rev. J. S. Wellwood, Evelyn Maude, eldest daughter of Thomas Hanbury, Esq., Dundalk, to Robert J. Purdon Burdett, of Balgonie, N.W.T.

BURNABY — WALLACE — At the bride's home, 85 Howard street, Toronto, on Sept. 7, 1904, by the Rev. J. D. Freeman, Grace Neile, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wallace, to Ralph W. E. Burnaby, of the Canada Life Assurance Company, Toronto.

CAMPBELL—AIRD—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1904, by the Rev. Hugh D. Leitch, Mr. T. Frederick Campbell, of Athol, to Miss Jane Aird, daughter of Mr. Alex. A. Aird, Sandringham.

CARSON — HAMILTON — On Sept. 7, 1904, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Walter Reid, B.D., of Weston, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. James Wallace, B.D., Mr. Frank C. Carson, of Owen Sound to Jessie T., second daughter of Mr. James Hamilton, Lindsay, Ont.

CASWELL—EDNEY. — In Kingston, Ont., on Sept. 1, 1904, William Robert Caswell and Mrs. Alfred Edney, both of Kingston.

CHAPPELL — ARCHIBALD. — In Knox Church, Hilton, Ont., on Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1904, by the Rev. C. E. A. Pocock, B.A., of Thessalon, Ont., Mr. Henry Stonewall Chappell and Miss Margaret Etta Archibald, the youngest daughter of the late John Archibald.

CLARIS — BARTER — At the home of the bride, Grand Cascapedia, Que., on Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1904, Miss Elizabeth Amber Barter, daughter of Mr. Peter Barter, was united in marriage to the Rev. Chas. Cecil Claris, London, Ont., by the Rev. Jas. F. McCurdy, of New Richmond, Que.

COATES—McPHAIL.—At her brother's residence, near Milton, Ont., on Sept. 8, 1904, by the Rev. C. Bennet, Robert Coates, of Milton, to Clarice, daughter of the late Robert McPhail, of Toronto.

CONLEY — TURNER — On Sept. 6, 1904, by the Rev. J. W. Humphrey, B.D., at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. James Turner, Cardinal, Ont., Mr. John J. Conley to Miss Annie B. Turner.

CROMARTY—TAYLOR— At the residence of the bride's mother, 287 Delorimier ave., on Sept. 6, 1904, by the Rev. W. D. Reid, B.A., B.D., William Cromarty to Miss Catherine Taylor, daughter of the late Thomas Taylor.

DEMOREST — YOUMANS — On Sept. 5, 1904, Miss Ethel Youmans, eldest daughter of W. E. Youmans, Esq., of St. Thomas Ont., to F. A. Demorest, of Moosejaw, N.W.T., at the Methodist Church, Fort Rouge, by the Rev. J. H. Morgan, pastor of the church.

DOWSLEY—CAMPION. — At St. James's Church, Kingston, Ont., on Sept. by the Rev. Canon McMorine, D. J. Dowsley, to Madeline Campion, only daughter of the late Richard Campion.

EATON—GRANT.—On Sept. 7, 1904, by the Rev. R. N. Grant, D.D., assisted by the Rev. Geo. Grant, B.A., at the residence of the bride's parents, Mary McKenzie, youngest daughter of the Rev Geo. Grant, Orillia, to Edwin Russell Eaton, son of J. R. Eaton, Esq., Orillia.

EMERY — RICHARDSON — On Sept. 1, 1904, at the residence of Mr. John Herne, Port Hope, Ont., Alice, only daughter of the Rev. George Richardson, of Hamilton, to John W. Emery, science master, Brockville Collegiate Institute.

FLEWKER—TODD—At the Catholic Apostolic Church, Ottawa, on Sept. 6, 1904, by Mr. Andrew Clarke, Herbert Edward Flewker, Esq., of Bedford, England, to Mona Gertrude, eldest daughter of A. Hamlyn Todd.

GILDERSLEEVE—THOMPSON.— On Sept. 3, 1904, at Trinity Church, Buffalo, by the Rev. Cameron I. Davis, Lucinda Abigail, daughter of Joel Thompson, Esq., to Henry Herchmer Gildersleeve, of Collingwood, Ont.

GRAHAM—DAVIDSON.—On Sept. 7, 1904, in St. Andrew's Church, Fallowfield, Ont., by the Rev. Mr. Wood, of Metcalfe, Lila, eldest daughter of Mr. Francis J. Davidson, to Mr. Harvey Scott Graham, of Musgrove, Nepean.

HALPIN—LESTER. — On Sept. 5, 1904, at the parsonage, Ottawa, by the Rev. F. G. Lett, Michael J. Halpin, of Kaslo, B.C., to Ethel, only daughter of Albert Lester, of Ottawa.

HARDY — FULFORD — At the Wall Street Methodist Church, Brockville, Ontario, by the Rev. T. J. Mansell, M.A., Dorothy Marston, elder daughter of the Hon. George T. Fulford, of Brockville, Senator, to Arthur Charles Winnett Hardy, barrister-at-law, of Brantford, second son of the late Hon. A. S. Hardy, of Brantford and Toronto, some time Premier and Attorney-General of Ontario, and grandson of the late Mr. Justice Morrison, of Woodlawn, Toronto.

HAYWARD — HENRY — At the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. R. Lloyd, St. Lin, Que., on Sept. 5, 1904, by the Rev. P. S. Vernier, John A. Hayward of Montreal, to Mary Henry, of St. Lin.

HELLIWELL — JARVIS — At St. Simon's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. the Provost of Trinity College, assisted by the Rev. E. C. Cayley, Wallace Lassalle Helliwell, eldest son of the late E. G. Helliwell, Esq., of Toronto, to Eva Mary, eldest daughter of Edgar J. Jarvis, of Rosedale, Toronto.

HERDSMAN — McCLIVE. — At the residence of Mr. D. Crowson, 67 Alexander street, Toronto, on Sept. 5, 1904, by the Rev. Dr. McTavish, of Central Presbyterian Church, Mr. Joseph Wilberforce Herdsman, Inspector Canadian Niagara Power Co., Niagara Falls, to Margaret McClive, daughter of the late John McClive, formerly of Montrose, Welland county, Ont.

HEYES — BAVIDGE — On Sept. 8, 1904, at Trinity College Chapel, Toronto, by the Rev. F. H. Hartley, assisted by the Rev. Provost Macklem, Ethel Kate, eldest daughter of the late James Simpson Bavidge, of London, England, to Arthur R. P. Heyes, eldest son of the late E. R. Heyes, of Toronto, Canada.

HOOD—DOUGLASS.—On Sept. 5, 1904, by the Rev. Orville Poland, at Niagara Falls (en route to England), Winifred E. Douglass, daughter of W. A. Douglass, to Jennings Hood, of Philadelphia, son of the late Jennings Hood, C.E., and nephew of General Hood, of Baltimore, Md.

MACARTNEY—HALL.—At the Congregational Church, Island Pond, Vermont, on Sept. 8, 1904, by the Rev. Thomas Hall, father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Jackson, of Burlington, Vt., Eliza (Lyla) Bulley Hall to Charles George Macartney, youngest son of the late Major George Macartney, of His Majesty's 100th Regt. No cards.

McKAY—FENWICK.— On Sept. 6, 1904, at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. James R. Henderson, Flora, daughter of the late Geo. S. Fenwick, of Kingston, to Wilfred Noran Mackay, manager of the Bank of Hamilton, Atwood, Ont.

McLENNAN — McINTOSH — On Aug. 25, 1904, at St. Andrew's manse, Winnipeg, Man., by the Rev. W. J. Clark, of London, Ontario, Grace Agnes McIntosh, of Vancouver, B.C., to Donald Scott McLennan, son of Sheriff McLennan, of Lindsay, Ont.

McPHERSON—FORREST.— In St. John's Church, Smith's Falls, Ont., on Sept. 3, 1904, by the Rev. W. H. Stiles, John Holt McPherson, of Winnipeg, Man., to Louise Lorne, youngest daughter of Col. W. H. Forrest.

MILLER—JOHNSTON.—At the parsonage, Clarenceville, Que., on Aug. 23, 1904 by the Rev. J. H. McConnell, B.D., Edna Alta Johnston, daughter of Daniel H. Johnston, of Brockville, St. Sebastien, to William Sherman Miller, of Stanbridge Station.

NOBLE—ROBERTSON. — At St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke, Que., on Sept. 7 1904, by the Rev. Canon Parker, D.D., of Compton, Kathleen, daughter of the late Hon. J. G. Robertson, to James Burrowes Noble, barrister, Minnedosa, Manitoba, son of John D'Oyly Noble, Esq., Mayor of Petrolia, Ont.

NORQUAY—McCAULEY—On Aug. 24, 1904, at the residence of the bride's father, Beach House, Tofield, Manitoba, Miss Julia Albert McCauley to Alexander Norquay, of the Dominion lands office staff, Edmonton.

OLES — BRODIGAN — On Sept. 1, 1904, in Old St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. John McEwen, Ethel Elsie, only daughter of Mrs. E. Agnes Brodigan, to J. Everett Oles, Peterborough.

PEEL — BECK. — On Sept. 7, 1904, at Trinity Church, Montreal, by the Rev. J. M. Almond, Flora E. J. Beck, eldest daughter of Mr. M. D. Beck, jr., to Frederick A. Peel, second son of Mr. Walter Peel.

PIRIE — GIBSON — On Sept. 7, 1904, by the Rev. W. A. Bradley, at the residence of F. Colquhoun, Esq., Waterloo, Charles N. Pirie, of Costa Rica, C.A. to Jemima Douglas Gibson, youngest daughter of Mrs. James Gibson, Berlin, Ont.

PITKIN—EMMETT.—On Sept. 8, 1904, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. G. H. Sneyd, Kate Muriel, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. James C. Emmett, of Fonthill, to Mr. Frank Candee Pitkin, Ont.

REAY — WILSON — At the residence of the bride's aunt, Beauharnois, Que., by the Rev. J. D. Anderson, Grace L. youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Wilson, New York, to F. Stewart Reay, of Beauharnois.

RIGHTMIRE — CAMPBELL — At 'Bellewood Cottage,' on Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1904, by the Rev. Wm. C. MacIntyre, B.A., Wm. G. Rightmire, of Fairport, N.Y., to Gertrude M. Campbell, of Woodlands, Ont.

SCOTT—McDONALD — At Brandon, Man., on Sept. 1, 1904, by the Rev. R. W. Dickie, Mr. Frank Scott to Jessie McDonald, second daughter of F. T. Somerville.

ST. PIERRE — GREENWOOD — On Sept. 7, 1904, at the residence of the bride's father, 134 Elgin street, city, by the Rev. T. Anson Halpenny, George St. Pierre to Miss Harriet Jane Greenwood.

STUART—BARBER—On Sept. 7, 1904, at the residence of the bride's mother, 283 Lisgar street, Ottawa, by the Rev. G. F. Salton, Mary L., second daughter of the late Edward C. Barber, Esq., chief clerk of the auditor-general's office, to Walton B. Stuart, of Winnipeg, Man.

TAYLOR—STACEY. — In Kingston, Ont., on Sept. 1, 1904, Edward James Taylor and Miss Elizabeth Stacey, both of Kingston, Ont.

WALDRON —BAYLY — On Aug. 31, 1904, at the residence of the bride's mother, 152 Avenue road, Toronto, by the Rev. John Pearson, of Holy Trinity, Gordon Waldron, B.A., barrister-at-law, to Bessie, daughter of the late Rev. Benj. Bayly, B.A., formerly of London, Ont.

WILSON—McCORMACK — By the Rev. Mr. Griffith, at the residence of the bride's parents, 113 Spadina avenue, on Sept. 5, 1904, Hugh Sutherland Wilson to Mabel McCormack.

WOODSWORTH — STAPLES — On Sept. 7 1904, at the residence of the bride's parents, Bethany, Ont., by the Rev. Jas. Woodsworth, D.D., of Winnipeg, assisted by the Rev. H. V. Mounteer, of Cavan, Ont., Miss Lucy L. Staples, to the Rev. James S. Woodsworth, B.D., assistant pastor of Grace Church, Winnipeg.

YOUNG—WOOD.—On Sept. 7, 1904, at West Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. J. A. Turnbull, Margaret Lucie Wood, second daughter of John Wood, Esq., Holguedo, Cuba, to Harry Young, eldest son of Robert Young, Esq., builder, of Toronto.

### DIED.

ALEXANDER.—On Aug. 24, 1904, at his residence, Coolafinney, Eglinton, Ireland, the Rev. Joseph Alexander, formerly minister of the Presbyterian Church, Norval, Ont., aged 78 years.

BACHLY—At his residence, 899 King street west, Toronto, on Sept. 6, 1904, William Bachly, aged 85 years.

BOLTON.—At his residence, 29 Rose ave., Toronto, on Sept. 7, 1904, John P. Bolton, (formerly of Bolton, Ont.), in his 70th year.

BOWN — At the residence (43 Cuthbert street) of her daughter, Mrs. A. F. Waters, Marie Antoinette Butteris, dearly beloved wife of George C. Bown.

BROWN.—On Sept. 5, 1904, at 28 Cecil street, Toronto, Mary Jane, widow of the late P. J. Brown, barrister, Osgoode Hall, and formerly of Ingersoll, in the 63rd year of her age.

CLARK.—At Clarenceville, Que., on Sept. 5, 1904, Geo. Nelson Clark, aged 72 years. Interred at Clarenceville.

COUCH — At the Woodgreen Methodist parsonage, 441 Broadview avenue, Toronto, on Sept. 6, 1904, Elgin Dwight, youngest son of the Rev. Isaac and Sarah Jane Couch.

DALLAS — At the residence of her brother, H. Dallas, 275 St. George street, Toronto, on Sept. 3, 1904, Margaret Caroline, youngest daughter of the late John Isaac Dallas, M.D., of Hamilton.

DARLING — Of typhoid fever, at Cranbrook, B.C., on Sept. 3, 1904, in his 21st year, Dudley, third son of William Darling, Bloomfield House, Hochelaga.

DIXON — Suddenly, on Sept. 9, 1904, at her late residence, 'Sunnyside,' Berthier-en-haut, Que., Eliza Emily Dixon, 69 years.

EWING.—At Melbourne, Que., on Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1904, John Ewing, sr., aged 87 years, 6 months and 28 days.

GILMOUR.—At Rosemere, Que., on Sept. 7, 1904, Elsie Boa Gilmour, youngest daughter of J. William and Elsie Gilmour, aged 13 months and 13 days.

GRAHAM — On Sept. 8, 1904, at his late residence, 12 Earnbridge street, Toronto, Major Wm. J. Graham, late of the 35th Battalion Simcoe Foresters, in his 62nd year.

GRENFELL.—Suddenly, at the parsonage, Fort Simpson, B.C., on Sept. 2, 1904, Marion Margaret Grenfell, youngest daughter of the Rev. John Grenfell.

HAMILL — On Sept. 2, 1904, at Toronto General Hospital, from meningitis, in his 47th year, Samuel Smith Hamill, formerly of Aurora, late foreman Noxon Agricultural Works, Ingersoll, brother of Dr. Hamill, Meaford, and Dr. Hamill, Toronto.

HENDERSON — At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Foreman, No. 94 Wellesley street, Toronto, on Sept. 4, 1904, Margaret Black, widow of the late L. G. Henderson, in her 90th year.

HINES — At Craighurst, Ont., on Aug. 22, 1904, William Hines, son of the late John Hines, of His Majesty's 89th Regiment of Light Infantry, in the 80th year of his age.

HUDSON — Suddenly, on Sept. 5, 1904, John Hudson (of the Montreal Truss Factory), aged 71 years.
New York and Hamilton, Ont., papers please copy.

HUXLEY.—Accidentally drowned in Lake St. Louis, on Thursday, Sept. 8, 1904, in his twenty-first year, Louis, son of Mr. M. Huxley, Manchester England.

INGPEN.—On Aug. 20, 1904, on H.M. Hospital Ship 'Maine,' off Rhodes Island, after a few days' illness of enteric, Midshipman Douglas George Ingpen, of H.M.S. 'Montagu,' fifth son of Arthur Robert Ingpen, K.C., of Rustington, Sussex, England, in his 18th year.

IRVING — In this city, on Sept. 7, 1904, Susan Taylor, aged 77 years, widow of the late John Irving, and mother of W. J. Irving.

IRWIN.—In this city, at her late residence, 24 Mackay street, on Sept. 6, 1904, Elizabeth Lee, relict of the late Joseph Irwin.

LEBOURVEAU.—At Eaton Corner, Que., on Sept. 3, 1904, of consumption, Somandia Currier, relict of the late Moses Lebourveau, aged 54 years.

LOGUE.—At Maniwaki, Que., on Sept. 6, 1904, John Patrick Logue (mayor of Maniwaki), son of the late Charles Logue, in his 34th year.

LOTT.—At his home, Courtright, Ont., on Sept. 1, 1904, John M. Lott, sub-collector of customs, aged 61 years.

LOW—At Vancouver, B.C., on Aug. 27, 1904, Phena Winchester, wife of J. W. Low, and mother of Mrs. George Young, 169 University avenue, Kingston, Ont., aged eighty-four years.

MACKEY.—On Aug. 24, 1904, at the post-office, Ballintra, County Donegal, Ireland, Sarah Anne, widow of the late Abraham Mackey, postmaster, Ballintra. Deeply regretted.

McLAREN.—On Sept. 5, 1904, at Oak Bank, Hamilton, Ont., Lieut.-Col. Henry McLaren, aged 57 years.


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—A—

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McLEAN — At St. Henri, on Sept. 8, 1904, after a lingering illness, Isabella Johnston, beloved wife of John McLean.

MORROW — On Sept. 1, 1904, Thomas, son of Hugh Morrow, of Laurel, Argenteuil County, Que., aged 2 years, 6 months and 17 days.

MOYSE — On Monday, Sept. 5, 1904, at Hele, Devonshire, England, Mary Anne, widow of Charles Westaway Moyse, and mother of Dr. C. E. Moyse, Vice-Principal of McGill University, aged 81 years.

NOLAN — Accidentally killed, at Ortonville, Minn., on Sept. 2, 1904, J. T. A. Nolan, second son of the late George Nolan, printer, and brother of W. H. Nolan, of this city.

O'MALLEY — On Sept. 2, 1904, Rose Ann Brady, aged 78 years and 4 months, a native of County Longford, Ireland, and for the past sixty years beloved wife of Mr. John O'Malley, Mountain Hill, Quebec.

PATERSON—On Sept. 12, 1904, at the residence of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. R. M. Paterson, 892 St. Hubert street, William W. Paterson, a native of Bellshill, Lanarkshire, Scotland, aged 88 years.

PORTEOUS — At 156 Elgin street, Montreal, on Sept. 9, 1904, Elizabeth Forrest, relict of the late William Porteous, in her 81st year.
Dumfries and Edinburgh papers please copy.

RANKIN.—On Sept. 6, 1904, at the residence of her son, H. E. Rankin, of Brompton, Que., Sarah Chapman, widow of the late Joseph H. Rankin, aged 83 years and 6 months.

RICHMOND—In the General Hospital, Toronto, on Sept. 9, 1904, Mr. James Richmond, son of James Richmond, Esq., C.E. of Mitchellstown, Ireland.

ROUSE.—On Aug. 1, 1904, in Switzerland, of disease of the brain, the Rev. Mgr. J. P. Rouse.

ROWAT.—Passed peacefully away at his home, Hillsdale, Ont., on the morning of Aug. 10, 1904, James Rowat, in the 76th year of his age.

STEPHENS.—In this city, on Sept. 7, 1904, Margaret Bowes, widow of the late John Stephens, and mother of Nicholas and Henry Stephens, a native of Abbeyleix, Queen's County, Ireland, in the 80th year of her age.
Toronto papers and Boston 'Globe' please copy.

THOMSON — At Hemmingford, Que., on Sept. 5, 1904, Mary Thomson, eldest daughter of the late Andrew Thomson.

THOMPSON.— At Dewillville, on Sept. 6, 1904, Frederick Lawrence, dearly beloved son of Wm. Thompson, aged 6 years, 11 months and 24 days. Gone to be with Jesus.

TROOP.—Entered into rest, at St. Martin's rectory, Montreal, on Sept. 5, 1904, Georgiana Coster, widow of the late William Henry Troop, and beloved mother of the Rev. G. Osborne Troop, aged seventy-three years.

WILLIAMSON — At Toronto, on Sept. 6, 1904, Thomas Gibb Williamson, chartered accountant.

WOODRUFF.—At his residence, St. David's Ont., on Sept. 8, 1904, David W. Woodruff, late of H. M. Customs, Queenston, Ont., aged 55 years.

WURTELE.—Accidentally shot, on Sept. 5, 1904, Allan Cleghorn, youngest son of Henry N. Wurtele, of St. Joseph street, Lachine, in his 16th year.

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