The 'Witness' is one of the strongest and healthiest influences in Canadian journalism. — 'Daily Express,' Woodstock, Ont.

Montreal Weekly Witness
and Canadian Homestead.

The Montreal 'Witness' is one of the Canadian newspapers which is 'bold enough to be honest and honest enough to be bold.'—The 'Observer,' Sarnia, Ont.

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EUCHARISTIC PROCESSION SCENES.

Attempt to Break Up Roman Catholic Demonstration in London.

CARDINAL BRUCHESI SPEAKS ON THE CONVERSION OF ENGLAND—NEXT CONGRESS TO BE HELD IN CANADA.

London, Sept. 9.—With all the splendor of the Roman Catholic Church, Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli, the Pope's legate, was formally received by the prelates who have gathered here for the Eucharistic Congress, over which he will preside.

The reception took place this evening in Westminster Cathedral, a simple but grand structure, which the Catholics of England erected at a great cost, but the interior of which is not yet completed.

Long before the arrival of the legate every seat in the Cathedral, which is capable of accommodating eight thousand persons, was filled, and on the streets thousands waited for hours to get a glimpse of the Pope's representative.

Cardinal Vannutelli, with the attending priests, walked from the Archbishop's house, a block from the cathedral, through files of cheering people, including hundreds of priests, who came from almost every country in the world to attend the congress.

The service opened with the singing of a Versicle, which was followed by the recitation of a collect by Archbishop Bourne, head of the Westminster diocese. Cardinal Vannutelli, having likewise said a collect, took his seat before the altar, while the chaplain read the apostolic letters appointing Cardinal Vannutelli legate of the Pope.

The legate then addressed the prelates, of whom there were a greater number present than have gathered in one place in England in centuries. The Cardinal spoke in Latin.

ADDRESS OF THE CARDINAL.

The following address was delivered by Cardinal Vannutelli at the opening of the Eucharistic Congress in London to-day:

After giving expression to the honor he felt at the mission confided to him by the Pope, Cardinal Vannutelli said that what touched the delegates most deeply was the fact that they were receiving this hospitable welcome in England, a country upon which for centuries past God had bestowed his benefits. If in the passage of time painful divergencies had arisen, they gradually had been changed into a desire for peace, and so, after centuries, for the first time, the doors of 'Free England' had been opened to a pontifical cardinal legate, the princes of the Church, the bishops, and a select group of ecclesiastics. In a few words the legate then thanked the King for the reception given the delegates, and continuing, said: 'Our respectful homage rises to him who wisely guides the destinies. We extend our gratitude to those who protect the social interests, and may our presence, with the help of God, contribute to that true Christian peace, which is the object of thy aspirations.'

Speaking of the unity of the Church, Cardinal Vannutelli said that, notwithstanding the variety and numbers of the delegates to the congress, we are cor unum et anima una, the same faith and the same objects unite us.

Going on, the speaker said that the purpose of the congress was to honor the Eucharist and exalt its worship. It gave the Pope great pleasure to have the congress held in London, not only because of the salutary effects for which he hoped, but because he was thus able to give a high public testimonial of his deference to and esteem for the whole British nation. It was to give proof of this affection for his English children that the Pope recently issued a decree removing them from the regime of the mission countries, to which they hitherto had been subjected. 'Oh, that this congress,' said the legate, 'might revive that other Eucharist which was the especial character, honor and glory of the Island of Saints, banishing all doubts and divergencies, and causing the eyes of all to be fixed on the same star of faith, which was the dearest treasure of the bishops, kings and people of England. Nothing is more adapted to reinforce that union than this august sacrament.'

Cardinal Vannutelli spoke at some length on the Catholic ancestry of England, and concluded with these words: 'To whom is it not known that the English people, at their universities and public offices, in the law courts, never begin moments of grave import without first imploring the assistance of the Most Holy, to whom was offered the bloodless sacrifice, and was it not in England that, with a generosity really regal, were built and adorned the temples to the God of the Eucharist, and was it not in England that even before the celebrated Bull of Urban IV., public homage was rendered the Divine Wafer?'

REPLY OF ARCHBISHOP BOURNE.

Archbishop Bourne replied in English. He welcomed the Papal legate in the name of the clergy and the laity of England. Speaking of the congress, he said: 'It is an act of worship, an act of faith, and, at the same time, an act of reparation intended to atone for all those words uttered in the English language, that, some sent forth in knowing and bitter malice, and many more spoken in ignorance, which surely will be pleaded in mitigation of their guilt, have done outrage to the Blessed Sacrament.

'If, profiting by the grateful fact that the native sense of justice in our countrymen overcome the prejudice which once did them so great dishonor, we, on this occasion, make the fullest use of that right of free speech and public demonstration which they applied so readily to advance the cause they have at heart, let no man imagine that we do these things in any spirit of hostile feeling to those who do not think as we do, and still less that there is any thought of empty boasting in our minds.'

The solemn benediction of the Holy Sacrament brought the impressive service to a close.

The congregation included the members of the leading Catholic families of England and Ireland, and a great many foreigners, some of whom travelled thousands of miles to attend. Other services will be held during the course of the week.

London, Sept. 10.—At the Eucharistic Congress to-day Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, delivered an address in French. The cardinal legate presided over the meeting.

The Archbishop opened his speech by saying that the congress must remind the cardinals of the glorious days of Rome. He represented Quebec, as the most Catholic land in the British Empire, and declared that the recent protest by the Protestant societies against the congress's proceedings was not a national protest. Moreover, the congress was being greeted with sympathy and respect in every quarter.

The congress, continued Archbishop Bruchesi, marked the re-entry of Catholicism into its old kingdom. The whole Catholic world was now looking Westminsterward, where the Eucharist, after being carried through the streets of the first capital of the world, protected by the British flag, the symbol of civic and religious freedom (applause), would find a new triumph. As the results of the congress he would cherish the hope that the whole of England would return to the Catholic faith.

The Archbishop, who spoke most eloquently, had a splendid reception.

Prior to the Albert Hall meeting, Archbishop Bruchesi took part in a debate wherein he aroused the most fervent applause of any speaker. He spoke of the complete religious freedom in Canada and the piety of French Canadians. Pointing to the Union Jack and the papal standard, he brought down the house by declaring that the Catholics of Canada were 'equally attached to the flag of our faith and the flag of our loyalty.' He concluded by inviting all to the Eucharistic Congress of 1910 in Montreal.

Archbishop Bruchesi also announced that the next congress will be held in Montreal.

London, Sept. 11.—The success attending the Eucharistic congress reached its climax to-night, when some 10,000 Catholics received the blessing at the hands of the Legate. It was a remarkable reception, but, unfortunately, was attended, owing to some lack of proper organization, with needless confusion and crushing.

When Albert Hall was opened for to-night's function, there was a great mass of eager ticket-holders besieging the doors, bishops, priests and laymen jostling one another in a hopeless struggle to gain admission to the auditorium. The regular staff of attendants had been replaced for the occasion by members of the Catholic Boys' Brigade, and by this regrettable arrangement streams of guests were admitted from two sides of the hall at once, which caused great confusion inside as well as outside, and at 9.30 o'clock the pressure in the corridors and in the floor space became so great that Archbishop Bourne was obliged to request those who already had been presented to the Legate to retire and make room for the numbers outside who still were waiting to receive the blessing.

Apart from this difficulty the reception was a most brilliant affair. The hall presented an animated appearance. There were no speeches, but the organist played selections throughout the function. Among those with Cardinal Vannutelli on the platform were Archbishop Bourne, the primate of Spain; Cardinals Gibbons, Logue and other distinguished prelates, the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk and Lord Louth and Lord Kerr. The guests passed before the legate, who greeted them with a smile and a bow and occasionally with a handshake.

THE PROCESSION DESCRIBED.

(From the 'Gazette.')

London, Sept. 13.—The scenes to day at the Roman Catholic procession around Westminster Cathedral were nothing less than a disgrace to London, an everlasting shame to those who had done their utmost to stir up the always dangerous spirit of religious intolerance.

It was with genuine regret that all save narrow-minded extremists learned this morning that Mr. Asquith, with a politician's eye upon the Nonconformist and Low Church vote, had succeeded in robbing the procession of its chief and central feature, but none who saw the procession make its way past the spot where the writer was situated, could fail to feel relief at the result of the Prime Minister's intervention, for had the Host been carried it would have been almost impossible at this point to have prevented what would have been a most grievous catastrophe.

The crowds, which throughout the forenoon had been swarming to the narrow side street which made the mile long route round the cathedral, by 3 o'clock had in several places reached the danger point, and thousands were still trying to force their way through the choked approaches. At one place, where the procession was to take an almost right angle turn, for an hour before it was due, the crowd surging in through three narrow approaches threatened time after time through sheer and ever-increasing weight, to overcome the cordon of police. The latter, mounted and on foot, charged time after time and managed to keep a fairly adequate open space for the expected procession. Its approach was heralded by mounted police, behind whom the banners were visible. Then followed a scene the like of which one who has taken part in every great crowd in London in the past eleven years has never seen equalled. A hurricane of hoots and yells went up to greet the advance guard to the procession. The mob swept forward, bearing the police with it. Mingled with yells could be heard the shrieks of women, while children, sitting in perfect safety in windows just above the heads of the crowd, could be seen crying in fright. The police drove the crowd back foot by foot. They used all the force that was safe, hurling men to the right and left, but in a few minutes they had been forced back until they had themselves to occupy the narrow space they were trying to clear for the procession. This, of course, was now cut in two, and for a couple of minutes it seemed as though it would never be able to go on. Then, once more, by a supreme effort, a narrow opening was made, which allowed it to trickle through.

Had Cardinal Vannutelli, the Papal legate, carrying the Host, reached this corner at the moment the procession was cut nothing could have prevented a most lamentable occurrence. Fortunately, he, with the Cardinals following, was held up in a somewhat more open space, but even there the police were only able to keep a space open just wide enough for three people to walk shoulder to shoulder. Through these yelling mobs Cardinal Vannutelli walked slowly, with his head thrown back, looking straight forward, with a calm smile on his face, his tall figure towering above the other cardinals behind him, and the priests before him. Equally calm, indeed, were the dignitaries following him, they paying little heed to the surpliced priests, who, at the request of the police, had fallen out of the struggling procession and stood with their robes touching the police behind them, and being brushed by the passing members of the procession, asking the latter to make all the haste they could, and assuring them in somewhat doubtful tones : 'There is no danger, father, you are quite safe, but please pass quickly.'

And around this dangerous corner, sometimes in single file, sometimes in groups of twos and threes, thanks to the almost superhuman efforts of the police, they managed in time to pass, cheered by some, but hooted and execrated by many of the crowd, whose tempers by this time were thoroughly roused by the punishment received from the police, who, at this point, were undisguisedly alarmed.

That the feelings of an ignorant public had been inflamed by the efforts of the anti-Romanists was evident from what could be heard all round. From time to time above the din of the mob yelling at both the police and the procession, could be heard attempts to chorus 'God Save the King,' and 'Rule Britannia,' by voices whose owners apparently thought they were making a patriotic demonstration.

Elsewhere the procession had an easier progress. At Howick Place a howling mob would have surely rendered impossible the carrying of the Host through its midst.

Happily, the riotous scenes were not repeated throughout the route, and the points nearest the cathedral witnessed much fervor and enthusiasm. This was especially displayed when Cardinal Vannutelli appeared in the doorway. Then there was a great outburst of cheering and handkerchief waving. Yet here, as throughout the route, the density of the throngs of Catholic devotees made things dangerous, and taxed the police to the utmost. Numbers of minor hurts were suffered from the pressure of pushing, and in some instances the police suffered as much as anybody. Fainting spells were numerous, and those thus attacked were extricated with difficulty. Nevertheless the enthusiasm did not abate. Hundreds risked injury by kneeling as Cardinal Vannutelli passed with his hand raised in a blessing. Throughout, even when the cheers predominated, there was an undercurrent of hooting, and such cries as 'Go back to Rome,' were heard.

When the procession reached the cathedral on its return its members showed traces of the struggle they had been through, but they cheerfully sang 'The Faith of Our Fathers' as they filed into the Basilica. Then comparative silence fell upon the waiting multitude, which was hushed into devout stillness, when, after a lengthy wait, Cardinal Vannutelli appeared on a balcony above the great door to bless the faithful. Here, mounting a crimson-covered dais, he bent over, holding in his hands the Host, enclosed in a gold monstrance. The silence then was almost weird in its intensity. Slowly the cardinal turned the gleaming symbol to each point of the compass, and then suddenly reentered the cathedral. The immense congregation thereupon burst into wild cheering, which was renewed again and again. Then the crowd slowly dispersed.

THE MESSAGE FROM THE PREMIER.

(Associated Press Despatch.)

London, Sept. 12.—At to-night's great meeting at Albert Hall, in connection with the Eucharistic Congress, the Archbishop of Westminster ascended the platform and said:

'I have a statement to make which will be a cause of pain and sorrow to you all. On Thursday I received a communication from the Prime Minister deprecating the carrying of the Host in the procession arranged for to-morrow.' Here the speaker was interrupted by a storm of howls and hisses.

The Archbishop continued, his speech being punctuated with applause or sympathetic outbursts as his words warranted. The Premier's communication advocated the abandonment of the procession. He (the archbishop) replied that he could not act on a private communication of that kind. Mr. Asquith answered that his communication was wholly private and confidential and must not be published. The archbishop insisted that if there was any change at that late hour the Premier must take the responsibility for making a public request. His message to the Premier, said the archbishop, emphasized the extreme urgency and delicacy of the position in which the Premier had placed him. Mr. Asquith's response contained the following passage: 'His Majesty's Government is of the opinion that it would be better in the interests of order and good feeling that the proposed ceremonial, the legality of which is open to question, should not take place. I much regret the disappointment which the abandonment may cause.'

To this the Archbishop said he sent the following telegram to the Prime Minister:

'In reply to your telegram, all element of ecclesiastic ceremonial shall, in deference to your wish as Prime Minister, be eliminated from the processional. The cardinals and bishops will walk in ordinary court dress.'

The Archbishop added that though they had abandoned the public ceremonial procession, they would hold one of that kind within the cathedral, and the papal legate would give benediction to the multitude unable to enter, from the balcony of the cathedral. In this manner they would satisfy the legitimate desires of their own people and avoid any illegality. He asked the people to accept the arrangement with the loyalty and respect due their own ecclesiastical superiors and the civil authorities. The Archbishop, in concluding, said:

'I feel it is my duty to conform to the publicly expressed wishes of the constitutional authorities, but I am not prepared to submit to the bigoted dictation of the Protestant Alliance.'

The announcement was received with intense excitement. The feeling over the matter is shown by the fact that the Catholic leaders require all their skill to restrain the indignation felt by their followers, the first definite indication of which is contained in a published statement in which Mr. Belloc, member of Parliament for South Salford, declares that Catholics will never allow the Government's action to be forgotten.

During the meeting a message was read from the Pope, expressing the satisfaction of His Holiness at the successful inauguration of the Eucharistic Congress, and the adoption of resolutions of devotion to the Holy See. He sent his pontifical blessing to all concerned in the conference and closed in an eulogy of Great Britain.

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 13.—Archbishop Bruchesi, of Montreal, interviewed on the Eucharistic conference, said: 'These most glorious days for Catholics in London remind me of the splendid manifestations in Rome. The sight of the flags of England and the Pope in juxtaposition is most pleasing to me as symbolical of faith in the Eucharist and loyalty to the throne. I am indeed proud at the wonderful manner wherein the Catholics have attended and show their enthusiasm for the faith.'

MEETING OF THE PROTESTANT ALLIANCE.

(Associated Press Despatch.)

London, Sept. 13.—An interesting meeting of the Protestant Alliance was held in Caxton Hall, Westminster, tonight, where speeches were made rejoicing at the success of the Alliance's campaign against the Eucharistic procession and a solemn league and covenant to defend the Protestant religion was voted.

Rome, Sept. 14.—The 'Corrispondenza Roma,' a Catholic organ, published the following communication, which evidently is inspired by the Vatican, concerning the carrying of the Host in the Eucharistic procession in London yesterday:—

'The procession did not occur. Although regretting this omission, we wish to point out that we appreciate the liberty and respect which surrounded the Eucharistic congress under the shadow of the British flag. It has been said that the procession could not be allowed, as such processions are forbidden by a law passed in the sixteenth century. This is not a serious matter, as everybody knows that such a law, like similar laws, became automatically obsolete through religious liberty granted later to British subjects.

'A few Protestant societies, aspiring to archaeological fame by exhuming past proscriptions, were merely the proverbial fly trying to drag the coach. Had the fly been alone the anti-Eucharistic coach of the sixteenth century would never have left the museum of religious persecution. What moved the coach was the efficacious intervention of certain politicians, who depicted the procession as a manifestation disagreeable to the French 'bloc' and thus hurtful to the interests of the Anglo-French entente, as, to see the French prelates participate in London in this procession, an act which would send them to prison in their sweet French country, would have given umbrage to Paris. For the same reason the words of the Pope to the French pilgrims on Monday were taken advantage of, the enemies of the Church pretending that the Pontiff had praised British liberty for the purpose of punishing at the pillory the small tyrants of Paris. These same persons urged the British Government not to be the tool of the Vatican tactics. The trouble is that, in Monday's impromptu speech, the Pope merely paraphrased the words of Archbishop Aix, the leader of the pilgrimage, who himself compared British liberty with what he termed French tyranny. Thus, the Pope's words were distorted, first in Paris, and then in London.

'Nevertheless, the Eucharistic congress remains a glorious memory for the Catholic world, as well as a proof of British liberty and hospitality. The omission of the procession will serve to show to the public from which quarters come directly or indirectly all sectarian declarations against the Catholic Church.'

OPINION OF VANNUTELLI.

London, Sept. 14.—It is evident that the Catholics, because of the refusal to permit the host to be carried in the procession yesterday, consider that they have been badly treated. Father Sprankling, administrator of St. George's Catholic Cathedral in this city, in all the masses yesterday referred to Mr. Asquith's action as one that would go down to posterity as an insult to millions of Catholics.

Cardinal Vannutelli, in an interview after the procession, said: 'It has been an admirable affirmation of faith and sympathy which will not easily be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The demonstrations of sympathy came spontaneously, and were well accepted by all non-Catholics, who, by their demeanor, protested against attempts, artfully conducted, to foment hostility against our pacific reunion. If those who solicited and obtained the prohibition to the carrying of the sacrament intended to inspire the faithful with greater enthusiasm, they can boast that they have succeeded even beyond their expectations.'

LONDON PRESS COMMENT.

The London morning papers, in their editorials, take the line in most cases of careful avoidance of anything calculated to fan the flames of the controversy, and they consider 'all's well that ends well.' Nor is there any attempt to make political capital of the incident, beyond some expressions of regret at the delay in making the government's views known. Several of the papers frankly call for the repeal of the obsolete law which caused the trouble, and strongly deprecate the fanatical attitude of the Protestant societies.

The 'Daily Telegraph' strongly denounces the weakness of the government and its irresolution, and its susceptibility to the clamor of a few extremists. It congratulates the Catholics on the calmness and dignity with which they bore the exceedingly bitter disappointment.

Some of the government organs greatly regret that the Premier yielded to fanatics instead of boldly declining to interfere.

The 'Times,' in an editorial, says that the government blundered conspicuously in the Eucharistic affair, and that hardly ever has there been correspondence in which the British prime minister was seen to such disadvantage. A recurrence of these difficulties, says the 'Times,' cannot be safely permitted, and the time seems to have arrived for the advisability of putting all religious bodies on terms of equality.

CANADIAN FLAG ON SCHOOLS.

New Westminster, B.C., Sept. 12.—After deliberating on the question for over two hours, the school trustees of this city yesterday evening decided that the Canadian flag should be flown over the public schools; this in spite of the order of the Provincial Government calling upon all school teachers to fly the Union Jack. Only one trustee favored the floating of the emblem of Imperialism.

The housekeeper at the British Embassy in Washington has been robbed, and George Chism, a mechanic, and a boy named William Owen, employed in the renovation of the house during the absence of the Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce in England, have been arrested.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

In St. Petersburg, up to noon on Saturday, 109 new cases of Asiatic cholera had been reported, and twenty-three deaths that day. New patients were arriving at the hospitals every few minutes, the victims being almost exclusively among the lower classes. The conditions prevailing in the suburbs of St. Petersburg are reported ideal for the propagation of the cholera. A typical example is found in a certain quarter, where 10,000 workmen have the services of but one doctor. There are no water mains in this section and the people drink the polluted water of the canals. When the epidemic first struck the city the ordinary cabs on the streets were used to convey patients to hospitals, after which they were permitted to return to the general service without being disinfected. This practice, however, has now been stopped.

Prince von Buelow, in a recent interview, could not see why Britain should be anxious over German naval aggression. He thought it should be the other way about. But he declared no one of any sense in Germany dreamed of picking a quarrel with Britain, still less was there any insane idea of invading England.' The Chancellor expressed himself as greatly disgusted with an article entitled 'The German Peril' in the last number of the 'Quarterly Review,' which attracted much attention in England. He vehemently denounced its intense ignorance, and said he doubted the sanity of the writer, and, after going through the article page by page he wrote: 'The only correct statement in this mess of chaos and nonsense is that heedless chauvinism won't avail England.'

Interest is increasing daily in the first international and general educational congress, which will open shortly at the University of London. It is believed that the taking over by the state of schools in many countries heretofore under church control emphasizes the need of such a congress to discuss 'the new international significance of life and duty.' The United States, England, France, Russia, Holland, Spain, Italy, Japan, Mexico and Belgium will be represented.

A heavy storm on Saturday along the Portuguese coast has done much damage to the flotilla of fishing craft. Twenty boats, whose crews number 250 men, are missing.

The Australian Premier, Mr. Alfred Deakin, is taking steps to induce the British Government to despatch a fleet to Australia as soon as that can be conveniently done.

President Roosevelt is strongly in favor of the re-nomination of Governor Hughes.

Wallace Wilson, aged 27 years, was killed, Stanley Dingo and Frank Goara were severely injured, and a dozen others narrowly escaped death last night, when over a hundred persons, including the victims, made a wild rush to board a moving train at Fairhaven, Pa., near Pittsburg, on the Castle Shannon Railway.

In a wreck on the Lake Shore Railway at Chesterton, Ind., early Monday, one woman was killed and twenty-eight passengers injured, five of them, it is feared, fatally.

The 'Corinthian,' of the Allan line, Sunday morning on her way from Montreal for London and Havre, while near Grosse Isle, collided with the 'Malin Head,' on her way to Quebec from Chicoutimi. The 'Malin Head' was struck on the port side and had to be beached, with water in her engine room and filling her three holds. The 'Corinthian' returned to Quebec. The collision was in a thick fog.

In Philadelphia last night a baseball player, whose malady is diagnosed as 'acute indigestion,' hurled an ice pitcher at his wife and then jumped out of the window.

DOMINION GRANGE AND POLITICAL REFORM

Toronto, Sept. 14.—The Dominion Grange of Canada draws the attention of all members of subordinate granges to certain reforms which should be pressed for now that the Dominion elections are pending. Among the subjects upon which they have pronounced are the salary grab, military expansion, bounties to private interests, railway subsidies, increasing expenditure, and the tariff. They unqualifiedly condemn the increased sessional indemnity at Ottawa, the tendency to emulate the military madness of Europe by increasing expenditure on militia, mounted police and armories; bounties to iron and steel interests; misappropriation of the people's funds in railway subsidies; any attempt to increase the tariff and urge the fair taxation of railways.

YOUNG FARMER KILLED.

Port Hope, Ont., Sept. 12.—Henry Neville, aged 22 years, of Cavanville, a popular young farmer, was instantly killed here late last night, when he jumped from a freight train going west and was struck by an eastbound light engine. Neville had been at camp in Kingston with the 46th Regiment, and came up on the freight to catch his companions on an earlier train. He was a member of the A. O. U. W. and the Independent Order of Foresters, and a well-known solo singer in the countryside.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER ASKS THE COUNTRY TO ALLOW HIM TO FINISH THE G.T.P.

Premier Was in Great Fighting Form at Sorel —Conservatives Like a Plague of Locusts, He Said.

It was the common remark among the thousands who attended the opening of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's campaign at Sorel on Saturday, that it is years since the Premier had looked so strong and well, so full of buoyancy and of enthusiasm, as he did on this occasion. Whether or not it was the prospect of another trial of strength with the Opposition, certain it was that he looked like a man who had renewed his youth.

Sir Wilfrid, in replying to the address presented by his local admirers, began by saying it was four years since he had the pleasure of presenting himself before the electors of the Richelieu Valley—four years which, to him, who had rounded the 60th corner of his life, seemed more like eight.

'You have the living proof before you,' he said, 'that the ravages of time have not spared me. The hand of time has bared my forehead; and my hair—or rather what is left of it—no longer has the color of springtime. The snow of winter has taken its place, never to depart, for the evening of my life will soon arrive. I have already entered into the twilight. But despite the impossibility of repairing the ravages of the years, despite the fact that my hair has whitened, and the number of my years shortened, my heart is still as young as ever it was, and I feel it beat with as much force as ever under the impulse of my love for Canada, our common country. I am still strong in foot and eye, and I feel that I can work for some years yet for my country. And for the matter of that, I can still say that I have also a solid tooth to fight against that sinister combination—the sinister Tory-Castor alliance, known to-day as the 'Bleu' party. It is therefore not only with courage, but also with enthusiasm, that I come before you once more to discuss with you the affairs of our country.'

COULD NOT NAME THE DATE.

As was the case when he was before them in 1904, he went on to say, the Parliament was drawing to a close. He had been asked at least ten times that day when the elections would be, and he had replied, as he did in 1904, that it was with the elections as with the Kingdom of Heaven. Many were called, but few were chosen—in the ranks of the Conservative party, at whatever date they might be held. All he could add was that it was necessary to be ready for the time when the trumpet would sound. When that event took place, he should count on the votes of all the Liberal electors of the Richelieu Valley.

As to the result of the elections, that was a question which greatly preoccupied their adversaries, but it did not cause him the least inquietude. He had no more doubt as to the result than he had in 1896, 1900, and 1904. But even if the impossible happened, and the result was not the same as upon the three last appeals to the people, it would not change by one jota either his voice or his conduct. He could always say that he had given his life for his country, and he could likewise say, in the words of the popular song,

"Mon pays, O mes amours;
Ou qu'il perde, ou qu'il gagne,
Il les aura toujours."

HE KNOWS HIS FAULTS.

Another decisive reason why the Liberal party should again be triumphant, was that the people of Canada had no reason to withdraw the confidence they had reposed in that party for twelve years. If some among them were inclined to say these were arrogant, presumptuous words, he would answer, as did Abbe Maury, one of the distinguished members of the Constituent Assembly, in the days of the French Revolution. One day when engaged in discussion with his adversaries and when he was speaking heatedly of himself and the work he had accomplished, someone said to him:

'What do you think of yourself now?'

Abbe Maury replied: 'What do I think of myself? Very little when I judge myself, but much when I compare myself.'

It was the same with him. If he compared himself with the members of the Opposition, he acknowledged that he thought a little better of himself than of them. He knew his faults as well as any of the Conservative journalists, and he knew also that whatever his successes had been during the past 12 years, they had never reached the height of his conceptions. He had had an ideal, and he had always pursued it, but it had never been completely attained. But on the other hand, if he compared his party's work with that of its predecessors, then he felt his spirits rise.

'For what was Canada in 1896? Canada was, in 1896, in the hands of a Government whose members who had no other binding-link than the thirst for power, than the appetite of the manger, whose members had no consideration for each other nor esteem which should be between honest men, whose members when they were met at the Council table, regarded each other as china dogs and had not even a courteous word to exchange with each other, whose members insulted each other and denounced each other publicly as imbeciles and traitors. You can imagine what was the result of these wranglings between ministers sitting around the table of Council to work for the prosperity and the peace of the citizens. We were, as a matter of fact, on the verge of a return to those old civil struggles which formerly worked so much harm.

'You recall what existed before 1896; there was everywhere, from one end to the other of the country, commercial industrial and agricultural depression.

'Gentlemen, the people put an end to this régime in 1896, the people called us then to power. Twelve years have passed since then. Gentlemen, I say to you and I affirm, that these twelve years have been the most fruitful periods perhaps of Canada's history; we have had unexampled prosperity, a prosperity of which you all have profited as well as myself.'

He knew that at the present time they were feeling the results of one of those depressions in commerce which came periodically throughout the entire world, but from this depression the people of Canada had suffered less than any other people on the globe. It was true that in the cities workingmen were suffering somewhat from this depression, but never had the farming classes of Canada been so prosperous as at present. Their adversaries could not, and did not, deny this, but they did not give the Liberal party credit for it. They said this prosperity was not due to the Government, but to Providence. He did not deny this. On the contrary, he affirmed it, but he would point out that in human affairs Providence used human beings to accomplish its ends. And Providence had used them to shower its gifts and its benedictions on the Canadian people, as it formerly had used the Conservatives to chastise the same people. The Conservatives had been the scourge to serve the divine vengeance; they had been like a plague of locusts, which left nothing behind but desolation.

All the legislation of the Liberal Government has had one object—to make the Canadian people prosperous by giving the best possible remuneration for its labor, and above all the best possible remuneration to the agricultural classes.

THE LAURIER RECORD.

'What have we done to this end? We have reformed the tariff. We have subsidized steamship lines between England and Canada, between France and Canada, and between Canada and Mexico, South Africa, and other countries. We have constructed new means of communication. We have established cold storage on board steamers and trains for the transportation and preservation of our products. We have deepened and enlarged our canals. We have improved and buoyed the St. Lawrence ship channel in such a way as to make it one of the best waterways in the whole world. The Hon. Mr. Brodeur, by the execution of these gigantic works, has rendered our great national maritime highway as safe for the ships as are the streets of Montreal in full daylight for the street cars.

'This is what we have done. As a consequence, I am able to tell you that Canada now occupies the third place among the commercial nations of the globe as regards its commerce per capita. The first place is occupied by Belgium, which has a commerce which works out at $180 per head. Great Britain comes next with a commerce of $118 per head. And then comes Canada, with a commerce of $88 per head. England and Belgium are countries which have behind them centuries of experience, aided by immense capital. See, then, what we, who are still so young, have done to be able to arrive at the honorable position we now occupy.'

Again, what was the position of Canada in 1896, he asked, from the point of view of national autonomy? Canada was then an insignificant colony, forgotten by France, which had abandoned it from the cradle; almost unknown in England, although it was the most beautiful jewel in the British Crown; completely unknown in Europe, although its territory was greater than all the European countries put together; treated as a negligible quantity by the United States. All this had been changed. Instead of being a miscroscopic star lost in immensity, Canada had been made to shine with a new éclat and to mount to the ranks of the stars of the first grandeur. If the government had no other title to their confidence than this achievement, he maintained that that would be more than sufficient.

PROUD OF THE G. T. P. PROJECT.

'But of all the enterprises for the development of the commerce of Canada,' said Sir Wilfrid, 'that to which I desire my name should remain connected is the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. I see by the applause with which you receive that remark that you comprehend the importance of this great project. The longer we live, the more we realize the importance of this enterprise, destined to augment so considerably the volume of our commerce. This railway is already well advanced. A section of six hundred miles is already constructed, and trains will soon be running on this section, while before another two years communications will probably be opened between Winnipeg and Quebec, and with the ports of the Atlantic Ocean.

'We are used to thinking that the St. Lawrence Valley means everything to our country, that beyond the Laurentian mountains there is nothing more than arid wastes. I am happy to tell you, gentlemen, that beyond the St. Lawrence Valley, beyond the Laurentian mountains, there is a valley equally fertile with that discovered by our fathers. I am happy to tell you that there is there a new Quebec for the younger generation who are here before before me, and who, I hope, in large numbers, will go there to take up land before long.

'I am desirous of one thing. I am desirous of another victory, in order to finish this great work. Then I shall be able to say, like Simeon of old, "Nunc dimittis servum tuum domine in pace."

QUEBEC'S ENORMOUS EXTENSION.

There were three other measures of the Laurier government to which he wished to direct special attention. The first of these was the augmentation of the provincial subsidies during the past year. The second was the extension of the boundaries of Manitoba, Ontario and Quebec. This extension would give a considerable advantage to the province of Quebec, which would henceforth be the largest of the provinces. It had been said in the Commons and on the hustings that this was unjust—that it would give Quebec an undue influence, a preponderance to which it had no right. He had replied that the other provinces had nothing to fear, that justice would be rendered to all. He knew that he spoke in the name of all his fellow citizens when he said that the province of Quebec did not wish to dominate any other section of the Dominion, neither did it wish that any other section should dominate it. What he wished and what they wished was equal rights, and equal justice for all.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

Another measure passed during the last session, and not yet very well known, was the Old Age Pension Act.

'The law which we have passed, in two words, is this: If there be a young man twenty years of age amongst you, who has heart, who has arms, who is capable of working, and wishes to work, if he wishes to put aside a sum of twenty-five cents a week—this is not much, twenty-five cents a week—if a young man twenty years old wishes to put aside twenty-five cents per week, or thirteen dollars a year, and carry this sum to the postmaster of his village, when this man has paid up to the age of sixty years, the government of Canada will pay him a yearly allowance of $120 as long as he lives, or, if he wishes to continue to pay up to the age of sixty-five years, the government of Canada will allow him two hundred dollars yearly as long as he lives.

CROCODILE'S TEARS.

Having indicated what the government had done, he would now tell them what the Opposition had done. All it had done could be summed up in a word; its work had been to unearth scandals, or rather to create them. He did not complain. Knowing the Opposition as they did they could estimate at the true value its cries of indignation. They knew that its tears were like crocodile's tears.

'That there have been abuses is quite possible; it would be extraordinary if there were not in an administration like ours. But what I have to say on the subject is that if there are black sheep in our flock, it is for us and not for them to rid ourselves of them.

'And, gentlemen, we commenced doing so last year. When we learned that there were suspicions against a few of the younger members of the administration, we appointed a commission, this commission reported in March last. It told us there were abuses in several departments, notably in the Department of Marine, but it was not able to tell us who the guilty ones were.

'We then appointed a new commission, Mr. Justice Cassels; this commission is sitting now, and its object is to find the guilty ones, and when the guilty have been found justice will be done; for, gentlemen, I have no need to tell you that at the head of the Department of Marine there is one who is in every sense a man, who was put there by myself, I say so with pride, my friend Mr. Brodeur, whose honor, honesty, integrity, are known by everyone in Canada.

CALL FOR AN ENGLISH PREMIER.

Sir Wilfrid concluded by warmly thanking the electors of the Richelieu valley for the loyalty with which they had supported him. He reminded them that although the same blood flowed in his veins as in theirs, he had never asked them to support him because of that.

'But I think I have a right to ask you not to put me aside because I am of your race. Some of the Conservatives have fallen to such a depth of baseness that their principal organ at Quebec ('L'Evenement') asked the French of Quebec to vote against me because I am of your race. That paper says: "We have always said that in a country like ours, where the majority is Protestant and English, it is a misfortune for our race that the Prime Minister should be a Frenchman. An English Prime Minister, who would need the French group to keep himself in power, would always respect our rights more and defend our privileges more vigorously than a French Prime Minister could do, who must necessarily count upon the good will of the English to keep himself in power."

'Is it,' cried Sir Wilfrid, 'that the French-Canadians should be separated into a group by themselves? Such talk is not the patriotism of your people. We do not want to dominate any other province. All we ask is equal justice for all whom Providence has brought to this part of America. To-day English and French are united because both recognize no divisions of race, because they recognize that above racial division there is a more noble principle—the general good of our common country. And let me say that if the rights of the English are not so dear to me as the rights of the French, they are just as sacred, and if the rights of our compatriots were menaced, you would be the first to rise up to defend them, and to come to me with the demand that I should protect them.

'I appeal to you, men of the Richelieu valley, to stand by your history. In past days your ancestors fought in defence of our rights, so to-day I call upon you to work in the coming election as in the past for that party which stands for equal justice and liberty to all. And I would urge you to be ready for the elections, whether they come in 1908 or 1910, for whenever they come our policy will always be the same in this respect.'

The Hon. L. P. Brodeur and the Hon. R. Lemieux also spoke.

No Appetite

Means loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a precursor of prostrating sickness. This is why it is serious. The best thing you can do is to take the great alterative and tonic

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

TORONTO EXHIBITION

LARGE CROWD ON FARMERS' DAY.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—Farmers' Day at the exhibition attracted a large crowd. At the directors' luncheon the guests of honor were selected from among the leading stock breeders and fruit growers of the province. As president of the Ontario Agricultural College, President George C. Creelman was the most distinguished speaker. He expressed in very strong terms his appreciation of the advance in the quality of the stock shown this year over previous years, and referred with great satisfaction to the upgrowth of national spirit, which he observed among the young farmers.

Early in the day, Dr. J. O. Orr, manager of the exhibition, communicated to the press the figures for the attendance and receipts of Monday. These show that upwards of 131,000 persons passed the turnstiles on Labor Day, and that the receipts were ahead of the same day last year.

Mr. George C. Creelman, president of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, presided at the convention of the Farmers' Institute Association in the Dairy Building, at which were representatives from almost every farmers' institute in the province. The annual meeting, at present set by statute for June, was the most important business dealt with. Twenty-seven members wanted the date changed to December or January, and twenty-six to remain as at present, with the result that the matter was referred to the superintendent of institutes.

Mr. George Putnam, the superintendent, in a report, dealing with the condition of the work in the men's institutes throughout the province, pointed out that while a number of farmers had gone to the west, together with lack of help in Ontario, it made it difficult for farmers to get out to attend the institutes.

Some of the members informed the meeting that there had been a lot of dissatisfaction in connection with the judging of live stock at the winter live stock fair at Guelph. After some discussion, it was decided to ask Prof. Day to conduct an examination of applicants for the position of judges, and thus secure the services of judges who would be capable of rendering justice to the entire satisfaction of those interested.

The North American Galloway Cattle Breeders' Association had their annual meeting. It was reported that fifty dollars had been given to the Calgary Fair at Guelph. It was suggested that a special prize be given at the Toronto fair next year for blue, grey or half-bred Galloway steers.

A large meeting of the members and officers of the Ontario Association of Fairs and Exhibitions was held in the tent of the Department of Agriculture. An excellent programme was prepared for the annual convention in February. There was keen discussion on several important subjects, including the field crop competitions among standing crops, which have aroused widespread interest in many parts of the province. President Creelman, of the Ontario Agricultural Association, Guelph, gave an address appreciative of the work of the association. At the conclusion of the meeting a hearty vote of thanks was given to Mr. J. L. Lockie Wilson, superintendent of fairs and exhibitions.

MOTHER DIED TO SAVE BABY.

Mrs. L. A. Duquette, 28 years of age, living at 529 Cadieux street, has lost her life in her efforts to save the life of her six months' old baby. Mrs. Duquette was standing up in the buggy in the act of giving her sister, who was standing on the ground, her baby, as she was afraid the horse was going to bolt. The animal started forward, with the result that Mrs. Duquette was thrown to the ground and sustained a fracture of the skull from which she died. The coroner, when notified of the circumstances, disposed of the case without calling a jury.

QUEBECKER DROWNED IN BRAZIL.

Quebec, Sept. 6.—News was received in town yesterday of the accidental drowning while bathing of Mr. Mark O'Meara, of this city, at Rio Janeiro, Brazil, last Friday. Mr. O'Meara, who was only 24 years of age, was a son of Mr. D. D. O'Meara, inspector of customs, and brother-in-law of Mr. George Cook, of Morrisburg. He had come to this city from New York to attend the Tercentenary festivities, and went on a four months' trip on board Governor Dunsmuir's yacht.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

St. John, N.B., Sept. 8.—At the annual session of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of the Maritime Provinces to-day, S. A. McDonald, of Charlottetown, was elected grand chancellor, and it was decided to meet next year in Halifax on Aug. 17. A membership of 2,259 on June 30 was reported, an increase of 140 during the year.

TORONTO STREET CARS.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—The traffic by street railway in Toronto yesterday broke all records for a single day. Over 400,000 fares were collected on the cars. On Labor Day a year ago the fares collected totalled just under 400,000.

MR. BORDEN'S CAMPAIGN.

Opposition Leader Reaffirms Halifax Platform.

Bridgewater, N.S., Sept. 7.—Fifteen hundred of the electors of Lunenburg were addressed here to-day by Mr. R. L. Borden, who delivered the first speech in his tour through the Maritime Provinces. Only brief reference was made by the leader of the Opposition to the Colchester election case. Mr. Borden declared, with an emphasis which left no doubt, that he would denounce political corruption no matter by whom it had been practised. As to the merits of the case itself, he would not speak, it being now before the courts. 'I prefer a defeat after an honest election rather than victory by dishonesty,' he concluded.

Mr. Borden was accompanied by Mr. J. J. Ritchie, of Halifax, and the candidate, Dr. C. S. Marshall, of Bridgewater. In his address of upwards of an hour, Mr Borden occupied himself chiefly with a discussion of the Liberal administration, and especially occurrences of the past year, accusing the ministers of having been false to the people who had elected them, of extravagant and wasteful expenditure in all branches of their government, and of truckling to party heelers. He appealed strongly for purity in elections and for honesty in administration.

After a declaration that he had given his whole time and strength to forwarding the cause of good government, the cause of the Conservative party, the speaker referred to the length of the past session. It was the record in time, but for this he blamed the government rather than any act of obstruction on the part of the Opposition. He said: 'We had the election bill, which should have come down early in the session, only presented in the latter part of May. With regard to that bill the Conservative party have nothing to apologize for or retract. It was an inquitous measure aimed to preclude the election of any Conservative member from Manitoba. During the last session, men on the treasury benches denied all knowledge of such a measure, but Mr. Staples, a Manitoba member, had it all the time ready for production at the right moment. If that was a proper measure why did the government withdraw it? If improper, why was it wrong for the Conservatives to oppose it?' demanded Mr. Borden. 'It was withdrawn, except for the clauses affecting Northern Ontario, and there to-day the Dominion lists of electors are used in defiance of the pledges that provincial lists only should be used.'

Mr. Borden then referred to the Colchester election case. 'If,' he said, there has been any wrongdoing, any bribery or other infraction of the law in Colchester, I will denounce it whether it has been done by Conservative or Liberal. If a Conseravtive has done wrong it is right that he should be punished to the full extent of the law. He is no true friend of the Conservative party who resorts to dishonest means. Defeat is no disgrace. I have been defeated in Halifax, but I am not ashamed of it. Every man likes victory, but I would prefer defeat after a clean election to victory after corruption.'

The leader of the Opposition also referred to the St. James election in Montreal, and severely condemned the National Transcontinental Railway contract, and said the people got the worst of the deal.

Liverpool, N.S., Sept. 8—A large crowd welcomed Mr. R. L. Borden at the Opera House here to-night. The speakers were Messrs. Borden, Ritchie and the candidate, the Hon. A. B. Morine, who returns to Canadian public life after many years of political work in Newfoundland. His welcome by the people of his native county as candidate for their votes was hearty.

Mr. Borden at once plunged into a discussion of the party platform, which he laid down at Halifax last year, and had discussed in every part of Canada. It has been confirmed by Conservative conventions all over the country. The Conservatives were accused of having no policy, but the speaker declared that there was a definite policy which would ensure good government to the Dominion, and which was infinitely better than the Liberals could boast of. Among the planks laid down at Halifax was the cutting down of the patronage list principle and the consideration of merit only in government appointments. A second plank was government ownership of the telephones and telegraphs. All public utilities should belong to the people, said Mr. Borden. The Conservatives would have supported the Liberal Government in putting any such measure through. They had advocated extensions of the railway commission work to the telegraphs and telephones, and the Liberals had done it last year.

Mr. Borden said he blamed the leaders of the Liberal machine for extravagant management of the Intercolonial Railway, not the party as a whole. There was no reason, he said, why a state-owned railway should not be as successful here as in Australia or New Zealand.

Another necessary reform was the bettering of the postal service and its extension to give delivery in rural districts. The money wasted during the last twelve years would have brought the post to the door of the farmers in a large portion of the country.

'The Conservative policy of to-day is but an elaboration and extension of Sir John A. Macdonald's,' asserted the speaker. 'Give it the confidence that you gave Sir John's platform.' Mr. Borden then referred to the Colchester election, saying that it was a lesson to every true Conservative to keep to the spirit and letter of the law in the coming elections. He also referred to the investigation of the Civil Service Commission; the scandals in connection with the disposing of grazing and other lands in the west; the North Atlantic Trading Company's operations, and, finally spoke of the Transcontinental Railway and Major Hodgins's charges of over-classification in connection with the construction.

MR. BOURASSA.

Freemasonry and Secular Education Movement Discussed.

THE CHURCH'S INFLUENCE, HE SAYS, IS IMPERILLED BY CERTAIN CLIQUE.

Quebec, Sept. 6.—Important declarations were expected by those who left Quebec to-day for Montmagny to hear Mr. Henri Bourassa's first public address since his return from Europe. Few, however, anticipated his significant utterances on the subject of Freemasonry and the movement in favor of secular education which he said was being advocated by certain Montreal Liberals. His

MR. HENRI BOURASSA.

statements on this subject comprised something new, coming from Mr. Bourassa.

'There is a certain little hypocritical school in Montreal,' he declared. It was an offshoot of the 'Ligue de l'enseignement' in France. Certain Freemasons belonged to it, and Mr. Bourassa intimated that Mr. Godfroi Langlois, of the 'Canada,' M. P. P. for St. Louis division, was one of the chief mouthpieces of the school. Its tendency was in favor of doing away with the influence of the Church.

'I am not condemning Freemasons,' he said, 'theirs is a matter between themselves and their consciences, and I am not their father confessor.'

What he wished to condemn was the tendency of doing away with the moral support of religious teaching, and he solemnly warned his hearers of the fate of France, which, he said, though as religious as ever, was now being governed by secret societies and men of no faith.

'An Ontario newspaper,' he said, 'has predicted that this movement will reform political parties, and that in the near future there will be on the one side a French-Canadian party with anti-religious views, and on the other one wishing to conserve its traditions.'

At present he did not wish to be the one to raise the cry of 'Woe unto you, Jerusalem!' He did not think the situation was as serious as that, but he wished to have French-Canadian traditions conserved and the Catholic religion maintained as the Protestant one was.

While on this subject, he reminded his hearers of the influence which the clergy of this province had exerted in the past in favor of British loyalty.

'I am accused,' he said, 'of having failed to demolish Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and of now coming to demolish Premier Gouin. Well, if Mr. Gouin were demolished, I think the trees would still bear fruit, and if I did demolish him I don't think my conscience would trouble me much.' (Laughter.)

While asserting that he would leave federal politics aside in his speech, Mr. Bourassa did not entirely keep his promise, for he reviewed the occasion when he had been obliged to differ from Sir Wilfrid Laurier during the twelve years he had sat in the House of Commons; in fact, all Mr. Bourassa's references to Sir Wilfrid were in the shape of veiled attacks.

'You pardon Sir Wilfrid Laurier,' he said, 'for many things, because you think he is a great statesman, but you may not be so ready to pardon some of those who were under him.'

When a party had been in power for twelve years, and when others who had committed faults had disappeared, it would not be denied by those who knew anything about parliamentary advantages that there should be a turn from government to opposition. In this respect he said the frequent changes of government in England were for the good of the people.

If Mr. Bourassa had unearthed any scandals during his visit to Belgium he is evidently keeping them for the floor of the legislature, for he made no reference to any new developments. It was noticed, however, that his passing references to the Abbitibbi affair were no less bitter than during the provincial campaign.

One of the principal planks in his platform was separation of federal and provincial politics. He did not recognize the right of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to come into the province and dictate terms regarding provincial matters. Last summer, after the provincial elections, Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that those who voted against Premier Gouin did not necessarily vote against him (Sir Wilfrid). Mr. Bourassa, however, was sorry that Mr. Rodolphe Lemieux and other ministerial supporters had taken part in the provincial campaign, because it was certainly their speeches which had assured the victories of St. James, St. Hyacinthe and Montmagny. (Laughter.)

POLITICAL NOTES.

Both Parties are Busy Preparing.

MR. AMES BACK FROM THE WEST.

Mr. H. B. Ames, M.P., who has been on a lecturing tour in Western Canada, in the Conservative interest, returned to Montreal Wednesday. He had given twenty-six addresses in Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba and New Ontario, he said, and had thus spoken to not fewer than 10,000 people.

During these lectures, Mr. Ames said he had made a point to mention names when he had been denouncing the land and timber scandals and frauds generally, and although he had defied anyone present in the meetings to come forward and deny one word he had said, there was no one found to defend or even attempt to justify these transactions. Many, however, came forward and assured Mr. Ames that every word uttered was only too true. He told his hearers, he said, that wherever it was found that land grants and timber and coal concessions had been obtained by fraudulent means, these concessions would certainly be cancelled should the Opposition come to power.

As to the outlook in the West, Mr. Ames declares that if the foreigners, who have been brought in by the North American Trading Company, did not vote, the Conservative party would sweep the West, and as it is, with all that element marshalled to the polls by the emissaries of Ottawa, the Conservatives, he fully believed, will gain a substantial victory west of the Great Lakes.

Mr. Ames predicted an orgie of corruption in the West, as the result of the Hon. Clifford Sifton having charge of the Liberal operations there, 'and,' he added, 'should Sir Wilfrid Laurier win, which, however, I do not think he will, the so-called Napoleon of the West will be able to dictate his own terms of entry into the cabinet of the Liberal party.'

QUEBEC CONSERVATIVES.

It is announced that the Hon. Thomas Chase Casgrain, ex-M.P. for Montmorency, will be a candidate in the Conservative interest in the district of Montreal at the forthcoming federal elections.

At the present time there are twenty Conservative candidates in the field in this district, namely:—Argenteuil, Geo. Perley; Brome, F. A. Olmstead; Beauharnois, J. G. H. Bergeron; Compton, Rufus Pope; Two Mountains, A. Fauteux; Hochelaga, Louis Coderre; Huntingdon, Dr. Walsh; Jacques Cartier, F. D. Monk; Laval, E. Leonard; Maskinonge, D. Coulombe; Megantic, L. E. Frechette; Missisquoi, Dr. F. H. Pickel; St. Antoine, H. B. Ames; St. Lawrence, ex-Mayor Ekers; Pontiac, G. H. Brabazon; Richelieu, E. A. D. Morgan; Richmond and Wolfe, John Champoux; Sherbrooke, Dr. Worthington; Stanstead, G. W. Page; Terrebonne, Bruno Nantel.

WEST ALGOMA.

Mr. A. C. Boyce, M.P., of Sault Ste. Marie, was the unanimous choice of the West Algoma Conservatives at their convention on Monday.

SOUTH ESSEX.

Leamington, Ont., Sept. 8.—The Liberal nomination for the County of South Essex, was held in the Town Hall here this afternoon. The nomination was tendered Mr. Clark, K.C., of Windsor, who has represented the county of Essex for the past four years.

TWO MOUNTAINS.

Mr. J. A. C. Ethier, the sitting member for Two Mountains, was nominated as the Liberal candidate for the county at a largely attended convention, held at St. Scholastique on Tuesday. The nomination of Mr. Ethier was unanimous, and afterwards a public meeting was held, at which speeches were given by the Hon. L. P. Brodeur, the Hon. Jacques Bureau and Mr. Ethier.

A Conservative convention was held at St. Benoit, on Tuesday, when Mr. André Fauteux was chosen candidate to contest the County of Two Mountains at the next federal elections.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—Mr. Emmanuel B. Devlin, the young M. P. for Wright county, was re-nominated as the candidate of the Liberal party in the forthcoming federal election at a large convention in Hull this afternoon. He won on the first ballot over the other aspirants, Dr. Fontaine and Mr. J. W. Ste. Marie. The vote stood: Devlin, 56; Fontaine, 33; Ste. Marie, 20. The choice was at once made unanimous.

L'ISLET.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—Mr. J. B. T. Caron, M.P., who withdrew his candidature in Ottawa, was nominated Liberal candidate for L'Islet to-day.

QUEENS-SUNBURY.

Georgetown, N.B., Sept. 7.—Mr. R. D. Wilmot, M.P., was nominated by the Conservatives of Queens-Sunbury at an enthusiastic convention to-day. Among the speakers was the Hon. J. D. Hazen.

CHAMPLAIN.

At a Liberal convention held at Ste. Genevieve de Batiscan on Tuesday. Mr. Ernest Deguise, of that parish, was chosen candidate for the county of Champlain at the next general elections, in the place of the former member, Mr. J. A. Rousseau, who retires from politics.

BEAUHARNOIS.

The Liberals of Beauharnois held a convention at Valleyfield on Tuesday, when Mr. L. J. Papineau, advocate, of that city, was chosen as candidate of the party at the next general elections.

DIGBY, N.S.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 8.—Mr. A. J. Copp, the present M. P., was the unanimous choice of the Liberal convention at Digby yesterday.

CARLETON.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—The Conservatives of Carleton county are awaiting a decision by Mr. R. L. Borden as to whether or not he wishes to run in Carleton as well as Halifax. If the Opposition leader desires to keep an anchor out in Carleton, while at the same time seeking to redeem his old seat in Halifax, the Carleton Conservative Association officers say that he will be tendered a nomination at the convention to be held during fair week. If he decided to risk all at Halifax, the Carleton nomination will be contested by Messrs. G. H. Graves, president of the local association; Edward Kidd, ex-M.P., and Clark Craig. It is expected that Mr. Borden will contest both seats.

YARMOUTH.

Yarmouth, N.S., Sept. 9.—A crowded house again greeted Mr. Borden, when, in the third meeting of his Nova Scotia tour, he spoke in the Yarmouth Opera House to-night. At the Conservative convention previous to the meeting, Dr. C. S. Williamson, of Yarmouth, was nominated as party standard-bearer. The nominee asked for a week to consider.

NORTH RENFREW.

At the Liberal convention at Pembroke Wednesday to nominate a candidate to oppose Mr. G. White, the sitting Conservative member for North Renfrew, Mr. Harry Barr, ex-M.P.P., was chosen as standard-bearer in the coming general elections.

QUEENS-SHELBURNE.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 9.—The Hon. W. S. Fielding was nominated for Queens-Shelburne at the Liberal convention in Liverpool to-day. Speeches were made by Messrs. Fielding, McLean, Merrill and Paterson.

VANCOUVER CITY.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 9.—Mr. George H. Cowan, city solicitor, was elected Conservative candidate to-night. The vote was: Cowan, 79; C. E. Tisdale, 59; C. M. Woodworth, 9. Only three were before the convention. Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper was nominated, but, as the rules required a written statement that he would stand, and this was not on hand, Sir Hibbert being absent, his name was withdrawn. After the election by ballot, the nomination was made unanimous.

CAPE BRETON SOUTH.

In Cape Breton South, J. W. Maddin was nominated by the Conservative convention, which selected him on the first ballot, the names of Dr. Wm. McKay and R. H. Butts also having been nominated.

NORFOLK.

Simcoe, Ont., Sept. 9.—At an enthusiastic convention of the Conservatives of Norfolk, held here to-day, the Hon. D. Tisdale stated that, owing to the state of his health and the calls of business on his time, he must decline again to become their standard-bearer. Mr. Alex. McCall, a prominent lumber merchant of Simcoe, was given the nomination.

ANTIGONISH.

Antigonish Liberals have nominated Mr. William Chisholm as their candidate. Mr. Fielding was present and addressed the gathering.

LEVIS.

A Liberal convention in Levis has approved of the candidature of Mr. L. A. Carrier, M.P.

VICTORIA CITY.

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 9.—Mr. G. H. Barnard, president of the Conservative Association of the province, and also of the local body, was nominated this evening as Conservative candidate in this constituency at the approaching Dominion elections. The convention was a most representative one, and the Institute Hall was packed to the doors with an enthusiastic gathering. Without any preliminaries, Mr. G. H. Barnard and W. Beckwith, who opposed the Hon. Wm. Templeman at the last election, were placed in nomination. Speeches were delivered by Mr. Martin Burrell, Premier McBride and others. The ballots were counted and resulted, Barnard, 423; Beckwith, 127. On the motion of Mr. Beckwith, the nomination was made unanimous.

DAUPHIN.

Winnipeg, Sept. 9.—Mr. Glen Campbell, M.P.P. for Gilbert Plains, when asked this morning if it was correct that he could resign his seat in the Local House and contest the constituency of Dauphin in the Dominion House, replied that the report from Dauphin was correct, and that if his constituents thought him the best candidate and were willing to nominate him, he would run.

MR. BICKERDIKE'S ACCEPTANCE.

A cablegram was received by Dr. Finnie at noon Thursday from Mr. Robert Bickerdike, M.P., the Liberal candidate for St. Lawrence and St. Louis divisions, who is now in England, stating that he will accept the nomination for reelection, which was tendered to him a few days ago at a meeting of the Reform Club.

DR. PUGSLEY NOMINATED.

St. John, N.B., Sept. 10.—The Liberals in convention here to-night nominated the Hon. Wm. Pugsley for St. John city and county, and Mr. James Pender, manufacturer, head of the James Pender Nail Works, for St. John city. Mr. Edward Lantalum was also nominated for the city, but Mr. Pender received a majority of the votes, and the choice was made unanimous. In his speech of acceptance Dr. Pugsley said with regard to the C. P. R.'s applications for running rights over the I. C. R. that it was his duty to look after the whole of Canada, and he thought terms could be suggested which would be an advantage to all the provinces interested, and no injustice be done to St. John. It would not be long before the G. T. P. and the Canadian Northern would be knocking at our doors. No arrangement could be made that would result in a monopoly or interfere with the influence of the people's road. He had in mind terms by which the I. C. R. could be used by all the railways. They could rely upon it that all his colleagues in the Cabinet, including those from Nova Scotia, would be found broad-spirited enough not to inflict injustice on this port.

COLCHESTER.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 10.—Mr. Charles Hill was nominated by the Liberal convention in Truro to-day to contest the county against Mr. John Stanfield. A few ballots were cast for the Hon. B. P. Pearson.

LUNENBURG.

Lunenburg, N.S., Sept. 10.—Mr. A. K. McLean was nominated by the Liberal convention in Lunenburg.

CAPE BRETON NORTH.

Baddeck, N.S., Sept. 10.—Judge D. D. Mackenzie, of North Sydney, was nominated by Liberals of North Cape Breton at a convention held here. Mr. A. C. Ross, M.P., is the present member, and the delegates' action was something of a surprise. Judge Mackenzie has not yet signified his acceptance. He is a county judge, and was appointed only a couple of years ago. In Inverness, Dr. Chisholm was nominated by the Liberals.

SOUTH RENFREW.

Renfrew, Ont., Sept. 10.—The South Renfrew Liberal convention nominated as the party candidate for the House of Commons Mr. Thomas A. Low, of this town. Mr. A. A. Wright, M.P., was in the running, but only received 36 votes to Mr. Low's 72.

Renfrew, Ont., Sept. 11.—At the Conservative convention here this afternoon, Mr. John MacKay, of Renfrew, was chosen candidate for South Renfrew, the polls showing: Mr. John MacKay, 64; Dr. Maloney, of Eganville, 46, and Mr. Dempsey, of Renfrew, 14 votes.

CHAMBLY AND VERCHERES.

The Liberal convention for Chambly and Vercheres was held in the Town Hall, Longueuil, on Friday afternoon. One hundred and eight delegates were present. Mr. Victor Geoffrion, the present member for the constituency, was the unanimous choice of the convention. Mr. Geoffrion accepted the nomination, and addressed the delegates.

LAPRAIRIE-NAPIERVILLE.

At the Liberal convention for Laprairie-Napierville, held in the parish of St. Edouard on Thursday, Mr. Roch Lanctot, the present representative of the county in the House of Commons, was again unanimously chosen candidate for the next federal elections.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSION

A MILLION A YEAR FOR MISSIONS CONTEMPLATED.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—'A million a year for missions.' That is to be the objective of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, according to the word sent out from the Systematic Giving Committee, which held a meeting to-day. The committee drew up the estimates of what is wanted for this year, and when it is stated that five dollars a month is $630,000, it may be seen how rapidly the church authorities are travelling towards the million-dollar goal. The amount for the current year is in the neighborhood of $125,000 above that of last year. It will be devoted to every branch of missionary enterprise in the Church. The committee decided that the Church must attempt to contribute a hundred thousand dollars more for the foreign fields than last year. The Church's proportion of the heathen to be Christianized is estimated at twelve millions, requiring in the future five hundred thousand dollars a year.

A POLICEMAN POISONED.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—Police Constable Guthrie, aged fifty years, and for twenty years a member of the local force, was found dead in bed this morning. Death was due to strychnine poison, which, it is believed, was taken in mistake. Guthrie of late had been somewhat despondent.

A CHURCH DIFFICULTY OVER.

Windsor, Ont., Sept. 10.—The trouble between the Rev. O. N. McGowan, of Windsor, and the B. M. E. Conference has been settled. Mr. McGowan will remain in charge of the colored congregation in Windsor, after holding his place for more than a year in defiance of the Conference, which tried to transfer him.

MARINE INQUIRY.

A Witness Who Kept no Records of His Transactions.

MIXING UP PRIVATE AND DEPARTMENTAL ACCOUNTS—BIG BILL FOR SILVERWARE.

The investigation by Judge Cassels, into the administration of the Marine Department, where the Civil Service Commission has reported a 'lack of conscience,' was resumed at the Court House on Tuesday. The most important evidence during the morning session was given by Mr. Hudon, of Messrs. Hudon and Orsali, which firm supplied provisions for the Arctic expedition in 1904. Mr. Hudon gave evidence last week as to the goods supplied in a general way to the Marine Department, but the Court wished to be specially informed as to the supplies for the Arctic expedition. As the witness had not then the books before him, he was recalled again books before him, he was recalled again.

It was shown that an order for groceries, canned meats, etc., was booked on August 1, 1904.

'How did you get such a big order on one day?' asked Mr. Perron, the examining counsel.

'I heard there was going to be a big expedition to the North Pole,' replied the witness, 'and so I went to see Mr. Prefontaine, who was then Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and asked him if a tender from our firm would not be considered. Mr. Prefontaine replied that he would do all that lay in his power to get our firm considered in this matter. About the fifteenth of the month Commander Spain came to our office and told us to quote the best prices we could. We did so, and I should think it would be fifteen days after that we secured the order.'

The witness denied that the firm had special prices for the government and lower charges for other people. He said it was the other way about, as the government were charged on a lower scale, because there was no risk in regard to the collecting of the accounts. No undue profits were made in any instance.

It was proved by other evidence that Messrs. McCall Brothers & Co. supplied material to the Department for fog alarms at fair prices.

Important evidence was given at the afternoon's session of the Marine Inquiry by Mr. G. T. Merwin, in regard to his business relations with the Safety Car Heating and Lighting Co., of New York; the Submarine Signal Co., and F. L. Brooks and Co., in supplying material to the Marine Department. Mr. Merwin was agent for the two firms first named, and a partner with Mr. Brooks, who sold large quantities of lighthouse supplies to the Marine Department. He said he had no record of his association with the Safety Car Heating and Lighting Company in the form of documents, letters, etc., as they had been returned to the head office in New York. There were no Canadians on the directorate. Cheques in payment for material supplied to the Department were made payable to witness, but he would have preferred them made out in the firm's name, as the amounts totalled over three-hundred thousand dollars. He kept no books, as all his business was in the hands of the head office at New York. Neither did he keep any books on account of the Submarine Signal Company. He did not know the extent of the business transacted by Brooks & Co., (Mr. Brooks and himself), with the Marine Department. The details were known by Mr. Brooks as the interest of witness was very small, and he retired from the concern some time ago. Mr. Brooks had the books, and witness could not say whether he would be willing to produce them.

'I certainly know of no reason why they should not be produced,' continued the witness.

'Did you not keep a letter book?'

'No. I never kept a letter book, I did not find it necessary. I have nothing to do personally with the transactions of F. L. Brooks & Co., and I cannot promise to produce the books now. Mr. Brooks refused to allow me to produce these books three years ago, when this question was before the Public Accounts Committee, when matters in connection with the Marine Department were being inquired into.'

'Have you your bank books showing the transactions of the Safety Car Heating and Lighting Company?'

'No.'

'What! You have not got your bank books?'

'No, I never kept them.'

'But you have the stubs of the cheque books?'

'Oh, no, I used to throw those away in the waste paper basket. I never made a practice of keeping stubs of cheque books.'

'But, Mr. Merwin,' persisted Mr. Watson, 'you were handling hundreds of thousands of dollars. Surely you kept some check?'

'No, not after I knew what my bank balance was. They knew all my business at the head office, and they kept track of things. Besides, I was under bond.'

'So you have neither bank books nor cheque book stubs?'

'I have my present cheque book, which goes back about a year.'

'Are you willing to produce that?'

'Certainly, I will bring it up to-morrow morning.'

'Very well, Mr. Merwin, it will be so taken.'

In reply to Judge Cassels, witness said the only interest he had in the business was that he loaned Mr. Brooks $2,500 at six percent interest.

On Wednesday Mr. U. P. Boucher was called. He stated that while acting as chief agent of the Marine Department in Montreal all cheques received by him from the department for pay lists, etc., were paid by him into his own personal banking account, which he then drew upon to meet the purposes for which the advances were made. His banking account also included amounts concerned in transactions he had from time to time on the stock market. He did not keep books of account, but he said he could separate the moneys, and had certainly accounted for and paid out every cent of the advances he received from the department.

Mr. Watson—What I want to know is—are there any credits to you in your bank book from any other source than from the Marine Department, paid to you as agent?

Mr. Boucher—I had financial transactions of my own personally.

What do you mean by that?

The witness explained that he meant he had dealt in stocks.

'Isn't that gambling?' asked Mr. Watson.

'Some say it is; others do not think so,' replied witness. He further said it would be difficult to trace these items in the bank books, as they extended over eleven years.

Mr. Watson expressed his intention of examining the witness later on in further detail regarding the entries in the bank-book. Meanwhile he wanted to know if the witness had entered the cheque advances he received from the Department into his private banking account?

Witness admitted that it had been his custom to do this.

'What!' exclaimed Mr. Watson, 'do you mean to say that when you received a cheque from the Department as agent, for application to different purposes, that you deposited it in the bank in your individual account?'

Witness replied that it had been practicable for him to do this without confounding the moneys.

'I suppose it would be,' commented Mr. Watson, 'by a system of bookkeeping, but you say you did not keep books.'

'No,' replied witness.

Mr. G. T. Merwin was recalled, and he produced his cheque-book and bank pass-book. The cheque-book was the one in use now, and Mr. Watson asked if the witness could not produce the stubs of the earlier cheque-books.

Witness replied that he said on Tuesday afternoon that the previous books had been destroyed by him.

In the afternoon a great deal of evidence was given to prove that expenditure incurred by the Marine Department had resulted in a greatly improved ship channel along the St. Lawrence. The judge, however, remarked that this was not a point at issue. He had not to pass judgment on whether or not the Department were right in improving the channel. No man in his senses would doubt the wisdom of improving the St. Lawrence channel.

'All I have to do,' added His Lordship, 'is to find whether or not moneys have been spent improperly.'

After evidence of business men who were called to show that they had to cut prices in order to secure contracts from the Marine Department, Mr. Coghlin, son of Mr. B. J. Coghlin, wholesale hardware merchant, was examined, relative to a contract his father's firm had with the Marine Department for the supply of silverware.

It was said that B. J. Coghlin & Co. charged the government $3,493 for the silverware supplied, but certain complaints were made and the sum of $1,172 was refunded to the Department. This sum, Mr. Coghlin now claimed, was due his firm. He said the firm were losers as matters stood, and if the government would return the amount they had voluntarily refunded, they would be making a profit of 22 percent.

Mr. Watson—You will have a very hot time getting it. You cannot refund money voluntarily one day, and get it back the next day.

Witness presented a statement of the matter in which he set down his father's expenses for visiting England to buy the silverware at $1,442, of which amount $600 had been charged to the government.

Mr. Perron—Don't you think that rather high as expenses for purchasing $1,646 worth of silverware?

'No,' was the reply, 'considering expenses over the other side.'

Judge Cassels—Your father had gone over on his own business, apart from that of the Department. He had to do some purchasing for the Department, however, so he charged them $600 extra on that account. It looks like robbing the government, doesn't it?

Witness—I do not think my father had anything to go over for beyond this purchase for the Department.

In further evidence, the witness said his firm's charge to the government showed a profit of 22 percent, whereas their average profit would have been 33 percent on the same goods. He denied that they had paid anybody any commission, or that anyone had obtained any 'rake-off' in connection with the purchase of the silverware.

Judge Cassels remarked that the account as it had been made out by the witness was altogether incomprehensible to him.

Mr. Coghlin stated that the account as he had presented it was his own idea, and that his father was in no way responsible for it.

At the Marine Inquiry Friday afternoon there was one noteworthy exception among the witnesses who have succeeded one another in a general testimony that they supplied goods to the Marine Department under a competition which necessitated the cutting of rates to the finest point of profit. Alfred Franceour, formerly a grocer at Sorel, now an insurance agent, said he had sold groceries at Sorel not to Government officials, but to captains of dredges who have contracts with the Government, the business averaging, perhaps, $300 per year per boat supplied. In order to secure this business he had paid to the captain or steward of each boat a cash bonus at the end of the season of two percent of the total trade.

'I did not add this commission to the charges I made to the Government for the goods,' witness added.

The commission was adjourned to meet again in Montreal on Tuesday, October 6.

SUN WORSHIP IN MONTREAL.

Wealthy Massachusetts Woman Proposes to Build a Temple in the City.

A despatch from Boston says that relatives of Mrs. Ellen M. Shaw, of Lowell, Mass., one of the richest women in Massachusetts, have begun two court actions to prevent her from building a temple for the worship of the sun in Montreal, as she has declared she was about to do.

A bill in equity has been filed which seeks to restrain a Mrs. Adelia M. Mallet, of Montreal, from receiving any money for herself, for the purpose of building in Montreal, or in trust for any purpose from Mrs. Shaw.

Mrs. Shaw, who is 65 years old, but looks 20 years younger, is highly indignant, and declares that she has a right to build a temple or do anything else she wants to with her money. The relatives promise a startling exposé of the sun-worshipping cult.

MUST HAVE FIFTY DOLLARS

FORMER IMMIGRATION REGULATION RESTORED.

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—In view of the comparative scarcity of employment for newcomers in Canada during mid-winter, it was found necessary last year to take such steps as would prevent the influx of immigrants who were not possessed of sufficient means to keep them until work could be found and with this object in view a regulation was enforced that no man should enter who had not at least fifty dollars in cash on his person in addition to his railway ticket to his point of destination. Later on this money qualification was lowered to $25, and stands at that figure at present. An order-in-council has now been passed which provides that the $50 limit is to be restored from Jan. 1 next till the middle of February.

FOR MORAL REFORM

RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY METHODIST BOARD AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Sept. 11.—Reorganization of the provincial police system, a demand for the beter enforcement of the liquor law, a protest against the manner in which infractions of that law, punishable by imprisonment, are withdrawn or amended, and a resolution condemning 'thriller' acts in amusement programmes. These were the subjects of resolutions passed at the annual meeting of the Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Moral Reform of the Methodist Church, held to-day. The Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintendent of the church, presided.

A letter from Sir Wilfrid Laurier referred to the fact that a treaty had been entered into between the United States and Canada, the purpose of which is to establish a neutral zone of sixty feet on either side of the boundary line in order to prevent the erection of line houses for the illegal sale of liquor and the evasion of the customs duties.

The reports of the general secretary, the Rev. Dr. Chown, and the field secretary, the Rev. H. S. Magee, were encouraging. They commented strongly, however on the amount of liquor illegally sold to Indians, and steps were taken to have this brought to the attention of the authorities.

It was decided to ask for legislation to prevent race track gambling.

CAR STRUCK TALLY-HO

LATTER KNOCKED WOMAN DOWN, KILLING HER.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—Mrs. Mitchell, 72 Bellevue avenue, aged 45, was instantly killed, and four people received painful, but not serious injuries, as a result of a somewhat unusual accident at the corner of Strachan avenue and King street, at 10.30 to-night. Mrs. Mitchell was waiting at the corner for a car, and was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. McBain, of Desboro, Grey county, the latter her sister. A four-in-hand tally-ho, the only occupant of which was William Reid, the driver, attempted to cross the street in front of an eastbound car, going at fair speed. It struck the tally-ho squarely and skidded it across the pavement. One of the wheels knocked Mrs. Mitchell down and passed over her head, death being instantaneous. Mr. and Mrs. McBain were painfully bruised, and Reid, who was thrown to the ground from the tally-ho, sustained nasty injuries to his head and eyes.

LOSES BOTH LEGS.

Toronto, Sept. 8.—While cutting a car out of a string at the foot of Simcoe street to-night Reggie Smith, a G. T. R. yardmaster's helper, had one of his legs taken off by an engine backing up unexpectedly and striking the train under which he was working. At the hospital the other limb was found to be so badly mangled that it had to be amputated also. His condition is very low.

NEW ONTARIO EXHIBITION.

Fort William, Sept. 10.—The New Ontario Exhibition is now in full sway here. The entries and exhibits far surpass any previous year. The live stock and farm produce classes are all especially well filled, and the fair for the first time in its history seems to be meeting with encouragement from the farmers of the district.

ACCIDENT TO A CENTENARIAN.

Chatham, Ont., Sept. 10.—J. Westmore, who is 101 years old, and who lives in Raleigh township, met with an accident that may prove fatal. He fell down the stairs at his home, sustaining a fractured collar bone, and severe contusions.

ROULETTE ROGUES.

Gambling Flourished Openly at Strathmore Agricultural Exhibition.

SWINDLES OLD AND NEW DREW MONEY FROM THE SIMPLE-MINDED.

Country shows have always been chosen haunts of tricksters, and the agricultural exhibition of the county of Jacques Cartier, held at Strathmore on Wednesday, was no exception. While the majority of those who attended the show went on pleasure bent, quite a number made a good business out of the affair. That business, too, was illegal.

Near the grand stand in the show grounds at Strathmore yesterday several games of chance were in progress. The 'chances,' of course, were in favor of the owners of the machines of trickery. There were two roulette tables, one skittle board, and a dice bowl game, all working at the same time and doing flourishing business.

The roulette machines were placed on improvised tables made out of unplaned planks. The legs of the tables were rough wooden sticks, although one man made his machine rest on an empty ash barrel. A piece of brown linoleum half covered the tops of the tables, and on them were painted squares notifying the public that the croupiers would be prepared to pay out cash to those who happened to put their money in the right square.

On top of the linoleum, but not covering the squares, the simple looking object known as the roulette machine rested. The contrivance simply consisted of a wheel with a parchment indicator attached, and when the owner gave the wheel a turn it was next to impossible to guess at what point it would stop. Around the machines were small squares with aces of diamonds, spades, clubs and hearts, painted. If the indicator happened to stop on one of these 'suits' the person who had put his money in the square of the particular one at which the machine stopped, received three times as much as he put down.

Besides the aces, there were paintings of four horses around the machine, and if anybody preferred to back the animal rather than the aces, and the indicator pointed to it when the wheel had stopped revolving, he received ten times the amount he risked.

SMALL PARTIES MOST PROFITABLE.

The owners of these machines prefer playing the game with only two or three persons as at that rate they will always make a better profit.

Yesterday, a 'Witness' reporter watched a couple of simpletons lose about twenty dollars in less than ten minutes. One man lost ten twenty-five cent pieces in a few seconds. At the eleventh turn of the wheel his silly persistency was rewarded by the indicator stopping opposite the ace he had put his money on. So elated was he at this success that he risked a ten-dollar bill on the ace of hearts at the next turn. But this time Dame Fortune forsook him, and he retired from the table a sadder but a wiser man.

Incidents like this were common during the day. The owner of the roulette machine recognizes it is a one-sided game, and that he has everything to gain. He shouted to the crowd near by, 'Come on, boys, have a try at your luck.' And the foolish boys tried hard; they tried until they had no money left. In this way the game went on throughout the day.

A GAME WITH DICE.

Besides roulette, a game known as 'dice-bowl' was played at the Strathmore grounds. Three dice were placed in a wooden bowl, which was spun round and then given a sudden jerk. The dice were thrown out of the slots into the bottom of the bowl, and if the number on top of the dice was similar to the number in a square mapped out on the table, and on which somebody had deposited some money he was paid as much by the croupier as what he put down. This is an excellent game for any one to play who is desirous of getting rid of his superfluous capital.

Then there was the game of skittles. The skittles were placed on the table on squares and then somebody knocked them down. If one of the skittles happened to go into a square chosen by some one he received a little more than what he put down.

The owner of this money-making contrivance started with a few dollar bills in his hands. In less than an hour the wad of notes had swelled so much that he had to put some in his pocket out of the way.

GAMBLERS EXCITED.

The persons standing around these machines got very excited at times, but the owners looked serenely on and smoked their cigars with an expression on their faces which showed how little cause they had to worry.

The three-card trick, the popular game of the rogue on the English racecourses, was also in progress at Strathmore. This is, like most games played in which money takes a part, a palpable fraud, and is so transparent that no one possessing a particle of common sense would enter into the game. Nevertheless a crowd which surrounded two men yesterday lost money. By a dexterous movement of his hands one of the men manipulated the cards just as he pleased.

These men, who get their money by the aid of fraudulent devices, did their work openly, and the police at Strathmore passed their tables time after time.

Mayor Cadieux, of St. Rose, Laval county, was at Detective Carpenter's office and at the office of the Provincial Detectives Friday morning complaining that one of his officers, who had attempted to arrest some gamblers who were doing a thriving business at the county fair there yesterday, had been beaten. He was advised to take out warrants against the gamblers.

JACQUES CARTIER SHOW

NUMEROUS ENTRIES AND LARGE ATTENDANCE AT STRATHMORE YESTERDAY.

The new grounds of the County of Jacques Cartier Agricultural Society, at Strathmore, were inaugurated on Wednesday by the opening of the county fair Exhibition. The weather and temperature were ideal, and this, combined with the interest taken in the exhibition itself, explains why between four and five thousand persons gathered on the grounds. They came from all parts of the surrounding districts and from the city, and one notable feature was the very large number of carriages and vehicles that brought in most of the numerous contingent of ladies.

As might be expected, the laying out of the grounds as a proper place for an exhibition still leaves much to be desired, but what has already been done, and the intended improvements, are a guarantee that in the near future Jacques Cartier will have nothing to envy other countries for its annual fairs.

The exhibition itself was very successful, the entries being about 500, and the exhibits very fine. A special mention is due to the handicraft department, the really fine and artistic specimens of home-made needle and other work exhibited by the ladies bringing forth commendation from all who have seen them.

The feature of the day was the trotting races, which were followed with deep interest by the large crowd that filled the grand stand.

Among those present were Mr. F. D. Monk and Mr. Philemon Cousineau, representatives of the county in the House of Commons and in the Quebec Legislature respectively.

In the afternoon, Mr. Monk delivered a short address, in the course of which he referred with gratification to the encouragement which such a large gathering meant to the agricultural industries of the province. The exhibition was an adequate demonstration, he said, of what could be accomplished by the people of Jacques Cartier county, and he rejoiced in the fact that there was the spirit in the people to appreciate it.

After the announcement of the prizes had been made by the secretary-treasurer, Mr. J. A. Chauret, he read a letter from the Minister of Agriculture for Quebec, Mr. Jules Allard, regretting his inability to attend the exhibition, and enclosing a special grant of $500 towards the construction of the permanent buildings on the grounds. This announcement was received with applause.

The absence of liquor from the grounds was a most pleasant feature of the proceedings.

In the horse competition, the first prizes were won as follows:—

Heavy draught fillies, 2 years, J. de Bellefeuille, Dorval.

Light one-year-old filly, G. Constantineau, Summerlee.

Small mares, all ages, J. Smith, Strathmore.

Pair of heavy draught horses, above 1,200 lbs., with harness and certificate of weight, Penniston Bros., Lachine Rapids.

Cart horse, with four-wheeled buggy, C. Brisebois, Pointe Claire.

Pair of horses with buggy, A. Beaulieu, St. Laurent.

GRAND JURY SYSTEM

MR. JUSTICE TRENHOLME CONDEMNS IT.

In his charge to the grand jury, at the opening of the September term of the Court of King's Bench, Crown side, yesterday, Mr. Justice Trenholme made the following significant remarks:

'So long as the legislature of the country sees fit to impose upon the community the burden of the grand jury system, which it does, in my opinion, without any corresponding advantage, it is the duty of the judge presiding at the opening of the terms of this court to give the grand jurors some instructions that may aid them in discharging their duties.'

Having been given their instructions the jury retired to deliberate on the cases placed before them.

Mr. Bercovitch presented a motion asking that he be permitted to place before the grand jury a charge against Frederic Boschen of obtaining money to the extent of $1,400 by false pretence, which charge had been dismissed in the court below. He was granted permission to do so on furnishing bonds to cover the costs.

Mr. Papineau Mathieu then made application on behalf of John Dillon, accused of murdering Constable Shea and of attempting to murder Chief Carpenter and Constable Foucault, for the appointment of a board of medical experts to examine him as to his sanity. Mr. R. A. E. Greenshields also spoke on the motion and asked that the cost be borne by the Crown. Judge Trenholm granted the motion and Drs. Villeneuve, Devlin, Shirres and McCarthy were named to conduct the examination.

KINGSTON IMMIGRATION AGENT.

Kingston, Ont., Sept. 10.—Mr. John Geoghegan, landing waiter, has been named as immigration agent at this port to look after undesirables who come to Kingston from the United States.

A GUNNING FATALITY.

London, Ont., Sept. 8.—Daniel McKeever, seventeen years old, residing on the Hamilton Road, was killed near Pottersburg yesterday. He was out shooting with some companions, and, seeing an apple tree in a field, jumped a fence and, using the rifle as a club, tried to knock the apples down. The weapon exploded, and the bullet entered his body above the heart, tearing a gaping wound. Death was instantaneous.

WILL CARRY OUT PROMISE.

Runaway Bridegroom Prefers Marriage to Jail.

RELEASED IN ORDER THAT HE MAY WED GIRL HE DISAPPOINTED.

Thomas Nelson, of 61 Walker avenue, the young man who a few days ago disappointed Miss Maud Strike, and an assembly of guests who were gathered to witness the wedding of the two, and who was afterwards arrested on a capias and placed in jail, was released on Thursday evening an understanding having been arrived at whereby Nelson agreed to carry out his promise of marriage.

On Thursday night the liberated man, along with his prospective bride, returned to his boarding-house, 61 Walker avenue, and the couple appeared to be reinstated on as friendly terms as ever, preparations for the wedding ceremony being once more under discussion.

On Friday Mr. W. D. Lighthall, who acted as counsel for Miss Strike, was under the impression that the wedding had already taken place, according to the agreement, but when spoken to on Saturday morning the Ven. Archdeacon Ker, of Grace Church, who was to have officiated in the first instance, stated that if the marriage had taken place he had heard nothing of it; he himself had not performed the ceremony.

THE REV. GEORGE JACKSON

DISTINGUISHED PREACHER GETS COLLEGE APPOINTMENT IN TORONTO.

The Rev. George Jackson, B.A., who, for the past two years has been pastor of Sherbourne Street Methodist Church,

THE REV. GEORGE JACKSON, B.A.

Toronto, has accepted the appointment of professor of English Bible in Victoria College there.

The announcement has been received with great gratification in educational, church and social circles in the city, for it was understood that Mr. Jackson intended to return to Great Britain at the end of his pastoral term in June next, and his decision to remain will be a distinct gain to Toronto and to Canada.

One of the ablest preachers in Methodism, and a writer of marked power and scholarly style, the Rev. George Jackson had made himself a force in Scotland by his work in Edinburgh before coming to Toronto. His books were keenly sought after by intellectual young Scotsmen, thousands of whom have been guided in their literary judgment by his 'Young Man's Bookshelf.' Since coming to Canada he has added to his reputation and popularity, and on his last appearance in Montreal, St. James Methodist Church was crowded to the door at both services.

FOR POLITICAL PURITY

REFORM LEAGUE PROPOSED BY PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Toronto, Sept. 10.—The General Assembly Board of Moral and Social Reform of the Presbyterian Church held an all-day session yesterday.

A recommendation by the board was made to the people of the Church to heartily co-operate in the formation of moral and social reform leagues in the various electorates for the purpose of promoting political purity and reforms generally.

Brotherhoods were strongly recommended. Each congregation was advised to organize one of these.

Synods will be requested to arrange for meetings at which the work of the brotherhoods and of the moral and social reform councils should be discussed.

At the afternoon session the board approved of the teaching in theological colleges of sociology. Arrangements were made to secure a list of volunteer campaigners who will serve in municipalities where a local veto vote is being taken. Church societies were urged to push pledge-signing. The committee on gambling urged co-operation with other churches and societies to press for legislation against race-track gambling. A communication was read from Major Wood, of the North-West Mounted Police, of the Yukon, and also from missionaries to Indians in western provinces urging aggressive action by the board in securing the enforcement of liquor, gambling, social evil and other laws of moral bearing and in particular the amendments to the Criminal Code and Indian Act. The committee on temperance was authorized to obtain legal advice as to the power of parliament in passing legislation to protect local veto, Scott Act and prohibition territory in the various provinces against the importation of liquor from other provinces.

Political purity was commended and rise of public opinion against electoral corruption noted. In view of the prevalence of the social evil and its terrible results uncompromising warfare against it was declared. The duty of those who administer the law was to suppress it.

Earlier in the day the church's relations to workingmen were discussed. Administers were advised to arrange for meetings with workingmen's societies for the discussion of social problems. Child labor, sweat shops and similar legislation was approved.

C. P. R. STRIKE

FOUR HUNDRED BRITISH MECHANICS ARRIVE.

The fact that over four hundred mechanics from Great Britain arrived in Montreal this week, and are now busily at work in the Angus shops gives a more serious aspect to the strike of C. P. R. mechanics from the point of view of the strikers than any development which has taken place since they went out.

So far the Alien Labor law has prevented the importation of mechanics from the United States, but no such restriction exists in regard to British mechanics, for Britishers are not aliens.

As was to be expected, some of the imported men declare that they have been brought to this country without knowledge of there being a strike. They have signed an affidavit to the effect that they were not allowed to go outside the Angus shops on the penalty of being shut out, and that they have since refused to work.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 7.—What was first thought to be another unemployed demonstration to-day in Trafalgar Square, transpired to be merely a swarm of applicants for positions as mechanics and fitters on the Canadian Pacific Railway, whose offices are situate contiguous thereto. In consequence of the rush of men from the United States, and points in Canada, only 150 were required here, but there have been thousands of applicants, which, considering they are skilled workmen, is looked upon as remarkable.

Glasgow, Sept. 10.—In view of one hundred and thirty men having left Glasgow over night for Canada to take the places of strikers on the C. P. R., the Glasgow Trades Council discussed a motion to circularize railway societies in this country to have locomotive men refuse to drive locomotives drawing trains carrying 'black legs,' but the motion was defeated by a vote of 51 to 15.

London, Sept. 11.—In view of the strike of mechanics on the Canadian Pacific Railway, the emigrants' information office at Westminster has issued a notice cautioning mechanics, pointing out the danger of accepting temporary employment.

On Friday night a scuffle took place between C. P. R. strikers and workers at the Angus shops, at the corner of Guilford and St. Hubert streets. The workers, who were returning home after a day's toil, were threatened with violence by the strikers if they did not throw up their jobs.

The result was that a general melée took place, in which the strikers got the worst of it. According to the police, one striker drew a fully loaded revolver out of his pocket, but a number of citizens pounced upon him, and wrenched the weapon from his grasp.

Seeing that the public was not sympathetic towards them, and that the workmen were receiving support, the strikers considered discretion the better part of valor and retired. The man who drew the revolver was given the weapon after all the cartridges had been extracted.

When the police from No. 14 station arrived the crowd had dispersed, consequently no arrest was made.

CHINESE IN CANADA

ARRIVALS CONTRIBUTING OVER $108,000 A MONTH TO COUNTRY'S REVENUE.

Ottawa. Sept. 10.—The Chinese arrivals in Canada are contributing to the revenue of the country at the rate of more than $100,000 a month. During the first five months of the present fiscal year, 1,095 Chinese entered Canada for the first time, each paying $500, or a total of $552,696. During the year 1907-8, 1,481 Chinese entered, paying the head tax to the amount of $744,835.

BITTEN BY A SPIDER

SIR CHARLES HIBBERT TUPPER SUFFERING FROM THE EFFECTS AT VANCOUVER.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 9.—Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper is confined to his house, suffering from the effects of the bite of a spider. He was at Banff a week or so ago and was out among the trees, when he felt a sharp sting, as if something had bitten him. As the pain was only momentary he thought little of it at the time, but by evening a large lump had formed and he has been suffering ever since. He is unable to bear the contact of clothing, though no serious effects are expected, as the trouble is merely local. He is able to get around and will be down town again shortly.

STEAM TRAWLERS BARRED.

Ottawa, Sept. 10.—An order-in-council has been passed prohibiting the use of steam trawlers within the three-mile limit or within the bays and harbors of Canada. This is the result of the introduction into Canadian waters of the steam trawlers.

MR. D. M. STEWART WANTED.

Warrant Out for Ex-manager of Sovereign Bank.

Interest in the Sovereign Bank crash was revived on Friday when it became known in police circles, and on the street, that a warrant had been issued for the arrest of Lieut.-Col. D. M. Stewart, the former general manager of the institution.

Outside of the fact that a warrant had been issued, little was known locally of the details of the charge, other than that the complainant in the case was a clerk of the Financial Department at Ottawa, bearing a well-known name in financial circles, Thomas Lawson, and that the charge is one of making false returns to the government in March and April, 1906.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—In regard to the proceedings which are being taken against Mr. D. M. Stewart, general manager of the Sovereign Bank of Canada up to the time that it got into difficulties, and was taken over by the associated banks, it is learned here that an examination of the affairs of the Sovereign Bank showed that the returns which had been made to the government did not correspond with the condition of things shown by the accounts of the bank.

The Finance Department received a report to this effect and turned the matter over to the Department of Justice as the making of false returns to the government is a matter which comes under the provisions of the criminal law.

Lieut.-Col. Hibbard, K.C., of Montreal, and Mr. George H. Watson, K.C., of Toronto, were retained by the Department of Justice to take care of the matter, and it is on their initiative that proceedings have been commenced in Montreal.

High Constable Cinq-Mars has been entrusted with the warrant for the arrest of Lieut.-Col. D. M. Stewart, the former general manager of the Sovereign Bank, and left the city on Friday, supposedly in search of the accused man, who was not to be found in the city.

Mr. Stewart has been away from home a good deal during the present summer, and it was only three weeks ago that he bade farewell to his Sunday-school class at St. Martin's Church.

The extent of the amounts involved in the alleged false returns can only be approximated, and there are no definite figures mentioned in the charge. Half a million dollars, however, and perhaps more, is at present said to be involved.

There was talk of other warrants being issued, but it is now announced that these will not be made until there are further developments in the present case.

Several weeks ago the Sovereign Bank of Canada entered a civil action against Mr. Stewart and other officials to recover $43,000. This action was based on alleged indebtedness towards the bank.

The monthly reports of the bank on which the present criminal accusation against the former manager is based were for March and April, 1907. It is said that money was entered on these reports as deposits in the bank, whereas the money was not in reality deposited.

LAWYERS FIGHT

EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT IN ST. JOHN, N.B., COURT.

St. John, N.B., Sept. 9.—Before Judge Ritchie to-day, a remarkable court-room scene was enacted. While the court was giving judgment in the case of the striking St. John printers against Henry T. Hardy, charged with violating the Alien Labor Act, by bringing men from the United States to replace the strikers, J. B. M. Baxter, counsel for Hardy, interjected a remark, and Daniel Mullin, counsel for the printers, objected. Words passed, and Mr. Baxter finally said the last time he interrupted the court it was when the court was being lied to. 'Who lied?' said Mr. Mullin. 'You did,' was the reply.

Mr. Mullin then tried to mount the lawyers' table to reach his opponent, but, failing, he rushed around the end and struck Baxter. An astonished police sergeant recovered soon enough to receive part of the effect of the blow as he rushed between the men. Baxter merely smiled and held up his arm as guard. Judge Ritchie asked an apology to the court from Mr. Mullin, and it was made. The judge fined Hardy $250 or three months in jail, but said he was in doubt as to his jurisdiction in the case, as the offence, if any, was committed in the United States. He would like the opinion of the Supreme Court. A deposit was accepted for Hardy, pending appeal.

LINKING UP THE G.T.P.

WHOLE LINE FROM WINNIPEG TO MONCTON WILL SOON BE UNDER CONSTRUCTION.

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—The Transcontinental Railway Commission has issued a second call for tenders for the construction of two sections of the transcontinental main line in Northern Ontario, for which, when the former call was issued, no tenders were received. One of these sections begins at the western end of Fauquier Brothers' Abbitibbi contract, and is for 124 miles in a westerly direction. The other is for one hundred miles easterly from the Fauquier Brothers' contract north of Lake Nipigon. A deposit of $150,000 is required in each case and the work of construction must be completed by December, 1910. Both these sections are in a region extremely remote from settlement and from existing means of communication. The only means of access, indeed, is over the portions of the transcontinental main line, which are under construction by Fauquier Brothers. The placing of the two sections referred to under contract will mean that the entire stretch from Winnipeg to Moncton is either in process of construction or under contract. The commissioners also advertise for the erection of locomotive shops east of Winnipeg.

BATTLE WITH CROOKS

WINNIPEG DETECTIVES EXCHANGED SHOTS WITH CRIMINALS, AND WOUNDED ONE OF THE LATTER.

Winnipeg, Sept. 7.—In a desperate and unexpected encounter with two thieves of the most dangerous character, two detectives and one mounted police officer escaped injury last night, while one of the crooks, John Lewanski, was shot in the face by Detective Seel. The affray was the aftermath of information divulged by Mike Groeski, the self-confessed crook, who was arrested at Morris on Friday while attempting to force an entrance into a store. He made confidants of the police, 'peaching' on the two men who had aided him. Both thieves escaped, and police reserves were on the hunt for them until late to-day. M. Philips, owner of the shack in which the bandits were harbored, was arrested charged with abetting them. Later investigation at the house resulted in the discovery of sticks of dynamite, tending to the belief that these are the men who blew safes at Stonewall and Beausejour.

THE DAILY STORY

A 'SPORTSMAN' WHO TOOK A MAN FOR A BEAR.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 9.—A hunting fatality is reported from Mount Lebanon, the victim being a Finn, who was shot in mistake for a bear by one Welsh. Welsh and some companions were out deer hunting, and when in some very heavy underbush, Welsh saw something moving which he took for a bear, fired, with the result as above stated.

A TRAGICAL FATE

PROPERTY LOST BY FIRE, AND THEIR VICTIM WAS KILLED BY CAR.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 10.—Charles Dynes, a Sapperton grocer, who lost his store, stock and residence by fire the night before last, had his life crushed out beneath the wheels of an electric car last evening. Dynes, who had been down town during the day attending to the busines of straightening out the fire losses, was returning home on the 5.50 Sapperton car when the accident occurred. He was standing on the front step, and as the car struck the switch at Leipold place, he lost his balance, and fell in front, the wheels passing over his body, killing him instantly. The deceased leaves a wife and five children, the oldest a girl of 12 and the youngest a baby of two weeks. Mr. Dynes was an old resident, having come to New Westminster nearly twenty years ago from Ireland. Ralph Dynes, of the British Columbia penitentiary, is a brother.

LOST RELATIVES

The following inquiries are made (from Great Britain) for relatives or friends who were last heard of in Canada or the United States. Any reader who possesses information is desired to communicate with the editor, 'Witness.'

Daniels (Alfred, 'Darkey'), formerly in 2nd Border Regiment, left Catford on S8. 'Lake Manitoba,' April, 1907. Sister Jeannie asks.

Davis (George) went to Canada two years ago; last heard of at Pendennis. Canada. Mother asks.

Hayes (William John), formerly in the Army, when last heard of was working for a pulp and paper company in Stratlock, Ont. His mother anxiously asks.

Loney (Tom), was last heard of at Copperclliffe, Ont. Mother asks.

Millar (Ernest F.), left London for Canada about three years ago; last heard of in Winnipeg. Sister-in-law asks.

Schoolcraft (Mrs. Lily), five years ago was in Virginia, U.S.A.; husband American clergyman owning property there. Sister Di asks.

Small (James), stone cutter; last heard of from Lamar, Colorado, U.S.A., Nov. 20, 1906; previous September in Denver. Sisters Jessie and Robertina ask.

Snook (John), last heard of working on a railway in Savanne, Ont., four years ago. Father asks.

Waterfall (William G.), left Halifax for America twenty-two years ago. Son Harold asks.

COUNTRY HOUSE DESTROYED.

The country residence of Mr. William Blair, of the Robert Reford Company, at Ahuntsic, was burned to the ground on Tuesday afternoon shortly after Mr. Blair and his family had left to again take up their dwelling in Montreal. The building, which was a well-appointed summer cottage, is a total loss, and was only partly covered by insurance. The fire was noticed before it got well under way, but in spite of the efforts of the villagers with a hand hose, nothing could be saved. Mr. C .E. Gault was the owner.

KILLED IN EXPLOSION.

Dakota Siding, Man., Sept. 8.—By the explosion of a threshing machine boiler to-day, Fred. Mark, the engineer, was instantly killed and two men, standing near, were injured, one of them seriously. The engineer's body was hurled through the air 250 feet by the force of the explosion and death must have been instantaneous. The accident was apparently due to the carelessness of the dead man in permitting the water supply to become exhausted, and then starting the injector and turning cold water into the boiler.

MODERNISM IN THE CHURCH.

Dr. Paterson Smyth's Defence in Conference.

A discussion on 'Modernism' was one of the principal features at the 20th annual conference of the Montreal Diocesan Theological Association, held in the city yesterday. The Rev. Professor Howard, who read a paper on the subject, described 'Modernism' as an attempt to accommodate the presentations of religion to the modern mind, but this was denied by the Rev. Paterson Smyth, who said it had belonged to all ages. It was the assertion of the right of free inquiry against blind authority; it embodied the claim that intellectual truth must appeal to the intellect, and ethical truth to the conscience, and could not be imposed by external authority.

This tendency of honest determination seeking after truth, at all costs, he further remarked, was in itself right and commendable, but its dangers were individualism, presumption, and ignoring the great thoughts of the past. Without this conservative element behind it, modernism was bound to be dangerous.

'There are two dangerous attitudes towards modernism to-day. First, there is the atitude of the mere Protestant, to whom the authority of the church and the creeds and the great spiritual thoughts of the past is wanting. Thus the Rev. R. J. Campbell and his followers in the "new theology," missing this conservative element behind them, are in danger of wandering out into trackless seas of error. On the other hand, the Roman Catholic attitude towards modernism so exaggerates the conservative side as to stop all free inquiry and excommunicate men like Father Tyrrell for trying to think things to their legitimate conclusions.

'The only right attitude,' said the Rev. Dr. Paterson Smyth, 'is that of the church which, while permitting fullest freedom of inquiry in every direction, still holds before her children the creeds, the authority of the church, and the great wisdom of the past to balance and steady them in their seeking for truth.'

The following officers were elected:—President, the Rev. J. H. Bell, B.A.; vice-president, the Rev. J. J. Willis; secretary-treasurer, the Rev. H. B. Mount; recording secretary, the Rev. A. C. Ascah; executive committee, the Rev. A. D. Ireland, Rural Dean Lewis, the Rev. Prof. Abbott Smith, the Rev. W. W. Craig, the Rev. H. E. Horsey.

THE 48TH HIGHLANDERS

COMPLIMENTED BY HIS MAJESTY —SOME ORDERS BESTOWED.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 7.—General Smith-Dorien; Colonel Gordon, of the Gordon Highlanders; Lieut.-Colonel D. M. Robertson; Brigadier-General 'Larry' Buchan, and a detachment of non-coms. of the Forty-eighth Highlanders, of Toronto, arrived this morning from Aldershot. The crowd at the station was small, but gave the officers and men a rousing cheer as they left for Buckingham Palace. It was intended that the presentation be in ordinary dress, and it was only at the last moment that the King was informed that the officers and men were coming in uniform, His Majesty hastily changed his morning dress for a uniform. On the visitors being presented, the King referred to the presence of Colonel Gordon, and of his being honorary colonel of the Forty-eighth, of Toronto, remarking it would greatly tend to bind more closely the ties between Mother Country and colonies. The King expressed great pleasure to Colonel Robertson that he and the men had an opportunity to witness the manoeuvres. The King also mentioned how pleased the Prince of Wales had been with his reception in Quebec, the King adding that he himself was also greatly pleased that the Quebec celebrations had been such a great success. His Majesty handed Col. Robertson a morocco case, saying: 'I have much pleasure in presenting you with the Victorian Order.' Turning to Brigadier-General Buchan, he presented, in the same words, the Victorian Order. To Color-Sergeant Grant the Victorian Order was also presented. General Smith-Dorien then presented the officers to the King. After some light refreshments the detachment left the palace.

Colonel Gordon, speaking to the Canadian Associated Press, expressed delight at having the detachment visit his regiment. He felt sure that more visits of the same kind would do an immense deal of good.

Col. Robertson told the Canadian Associated Press that the King's presenting of orders came as a very great surprise, but a most pleasant one. The King, in speaking to Col. Robertson, had remarked that if the men present had comrades in Canada as fine looking, soldierly fellows as they were, then the Forty-eighth must be a magnificent body of men.

Colonel Robertson's order is an M.V.O. fourth class, Gen. Buchan's a C.V.O. third class, and Color-Sergt. Grant's simply the Victorian Order.

London, Sept. 11.— The regimental battalion orders of the Gordon Highlanders contain a command of the King to Colonel Gordon to express to all the ranks of the First Battalion of the Gordon Highlanders his great pleasure in knowing that a detachment of the 48th Highlanders, Toronto, was serving with their allied regiment, the Gordon Highlanders, of which corps His Majesty was so proud to be colonel-in-chief.

CLINCH ACQUITTED.

St. John, N.B., Sept. 10.—In the Circuit Court here to-day D. C. Clinch, banker and broker, charged with misappropriation of funds, was acquitted without the jury leaving their seats. The case was brought by Captain Geo. Morrisey, of London, formerly of St. John, who charged that he had sent Clinch $9,000 through a New York firm in January last to invest in United States Steel preferred, and that he had not received money or stock.

FOUGHT WITH RESCUER.

Drowning Man Thought He Was Being Jeered at and Struggled While Being Saved.

COULD NOT SWIM, BUT JUMPED FROM LINER'S DECK AT MIDNIGHT, IN RESPONSE TO CHALLENGE.

A fight in the water between a would be rescuer and the man he was attempting to save, provided midnight excitement for the crew of the SS. 'Victorian' on Monday. Patrick Coyle, a fireman, returned to the steamer drunk, and some of his convivial companions dared him to leap overboard. Although he could not swim, he at once accepted the challenge, and sprang into the water twenty-five feet below. His comrades threw him a couple of lifebuoys, but he could not reach them, and had sunk for the second time when a fireman named Campbell jumped in to his rescue.

The cold plunge had not sobered Coyle, and hearing the shouts of his companions he imagined they were jeering him. When Campbell caught him by the collar as he was about to sink again, the drowning man struck him a vicious blow on the eye. Then a tussle commenced in the water, Campbell doing his best to quieten the other, so as to be able to swim ashore with him.

Both men might have sunk had not a tug boat came along. They were pulled in, and hoisted on board the 'Victorian,' when they were at once hustled to their berths, as they showed a disposition to continue the encounter.

ORVILLE WRIGHT'S TRIUMPH.

Aeroplanist Broke Three Records on Saturday Afternoon.

Washington, Sept. 12.—In two flights at Fort Myer, Va., this afternoon, Orville Wright, in the 'Wright Flyer,' broke three records. Staying up nine minutes and six and one-third seconds in the first flight, in which George O. Squier, acting chief signal officer, accompanied him, Mr. Wright broke the record for a two-man flight which he established on Tuesday. In the second flight he broke the record for time and distance of a heavier-than-air flying machine, which he established yesterday, by remaining in the air for an hour, fourteen minutes and twenty-four seconds. In this flight he also went higher than an aeroplane has ever gone before, rising to an altitude of 250 feet. Mr. Wright also maintained a higher speed than in his other flights at Fort Myer, sailing around the grounds at the rate of 33.35 miles per hour on the first flight, when Major Squier accompanied him. The distance of this flight was 5.88 miles. In this flight Mr. Wright broke the world's record for time and distance for the fifth time this week.

Berlin, Sept. 12.—A record flight was made by the military semi-rigid dirigible balloon under command of Major Gross, which returned here shortly before noon to-day, after having been in the air for thirteen hours and two minutes. This surpasses the record made by Count Zeppelin when, on June 1, he traversed the greater part of northern Switzerland, occupying twelve hours in the journey. The record, which was entirely unexpected, is greeted with enthusiasm by the army officers identified with aeronautics.

THE 'LAURENTIC' LAUNCHED

Pioneer White Star Steamship on Service to Canada.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 9.—The pioneer boat of the new service between Britain and Canada, under the White Star flag, the 'Laurentic,' 14,000 tons, was launched at Belfast on Friday. Great secrecy was observed regarding her speed, but she is expected to be very fast. She is a first-class passenger steamer, fitted with combination high pressure piston and low pressure turbine machinery.

HOMESTEAD ENTRIES

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—It is announced that, since the opening of the odd numbered sections in the Canadian North-West to settlement on the first of the present month, and since the going into effect of the pre-emption clauses of the new Dominion Lands Act, about 1,000,000 acres of land have been taken up as pre-emptions and as homesteads. There is provision in the new Dominion Lands Act, also, whereby the present homesteaders in the West may acquire by purchase a quarter section of land where there is no land for them to pre-empt alongside of their present holdings, and the fear had been expressed by the Hon. Thos. Greenway and others that this would tempt many farmers in Manitoba to sacrifice their holdings in the older settled parts on the chance of getting better land further west. But the experience of the past eleven days would seem to indicate that Mr. Greenway's fear was groundless, as very few applications have been received by the Dominion lands agents for purchase homesteads. The rush, which in the Moose Jaw agency runs up to 350 quarter sections a day, is for pre-emptions in the odd-numbered sections among the government lands which are now for the first time opened to settlement.

AERONAUTS RESCUED AT SEA.

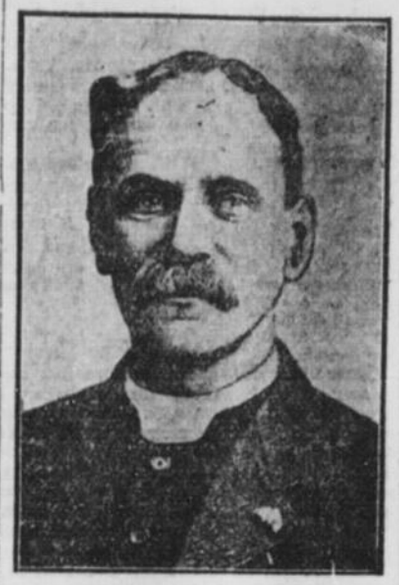
Rotterdam, Sept. 11.—A pilot steamer in the North Sea to-day picked up a balloon containing two British aeronauts named Tennet and Short. The balloon ascended at Battersea, a district of London, at ten o'clock last night, and was blown out to sea. When discovered the balloon was close to the water, and could not have been kept up long enough to reach land.

LIFE IN THE YUKON.

The Rev. Dr. Pringle Says the Climate is the Finest in Canada.

MINERS PREFER SINGING OF HYMNS TO PREACHING.

'I did not come here to-night to criticise the government as some people expected,' remarked the Rev. Dr. Pringle, late of the Yukon, in addressing an audience in the lecture hall of the Crescent Street Presbyterian Church on



THE REV. DR. PRINGLE.

Wednesday. As a mater of fact, the lecturer only touched political questions once, and that was concerning the throwing out by the Senate of the bill for the building of the Yukon Railway by Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann. This, Dr. Pringle said, was one of the greatest mistakes the government ever made, for it threw the whole Yukon trade into the hands of United States capitalists.

The Yukon Territory, generally speaking, Dr. Pringle said, is a valley lying between the Rockies and the coast range, and the majority of its rivers are navigable for nearly three thousand miles.

In describing the climate of the Yukon Dr. Pringle said that he had visited every province in the Dominion, and that he found the climate in the Yukon the best yet. Last winter, however, for three days the thermometer was down to forty-five below, but the lecturer explained that this was mild compared to some years, when he had seen it down to sixty-five.

During the time he was in the Yukon, Dr. Pringle said he had done very little preaching, and had resorted almost entirely to the singing of hymns, for he found that these took much better with the miners.

One of the greatest things ever attempted and accomplished by the Protestant churches in Canada was the sending of men to preach the gospel on the trail of the overland route to Dawson, the lecturer declared, for if it had not been for the preaching of the Word of God, Dawson City would be a hell itself, 'but,' he concluded, 'we have fought a good fight, and we have won.'

'LAKE MICHIGAN' ASHORE.

TUGS PULLED HER OFF AND SHE SAILED FOR MILLWALL DOCK.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 11.—The Canadian Pacific Railway Atlantic 'Lake Michigan,' which grounded at Longstead, near Margate, yesterday, was floated to-day with the assistance of tugs, and proceeded to Millwall dock.

DEER CAUGHT IN THREE RIVERS.

Three Rivers, Que., Sept. 8.—On Saturday afternoon a red deer was captured on St. Roch street, this city. The deer had come to the outskirts of the city and had been chased by some small dogs. It started along Notre Dame street and turned up St. Roch street. Mr. Edouard Bellefeuille gave chase on a bicycle, and near St. Denis street the deer dashed into a yard and then into a stable, the door of which stood open. Mr. Bellefeuille closed the door and the deer was taken prisoner.

'EMPRESS' RECORD.

An Associated Press cable despatch from London on Saturday, says the official time of the C.P.R. Atlantic liner 'Empress of Britain,' from Rimouski to the Mersey, was 5 days, 16 hours, and from land-to-land 3 days, 19 hours.

On this passage the 'Empress of Britain' broke all records made by any liner from land to land on the St. Lawrence route, by an hour and forty-five minutes. She also held the previous record.

GREGORI ACQUITTED

ON CHARGE OF ATTEMPTING TO KILL MAJOR ALFRED DREYFUS.

Paris, Sept. 11.—Louis A. Gregori was to-day acquitted of the charge of attempting to kill Major Alfred Dreyfus at the Pantheon in this city last June.

During the ceremonies at the Pantheon in connection with the canonization of Emile Zola, Gregori fired two revolver shots at Dreyfus. One wounded him in the wrist, while the other went wild. Gregori declared that he had shot at 'Dreyfusism' in the person of the major, as a protest against the participation of the army in the ceremonies.

POVERTY IN GLASGOW.

Delegation of Unemployed Appeal to City Council.

Glasgow, Sept. 7.—Two thousand Socialists and unemployed, after an open-air meeting yesterday, at which violent speeches were made, attempted forcibly to invade the cathedral during services. A large body of police, which had been specially stationed there to prevent just such an occurrence, frustrated the designs of the mob by charging it with their batons. Several rioters were injured, and the mob was finally dispersed. The Socialists threaten to meet on Thursday, 50,000 strong, and attack the municipal buildings.

Glasgow, Sept. 10.— A remarkable scene was witnessed this afternoon at the offices of the City Council. Crowds of the unemployed gathered in George square before the council convened, and a delegation of 12 was admitted to the meeting. The councillors received the delegation by rising from their seats. The spokesman for the unemployed said that never before had there been such distress in Glasgow.

'Every human unit,' said this man, 'is entitled to food. We make no outrageous request; we are only here to plead for the souls of men and women. They demand work.'

The Chancellor replied with deep emotion. He said the Council had received the delegation in a spirit of brotherhood, and that it would do all in its power to help those who needed work.

Large bodies of troops were held in reserve this afternoon in anticipation of rioting and attacks on property. The men, however, decided to refrain from demonstrating for one week, in order to give the Council an opportunity to adopt measures for the improvement of the situation. The police arrested a Socialist, who incited a man to resist arrest. He threw pepper in the eyes of the constables before they secured him.

ANOTHER PEACE NOTE.

The Kaiser Makes a Triumphal Journey Through Alsace.

Berlin, Sept. 11.—The Kaiser sounded another peace note this afternoon, when, after his automobile tour through Alsace, he arrived at Colmar. His journey had been a sort of triumphal progress. All day bells had been ringing, the populace had acclaimed him and presented to him gifts of flowers, but at Colmar the climax was reached, and His Majesty's car was soon loaded with bouquets. Replying to an address by the Burgomaster, the Emperor spoke gratefully of the cordial reception he had been given in the Reichsland. He referred briefly to the history of Colmar and the past vicissitudes of the town. 'Now,' he said, 'your town can extend and develop itself in peace, for peace will be maintained and the country can flourish and thrive. Development, thanks to God, will be brought to fruition under the protection of the German Eagle, under my standard, and, please God, it will never be disturbed.'

Altenberg, Alsace, Sept. 11.—The Emperor William disappointed the general expectation that he would set foot on French territory to-day in the course of a sightseeing trip along the Vosges range. The French authorities forwarded His Majesty a hearty invitation to do so, and had made every preparation to welcome the imperial visitor. He had intended to ascend the Hoheneck, the highest point in this vicinity, which is located in French territory. From it a splendid view may be had of Remiremont and the valley of the Moselle river. The Emperor William arrived here late this afternoon and decided not to proceed across the frontier, but he sent his thanks to the French officials for the courtesy they had done him.

A LYNCHING SENATOR

AN AWFUL CONFESSION.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 9.—A despatch from Oxford, Miss., quotes former United States Senator W. V. Sullivan as follows, with reference to the lynching last night:

'I led the mob which lynched Nelse Patton, and I'm proud of it. I directed every movement of the mob, and I did everything I could to see that he was lynched.

'Cut a white woman's throat——, and a negro——. Of course I wanted him lynched.

'I don't care what investigation is made, or what are the consequences, I am willing to stand them.'

MR. JOSEPH MARTIN

FIGHTS THREE POLICEMEN ON VANCOUVER WHARF—NOW BRINGS SUIT AGAINST C.P.R. FOR ASSAULT.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 12.—Mr. Joseph Martin, K.C., has entered suit against the C.P.R. for unstated damages for assault. This is the result of a fight that took place between the constables of the C.P.R. and Mr. Martin on the wharf of the company a week ago.

The mix-up between Mr. Joseph Martin, K.C., and a C.P.R. policeman took place on the C.P.R. wharf shortly after the arrival of the SS. 'Princess Victoria.' Mr. Martin nearly put the burly constable out of business with a stinging right-hander in the face, and was not subdued until two other policemen joined in an encounter that proved the liveliest mill ever witnessed along the waterfront. It was fast going. Even against such odds Mr. Martin refused to throw up the sponge. He only desisted after having been thoroughly winded.

FOREST FIRES.

A Village in Minnesota Wiped Out.

FORESTS IN FORT WILLIAM DISTRICT DESTROYED.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 8.—Forest fires, which have been raging for several days, to-night threaten Hibbing, the largest and most prosperous town on the Mesaba Range. Every place of business is closed, and the men are all out fighting the flames.

In response to an appeal, the Duluth fire department has gone to the scene, while the Mesaba Railroad has trains in readiness at Hibbing to take the people away.

Smoke from the forest fires which surrounded the town make Hibbing so dark that the electric lights have been turned on there in the day to enable the citizens to see their way about. The smoke is stifling, and the heat very oppressive. Unless the wind changes, Colerain and Bovey will be safe. In these towns the schools and business houses are closed, and every one is prepared to flee.

Grand Marais, Minn., on the north shore, is on the verge of the fire.

All of northern Minnesota seems ablaze with forest fires. It will be impossible to estimate the total loss for weeks. Citizens in a score of villages such as Buhl, Nashwauk, Wrenshall, Aurora, Mitchell and many mining locations, are devoting all their energies to fighting back the flames. No more towns of importance have been burned since the destruction of Chisholm, but constant vigilance is needed to save Hibbing. The village of Snowball, with one hundred inhabitants, is wiped off the map. Aurora, a town of 1,000 inhabitants, was threatened all night, but to-day it was reported safe for the time being. A brisk wind is blowing in the territory effected, and unless it dies down or a drenching rain comes the entire district above mentioned may be swept clear of standing timber.

Duluth has raised $20,000 for the sufferers, and relief trains are being rushed forward from here. Homeless settlers are arriving in Hibbing and Duluth by every train, telling tales of hairbreadth escapes from the flames. Up to the present time no lives have been reported lost,

Fort William, Ont., Sept. 9.—The entire district is now a mass of forest fires, which have approached right to the city's limits. The far side of Mount McKay has been burned over, while fires are raging at many points on the Indian Reserve near the Grand Trunk property. From Hymers, up the Canadian Northern, comes word this morning that the settlers are very uneasy. One settler is already burned out. In the unsettled portions of Gillies and Scott townships fires are now sweeping the bush, and there is nothing that will stop them except a heavy rain. The fire back of the mountain is in the township of Paipooige, but up to the present it has not reached any settlement.

The firemen have had detachments out fighting the fire wherever it appears likely to menace property. Last night the ashes from the fire were falling all over the city like a snow storm. The Indian houses on the mission were for a time in danger, but the fire in that locality was successfully fought.

The whole country east and west of Port Arthur is ablaze, the fire is gaining great headway, being fanned by a heavy breeze. On Thunder Cape the whole section is lighted up with the flames from forest fires. East of here along the C. P. R. the worst forest fires in the history of the country are raging, and thousands of dollars' worth of timber are ablaze. Along the Duluth extension villages are threatened. According to reports received here the fire is only a short distance from the village of Hymers, and the people there are very anxious. From the international boundary to Hymers, 30 miles, the whole country is ablaze.

Winnipeg, Sept. 10.—Transcontinental traffic over the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway east is again seriously deranged by the destruction of the bridge at Winston, on the Schreiber section, and, with the exception of a special train from Fort William, not a single passenger train reached Winnipeg from eastern Canada to-day.

Brockville, Ont., Sept. 11.—Brockville is menaced by a furious bush fire two miles north of the town in a big wood on the property of Stanley Woods, adjoining the C. P. R. track. Dense smoke prevails in the town, and arrangements are being made for a corps to fight the flames.

THE SULTAN AND THE CROWN DOMAINS

London, Sept. 9.—A Constantinople despatch to the 'Daily News' says the Sultan has announced his intention of surrendering the Crown domains to the treasury. Their revenues are about £2,000,000 a year. This will serve as a guaranty for the treasury and another loan for the payments of debts and the civil list, the two amounting to £10,000,000.

OBITUARY

RANDALL ROBERTS.

Brandon, Sept. 11.—Randall Roberts, a first cousin of Earl Roberts, died here yesterday. He was born in Ireland in 1833. He devoted his life to the army, entering the Royal Engineers and was drafted with the first regiment to India where he saw ten years' service. After returning to England he deceased was pensioned and with his brother George, came out to Canada and settled in Dauphin, where they lived a retired life.

H.M.S. 'ST. VINCENT.'

Largest and Heaviest Battleship Ever Built for British Navy Launched.

Portsmouth, Sept. 10.—The 'St. Vincent,' the largest and heaviest battleship ever built for the British navy, was launched successfully here to-day. The weather was fine and the water smooth and a great crowd saw the vessel take the water. As the warship slipped from her blocks she was christened by the Countess Beauchamp.

Counting the three cruising battleships of the 'Invincible' class the 'St. Vincent' is the eighth vessel of the 'Dreadnought' type to be launched in this country. The Admiralty has observed its usual reticence with regard to the details of the design and construction of the 'St. Vincent,' but from certain figures that were given out it is manifest that the experience gained from the construction of the 'Dreadnought' has been utilized in this vessel. It is believed that some of the additional weight of the 'St. Vincent' is to be accounted for by heavier armament for protection against torpedoes, and by improvements giving greater security to those controlling the movements of the ship while in action.

A number of foreign naval attachés attended the launching on the invitation of the Admiralty.

The 'St. Vincent' was laid down in December of last year. She is supposed to be of about 19,250 tons and her cost has been given at 89,500,000.

MR. L. T. BROET, M.P.P. LOSES HIS LIFE.

Missed His Footing While Boarding Train.

Quebec, Sept. 14.—Mr. L. T. Broet, M.P.P. for Lake St. John, expired this morning from injuries sustained in a train accident at St. Gedeon station, about nine o'clock Sunday night.

According to accurate information received, Mr. Broet was about to board the train which was pulling away from the station when in the crush he missed his footing, and, falling beneath the moving train, had his left leg severed at the knee. The frightful occurrence, however, was not perceived immediately and it was only some time after the train had left that the groans of the injured man attracted attention and betrayed the fact of the accident. A special train was despatched with all haste to Roberval for Dr. Constintin, who was soon on the scene, and did all in his power to relieve the suffering man, with whom he remained all night. This morning, when the accident was communicated to Mr. J. G. Scott and the Hon. Charles Langelier, these gentlemen immediately made arrangements to have Drs. Simard and Paquet, of this city, proceed to St. Gedeon, when the news reached here that Mr. Broet had expired at 10 o'clock this morning.

Mr. L. T. Broet was a Frenchman, having come to this country about five years ago, when he settled at Peribonka, where he soon acquired large farming interests which his ample means helped him to develop in the most profitable manner, while at the same time he retained his smaller but much more valuable estates in Paris and in the south of France. Only thirty-eight years old, Mr. Broet had already had a remarkable career. Before leaving France he belonged to the Orleanist party, in the ranks of which he was a candidate on two different occasions, and when the Count of Paris died in England Mr. Broet was the representative of the party at the funeral. He was elected mayor of his village and took an active interest in the municipal and political affairs. His body will be brought to Quebec for interment, a special train having left at 11.25 for St. Gedeon to bring the remains here.

DANISH CABINET RESIGNS

A RESULT OF DOWNFALL OF M. ALBERTI, EX-MINISTER OF JUSTICE.

Copenhagen, Sept. 12.—The Danish premier, J. C. Christensen, to-night handed the cabinet's resignation to the King, in accordance with the latter's demand. The order for the cabinet's resignation was issued this afternoon in consequence of the strong public opinion against the ministry, which was compromised through the premier's guarantee of M. Alberti's honesty and integrity. Premier Christensen's resignation had been loudly demanded by the public, and the newspapers ever since the downfall of M. Alberti, the ex-minister of justice, who recently surrendered himself to the police and confessed to widespread frauds. It was only last spring that the Premier publicly affirmed Alberti's honesty, and a few months later, through public channels, borrowed $400,000 for the former minister.

Alberti's frauds and forgeries in fourteen years exceed $5,500,000, the bulk of which was lost in South African mining stock operations and Wall street securities. More than 40,000 persons are directly affected by his defalcations, and 15,000 families have been ruined. It is stated that the King is among the heaviest losers.

LORD CURZON OF KEDLESTON

INJURED IN COLLISION BETWEEN HIS AUTO AND ANOTHER.

London, Sept. 13.—Lord Curzon of Kedleston was badly hurt in a collision to-day between his automobile and another. His car was a landau. He was thrown forward, his forehead was severely cut, and he was partly stunned. He is recovering.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Abraham Cohen, aged 12, has lost his life in Toronto, by drowning. He dropped a stick into the water and overbalanced himself in trying to recover it. He was taken from the water by a passerby, but it was too late.

There is, says an Ottawa despatch, a dearth of farm hands for the harvesting in the Ottawa Valley, and the Immigration Department report a large number of applications for help.

On Wednesday the Cabinet, at Ottawa, passed the order-in-council appointing the Hon. J. M. Gibson, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, in succession to Sir Mortimer Clark.

A report from Woodstock states that Patrick Flynn, a man of about 50 years, committed suicide at the home of David Ross, in West Zorra. At night he was given a couch to sleep on and the family retired. Presently Flynn got up, secured a potato knife and slashed his throat. Mrs. Ross heard a noise, and looked into the room, and then ran outside terrified. Others of the family did the same. Finally a couple of neighbors with steadier nerves appeared. When Flynn heard them he grabbed his torn neck with his hands and tore like a madman. Before they could grab him he stuck the knife into his throat and hammered the handle with his shoe. Finally they overpowered him, and a doctor was called, but Flynn died later.

The government has appointed the following governors of the Western University at London: Justice Richard M. Meredith, John H. Chapman, merchant; C. R. Somerville, manufacturer; John O. Dromgale, barrister. The government appoints four, city of London four, and they select four others under the new system.

A constable has had to shoot a dog, supposed to be mad, which entered St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, while a funeral service was proceeding. The animal was a small mongrel, and a plainclothes policeman, who put two bullets in it, failed to kill, but finished the job outside.

Robbed of his savings, a man named Evans on Tuesday committed suicide at the Bethel Mission, Hamilton. He came from Toronto, and according to his statement was doped and robbed. Evans was taken to the mission, and committed suicide by hanging from the water pipe in the basement.

Peter Deslaurier, a prominent Port Arthur tug owner, was found drowned in the bay on Tuesday. Deslaurier was only thirty-two years of age, and leaves a widow and two children.

Four prisoners escaped from Kenora jail, George Johnson, waiting trial for the murder of Mrs. Ackerman; Daniel Cavanagh, and A. Darling, sentenced to eighteen and two months respectively, for highway robbery, and J. Griffin to nine months for theft. The prisoners bored a hole through a wall. Johnson and Griffin were recaptured within a few hours.

Kenneth Dyker, three and a half years old, was burned to death at St. Thomas, on Tuesday. His mother left him in charge of a year-old baby while she went to visit neighbors. The child got matches and set the woodshed on fire. Rescuers found the door locked from the inside, and only the baby was saved.

On July 17 seven prisoners escaped from the Toronto jail. Robert Snow, the youngest, has now been recaptured, as a result of a watch kept by the detectives on the house of his father. He was found in an attic in the house next door, and threatened to shoot the officers. Snow declared that he was not in the plot of the other escaped prisoners. He merely took advantage of an open door and walked out.

The Rev. S. Drake, of Brantford, has been appointed general superintendent of the British Methodist Episcopal Colored Church of Canada and the United States, in succession to the late Rev. C. A. Washington. The new superintendent has had charges in Niagara Falls and Toronto.

Sixty prominent capitalists and members of Stock Exchange houses of New York and Boston, travellers on the special train on their way to inspect the La Rose mining property in Cobalt, were held up by the Canadian customs at Niagara Falls for payment of $1,500, duty on the food, wines and cigars of the party stored in the baggage car, demanded by the officials. In spite of assurances that everything on board was intended for the private consumption of the party, the officials sealed the car, locking all smokables and drinkables up.

At the third annual convention of the Canadian Independent Telephone Association opened in Toronto Wednesday, secretary, Mr. F. Page Wilson, of Toronto, expressed gratification at the progress independent telephones had made, particularly in Ontario. While a year ago there were approximately 18,000 independent telephones in use in Canada, at the present time the approximate number in use was 25,000.

Mystery surrounds the burning of the boat house of Mr. E. Nurse in Toronto early on Friday, when nearly 70 rowboats, canoes and launches were consumed and Joseph Passome was drowned while trying to make his escape.

As a result of a raid at the Barriefield camp canteens, which are in a local option district, fines amounting to $90 were imposed. John Cairns, running the Army Medical Corps sergeants' canteen, pleaded guilty, and was fined $50, and several others $20 each.

Sidney F. Pilgrim, of Hamilton, left home nine years ago, and as nothing has been heard of him since, Mrs. Pilgrim has applied to Judge Monck to have her husband declared dead, and for leave to administer the estate.

S. W. Weems, a turf reporter, attempted to commit suicide on Wednesday by cutting his throat with a sickle, in the Queen City Stable, at the Woodbine, Toronto. He also tried to sever an artery in his wrist. It appears he has for some time been in ill-health, and declared that he was tired of life.

Dr. Hastings, chairman of the Milk Commission of the Canadian Medical Association, on Wednesday urged the Toronto Board of Health to establish a plant for the pasteurization of milk.

Mrs. Sherwin, the woman who was badly bitten by a mad dog some time ago and was sent to the Pasteur Institute, New York, for treatment, has returned to Toronto. She brought with her a certificate from the institute to the effect that so far as rabies are concerned she is out of danger. The city paid the expenses of her trip and treatment.

At a meeting on Wednesday in Toronto it was decided that the milk producers must receive $1.55 per can of eight gallons from Oct. 1 to May 1, and $1.35 for the same quantity from May 1 until Oct. 1. This will keep the milk at last year's prices of 9 cents in bottles and 8 cents a quart in bulk.

A resolution approving the hydro-electric power scheme, and urging speedy construction of the transmission lines, was passed at a meeting of the Western Ontario Niagara Power Union on Wednesday.

Engineers Nice, of Schreiber, and Smith, of Fort William, were injured, the former seriously, by the overturning of a train near Schrieber, on Wednesday. The train ran on to a burning bridge, and the locomotive and two cars went over the embankment.

Mayor Patterson of Galt declined to sign a by-law and contract with the Hydro-Electric Commission. A mandamus was applied for to compel him to sign, but on Wednesday Judge Anglin refused to make the order. The judge held that the contract was bad in law, and, moreover, the Mayor is not a mere machine, to sign any document, however vicious or illegal it might be.

John McLeod, a contractor for the carpentering at the Leslie street school, Toronto, who made a mistake of over $3,000 in figuring for his tender, must finish the job at that loss or sacrifice $4,000 in work already done.

QUEBEC.

At Levis a steam barge was struck by a tow boat, and the engineer on board the barge, a man named Moreau, lost his balance and fell in the river. The body was recovered later on. Moreau was only 34 years old, married, and the father of five children.

A man and woman were caught at Chicoutimi trying to force one of the doors of the parish church of Sacre Coeur. The curé laid complaint against the transgressors, and the woman, named Georgiana Boulianne, was arrested, but the man, whose name is Arthur Goyette, absconded. The woman was brought before Justice of the Peace Gosselin and was sentenced to a year in prison with hard labor.

By a majority vote the ratepayers of North Hatley have decided to establish waterworks.

On Tuesday at Quebec there was a gathering of the relatives of Mr. Lambert to take steps to prosecute a claim for a large amount of the best property in the city. They came from all parts of the United States and Canada, and conferred as to means of recovering the land.

A Russian immigrant attempted to commit suicide at Quebec by shooting himself in the mouth, in a hardware store. The bullet passed through the cheek, without, however, doing much harm. He is to be deported.

Damage to the extent of $15,000 has been caused by a fire at the condensing factory of the Sweet Milk Condensing Company, Laurentide. There is no insurance. The company has been only in operation there a few months.

Owing to a misunderstanding as to crossing the road, Miss Rebecca Tremain, of Quebec, was fatally run over by a cab driven by a man named Drouin. Miss Tremain stopped for the cab to pass, and then went on again; the cabman also stopped, but re-started, and the result was that the lady was knocked down and run over. She died in the hospital a few hours later.

The Hon. Justice Bossé was buried in Quebec on Wednesday. The funeral was attended by the lieutenant-governor, members of the provincial cabinet, and representatives of the Bench and Bar.

James Courville, of Montreal, has been drowned at Buckingham while in the employ of the Electric Light Company. He was taking a barrel of cement to the place where the firm are building the concrete piers, when one of the planks broke, precipitating the unfortunate man into the eddy.

While stealing a ride on a train near Capelton, O. Giroux fell beneath the wheels. His right forearm, left arm, and right foot were cut off, and he died in the Protestant Hospital.

Reports of bush fires in the province comes from two or three quarters. In the neighborhood of St. Michel de Napierville and St. Edouard many farmers have left their homes, while great damage has been done to farm produce. A large convent is situated a short distance from the scene, and it also would have gone but for the timely arrival of volunteer fire workers from St. Remi. At Sherrington the flames have also wrought considerable damage. Two big barns belonging to Dominique Sicotte were burned to the ground. They were full of grain, and also contained several implements, and the loss is at least $3,000. In the counties of Richmond and Beauce fires have also occurred, thirty buildings being burned in the village of St. Honore de Shenley.

There was a large attendance at the opening on Thursday of the Huntingdon fair. There was an unusual number of entries, the show of fruit and vegetables being a feature. Holstein cattle were to the fore. At St. Hyacinthe there were about 3,050 exhibits; of the 186 horses entered, the majority were of the Canadian breed. Ayrshires and Holsteins were the leading cattle exhibited. The entries in swine and poultry, and the usual horticultural classes, were above the standard.

WESTERN CANADA.

Official announcement has been made of the purchase at St. Boniface by the C. P. R. of 220 acres of land, which are to be used for union stockyards. It is claimed that the formation of the stockyard will mean an expenditure of at least one million dollars, and will be far-reaching in effect in so far as the live stock business of the west is concerned. The intention of the company which will run the business is to have an up-to-date stockyard, which will compare favorably with anything on the American continent.

From Regina, Sask., comes news of the death of Mr. G. Piper, professor of engineering at McGill College, Vancouver, from scarlet fever. He was on his way home from England with his bride, he having been married in Plymouth, Devon.

John Coghlan, of Killarney, Man., has been instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun. With a friend he was out duck shooting, and on going to get the gun in the bottom of the boat it exploded.

A former Montrealer, Fletcher Everett, has committed suicide in Carberry jail. He was lodged in a cell after he had jumped from a train, the police believing he was insane. The man took his life by hanging himself with his braces to the bar of the cell. Everett, who had served a number of years with the British army, was at one time an inspector of artillery.

A correspondent at Vancouver states that the Grand Trunk Pacific has adopted a cut-off in northern Cariboo that will effect a saving in mileage of between one hundred and one hundred and fifty miles. The main lines as now finally located will run across the country due west from Grand Rapids, on the south fork of the Fraser river, to Fort George, on the main river. The cut-off traverses the Bear river district.

Ida Ingvarson has died in the hospital at Moose Jaw from the effects of a coal oil explosion. She poured some of the mineral on the fire, when it exploded; the flames caught the young woman's clothes, and in an instant she was a mass of flames. She was burned from head to foot, and died a few hours after being taken to the hospital.

In anticipation of trouble, a number of police and detectives attended the Asiatic Exclusionist rally, held at Vancouver in commemoration of the riot parade of a year ago, but there was no work for the police. The City Hall was barely filled and the meeting broke up, when subscriptions were asked for.

At Gretna, Man., B. Molander, a farmer, aged nineteen, fell from a load of grain and was impaled on a pitchfork. He died in great agony.

The report that there was an over-supply of labor in the west has been followed by one that the demand is larger than the supply, and that hundreds more men can find work in the harvest fields. A correspondent at Winnipeg states that the scarcity is principally in Alberta, where very few harvest hands can be got. It is chiefly men to do the threshing who are wanted. At the provincial emigration office demands for men are coming in thick and fast, and the department is at a loss to find sufficient men to answer the call. The scarcity is causing an upward move to be made in wages, and the price for a man in Alberta is a good one, as much as $3 a day being given.

The Right Rev. Augustin Dontewill, Roman Catholic Bishop of Vancouver, has been appointed Archbishop of Victoria in succession to Archbishop Orth resigned.

The Newfoundland general elections are to be held in November, and excitement is already running high. The leader of the Opposition is Sir Edward Morris, brother of the philanthropic clergyman who founded the first orphanage for boys in the colony, devoted his life to the work and died in an attempt to save an orphan boy's life. Sir Edward Morris has spent the last twenty-five years in public life. Sir Robert Bond has been premier for the past eight years.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

The grand council of the Fishermen's Union of Nova Scotia has passed a resolution asking the government to pay a bounty of one cent apiece for dogfish, in order that the fishermen may be able to destroy them, and thereby remove the nuisance and protect inshore and offshore fishing grounds.

There has been fresh activity in Moncton in putting into force the Scott Act, and one man has been sentenced to a month in jail.

Burglars broke into the office of T. H. Estabrooks, St. John, and stole $530 from the cash box. The safe was broken open.

An order-in-council has been passed authorizing the government to pay one-third of the express charges on fish shipped from the Maritime Provinces to interior points in Ontario and Quebec.

On Labor Day the attendance at the provincial fair at Halifax was 27,035, which is over 2,000 ahead of any previous record.

While in a despondent condition, William Clarke, who had been farming near Truro for several years past, committed suicide. He was subject to melancholia, and escaped the vigilance of his family for a time. After a search being made for him by his son, he was found in the hayloft at their farm, with his throat cut.

Alonzo R. Bayne, accused of bribery in connection with the Colchester election, has been committed for trial, and will appear before Judge Longley at Truro at the sitting commencing Oct. 6. The magistrate, in committing Bayne, expressed the opinion that there was corroborative evidence of bribery, and in his view the money spent came out of a general fund—it was, in fact, party money that Bayne used. The election petition will be heard on Sept. 25.

At the convention of the Teachers' Educational Association, held at Truro, it was decided to form a Teachers' Union, in order to better protect themselves against unjust prosecutions.

Mr. W. C. Hunter, for many years the manager of the Central Railway, New Brunswick, has resigned, and is succeeded by Mr. A. Sherwood, of Hillsboro.

An accident in one of J. B. King & Co.'s quarries, about seven miles from Windsor, N.S., resulted in the death of Alexander Ross. He was on a flat car when the sudden stoppage caused him to fall off. The cars passed over his right leg and right arm, smashing them, and he died in an hour. He had been a quarryman for twenty years.

Mr. Donald G. Archibald, sheriff of Halifax, died on Wednesday, aged 68. For some time he had been in ill-health. Mr. Archibald, who was a native of Musquodoboit, represented Halifax county in the provincial legislature for several years, and was appointed sheriff in 1882.

An express for Halifax was wrecked a few miles west of Moncton on Wednesday by collision with a working train. Several cars were piled up in bad shape, and the loss will be several thousand dollars. The passengers were shaken up, but only one was hurt, not very seriously.

While driving on Tuesday through the Main street of Oxford, N.S., Mr. J. H. Read came into collision with a team of trotting horses, and was thrown on to the sidewalk. He died without recovering consciousness.

Philip White, says a St. John despatch, was drowned on Wednesday in the Narrows. He was ferrying across the Narrows, and in shoving the scow off from the piling of a bridge, slipped, and fell overboard. He sank before a large number of people could attempt to rescue him.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The labor day procession was an imposing affair. About fifteen thousand workers took part in it, a noticeable feature being the large number of C. P. R. strikers, who were on parade. Practically every large industry in the city was represented in the procession, and there were also a number of women workers, as well as newsboys and girls. The route of the procession was by Mount Royal avenue to St. Denis street, thence to Duluth avenue as far as Amherst, then to Ontario street and down Plessis to St. Catherine, and so east to Papineau square, where it disbanded.

Delegates from every part of Canada attended the ninth convention of the Federation of Zionist Societies. Mr. Clarence I. de Sola, the president, spoke of the undiminished enthusiasm for their cause, unimpaired faith in their policy, and unshaken devotion to their organization. Incessantly must they contend for the cultivation of the distinctive Jewish spirit until it is brought to its highest development; but they insisted that this could never be fully attained in a non-Jewish environment—that only when the Jew is placed in a land of his own, in the land of his forefathers, would Jewish life and character reach their best and noblest and truest form. While giving attention to the material means necessary for the advancement of the movement, they must never for a moment forget that Zionism had its spiritual and its cultural side, as well as its material problems. They well know that neither their Jewish faith nor their Jewish culture survive if they committed race-suicide, and it was, therefore, as a force which was helping to preserve Jewish faith and Jewish culture that Zionism must look for its logical and ultimate justification. Reports were submitted showing the growth of the movement in Canada and elsewhere.

The death of Mr. James Coristine is announced. He was 72 years of age, and the head of James Coristine & Co., one of the largest furriers in the Dominion. Mr. Coristine was an entirely self-made man. He was one of the largest individual real estate owners in the city, and the Coristine building, on St. Paul street, is the largest office building in Montreal, owned by one man.

On Wednesday the Hon. J. K. Ward celebrated his 89th birthday, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he is in good health. Mr. Ward is still active, and takes great interest in many institutions in the city.

Deputy Chief Tremblay, of the Montreal fire brigade, writes on the subject of the organization of a bureau, either federal or provincial, to force the municipalities to protect themselves against fire. The almost criminal neglect, now existing, as to fire protection is of a nature to make those having at heart the public wealth, and especially the lives of citizens, think and ponder on this most important question. The losses incurred in the province during the current year have already reached several millions. We cannot insist too strongly on this subject, and the sooner the authorities acquaint themselves with the present situation and take the necessary means to prevent the serious consequences that are inevitably bound to occur, the better for the good of all. The appointment of the proposed inspector would minimize, I am sure, the dangers of the present, and would result in the better protection of life and property.'

Joseph Doherty, aged 12, on Tuesday was killed by a C. P. R. engine while playing on the elevated tracks at Atwater avenue. He tried to get across the line, but his foot was caught in a frog. Being unable to free himself in time, an engine struck him, crushing his legs and seriously injuring his head. He died a few hours later in the Western Hospital.

The Grand Lodge of Quebec, Knights of Pythias, held their annual convention on Wednesday, when Mr. R. H. Gale, of Quebec, was chosen grand chancellor. The reports show the order to be in good condition throughout the province, and that some progress has been made the past year. New lodges are to be established in several localities, and the outlook for the coming year is good.

There was a warm discussion at the Health Committee on Friday over the nomination of doctors who inspect the schools. There were several letters asking for the appointment of lady doctors, but the nomination was objected to on the ground that they could not be expected to do the work under the changed system.

News reached Montreal from New York on Friday of the probable cutting of Atlantic rates, but the managers of the Montreal lines emphatically deny that there is any ground for the report so far as Canadian lines are concerned.

James Aspenall, living at 139 Chatham street, is in the Royal Victoria Hospital with three fractured ribs as a result of stopping a runaway horse on the St. Catherine road at 2.30 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. The end of one of the shafts of the waggon struck Mr. Aspenall in the side.

It is estimated by the superintendent of the civic lighting department that the price for public lighting demanded by the Light, Heat & Power Company will be $152,800, as against $123,670 now paid. It is apparent from the remarks of the members of the special lighting committee that the price is regarded as too high.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

President Roosevelt in his last annual message to Congress is expected to recommend that the standing army be increased from 60,000 to 100,000 men.

Five men lost their lives and a score of persons were injured, several of them seriously, in a fire that destroyed the Belmont Hotel, a three-story building in Denver, Col., on Tuesday.

Reviewing the Boys' Brigade, Glasgow, Prince Arthur of Connaught remarked that he was much struck during his recent stay in Canada with the excellent work of the brigade and the admirable results accruing therefrom.

The Russian and British representatives at Teheran have issued an identical note to the Shah calling his attention to the danger to life and property in the provinces and urging him to order the elections at once so that the assembly may meet in November.

M. Alberti, Dutch Minister of Justice and Queen's Privy Councillor, who resigned his portfolio on July 23, has surrendered to the police, confessing the embezzlement by fraud and forgery of $2,500,000. The chief sufferers are the Peasants' Savings Bank, of which he was president; the National Bank and the Ministry of Finance. There is great excitement in Copenhagen over the matter.

The performance of Sardanapalus, over which the Kaiser has spent much time and more money, is being called by Berlin theatre-goes 'dreary,' 'dull,' 'stupid,' 'a brilliant misconception,' 'an intolerable bore' and 'a dramatic Jena.'

A German spy has been arrested at Orleans, France, while attempting to bribe a French soldier to steal for him important parts of a field gun.

King Alfonso is said to have enjoyed himself on his recent visit to England as thoroughly as any English schoolboy on a holiday.

The grand annual manoeuvres of the German army opened this week with the opposing forces on the slopes of Alsace-Lorraine. The 'Red' army, under General von Gaffron, advanced from the north-west, with cavalry thrown out well ahead, but keeping in touch with headquarters by means of a telegraph line laid from horseback they they proceeded. The 'Blue' army under Gen. von Gilgenheim, started far south of Saarbrucken, automobiles bringing up the provisions. The authorities attach extreme importance in these manoeuvres to the new motor transport commissariat. It takes the form of trains of motor waggons of various makes, including one motor omnibus.

The forty-third Trades Union Congress was opened in Nottingham, England, on Tuesday, under the presidency of Mr. Jas. Shackleton, M.P. The attendance constitutes a record, the delegates numbering 518 and representing 1,776,000 members in affiliated societies. In his address Mr. Shackleton said that the great political and social question at present was the Licensing Bill, which was wanted by the workingman. He declared that the House of Commons would pass this measure, and that if the House of Lords introduced amendments weakening its operation, the Lords would raise the question of their own existence. He concluded with a suggestion for a great conference at London of representatives from America and throughout Europe to consider questions affecting labor.

Governor and Mrs. Hughes had as their guests at the executive mansion in Algany on Tuesday the Royal Welsh choir. The memgers of the choir have been accorded the honor of singing at Kindsor Castle before the King and Queen. In visiting America they expressed a desire to sing before Governor Hughes, whom they said they consider, by reason of his Welsh ertraction, the representative Welshman of the United States.

In a fire which destroyed the men's and women's buildings of the Philadelphia Cricket Club on Wednesday, several persons were hurt, two women seriously injured, and a man burned to death.

A daring attempt was made in a hotel in Guilford, England, Wednesday to steal the jewels of Mrs. John Ward, the daughter of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the United States ambassador at London.

Mr. John E. Redmond, chairman of the Irish parliamentary party, and Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P., were recipients at Queenstown, Wednesday, of a remarkable ovation at the hands of 5,000 people. There was a torchlight procession, with many bands and banners, to the Town Hall, where an address was presented, thanking Mr. Redmond on behalf of the people for his priceless services. Mr. Redmond and Mr. Devlin are on their way to attend the convention of the United Irish League, which will be held the latter part of the month in Boston.

Mildew in the vineyards about Rheims is expected to reduce the output of wine from 45,000,000 bottles to 2,000,000.

Prince Philip Zu Eulenburg, whose trial on charges of perjury in connection with court scandals of last year, was indefinitely suspended on July 17 last, is suffering from repeated attacks of fainting, with intense and agonizing nervous symptoms. The physicians in attendance on the Prince are obliged to administer morphine to him continually, and his condition now is one of almost complete collapse. The Prince, since the abrupt adjournment of his trial on account of his ill-health, has been confined in the police ward of Charagi Hospital, where he is under the strictest surveillance. It is impossible to forecast when the trial will be resumed.

Judge Benton, in the Supreme Court at Rochester, N.Y., Thursday sustained the injunction restraining the Independent Order of Foresters from raising their assessment rates.

Notices for the offer of 1,000 crowns for the discovery and return of a Van Dyke picture that was stolen recently from a gallery in Vienna are being sent out to all customs inspectors and art dealers from the Austro-Hungarian consulate-general in New York. The painting, 'Kopf eins Kindes' head of a child), was cut out of its frame in the gallery of Count Marrach, in Vienna, on Aug. 24. The authorities in Vienna believe that those who stole it will attempt to smuggle it into the United States, and the treasury department has been requested to put customs inspectors at every point on the lookout for it.

A boy in Los Angeles is reported to have contracted bubonic plague from the bite of a sick squirrel.

Chef Mtougi, one of the strongest supporters of Abdul Aziz, has written to the defeated Sultan that he will never submit to the pretender, and a late special despatch from Tangier says he won a great victory over Mulai Hafig's forces near Morocco City on Sept. 5.

Count Leo Tolstoi, novelist and social reformer, celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birth at his home in Yasnaya Polinana, Thursday. The celebrations throughout Russia of the Count's birthday are much less widespread than was the original intention of his countless admirers, and the prime reason of this is the opposition of the Russian Government and the Orthodox Greek Church. Notwithstanding this, the newspapers of Rusia appeared almost without exception as Tolstoy jubilee numbers, and publish papers devoted to his life, criticisms of his literary work, and anecdotes of his career. Many of the articles naturally are phrased in terms of extravagant adulation, but in general the criticisms are discriminating and just.

Eighteen deaths from Asiatic cholera are reported in St. Petersburg.

Lord Carrington, the President of the English Board of Agriculture, is said to be the chief objector to the removal of the embargo on Canadian cattle, and it is said that so long as he is in office the embargo will remain.

The 'Pacific,' a 1,000 tons steamer from Sunderland to the River Plata, was wrecked off Grimsby Thursday, and five of her crew drowned.

The United States Atlantic fleet, after a voyage of 1,300 miles from Melbourne, has arrived at Albany, West Australia.

Bishop Spaulding, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Peoria since 1876, has, owing to continued ill-health, resigned his see. He is to reside in Peoria, and if possible will continue his literary work. He has published a number of volumes on labor and religious topics. He was one of the arbitrators named by President Roosevelt to settle the great anthracite coal strike a few years ago.

The Central Federal Union charges that 55 men have been killed in building the new Blackwell's Island bridge, New York, and fifteen in the Chelsea Dock improvements. The reason, the union gives, is the employment of non-union men who did not know their business.

Asiatic cholera is spreading in St. Petersburg, the city authorities, it is said, having failed to take proper precautions against it when it was discovered two weeks ago.

Sir William Ramsay, the discoverer of the five gases found in the air, helium, neon, crypton, xenon and argon, is in hopes of yet, by means of radium, turning silver into gold. But he adds that it is not likely to be a cheaper way of getting gold than digging for it.

Mgr. Touchet, the Bishop of Orleans, has announced that the beatification of Joan of Arc has so far progressed that the ceremony of canonization may now be looked for at an early date. Ever since 1894, when her candidature for sainthood was brought up before the Roman Tribunal, a commission has been at work studying her career through three legal stages. The points to be determined are: First, whether Joan of Arc has ever been the object of worship; secondly, whether Joan of Arc displayed to an heroic degree the cardinal virtues of fortitude, justice, and temperance, with their adjuncts of humility and chastity, and the theological virtues of faith, hope and charity; thirdly, whether she worked miracles after her death.

It was announced at The Hague on Friday that J. H. de Reus, the former Minister of the Netherlands to the Republic of Venezuela, who was expelled from that republic by President Castro, in July of this year, because he wrote a letter to a commercial society in Amsterdam in which he criticized adversely the Venezuelan administration, has been 'honorably relieved' of his duties and placed on the unattached list.

Mr. E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of directors of the United States Steel Corporation, at a dinner in London on Friday, in recognition of his efforts towards bringing together the steel operators of the world, said President Roosevelt was sometimes misunderstood, if not misrepresented. He was not an enemy of capital or business prosperity. He believed that right conduct was the first essential of national health, but he also believed material success and growth were necessary. He did not attack individuals as such, be they rich or poor, but opposed what he conceived to be wrong, whoever perpetrated it.

William F. Waltman, a New York policeman, has been sent to prison for three years for extorting money from women on the street.

Twelve hundred employees of the Great Northern Paper Mills in Millinocket, Me., are on strike, because members of a rival labor union have been employed in the mill at Fort Edward, N.Y., belonging to the same company.

Highland Park College, Des Moines, Iowa, has drawn the color line and decided in future to exclude negroes from the institution. The action has caused great resentment among the negroes in the state.

Fifty thousand a day is the average of visitors reported at the Canadian Pavilion of the Franco-British Exhibition since the opening.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are to spend $1,000,000 in the construction of a permanent head-quarters in Cleveland.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

A MAN WHO 'DOES THINGS'

HIRAM BINGHAM'S REMARKABLE CAREER AS A KINGDOM BUILDER.

(Frances J. Dyer, in the 'Congregationalist and Christian World.')

'If you want to see a man who has done something—something which is really worth doing—look at that man Bingham.'

These words were spoken four years ago by Professor Thayer, of Harvard, concerning the Rev. Hiram Bingham, D.D., who at that time was living with his only son, then curator of South American history and literature in Harvard University. The son is now at Yale and last August was appointed by Secretary Root one of five delegates to the Pan-American Scientific Congress to be held in Chili next Christmas. The father's dignified bearing and refined, scholarly face give the impression of one who has always moved among men of letters. It would be far easier to imagine him and his accomplished wife as entertaining college presidents and professors than showing hospitality to fierce and naked savages on a remote island in the Pacific. Yet practically their whole life has been devoted to the service of the Gilbertese. Mrs. Bingham, who died in 1904, was a lineal descendant of Elder Brewster, of the 'Mayflower.' With her inborn love of neatness and order, it must have been no small trial to come in contact with the chattering and dirty natives on these islands. Fancy her sensations when a group of them would squat on the matting of their tiny house at Apaiang, leaving a huge grease spot from their well-oiled bodies! Their clothing was the veriest fig-leaf arrangement made of the pandanus leaf.

THE BEGINNINGS IN THE GILBERT ISLANDS.

Hiram Bingham was born in Honolulu, Aug. 16, 1831, his parents being pioneer missionaries to the Hawaiian Islands. An intelligent tourist asked not long ago if any trace could be found on these islands of the gospel seed-sowing by those early missionaries. The astonished reply was, 'Do you find any trace of the gospel in the city of Boston? Three years after his graduation from Yale in 1853 he was married, and the young couple took passage almost immediately on the first 'Morning Star' for Gilbert Islands. The group lies nearly on the equator, where the mercury never drops below 76. Their house, 24 x 16, received the significant name of Happy Home. Their food was almost as meagre as John the Baptist's, consisting of fish, coacoanuts and pandanus fruit. Once a year the 'Morning Star' brought other supplies, but her most precious cargo was the mail bag.

'It was pretty hard,' said Dr. Bingham, 'to have our first mail appropriated by the natives, who thought it was some kind of new food. As we visited their huts, we found fragments of letters which we purchased with a fish hook, or some trifle equally dear to the savage heart, either hopelessly mutilated or lost.'

TRANSLATING THE BIBLE.

There in the tropics, the only white man on the island, amid uncongenial surroundings, he began to 'do something.' At his ordination his father said to him: 'Make yourself master of their language. . . . . Translate and publish the Scriptures.' How little the son dreamed of the toil and sacrifice involved in carrying out that commission! The difficulties were stupendous. The climate was enervating, his eyesight poor, and after a few years he was compelled by ill health to remove to Honolulu. But encouraged by his wife, who was a fine linguist, he entered upon the task of actually making a language. He had to collect his own vocabulary and construct his own grammar. This achievement has not been paralleled since John Eliot prepared his Bible for the Indians. Some ludicrous mistakes occurred, as in trying to find a Gilbertes equivalent for prayer. The word used meant 'to practice incantations,' precisely what they were expected not to do! At length, in the summer of 1873, they sailed with glad hearts back to Apaiang, taking with them the New Testament in the native tongue. Before leaving there was a congratulatory gathering at their home in Honolulu at which the king was present.

Ten years later Mrs. Bingham said to her husband, 'I want you to translate the Old Testament before you go home to heaven.' How could a man nearly fifty years old undertake such a task? The translation must be made from the Hebrew, which he had neglected for twenty-five years, having given his whole attention to Gilbertese, Hawaiian and Greek. The examination of the Hebrew points would be most trying for his weak eyes. But under the inspiration of his wife's words, backed by the wish of the Hawaiian Board of Missions, he took his old Hebrew grammar from the shelf and buckled down to hard study. On his fifty-second birthday he was ready to begin translation. When about half through a visitor brought him a copy of the Revision of 1881. 'This was an immense help,' said he, 'and gave me new courage.' Then followed an illness of five months, but nothing could quench his dauntless zeal. With the help of a native amanuensis, and obedience to his physician's restrictions of 'no letter writing, no visiting, not much talking or walking, but much lying down,' he resumed translation, sometimes on the bed, sometimes at a table. His health steadily improved, his eyesight grew stronger. 'Then,' he exclaimed, 'with buoyant hope and increased courage I entered upon the home stretch.'

One morning in the spring of 1893, after an absence of nearly thirty years from the United States, he and his wife, with a small group of friends, stood in the Bible House in New York, watching the last verse of Revelation being put into type. A proof was taken and Dr. Bingham read the words aloud in Gilbertese, his voice trembling with emotion. The little company adjourned to the big pressroom, the type was placed in form, the wheels revolved and the last page of the first Bible in Gilbertese was printed. A prayer of thanksgiving and the singing of the Doxology followed. How impressive the simple, impromptu ceremony! Booming of cannon, music, oratory, banners and flowers often accompany the launching of a battleship or the opening of a new canal. Yet conquest of material forces sinks into insignificance in comparison with the victory of a faith which lifts a race from barbarism to the level of civilized human beings.

A DICTIONARY IN GILBERTESE.

His latest literary effort has been the preparation of a Gilbertese dictionary. When ready for publication he loaned the precious manuscript to an Englishman who returned it by a careless messenger and it was lost beyond recovery. There is no record of what Dr. Bingham said, but we are sure that he showed the same superb self-control manifested by Sir Isaac Newton when his pet dog chewed up papers covered with difficult astronomical calculations, representing years of toil. 'O Diamond, Diamond,' he exclaimed, 'thou little knowest what mischief thou hast wrought!'

Like Carlyle, after an ignorant servant girl had kindled the fire with the manuscript of his French Revolution, Dr. Bingham quietly began the work over again. It has taken him ten years and the monumental task is just completed. So far as known, he is the only man who has reduced a language to writing, translated the whole Bible into that language and supervised the printing of the volume. He has supplied other means of education and Christian culture by preparing this dictionary, hymn-books and miscellaneous literature. He has suffered from repeated illnesses, due to a tropical climate and lack of nourishing food. Once he was so weak that he was carried on a litter on board the 'Morning Star,' on which there was a cow whose milk was the means of saving his life. When asked if long periods of isolation from his fellowmen was not the chief trial in his missionary career, he answered: 'That twenty-seven years between two of my three furloughs was a pretty long stretch. But, after all, my greatest trial has been in seeing some of the native converts lapse from the faith. Tropical character is apt to have a slim foundation of ethics. You know people there will lie,' he added sadly.

Visitors to the Gilbert Islands to-day listen skeptically to stories of their former savage condition, and the danger to life which beset travellers in earlier times. It is a safe place now because this modest, scholarly servant of Christ and his devoted wife counted not their lives dear, but gave them unreservedly to those degraded heathen. Scholars all over the world recognize the magnitude of their service to humanity. Prof. Edward C. Moore, of Harvard, said recently—thus endorsing Prof. Thayer's earlier estimate of Dr. Bingham as a man who has 'done something'—'When I think of what he has done during these fifty years in the Gilbert Islands, anything that the rest of us do appears too small to mention. I seem struck dumb in his presence.'

A GENERAL'S BIBLE.

General Meyers, the Speaker of the Legislative Assembly of the Transvaal, was one of the speakers at the recent annual meeting of the Johannesburg Auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society. He created a considerable amount of interest by producing a well-worn and much-knocked-about copy of the Scriptures, which, he said, he had carried with him through the war. In the nighttime, wrapped in his coat, it had formed his pillow. On one occasion it had saved his life. He was carrying it in his breast-pocket during a certain engagement, when two bullets struck its brass edging and glanced off. These bullets, in all probability, would otherwise have entered his heart. The Bible was his mother's gift, and he looked upon it as almost a priceless possession.—'The Bible in the World.'

IN JAPAN.

The recent election in Japan resulted in the choice of about twice as many Christians to the House of Representatives as were ever before members of that body at the one time. Surely this is indicative of something. It is true that the number is only fourteen out of a total of 380, but this is a larger percentage of Christians in the Diet than prevail throughout the whole country. There are about a hundred and fifty thousand enrolled Christians in Japan out of the fifty million population, or a Christian community of about twice that, which world give about six Christians to the thousand, while in the House there are about four to the hundred. And another satisfactory feature of the situation is that some of these Christian legislators are among the most active and zealous of Japanese Christians.—'Christian Advocate.'

HAVE YOU GROWING PAINS?

Many think 'growing' pains are the result of rapid growth—that's nonsense. Young people overheat themselves, cool off too quickly, and then get lots of pains. Mothers shouldn't let their children suffer, they ought to apply Nerviline and in ten minutes the worst growing pains are cured. If there is a cold, congestion or muscular pain use Nerviline—it cures every time. Nerviline should be in every home because there isn't an ache or pain in the whole family it won't cure. No liniment could be better than Polson's Nerviline, thousands say so, try a 25c. bottle.

DOINGS IN DR. GRENFELL'S PARISH

Full of interest as have been the weekly letters which Dr. Grenfell has himself sent from the scenes of his mission, there remains room for a still further interest on occasion in the report of an outsider. It is hardly just, however, to call the Rev. J. T. Richards, a Church of England clergyman at St. Anthony, an outsider, a newcomer would be a more appropriate term, for he has entered heart and soul into co-operation with Dr. Grenfell, but it is his report as one comparatively new to the work that was written this summer from St. Anthony to 'Among the Deep Sea Fishers.' The story of last winter's success, it may fairly be hoped, will be repeated this year:

Dear Mr. Editor,—The prophet of Labrador and northern Newfoundland, W. Grenfell, M.D., C.M.G., having invited us to the St. Anthony sports, to take place on March 12, the early part of that month saw us once more on the march thitherward. The most musical sound to the traveller in winter on this coast is the 'yappy yap, yap' of the dog team as they canter over the frozen snow, and on March 13, one day late, we dashed down the incline into the commodious harbor of St. Anthony.

As we drove across to the house of Mr. Boyd we saw the crowd assembled on the harbor in the vicinity of the hospital, and soon joined them. As we approached the scene of the sports the excitement of the onlookers aprised us of the fact that something very interesting was in process.

We had arrived just in time to see the closing tilts of the three last combatants in a bread bag fight. All the others had been put 'hors de combat' and soon the third last was put out of the fight by a very skilful manoeuvre on the part of Esau Hellier, who in turn was knocked out by John Pilgrim. The two last won the first and second prizes given by Dr. Grenfell. It was then proposed by some mischievous onlooker that the doctors should do bread bag battle with the parsons. It was useless to refuse, and into the bags we were soon hustled. The only qualification for taking part in this unique combat, is the pulling a bread bag up over the body and tying around the neck, thus rendering arms and legs useless. I soon found myself lying helpless on the snow, and was somewhat cheered on looking around to see several others in the same predicament—Dr. Grenfell, Dr. Little and the two Methodist parsons, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Brown. Only Father Tibeaux, from Conche, and Dr. Stewart now held the field, and after a stubborn fight Dr. Stewart succeeded in getting Father Tibeaux outside the line and was declared champion. Notwithstanding the bitter cold, the day passed merrily, and we felt thankful to Dr. Grenfell for this much-needed diversion. What struck one most forcibly was the great patience shown by Dr. Grenfell in amusing the boys. Whilst others were driven periodically into some abode to thaw and warm their almost frozen face and extremities, he never once left his post until due attention had been paid to all who wished to take part in the sports, by which time the shadows of evening were fast falling, and we were all glad to avail ourselves of the doctor's hospitality, which was most willingly and bountifully bestowed.

The Deep Sea Mission staff at St. Anthony this winter is by far the ablest in its history on this coast, and the very urgent demand in which the mission is held is evidenced by the great number of patients from as far west as Port Saunders in the Straits of Belle Isle to Englee in White Bay.

Dr. Grenfell is assisted by two very skilful doctors this year, Dr. Stewart from Scotland, who in the winter of 1907 performed a very serious operation in removing a huge tumor from one of the finest and most useful women in the mission, and restoring her to her friends, who never expected to see her alive again, and Dr. Little, M.D., a very eminent and experienced Boston surgeon, who has knowledge which can only be obtained by attending the greatest operating theatres in the world.

The nurse at the hospital, Sister Kennedy, has endeared herself to the patients by her unceasing efforts to make them comfortable.

Miss Storr is doing an excellent work in caring for the little orphans at the Orphanage. It does not take long to note the improvement in those poor little ones who come to her for nursing.

The Industrial School, under Miss Luther, is doing a most excellent work, and we look for a reformation in the lives of some of our young girls who have placed themselves under her tuition. It has already begun, and we contemplate with great pleasure the development of these girls into young women fitted for the duties that may fall upon them as wives and mothers capable, as they could not hope to be under their former condition of life, of bringing up sons and daughters that will be a credit to our coast, and who will in turn have bequeathed to them the power to hand on a heritage of decent citizenship to their progeny.

Dr. Grenfell kindly gave us a teacher for the winter in the person of an American lady, Miss Ruth Keese. Not only has Miss Keese proved herself capable of unlocking the knowledge boxes of her pupils; but she has proved beyond doubt that it is quite possible to be happy and to help make others happy even on the (once) French Shore.

Mr. Lindsay, an Irish gentleman of genial disposition, has been camping out most of the winter studying the habits of the newly imported reindeer. Only this evening I saw a large company of deer on the hill overlooking the harbor of St. Anthony. They looked splendid.

Mr. Lee, an American youth who enters Harvard University in September, has been 'Jack of all trades.' He seems to have enjoyed his winter at St. Anthony, and judging from his appearance, will enter the famous seat of learning none the worse for his sojourn here.

It is cheering to note that our leading citizens and doctors at St. John's realizing that we are dying faster than we ought, have followed the example of our 'physician of the North' and are taking steps to teach our countrymen the rudiments of sanitation.

Thank God for the great work of Dr. Grenfell on this coast and on Labrador. For years we have had drilled into us by lectures, circulars and placards, the simple laws which, being observed, must certainly raise the standard of our health. The results are already, I believe, being felt. Windows are being flung open, or ought to be, by every home from White Bay to Port Saunders, and the pure breezes of heaven are invading consumptive nooks and corners and driving those demons of death to destruction; supplying in their place the pure health-giving atmosphere that God intends to inflate the lungs of man and carry a full supply of oxygen to his blood.

We are told that the death rate of our country is increasing, and that in spite of a climate which for salubrity is not surpassed in the world. It is time then, as Charles Kingsley says, we 'look to our drains.'

The days of a man's age are placed by God at three score and ten, and I believe that given a health heritage and perfect sanitation, barring acts of God, every man may live it. Thanking you for space, Mr. Editor, I remain,

Yours truly,
J. T. RICHARDS.

'WITNESS' LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the launch:

Mrs. R. Richards, Chater, Man.	$1.00
G. E. Richards, Chater, Man..	1.50
Miss Richards, Chater, Man.. ..	.25
Miss Jessie Cole, Chater, Man..	.25
A Friend, Lachine..	25.00
Three Friends, Ont..	1.00
A Friend, Blyth, Ont..	1.00
Mrs. D. F. McLennan, Summertown Station, P. O...	2.00
Edna L. Sanderson, Sault Ste. Marie..	5.00
Received for the cots:	
Three Friends, Ont..	1.00
A Friend, Dauphin, Man.. ..	5.00
M. E. F., Toronto..	2.00
Three months' giving by the Inter. class of Delta S. S..	1.50
Previously acknowledged... ...	1,481.88
Total on hand Sept. 8..	$1,528.38

Address all subscriptions for Dr. Grenfell's work to 'Witness' Labrador Fund, John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

A NEW HEBRIDES PIONEER.

('The Christian.')

Among heathen peoples, the story of whose condition has touched in a special manner the heart of the Christian Church in all parts of the world, are the inhabitants of the New Hebrides group of islands. To a large extent this is due to the eloquent appeals made on their behalf by the venerable John G. Paton and other equally earnest, if less well-known servants of the Lord Jesus Christ. But in addition there was the pathetic thought that on at least some of the islands the people were slowly dying out, and the call to carry the message of salvation to them before they had passed away came with peculiar urgency and force. That many of the natives have received the Word of the Lord with gladness of heart is well known; and notwithstanding the long list of graves which have had to be prepared for missionaries of the cross, and the fact that some of those whose bodies were laid therein were martyrs for the truth, there is a song of praise and thanksgiving on the lips of those who love the Lord, when they think of all that he has wrought among the peoples of the New Hebrides Archipelago.

One of the often-told stories of missionary heroism is that of the island of Erromanga, where John Wiliams laid down his life; and a friend thoroughly conversant with the facts has assured us that a narrative of the missionary experiences on Nguna would be second only to it. There is also a close link of connection from the fact that the Rev. Peter Milne began his missionary life in Erromanga, and indeed would have been glad to settle down on that island. After spending about a year there he was, however, in 1871—at the request of the brethren in the field—transferred to Nguna, to win trophies of grace for his Lord and Saviour from among some of the most determined cannibals in the New Hebrides.

Mr. Milne was a man of the true missionary spirit, with faith in God which carried him through what might to others have appeared overwhelming difficulties. It is not without being severely put to the test that he has labored for thirty-eight years on the island, for these are the words of a fellow-worker: 'The opposition of the heathen, the raging of the enemy, deeds of cruelty and murder, personal danger to the missionary and his wife, make up a chapter of almost unparalleled missionary experience.'

Nguna is a small island to the north of Efate, about six miles in length by four in breadth; but its situation gives it a special importance as a base of operations. No fewer than fourteen other islands are visible from it; and in a part of the world where the confusion of tongues is realized to an unusual extent, it is remarkable that on no less than thirteen of these the same tongue is spoken or understood. To add to the lawless disposition of the people, the island was noted as having been the scene of some particularly sanguinary encounters with crews of ships recruiting for the 'labor traffic.' It is not to be wondered at that among a naturally fierce people, in whose minds there was thus a special sense of wrong suffered at the hands of white men, it was under most trying conditions that Mr. and Mrs. Milne began and carried on their work. But God was their shield, and brought them many times out of circumstances of peril as well as privation.

They had need, too, of a large share of the grace of Christian patience, and in this respect, too, the Lord was with them abundantly. Only after seven years of faithful waiting did there come a time of spiritual awakening to gladden the hearts of these witnesses for Christ; but from that time the work of grace has gone steadily forward year by year. A vivid glimpse of the true nature of missionary work, and one full of instruction to those at home who have not realized its arduousness, is given in a letter written to her brother by Mrs. Milne in early days on Nguna:

'You imagine me surrounded by a crowd of blackies, and telling them of Jesus. But the natives do not sit with lips apart and tear-stained cheeks listening in wonder at the glorious Gospel. That is the romantic idea of mision life. The reality is that they sit with their backs to you, or look at you with a most incredible and indifferent expression on their countenances; and, when you finish speaking, burst out laughing, and think you have been telling them some incredible fable.

In a letter, written in their second year on Nguna, Mrs. Milne gave a graphic illustration of the monotony of their daily work, as well as of their complete isolation from the outside world. Not only did they overlook the anniversary of their own wedding, but Christmas Day was also passed over in the same way. She entered her husband's study one morning with the reminder: 'Next Tuesday is New Year's Day; and to-day is Christmas! Just think—and we forgot all about it!' But after a look at the almanac his reply was: 'Are you sure this is Christmas Day? This is not Tuesday, it is Wednesday.' Then Mrs. Milne could only answer: 'Well, well, worse still! Yesterday was Christmas.' And they had been alike unaware of the fact.

Only an open boat was available for the purpose of visiting other islands; and the passages from one to another constituted a trying addition to Mr. Milne's labors. He was, however, not the man to be daunted; and among the islands to which he and Mrs. Milne made their way as ambassadors of Christ were Pele, Kakula, Emau, Mataso, Makura, Emae, and Tongoa. He is a man of much foresight, and some years after the Rev. Oscar Michelsen was able to establish a station on land which, on one of his visits, Mr. Milne had bought on Tongoa.

As an illustration of the problems which the missionaries have to face, we are told that one day news was received on Nguna that a dreadful murder had been committed not far away, on Efate. At that time Mr. Milne was enjoying the co-operation of Mr. Michelsen, and the two missionaries went off to ascertain the facts of the case, and to see what could be done to promote peace. A number of men had come from Makura to dig taumako, an edible vegetable similar in appearance to the potato. The chief who was responsible for the crime could speak English, having lived among Europeans in Queensland and elsewhere. He promptly denied that anyone had been killed; but as a matter of fact the body of the murdered man was actually visible. When confronted with this undeniable evidence, he excused himself by saying that the words spoken by the missionary were right and good for white men, but they would not suit the black man. At that point in the conversation the heathen chief received an effective reply from an unexpected source.

Accompanying the missionaries was Matakoalo, a Christian chief from Nguna, who was ready to testify to what the grace of God had done for him. Stepping forward, and laying his hand on his breast, he said: 'I am a black man, and I know that Christianity suits me.' Such witness for Christ makes the hearts of the missionaries glad, and in many directions has had a powerful effect; but whatever influence it exerted on others present at that time, the guilty chief only hardened his heart. The deed had been committed in revenge for real or supposed injuries received at the hands of other Efate men.

Like other missionaries among uncivilized peoples, Mr. Milne realized the primary importance of committing the language of the people to writing without delay, translating the Scriptures into it, and teaching the people to read for themselves the 'wonderful words of life.' This was industriously pursued all through these years of seed-sowing, and the way was thus prepared for the ingathering of later times. After the faithful labors of the workers had been rewarded by the first fruits of Nguna, it became more and more evident that the Spirit of God had been working mightily.

Numbers of these poor heathen had their minds enlightened so that they were enabled consciously to surrender themselves to the Saviour; and their influence and testimony have in turn been so richly blessed that the church of Nguna has now more baptized believers and adherents than any other in the group of islands. Mr. Milne's colleagues have marvelled again and again at the amount of work which he has been enabled to do. During his long period of service he has only taken two furloughs, and one of them was devoted almost exclusively to translation work.

Mr. Milne is a native of Scotland, having studied at the University of Aberdeen, but it was as the representative of the Otago Presbyterian Church of New Zealand that he went to the New Hebrides, and he has since been maintained from New Zealand. Much sympathy went forth to him in connection with the sad bereavement which he suffered through the death of Mrs. Milne on Feb. 26.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

There's Everything in Being First.—The first train in Canada was operated on what is now a part of the Grand Trunk Railway, and this great system has ever been on the alert to stay in the first rank. In keeping with this general policy the 'International Limited,' the premier train of the Grand Trunk System, is also the finest and fastest train in Canada, and one of the fastest long distance trains in the world. Leaves Montreal every day at 9.00 a.m., Toronto 4.40 p.m., arriving Detroit at 10.00 p.m., and Chicago at 7.40 a.m. J. Quinlan, D.P.A., Montreal.

SOUTH AFRICAN ORANGES.

The South African market for orange growing is showing such a marked improvement that a 'Westminster' representative who interviewed Sir Archibald Murray, of Philiphaugh, on the subject, was assured that with the aid of the South African orange, it will be possible, at no distant date, for the English market to be possessed of a continuous supply of this fruit. Sir A. Murray is interested in one of the largest orange farms in the Transvaal.

'Considering,' he said, 'that it is only three or four years since this country began to receive oranges from the South African market, the advance made in this industry is really remarkable. Last year, for example, my town farm produced about 4,000 fruit. This year it has risen to 60,000, and in four or five years' time the supply should yield a million fruit. The orange harvest in South Africa begins, roughly, about this time, and continues for half a year.

'There comes a period in the London season when there is a certain shortage of most fruits—the present is that time. The only orange now on the market here is the Cape "naatjee." In the Transvaal orange growing farms we hope to prove a sort of connecting link between one English season and the other, so that the supply should never really fail. We have this especial advantage—that the Transvaal orange comes to maturity in five or six years, as compared with a considerably longer period in other parts of the world. On the other hand, Kaffir labor is a good deal dearer than that of Chinese or native Indians. We pay our Kaffirs about 10s. a week and their "keep." Of course, I am not suggesting that the South African field for orange growing might not be overdone, like everything else. But there is, decidedly, a future before it. My experience is that the soil and the climate of the Transvaal are more favorable to the culture than those of Natal.—'Westminster Gazette.'

CZAR'S PRIVATE NEWSPAPER.

While the Russian citizen is forced to be content with his foreign papers blacked out by the censor, the Czar, until the commencement of the Japanese war, was supplied with news of the outside world only through the medium of a daily paper printed for him by a special department of the Foreign Office. This contained clippings and translations from all the European papers, and was printed upon fine paper from special type. All items which might be supposed to be disquieting to the Czar were eliminated by the editors, and the freshly printed sheet contained news designed to please the one subscriber.

During the war, however, the Czar insisted upon also being supplied with 'unblacked' copies of certain English papers, and these were sent with no good grace by the censors, who in times past had resorted to odd devices to keep certain publications from their imperial master, counterfeits sometimes being printed. This was notably the case with the revolutionary sheet published in London, which was rabid in its strictures of the court officials. The paper and type were so cleverly counterfeited that it was some months before the scheme was detected. The blacked out matter is saved for record, and in huge scrapbooks might be found all prohibited articles.—Brooklyn 'Eagle.'

TOWN FATTENS ON MOTOR FINES.

(From the 'Motor World.')

Local activity in the suppression of automobile speeding has been the cause of bringing into the little township of Abington, Pa., the tidy sum of $800 since the first of May. During that time no less than sixty fines have been administered, ranging from $10 to $55, fifty-seven cases have been dismissed, fines suspended in twenty cases, and warnings given in no less than 162 other instances.

WOMEN OYSTER GATHERERS.

(From 'Woman's Life.')

The work of oyster collecting and culture is most unsuitable for women, but in France, owing to its tedious nature, it does not appeal to men. Often from an early hour in the morning till late into the evening the women are standing up to the knees in water, with a strong sun beating down on them. The result is that never a year passes without some of them going mad and having to be hurried away to the asylums. The work is well paid, as indeed it ought to be, while in the case of the few who own beds the profits are large and small fortunes are quickly amassed.

THE TERROR OF THE METER.

(From 'Harper's Bazar.')

With a family of half-grown children it is often difficult to keep the gas bills within reasonable limits. We hit upon the plan of sending each child to look at the meter while the gas was burning. The steady tick-tick-tick as the indicator moved around the dial impressed upon their minds the idea that burning gas is burning money, and a decided improvement has been shown.

A NIGHT JOURNEY.

The skies are streaked with cloudy bars.
A wind is in the woods,
And uncompanioned by the stars,
Night walks the solitudes.

Like wisps of song that pierce the dark.
To cheer, for lack of light,
There go with me when I embark,
The nomads of the night.

And some would stay my feet with fear,
Deep in the dark withdrawn,
But high upon the hills I hear,
A whisper of the dawn.

I travel toward the hour of light,
Nor quench the hopes reborn,
And so thro' the uncharted night,
I haste to meet the morn.

J. C. M. DUNCAN.

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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.
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EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

SEPTEMBER, 1908

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.

FIRE IN SYDNEY MINES.

New Glasgow, N.S., Sept. 9.—A slight fire, caused by a blown out shot, occurred this afternoon in No. 5 level, on the south side of No. 1 colliery, Sydney Mines. This particular section is now flooded and the fire is out. Work will be carried on as usual on the north side and the levels above No. 5. A week's pumping will, it is expected, pump out the submerged level.

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of or injure the reader, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them. It is, of course, impossible to know much about mining advertising, which offers probably the most speculative and, therefore, the most risky of all investments. The great chances of gain are balanced by the great chances of loss, and no one should invest in a very speculative property more than he can afford to lose.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1908.

It is pleasing to see the churches, one after another, devoting themselves to questions of public well-being. The country does not want to be ecclesiastically ruled, certainly not clerically ruled; but it does look to the Church to take the lead in the promotion of moral reform. The churches are not, in principle, clerical organizations, but organizations of the Christian folk. Except as organizations of the people they have no meaning. But the people have to be specially organized for electoral purity and social reforms. It may be convenient that these brotherhoods should be formed by congregations, but they would not combine by denominations. In practical work there are no denominational differences, and as in the case of Christian Endeavor, they would combine by localities to bring about results whose achievement will require the most strenuous unity of action. This moral outworking of the Church always breaks down the partition walls and brings into view and into outward being a unity which diversity of opinion has hidden from sight.

The trial and acquittal of Gregori, whose defence was that he was not shooting at Dreyfus, but at Dreyfusism, reveals some similar surprises to those that the original trial of Dreyfus had for persons accustomed to the dignity of our own tribunals. It was evidently sentiment on the totally irrelevant Dreyfus matter that determined the verdict, and the effort to draw that matter into the trial was not entrely unsuccessful. One would not think it would have been necessary for the judge to state that the innocence of Major Dreyfus had been fully declared, and thus allow discussion on that point. But that that discussion should take the form of an exclamation from the audience that that was false, and that questioning should have been allowed that resulted in Major Dreyfus himself springing up and reaffirming what the judge had said, is astonishing to all who were not familiarized with such chaotic proceedings at the former trial.

Chief Justice Sir Melbourne Tait animadverted upon the bar with apparently some reason. Twenty cases were on the list when the court assembled for the September term. Eleven judges were ready and waiting. Only four cases were ready to go on. There has been a good deal of talk among lawyers of the inadequacy of the bench of this province, but here it would seem to be the bar, and not the bench, that is responsible for the law's delays. Indeed, it is the bar, and certainly not the bench, that profits by our dilatory methods, which seem to be such as rather to prevent than to secure such justice as the courts can dispense. Would it not be possible greatly to increase the efficiency of the courts by simplifying the procedure? At present it seems possible to protract a commercial case as long as the lawyers like, and even to use delays as a method of winning cases that would otherwise be lost. It is as easy to do this in the interests of injustice as of justice, and resort to it in the former interest is very much more likely. Indeed, assuming the operation of the law to result in justice, victory won by impeding it would be a victory for injustice. In some cases the whole purpose of the process is frustrated by delay. The victory often costs more in money and worry than it is worth. Often the man dies before his case is settled. What advantage is it to him to gain it then? Until our procedure is simplified, our courts with all good intentions will be largely courts of injustice.

'I prefer a defeat after an honest election to victory by dishonesty.' That is Mr. Borden's comment on the tomato election at Colchester. He declared that he would denounce political corruption, no matter by whom it was practised. It is unfortunate that we should have to acclaim such a saying as this, and declare our belief that the leader of the Conseravtives means what he says. To give such a certificate is about as complimentary as it would be to pay a man for his honesty when he restores a purse. Yet we have noted in the mind of reporters who record such events an evident current opinion that such honesty is a work of special virtue that ought to be paid for, and that the man is a curmudgeon who does not divide with the finder generously, quite apart from any trouble he has been at. In the same way we are forced to acknowledge a current tolerance of corruption among politicians, evinced by their concurrence in saw-offs, which makes such political virtue as that of Mr. Borden exceptional. Whoever concurs in a saw-off—and it is party managers, if not party leaders who manage these things—prefers a party advantage to public honesty. Mr. Borden will, we presume, see to it that there shall be no more saw-offs, or, in other words, no more condoning the offences of the opposing party to save one's own from having to vindicate itself.

The spectacular in warfare, such as has in times past occupied so large a place in the manœuvres that annually delight the war-lord of Germany, is for practical purposes archaic. It may be all very well for purposes of inspection, but is a positive peril as applied to war, which now keeps armies as much as possible out of sight of each other. In fact, this is accomplished for the most part by sheer distance. Armies must now fight a day's march apart from each other behind natural or constructed entrenchments, or both combined. Each must be encircled by a death zone which neither can cross without peril of annihilation. At the battle of Mukden General Oyama was stationed far in the rear of his army with a corps of telegraphers, telephoners, clerks and typewriters. The wires connected him with the field of operations. He had no need, like Napoleon at Waterloo, to erect a tower from which to survey the field with a telescope. The balloon now takes observations more accurately and with greater precision. In fact, science has made war a matter of pressing buttons. The Emperor seems doomed henceforth to watch his mighty forces in imagination or see them only skulking in ravines and behind hedges.

It was a happy inspiration that suggested the invitation to Sir Louis Jette, Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, to open the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto. It was a kindly recognition of a sister province and no better representative of it could be chosen for a function which symbolized in a peculiarly striking manner the bond of union in industry and progress between the two great branches of Canadian nationality. The address, in which Mr. George, president of the Exhibition, called upon Sir Louis to open it, was happily expressive of the sentiments we know are entertained by all classes of English-speaking Canadians towards their fellow-countrymen of French origin. He spoke truly when he said:—'We 'delight in all such functions as will 'draw the two great Canadian races 'into closer intercourse and thus cement the bonds of friendship which 'intimate knowledge of each other must 'produce. Thus only can our country 'hope to achieve full measure of her 'destiny.' It is not by accentuating differences, by keeping apart and by forming ourselves into distinct factions as seems to be the ideal of Mr. Bourassa, whose aspiration is to rise by sectional leadership, but by mutual acquaintance and good will and by united endeavor for the common good that we are to become a nation. 'To-'day,' says Sir Wilfrid Laurier, with his usual hopeful optimism, 'English 'and French are united because both 'recognize that above racial division 'there is a more noble principle—the 'general good of our common country. 'If the rights of our compatriots were 'menaced, you French-Canadians would 'be the first to rise up to defend them 'and to come to me with the demand 'that I should protect them.' Before demanding national rights as some of us are inclined to do, without the wherewithal to defend them, the first thing we have to do is to become a nation, which so long as we are separate peoples we are not. In the direction of mutual acquaintance our French-speaking citizens have gone more than half way, as most of them speak our language with ease, while very few of those who speak English enjoy intercourse in French. There are, perhaps, reasons which lead them to think more of their distinctions than the English do, but it is the part of the majority to minimize those reasons as much as possible.

Completed returns of the Vermont state elections give the Republicans a majority of twenty-nine thousand. This is only second to the year when the state gave Mr. Roosevelt a majority of nearly forty thousand. The explanation of the gain this year over the earlier returns, which were accepted as unfavorable to the Republicans, is that 'the farther back you go in the hills 'the more rock-ribbed is the Republi-'canism of the Green Mountain state.' If the old saying that Vermont is a barometer which always shows the rise or fall of Republican popularity, the first reading must be revised, as the majority for that party in the state elections last week was larger than it was in several preceding presidential years. It may be said that the result is due to the back country people who do not represent the moving currents of opinion; yet if so, there are back country people in every state.

Professor A. V. Dicey, in the International Congress, which assembled in London recently declared that Magna Charta and Bill of Rights were practically obsolete, for no one any longer feared the influence of the Crown or the tyranny of the House of Lords. The present evil in his opinion is class legislation, not in accordance with the deliberate will of the majority of the nation, but in accordance with the immediate wishes of a class. This may be taken to mean that the Crown and the House of Lords having been subdued and their tyranny destroyed, the nation has now to contend with a class hitherto ranked the lowest socially and politically. Mr. Dicey would array against this new tyranny the good sense and the spirit of fairness of the nation for the preservation of such guarantees as remain for the defence of constitutional freedom. Among these are the influence of the House of Lords, the non-payment of members of the House of Commons, so as to continue the exclusion of professional politicians, the independence of the judiciary and a civil service kept entirely clear of politics. Partisan attempts to govern on behalf of a class should be resisted, he thinks, and the area of party government diminished, whatever that may mean. All this sounds like the death song of an expiring toryism. There was no cry about class legislation when the landed gentry were supreme in parliament and made laws to suit themselves. But now that the people are coming to their own and demanding legislation in the interests of the masses as opposed to those of the classes, which have so long governed the nation in their own interests, the cry is raised against class legislation. That political parties should consider the claims of the hitherto unrepresented is natural and right. Mistakes will be made, no doubt, but all men, all institutions, parliaments included, learn by their mistakes and improve by correcting them.

The story that Mr. Rockefeller has had an ancestor found for him in a Baron of Languedoc is probable enough. There are people in England and France whose business it is to find noble ancestry for the prosperous and a man who has 'struck ile' above all his contemporaries was sure to have this done for him. He ought henceforth to be John de Roque-Velours. We, however, give Mr. Rockefeller credit for a much keener sense of humor than would admit of his seeking ancestry to glorify a name, which, thanks to oil, shines in the present generation with a lustre that no past can brighten. We all remember the efforts to do the same for the golden Kilmanseggs, and how they thought the Killman might perhaps be traced to Cain. As every one has two grandfathers and four great-grandfathers, and so on back, it would be a strange mortal of us who would not hit on something illustrious if we knew it all—and also something base, as is hinted at in the research above alluded to,

'The family line
Might end in a cord of stronger twine.'

One of our own redoubtable public men, when urged by the late Mr. Fraser de Berri to organize his clan as Mr. Fraser had organized the Frasers', replied: Well, you see, Mr. 'Fraser, I started out to do it, but 'when I found that my great-great-'grandfather was hanged for sheep-'stealing, I gave it up.' Without believing a word of this story, we may ask, Who is there of us, if the heraldic experts should turn to us the negative poles, might not be landed in the same mess? A name does not prove much. In Richmond a black porter proudly informed an English traveller, 'Dare is few of de 'Lee family surviving. Fitzhugh 'and myself is about all dat's any ac-'count left.' When you find an utterly nondescript name like Kilmansegg or Rockefeller you naturally think it foreign, but all the very queerest are pure English, or at least long and thoroughly domesticated. One would think this one had been a nickname embalming the slang of our own generation, which gives wealth the name of 'rocks.' did we not know it to be ancestral.

THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS.

So Montreal is to be the successor to Westminster in being the place of the Eucharistic Congress next year. It would seem to be a sort of ecumenical benediction bestowed on this place, and that by lifting up among the people for their healing the brazen serpent of the real presence in the form of a wafer, which is publicly worshipped as God. The King and his ministers were served in London with a protest against permitting this observance in England, as it seems that it is against some old English law, and it was declared in the memorial that it was liable to produce a riot. There are no doubt remnants in some quarters of the old doctrine that the state ought to enforce a certain religion, and suppress others. These notions abide most persistently with those who see only the outward and material in religion, and consequently attach undue import to performances. But even the Roman Catholic Church, which, when in power, was the great champion of that theory, and which condemned heretics to torture and the stake, has now apparently given it up, if we may judge from Cardinal Vannutelli's salutation to 'free England,' which he eulogized for permitting the open exercise of a religion in which it did not believe. Archbishop Bourne also claimed and exercised with some bitterness the most unpapal right of free speech, and Archbishop Bruchesi boasted that, under the religious liberty that the British flag guaranteed, the Province of Quebec was the most Catholic country in the Empire. Except that he might have hurt the feelings of some present he might well have gone further, and said in the world. If then, even Rome, speaking through her own legate, glorifies religious liberty, is it not time that Protestants tore from them the last shreds of coercion? Had it been, as it once was, that all men were required to uncover and kneel before what many regarded as an idolatrous rite there would have been the utmost reason for protest, and if need were for violent resistance. But for any set of Englishmen to talk of riot because certain persons went through a ceremony that hurt nobody, except in their sentiments, is out of harmony with that freedom of which Englishmen boast, and for which they so heartily condemn Roman Catholics when, as so frequently happens, they assail Protestant liberty of speech. It is certain that Romanism is not going to be put down by suppression. The only way to overcome it—in fact, the only way that it is desirable to overcome it—is to possess and bring forth the fruits of a more spiritual faith.

As the time approached for the objectionable proceeding, the Premier was sufficiently convinced of the seriousness of the danger to write to the Cardinal privately about it. When the Cardinal replied that he would yield his purpose to nothing but an official notification, he received a message from the governmetn deprecating a proceeding which was of doubtful legality. With the rancor that is almost uniformly displayed towards the present Liberal Government of Great Britain by the London correspondents of the New York press, the despatch which appears in another column denounces the Premier, although in the next sentence it tells us that had he not done so the effect of the innovation would have been deplorable. Though giving the most urgent practical reason for this so-called interference with a proceeding declared to be against the law, the writer has the effrontery to say that Mr. Asquith took this course with an eye to the Nonconformist and Low Church vote. Anyone who does his public duty with an eye to votes needs to have eyes on all sides of his head. Mr. Asquith had a much more excitable and recalcitrant vote than that of the Evangelicals to reckon with, and would certainly not have mixed in this matter had he thought it at all safe to avoid doing so. We do not know of what elements the Protestant Alliance may be composed, but we are certain it cannot be representative of British Nonconformity. The Nonconformists have recently formed themselves into an alliance under the name of the Free Churches, with religious liberty and equality as its chief corner stone. For such bodies to make formal protest against the outward exercise of their religion by any section of His Majesty's subjects would place them in an obviously inconsistent position. If the Nonconformists chose to march from Memorial Hall to Bunhill Fields to worship at a shrine erected to John Bunyan, or to Daniel Defoe for that matter, they would like to know who would say them nay or whose business it would be but their own. There are no doubt in many quarters survivals of that materialism which attaches supreme importance to mere outward performances. It is generally found among the least spiritual elements of any communion. If the story of the mobbing of the procession be not grossly exaggerated, it is evident that there was nothing but wisdom and patriotism in warning the government. If, as would appear, this warning of the government was accompanied by an excited attempt to arouse the people, those who so acted would have to share with the ecclesiastics who made loud and haughty boast that this procession, signified the conquest of England in the responsibility for the booing with which that procession was acclaimed at some corners, and for giving it a public importance to which in itself it could lay no sort of claim.

THE TRUMPETS SOUND.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Borden have both spoken, and given, one may assume, the keynote to their parties for the approaching electoral campaign. Sir Wilfrid naturally speaks of the past: 'See 'what we have done.' Mr. Borden is forced to speak of the future: 'See what 'we are going to do.' That, of course, is the stronger role of the two, for the elections have to do with the future, not the past. It is also one that comes easy to a party long in opposition, while it is a difficult one for a party that has long had its own way. It is easy for Mr. Borden, for instance, to promise that the Intercolonial will be honestly, and as a result, profitably managed. He would have to confess that it never has been profitably managed, that it has been as long under Conservative as under Liberal rule, and has been at least as unsuccessful under that rule and for similar reasons. He, however, thinks he can change all that. So did the present leader. It is very important for Mr. Borden to convince the public that government management can be made successful, as his principal positive policy is the public ownership of other utilities, which would be a blessing or a nuisance according as these could or could not be managed in a public-spirited way. On the merits and hopes of that policy there is much to be said. It would have the moneyed interests against it wherever a really valuable franchise was to be extinguished unless a big price was paid to the holders of privileges. In countries like France the telephone system works badly, government employees being found indifferent to pleasing the public. It is better in England, because government employment is there unaccompanied by pull, but the service is very far from being the universal convenience it is among us. The same is to be said of street car services. Cities of a given size here have a vastly more extensive electric service than similar cities in England. To return to Sir Wilfrid, what he asks for is to be allowed to finish the great work which he wishes to be remembered by, the Transcontinental line that is to double the habitable depth of the country, and generally to carry on a policy under which Canada has emerged from absolute obscurity among the nations and taken a very notable place. How far this brilliant achievement has been the effect of the Liberal policy will, of course, be the theme of much discussion. We should have liked had Sir Wilfrid promised us a further step in the emancipation of the people from tariff fetters. He no doubt thinks the moment inopportune for that. We can at least believe that when the wind blows that way, as it will ere long, he is the more likely leader to set his sails to it.

WHAT OF THE GOVERNMENT?

'I do hope,' says a Liberal correspondent, 'that the Premier will be able to 'give the people some strong assurances 'of better administration at least. I 'suppose it is too much to hope for bet-'ter tariff doctrine, unless the farmers 'of Ontario and the west are succeeding 'in making their voices heard.' He says the Liberals about him have perfect faith in Sir Wilfrid Laurier and do not want to see him beaten, but they would like his government to get a lesson. This contains good advice to speakers who simply tell the people from the platform that there is not anything wrong and call those members of the opposition names who say there are things that should not be. This writer says the people he has talked to make all allowance for opposition exaggeration, but have not been satisfied with the replies. Of course, if this idea of giving the government a lesson results either in voting against it, or, what is much more probable, in not voting, it will have the effect of giving the government more of a lesson than those quoted profess to want. It would leave them hopelessly in the lurch. The voters have to decide which party they want in, and vote for that party if the local candidate is one whom they feel free to support. As for the charges that have been made, and the defence that has been offered, it is to be remembered that it is easy to put on

indictment in a single sentence that it would take volumes of evidence and intricate examination of facts to disprove, so that the mere declaration by a political prosecutor that nobody rose in meeting to accept his challenge and disprove his charges must be taken with reserve. More indeed can be put into an innuendo than any amount of denial can wipe out. It is not safe, therefore, to assume that, because a great deal of mud is thrown, some of it ought to stick.

With regard to the civil service charges the government certainly followed a very straightforward course, though the result was not what might have been expected. They appointed a commission to investigate—a commission of the most independent and uncompromising sort. That commission unfortunately brought in a denunciatory report without any details or evidence of the very general charges alleged. These charges concentrated upon one department which has not been long under its present head, and dealt with conditions created before his time. The minister demanded a further investigation and a new commission had to be appointed to investigate charges couched in such general terms as not to constitute an indictment at all. We presume the conclusion will be very much what most people thought before, that a former appointment to the Department of Marine and Fisheries was a very unfortunate one, and that the present incumbent of the office has been doing good service in the public interest, while doing his best to get things within the department right. Mr. Borden is no doubt warranted in his statement that the Premier was aware of irregularities in the department months before the Commission reported. He makes a great point of this, but investigation revealed that Mr. Brodeur, the present minister, had been wrestling with these irregularities since his accession. As for certain administrative irregularities in the Department of the Interior, likewise under a former minister, these will be best understood by the people of the North-West, who have no doubt followed them as intelligently as the vociferously belligerent press would enable them to do, and their verdict will show what they think about them. Mr. Sifton is on the ground and in the thick of the fight, and will be able to speak for himself. The people were not reassured by the way in which the charges of false classification on the Transcontinental were examined. It must be confessed, however, that they were very lamely presented to the parliamentary committee, and somewhat ignominiously withdrawn. Concerning electoral irregularities it is of no use to say there has been nothing wrong. The record has been simply pitiful on both sides. While the Opposition is going about as full of virtue as twelve years of lack of opportunity could make them, and promising the most blameless conditions when they get in, it would possibly be well that the party now in power should make an effort to leave at least a like hopeful impression on the mind of the electorate. To tell the voters that all has been and is right will not leave this impression, but the opposite. Things are never so good but they might be better, and the Liberals have as good a right to point forward to better things as the Oppositionists have. Certain it is that the country wants a different political reputation from that which it now suffers from.

The danger to the government, if any, lies not so much in the Opposition, which is far from strong, or in danger of many of its former supporters voting in Opposition, as in the lukewarmness of those who on the whole favor it. If the elections are to come off this fall, as expected, it must be confessed that the government has chosen a time of strain and some discontent in which to come before the country—such a time as often makes countries desire a change. Unless they can bring before the people some more inspiring and hopeful cry than 'Let Laurier finish his work,' they will find it hard to evoke enthusiasm in the disinterested part of the electorate without whose support a party can only degenerate. It is to be admitted that the road downward from an oppressive tariff is a hard one, and specially so in prosperous times such as have beset the steps of the present government, for in prosperous times people will stand any amount of privilege. Times have mended at least in that respect. People are not so pleased as they were with themselves and the best of all possible countries. The demand for tariff reform has become general in the United States; all the seven presidential candidates favor it. Similar though less extreme conditions will produce similar sentiments here, and before the next parliament is far advanced we shall look to see the Liberals again championing freer trade. We have viewed with wonder the caution with which reform of the electoral laws and of the civil service and departmental administration have been approached. Still steps have been taken in advance of anything that has been done before. Everything will now depend on the loyalty with which these reforms are adhered to. We have had twelve years of prosperity in which it has not been hard to please the nation, and on the whole it has been pleased. It would perhaps be wise to look now to 'winning honor' rather than to human methods, and lavish ways, as after all the best passport to an uncertain future.

AGAIN—THE COMET.

Everyone who wants to know what Mr. Bourassa calls his policy really is will read his Montmagny speech with close attention. When a man comes before the public in the role of a tribune of the people, and is given full opportunity to proclaim his convictions, the right he thereby enjoys entails the corresponding right of other men to criticise his utterances with a view to finding out what his mission is and what it portends. Now let us briefly summarise the points in his speech, premising that it was addressed to French-Canadians by one who aspires to French-Canadian leadership. Naturally, his speech took the form of denunciation and attack. (1) There is, he declared, a certain little hypocritical school in Montreal, an offshoot of a similar school in France; certain Freemasons belonged to it, its tendency was to do away with the influence of the Church, and Mr. Godfroi Langlois was one of its chief mouthpieces. (2) He would separate federal from provincial politics. He did not recognize the right of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to come into the province and dictate terms regarding provincial matters. (3) He restated his colonization policy for keeping French-Canadians at home instead of emigrating to the United States, and hinted once more at gross mismanagement of the public lands and forests. (4) He gave his reasons for opposing the Gouin administration, principally on account of its education policy. (5) He did not want to make war on the surrounding English-Canadians, but he wished the French-Canadians to demonstrate that they were as intelligent as the sister race with which they were living side by side. Elucidating these several points, he attacked certain newspapers and made an occasional slap at Sir Wilfrid Laurier, though he took care to make a distinction between the Premier and certain of his followers.

Such being the entire content of Mr. Bourassa's speech, stripped of rhetorical flourishes, it must strike even the most casual reader that, if these are all the grievances the most industrious of grievance hunters can discover French-Canadians to be suffering under, they certainly have very little cause for complaint. Mr. Bourassa has been to Belgium, where the forest scandals came from, no doubt in search of further evidence, but he did not give it to be understood that he had found any. Mr. Bourassa admitted that things were not very bad when he said 'he did not wish to 'be the one to raise the cry of "Woe 'unto thee, Jerusalem!" He did not 'think the situation was as serious as 'that, but he wished to have French-Canadian traditions conserved and the 'Catholic religion maintained as the Pro-'testant one was.' This confession by Mr. Bourassa, that he does not take himself as seriously as he pretends, will be a positive relief to some people who were beginning to think that there must be something terrible to account for all this sound and fury. It reminds one of John Wilkes assuring King George that he never was a Wilkesite. What need is there for breaking a butterfly on the wheel, or for sledgehammer oratory to demolish 'a little hypocritical school' that ridicules certain Freemasons? Why so much French politics mixed up with Canadian politics? Is it also in France just a little clique, with some Freemasons in it, that has set education loose from its preserves in a few Jesuit schools, and made it universal and progressive. It is true, as Mr. Bourassa says, that there is still a great deal of religion in France, but he has made his observations under strange leadership if he has found that France is in love with ecclesiastical education. Don Quixote, when he tilted against a windmill, is the only character Mr. Bourassa can be compared with when he dares the 'little hypocritical school' to combat the self-chosen champion of the Church. What is the matter with the French-Canadians if they are, as Mr. Bourassa implies, less intelligent than their English-speaking neighbors? It is certainly no fault of their make-up. They have produced Lauriers and Bourassas. The education and training of the people has always been controlled and directed by the clergy. Is Mr. Bourassa not paying the Church a backhanded compliment when he makes this damaging innuendo? No one believes French-Canadians are less intelligent than their neighbors of British origin; we know they are not. It must be admitted, however, that their education as a people has been neglected. Let Mr. Bourassa come down from the cloudy region of generalities and tell those who hang upon his words of wisdom how the policy he advocates is going to mend matters. Playing the rôle of Charley Thibault, without Charley's cynical humor and Rabelaisian abandon, is too solemnly absurd for more than smiling toleration by French-Canadian intelligence, low as Mr. Bourassa estimates it.

THE VOLUNTARY EXILE.

An ex-minister of Japan speaking, it is said, semi-officially to the Japanese in Vancouver, has taken ground which may mark a new era in international relations. Hitherto the subjects of one country resident in another have enjoyed exceptional privileges in the fact that in addition to the laws of the land they inhabit they have the good offices of their own country to appeal to. As they do not ask their own government's leave when they go forth, as they are not working in their own country's interests or contributing to it their energies and industry, but are devoting these elsewhere, where they may or may not be desired, there seems small reason why they should enjoy the exceptional privilege of creating an international situation every time they think themselves wronged. When they go abroad they choose for themselves the conditions in which they will spend their days, or at least the productive part of their days; why should they not accept those conditions? Speaking to his countrymen in Vancouver, who were entertaining him, Mr. Kei Hara disclaimed on behalf of the government of Japan responsibility for the care of subjects who have temporarily or permanently forsaken their own land to reside in Canada. He gave as a reason that Japan was engaged in a great struggle for a first place among the nations and could not allow her subjects who went where she did not want them to go, to raise complications for her with people who might not want them. But apart from the special circumstances of Japan, there has, of course, always been more or less question as to the extent to which residents abroad might invoke the protection of their home governments. It is usually held that they must obey the laws of the land whose hospitality they enjoy, and abide by the decisions of its courts of justice. The only instances in which their own government can interfere on their behalf is when the government of the country where they reside illuses them, or fails to protect them in the enjoyment of rights guaranteed by treaty. The foreign resident cannot expect his home government to go to the trouble and expense of extricating him from difficulties of his own creation. This doctrine has been laid down in a number of cases. It is the basis of the South American Drago doctrine, the validity of which has been recognized by the United States, and is now being insisted on by Venezuela. It would seem from Mr. Kei Hara's remarks that Japan has also adopted it. It is quite probable that all the nations will have to do the same. Commercial and industrial conditions are such that, if every one who leaves his country for his own good, and becomes embroiled with people in foreign lands, has a right to and can claim the care of his home government, all governments would soon have more than they could attend to in that sort of business.

EXTRADITION BY HUSTLE.

Some objections have been made to the manner in which two men, citizens of the United States, were deported from a town in the province of Ontario without going through the usual extradition formalities. The facts of the case are that these men were under indictment in the United States for having brought young women from Europe for immoral purposes. They made their escape to Canada and started in business, one as an agent of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, the other as a small retail shopkeeper. The offence with which they were charged is not included in those which come under the provisions of the extradition treaty. The police from the other side therefore appealed to the Secretary of State at Ottawa, for their expulsion as undesirable immigrants. The facts sustained this contention, and the deportation of the two men was ordered, as they certainly were obnoxious to the immigration regulations. They were arrested, placed in an automobile, and taken back to the United States to stand their trial. The whole proceeding was carried out with quiet celerity. It was perfectly legal, and moreover, justified on grounds of public policy, for neither Canada nor the United States has any desire to harbor the other's fugitive scoundrels.

The offence they were charged with was not political in any sense, but one peculiarly detestable, so much so that the governments of all civilized countries are in agreement for its suppression. It is known as the white slave traffic. The campaign the immigration authorities at Washington are waging against it has revealed some astonishing and revolting facts. It has been discovered that the agents engaged in this vile business are employed by an organized company with headquarters in several large European cities, the object of which is to procure young girls and send them to the United States, there to lead immoral lives. Inquiries have shown that the so-called white slaves are induced to come to America by stories wholly false and misleading. Usually they are told that they will secure good positions as maids, companions, or house servants at high wages. They leave their homes and trust to the rascally agents to establish them on their arrival in America. They learn their horrible mistake very soon after passing inspection on landing. Girls, innocent and unsuspecting, are taken at once to apparently respectable homes, but really vicious resorts, and are seldom able to free themselves from their captors. They are in a strange country, without friends or money, and unable to speak the language. A veil is drawn over their horrible fate. Many painfully distressing cases have been discovered and the guilty parties punished under the law, which fixes the penalty for the crime at a fine of $5,000 or imprisonment for five years with hard labor, which, in cases where girls are duped, is all too small. In view of these facts and revelations, the arrest and deportation of the two fugitives from the United States was amply justified, for agents such as they are claimed to be have been known to carry on operations in Canada the same as in Europe.

Apart, however, from the peculiar hatefulness of the crime charged in this case, and speaking generally, we should favor the utmost stretching of the principle of extradition between the English-speaking countries, almost to the extent of allowing the warrants of one to run in the other. These countries ought to be able to trust each other with the administration of justice within their own domains, and that is all that extradition means. Since the rightful refusal to surrender one Anderson, a fugitive slave, and since the lapse of the fugitive slave law, there has been nothing in the laws of the United States from which Canada has any occasion to protect United States criminals. The application of the principle of the undesirable immigrant has certainly the best of warrant in the case of people under indictment for crimes equally condemned by the laws of both countries. Probably the only exception should be in the case of offences tinged by international politics.

WOOL.

That Canada cannot produce the wool used in her own mills and that woollen manufactures are necessarily an exotic industry, which can only be carried on in Canada as a burden on the people, is the theme of a letter which appears in another column. There are countries which can produce wool cheaply because they have territories which can produce nothing else. Great Britain has large wastes of comparatively barren land which is being gradually redeemed by sheep farming. Canada has not yet reached this stage, her barren land being either still under the first forest or under a second growth, and sheep culture being a sort of by-product on farms devoted to other more profitable interests. Wool is therefore produced only in a retail sort of way, showing a lack of that unity in quality which is found in regions which cultivate and limit themselves to special breeds. Whatever be the cause, wool growing is not on the increase in Canada. In 1895, there were 2,022,700 head of sheep in Ontario and the wool clip of that year amounted to more than 6,000,000 pounds. Since then the number of sheep has steadily decreased and was only 1,106,000, with a clip of 4,500,000 pounds in 1907. Indeed, during the past thirty years the Canadian wool-raising industry has been steadily declining, not because the wool grown in Canada is not a strong wool—indeed, it is said to be among the strongest in the world—but, for one reason, it would seem, because it is not of the fineness, and does not take on the brilliancy, of the foreign wools preferred by our manufacturers. There must be some good reason; otherwise, why is it that the price of Canadian wools is almost invariably a little below the level of wool raised in England and other countries.

We read that, puzzled by the steady decline of sheep-raising in Ontario, the Minister of Agriculture of that province in 1884 sent out a set of questions on this subject, and in his report for 1885 summarized the answers as follows: 'Correspondents attribute the decline 'first of all to the absence of demand 'for, and low price of, wool, which 'renders it unprofitable to maintain 'sheep for that product alone, and, in the absence of that source of revenue, 'sheep, simply as meat producers, do 'not pay as well as cattle and hogs.' Further, as the result of renewed discussion on the subject, at the Guelph Winter Fair of 1905, the Ontario Department of Agriculture made inquiries of its correspondents and published the results in 1907 (last year). Out of five causes assigned, the chief was:—'Lack of sufficient profits due to the 'low price of mutton and wool, or to 'comparatively high prices for other 'kinds of stock and their products, particularly dairy cattle and their products, together with bacon hogs.' In spite of that, the bulletin goes on to say: 'The replies of correspondents 'indicate that instead of thirty-four 'percent of the farmers keeping an 'average flock of thirteen breeding ewes 'as at present, there should be flocks 'of from ten to twelve ewes on fully 'seventy-five percent of the farms of 'Ontario. The contention is that there 'has been lack of appreciation of the 'value of sheep on the farm.' It appears, therefore—apart from the little lower values set upon Canadian wools—that the farmers could profitably raise more sheep than they do, but that the raising of hogs and the making of dairy produce are bringing in better, and in the latter case more immediate, returns. Presently, however, the wool-raising industry is certain to grow in Canada, if, as we are told, the hillsides of New Ontario, fit for little else, are admirably adapted to that purpose. As it is, the figures for the fiscal year ended June, 1908, show consumption by Canadian mills of raw wool to the extent of nearly 14,000,000 pounds, and nearly another 10,000,000 pounds importations of tops, noils, waste, rags, etc., or about 24,000,000 pounds altogether, of which less than 8,000,000 pounds was of Canadian growth. These figures, it is well to add, are only approximately accurate.

MANITOBA LEADS THE WEST.

That the temperance cause in Manitoba is in a very promising condition is the opinion of the Rev. H. S. Magee, field secretary of the Methodist Church for temperance and social work, who has reported on a tour of the Prairie Province in the interest of the Local Option campaign. Mr. Magee not only found the temperance people well organized, but was greatly struck with the large number of men who were not 'teetotalers,' but who were sick and tired of the bar-room and the treating custom and who were giving hearty support to the veto movement. Another striking manifestation of the campaign was the sympathetic attitude of business men who are beginning to see that the liquor trade is a parasite which robs every other business, and that every other business is bound to be helped by the removal of the bar-room. Mr. Magee found no party feeling in the campaign. He had heard that some Liberals were a little shy because the recent amendments to the liquor law had been brought in by a Conservative Government, but he had not met any of whom this could be said, and he had met many Liberals who were active workers for the veto. The amendments in point of fact were practically those promised by the Liberal party in the last election campaign and thus may be said to have the endorsation of both parties.

Mr. Magee regards the Manitoba local veto law (a better name, by the way, than local option as commonly misapplied) as the best of its kind in the Dominion, whether considered from the standpoint of theory or practice. Still, of course, the friends of temperance do not consider it as a finality, the object of the movement being not merely to adopt the veto in this or that municipality but rather to demonstrate the desire of the people for something entirely different from the present system. Without being an ultra optimist he believes the movement will sweep the province in December. Numerically, the Opposition would cut a sorry figure, although they might spend a lot of money, and put up a bitter fight. He considers that the only possible question is with respect, not to the sentiment, but to the practical activity of those who profess to be friends of temperance. The very strength of temperance sentiment in the province is indeed a source of danger because of the apathy of many who might assume that others would do the work for them. There is very little wonder that Mr. Magee found the hard-headed business men of Manitoba in active sympathy with the suppression of the liquor traffic. It is, in fact, the economic side of the reform that is appealing to perhaps the majority of prohibitionists in the United States. As one state and one county or township after another outlaws the traffic, a general improvement in business is almost invariably the immediate result, for the simple cause that the workers become more efficient and the money formerly spent on liquor carries prosperity through every artery of trade and commerce. Mr. Magee's report will certainly be an encouragement to all friends of temperance in the Dominion. If there is one province that deserves prohibition more than another it is the great and growing province of Manitoba. Again and again the reform has seemed within her grasp and again and again it has been filched from her by politicians. Only lately the brewing trades threatened a particularly impudent assault on Winnipeg. Such an invasion of the province by the powers of evil would seem to be all that is necessary to put life into the general sentiment of the people. An uprising of the people of Manitoba that would in any general way banish the bar would not only be the greatest moral and economic blessing that could befall the province, but would be a signal to the friends of morality and good government through the length of Canada to go and do likewise.

THE SITUATION IN INDIA

A remarkable appeal signed, it is declared, by 'every Maharajah, Rajah, nobleman, zemindar, and man of note in Bengal,' is published in the Indian press. The following extracts indicate its tenor: 'Recent events, we feel sure, must arouse the gravest anxiety in the hearts of our countrymen. The time, we think, has now come when the most indifferent among us should carefully consider the situation. We hope it will not be presumptuous of us to ask our people to do so at this juncture. Every one will concede that the first duty of a citizen is to support law and order. No society can overlook lawlessness and no government can tolerate it. The few acts of anarchy which have been committed, and by which the innocent suffered, cannot but have shocked and horrified all who wish their country well. It is a matter of the deepest regret that anarchism, so alien to Indian people, so repugnant to their innate ideas, should have found its way into this land. We venture to assert it is the duty of every citizen to see the growth of such anarchism altogether checked. We have at the same time observed with much concern the tone adopted by some public journals, both Indian and Anglo-Indian, and the spirit displayed by them in dealing with the present situation is not productive of any good result, but rather tends to the opposite direction. We need hardly say this crisis in our affairs calls for the utmost prudence and coolness. Any ill-considered writings on one side or the other are of the gravest danger to the public welfare. In the next place, we think if ever in the history of our country there has been the utmost need for self-discipline in the younger generation, the present is the time when such self-discipline should be exercised. We cannot but think that the greatest blunder which any youth can commit is to divert his mind from his studies and rush blindly and recklessly into the most difficult regions of politics.'

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Free Turkey—Hilmi Pasha at Kemal Bey's Play—W. A. Moore, in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.
A Turkish Woman Rejoices—The 'Outlook,' New York.
Morocco Once More—French Self-Restraint and German Recklessness—'Evening Post,' New York; 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser,' New York.
The Zeppelin Movement and German Nationalism—Ed. Bernstein, in the 'Nation,' London.
Mr. Lloyd-George in Germany—The Pensions Inquiry—By the Special Correspondent of the Manchester 'Guardian.'
The Other Side—The 'Spectator,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

A New Opera of Spain—'La Habanera' very Different from 'Carmen'—Springfield 'Republican.'
Haydn—Arthur Symons, in the 'Saturday Review,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The City of the Sunset—From 'Songs of the Sunset,' by Alfred Turner.
Love's Aftermath—By Samuel Waddington.
Worth the Candle—By H. Pearl Humphry.
History versus the Historians—G. K. Chesterton, in the 'Daily News,' London.
As to the 'Subject' Novel—Stewart Edward White's 'The Riverman' and Some Other Recent American Novels — Springfield 'Republican.'
On Rest—H. Belloc, in the 'Morning Post,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Physical Education—The College Athlete a High Priest of Honor—By G. Stanley Hall, Ph.D., LL.D., President of Clark University, in the 'Evening Post,' New York.
The Heavens in September—Henry Norris Russell, Ph.D., in the 'Scientific American.'
The Lore of the Bee—'Westminster Gazette.'

PASSING EVENTS.

THINGS NEW AND OLD.

So many men so many minds. Every man in his own way.—Terence.

'World Wide' is a weekly reprint of articles and cartoons from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

Correspondents are urged to keep in mind the fact that, in the fag of to-day, their letters are likely to gain attention in proportion to their brevity rather than by their length, and that it is far more within our powers to print short letters than long ones.

A SOCIALIST'S VIEWS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The utterance of Professor Ridgeway at the meeting of the British Association has aroused your ire and sarcasm, and you characterize his dicta in reference to the drinking of alcoholic liquors as 'arrant nonsense.' I take it for granted that in taking exception to the professor's statements you are prepared to challenge their substance and application by submitting equally positive opposing facts. That you have not done, although you say that he does not invoke other than natural methods. There is nothing startling in Mr. Ridgeway's remarks; he has repeated in slightly different language what has been said on several occasions by scientists and critical observers. All that he has done is to simply re-enunciate the doctrine of the 'survival of the fittest,' which was stated fifty years ago by Darwin.

A number of eminent physicians and scientists in Britain have pointed out that the physical vitality of a considerable portion of the population of England has been sinking. This has been proved by the experience of recruiting officers when examining prospective soldiers. As a result, a number of scientific observers have given the question some thought, and though reaching slightly different conclusions, are a unit in saying that some measures are urgently needed to counteract this evil of a lowered national vitality. Paternalistic politicians of the Keir Hardie type have used these facts in demanding legislation which they think will tend to mitigate the effects of the evil. They are of the opinion that legislation will build up weak systems and that if the state does this and the state does that, all will be well and the producing classes will have received a measure of justice. Hence, all kinds of experimental measures which do not contribute to the well-being of the majority of the population and yet increase taxation. The scientist who is not led astray by political spiritualism finds that every attempt made to interfere with the operation of nature's regulating machinery is wrong and bound to bring about a reaction with disastrous results. Knowing that men are a part of the organic universe he believes that they must inevitably be governed by the same processes as affects the well or ill being of lower grades of animal species.

Professor Ridgeway is not a greater enemy of the working class than John Burns or Keir Hardie, but the difference between him and them is that he utters unpleasant truths boldly while the political experimenters have pet hobbies that they are always advertising as a panacea for the evils that afflict their class. As the question is an interesting one, I purpose with your permission discussing it at some length. What you strongly repudiate is the professor's doctrine that it is undesirable to help the working class prosper and multiply. When he enunciated that principle he was placing himself on record as one who does not believe in legislative measures that will have a tendency to multiply the unfit and those who must eventually become a burden on society through physical and temperamental disabilities. To deliberately encourage the propagation of the unfit by supplying their progenitors with the means of subsistence is in the eyes of scientific observers a challenging of the laws of nature which she will not tolerate.

Darwinian and post-Darwinian research has shown that the principle of natural selection governs the existence and perpetuation of living beings. That where the principle of selection is allowed to operate, it tended to eliminate the weak and perpetuate the strong, and that interference with the working of this natural discrimination is undesirable. If a nation of men have not sufficient will power to control their appetite for strong drink, if a given society is composed of individuals who cannot subdue their passions; if a particular commonwealth is made up of persons who have not enough moral stamina to combat evil, why seek by legislation to increase their numbers?

Alcohol may or may not be a dietetic necessity from a climatic standpoint, but how is it that all temperance appeals are directed to the working classes. Why is it that they alone are the greatest sinners in this respect? We never hear of a temperance crusade being carried on among professional men such as lawyers, physicians, etc., and yet the majority of them indulge in spirituous liquors. The saloons make their money out of the masses. They cater to a class that wants to drink. They supply individuals who believe that alcohol in some form or another is an absolute necessity, and when these through continued indulgence become drunkards it is on account of their not being morally strong enough to resist the temptations of the glass. How comes it that the Hebrews, practically every one of whom use spirituous liquors, are not drunkards, and that no temperance legislation is required to keep them away from temptation? There is no fear of the sons of Israel drinking themselves out of existence. It, then, the men whom a number of interested agitators are trying to help by means of special legislation are unable to control their appetites, they are unfit to propagate the species, and I boldly declare that any attempt to help such persons multiply is a crime against society and a violation of the rules that should be given a greater or less obedience by sensible persons. The advocates of paternalism should go further. We know that the lower down in the intellectual and moral scale a particular individual is, the more intense become his appetites; yet, we see that penal laws permit a magistrate to sentence a criminal to a number of years' imprisonment by which he is prohibited absolutely from all sexual intercourse, with a resultant sex perversion that makes reclamation impossible in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. While the government think it necessary to incarcerate its member who will not respect the rights of property and personal security, they adopt special legislation to help the unfit to increase in number by means of paternalistic legislation. Growing numbers of thinking men are of the opinion that means must be taken to secure quality rather than quantity in the propagation of human beings. In the animal world those survive and succeed who know how to take care of themselves. That is what is wanted in modern society, men and women who can take care of themselves, instead of depending on paternal legislation. England's past greatness was due to the hardihood and self-reliance of her adventurous sons, who did not want special 'class' pleaders to demand that they be employed by the state. They looked after themselves, and that is what is wanted to-day. Those who look to the government for the means or opportunity to secure the means of subsistence are probably unaware that with every paternalistic legislative measure there is a corresponding abridgment of liberty, and where liberty is so little thought of what is the outcome—a race of slaves and tyrants.

Herbert Spencer, in one of his writings, referred to the workings of a certain poor law whereby every unmarried woman who gave birth to a child could claim from the parish the sum of three shillings and sixpence a week, and that as a result of this law the number of illegitimate children increased enormously. That was a piece of paternal legislation that had rather curious results, in as much as the honest laborer who worked hard was taxed to support the offspring of immoral women.

One peculiar thing about recent legislation, of which the Radical members in the English parliament boast, is that with each succeding beneficent law the number of unemployed is augmented and emigration is increased.

The advice of Professor Ridgeway is sound and based upon historical fact as well as scientific observation. Lycurgus, the law giver of ancient Sparta, had very positive rules regarding the keeping alive of weak offspring. Every means was taken to secure virile children that would reflect credit on their parents and bringing up, as the following passage will show: 'When a woman of another country said to Gorgo, the wife of Leonidas: "You of Lacedaemonia are the only women in the world that rule men," she answered, "We are the only women that bring forth men."'

Canada and the United States have stringent immigration regulations designed to bar out undesirable persons. Why such legislation unless to prevent such people settling in Canada and producing in their offspring the same vices that afflict them. The unfortunate thing about our modern legislative chambers is that they are filled with men who may know how to draft laws, but know little about comparative legislation. Very few of them possess any scientific knowledge, nor are they students of sociology, consequently, they cover every little sore with a legislative patch, entirely ignoring the causes and seeking to hide the effects.

What Professor Ridgeway said may have sounded strange and brutal to the average person, but there is no gainsaying the fact that he has shed some light on a question that will have to be studied more seriously within the near future.

BERNARD ROSE.

Notes—1. The weakest must go to the wall is an old principle which is recognized in the Gospel by quoting a like proverb, 'He that hath, to him shall be given, and he that hath not from him shall be taken even that which he hath.' But the whole principle of Christianity sets itself against the cold principle of nature that destroys the weak. 2. The poorest are not the worst. Decay wipes out the wealthy and replaces them by the poor and strong. 3. In practice propagation is not reduced by poverty, but is by prosperity. 4. There is no proposal to help the poor in a way that would minister to propagation. In this the professor was simply beating the air. 5. The poor are not greater drinkers than the well to do. Vice seizes on the idle and wipes them out. If drunkenness is looked for among the poor it is because it makes people poor. We have never heard of any temperance movement that assumed that the poor were the more given to drink. 6. As bearing on any proposed legislation the only practical conclusion from Professor Ridgeway's attitude as supported by Mr. Rose is that communities ought not to be empowered to refuse licenses or to terminate licenses, seeing that it is desirable that people of weak will should drink themselves out of existence. This view we confess to have characterized as arrant nonsense. 7. There are measures of paternal legislation demanded by the thriftless classes, and possibly supported by socialists like Keir Hardie, that fully deserve all Mr. Rose's animadversion. We believe that it will be found necessary as a means of discipline to furnish the opportunity for employment to persons who have lapsed and to force them to diligence in order to nurse them back into life, rather than that they should rot in jails; but to make this the normal condition of society would be to reduce all mankind to the level of helpless pupilage. 8. Much that is sound is suggestively taught in Mr. Rose's remark that with each succeeding beneficent law the number of unemployed is augmented and emigration is increased. As to the facts, we do not know. It might be much more correct to say that every increase in emigration and lack of employment causes resort to further remedial measures. But the opposite sequence is possible enough. It is possible so to help the thriftless at the cost of the thrifty as to reduce the thrifty to distress, and it is still more possible by beneficent legislation to tempt to the country the distressed of other countries and so increase the burdens it is sought to mitigate. 9. It is not by legal force that the wretched can be morally uplifted. The way of the Gospel is personal and spiritual aid. Its way is not to aid with 'silver and gold.' It bids a man take his brother by the hand and lift him up and in the name of Jesus Christ bid him walk.

THE STRIFE OF TONGUES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I read Dr. MacKay's speech anent the irregularities in English and also your editorial on the same subject, both of which are suggestive of the necessity of regulating what we are pleased to call the English language—a sad misnomer for such a heterogeneously spelled vehicle of thought. Many people have such veneration for ancient forms that they are unwilling to change for the better what has done service in the past. They give this sentiment the name of conservatism. It will be noticed, however, that it is mainly inertia or laziness. The change would involve, for some time, a lot of trouble; and they prefer to let the present monstrous misspelling remain during their lifetime. There is a hymn containing a dastardly sentiment, 'Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!' Let our descendants perish in war, pestilence or earthquake, but give us peace. Let the children of this and succeeding generations, if they choose, waste years of time and many of them spend their energies in the difficulties of our perverse orthography, but the sacred English of classical writers must continue forever.

Other people—may their tribe increase—wish to see our language, which is superior to most other tongues in the simplicity of its inflections, stripped of its fluttering rags and speeding on its triumphant way to universal conquest. The Marathonian runners did not burden themselves with superfluous clothing (in the ancient Olympics the costume was Edenic). Every weight was laid aside in order to win the prize. Surely there could not be a nobler prize in view for those who use and love our native tongue than to cure it of its irregular spelling and remove the handicap which retards it in the race for the great and permanent reward of universal domain. Time is too precious to be longer wasted in forms that should have been obsolete long ago. This is an age of labor-saving machinery, and, if our language were reduced to order, there would be an incalculable amount of time and trouble saved, and there would be no need for Esperanto or any other patent means of communication.

The names even of some of our letters require reforming; g and j have in their names exactly the same initial sound; h, which represents only a breathing, has a most unnatural name; g ought to be abolished as an excrescence. W ought to be called we and y sounded ye, and x could easily be dispensed with. To show how misleading the sound of y is: I was recently giving a man the proper pronunciation of the Scotch word syne, which he called zyne—a barbarous and common mistake—and asked him to pronounce it as spelled. He answered 'swine.'

The language requires pruning, the fungus-covered deadwood should be cut out, and we would have a vehicle of thought worthy of a progressive brotherhood of nations, which would in time displace the other languages that are burdened with declensions, conjugations and grammatical genders; and modern English would march with giant strides towards its goal as the universal speech.

WM. BEATTIE.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC AND THE PUBLIC PRESS.

(To the Editor of the Witness.')

Sir,—The liquor traffic is without doubt one of the greatest evils in the civilized world. The great statesman, Gladstone, declared that it destroyed more human lives than war and pestilence and famine combined. This was a sweeping and terrible indictment, and without doubt strictly true.

There are many great and crying evils which exist apart from the drink traffic, such as the gambling habit, the house of prostitution, the labor difficulties and others. These demand the attention of governments and churches and moral reformers. But there is no other form of moral or physical evil which would bear a comparison with the drink curse.

At the head of this paper I have placed side by side the liquor traffic and the public press, two of the mightiest forces of the days in which we live.

My conviction is that the time has fully come for the advocates of temperance to search diligently into the unfortunate and disastrous relationship which exists betwen the vile whiskey business and the respectable daily journal.

The report has been widely circulated of late that the distillers and brewers, and the saloonkeepers in the United States have contributed a very large sum (said to be some five millions) for the purchase of the mercenary press of their country to advocate their demoralizing and degrading business. The gentlemen of the trade are wise in their generation. They correctly estimate the power of the press. They are prepared to make any outlay so that they might prostitute that power to the purposes of evil.

Volumes have been written to denounce the policy of governments in placing themselves in a financial partnership with the abominable and degrading traffic in liquor. Every dollar of such money which finds its way into the treasury can only be regarded as so much ill-gotten gain—filthy lucre taken unwisely and unjustly from the hapless victims of the trade. Tens of thousands of helpless women and children are reduced to starvation, to rags, to brutal cruelties by drunken fathers and husbands just to enrich the distiller, the brewer and the national exchequer. The attitude of the government to the trade is decidedly wrong. It is subversive of all the best interests of the people, both moral and material.

But, if we express our indignation at the inconsistent conduct of the government—whether they be Conservative or Liberal; in this matter they are both alike, and they are both verily guilty—then what shall we say of the press in its relationship to the liquor evil? The press is mightier than the sword, it is mightier than the government; and it is an open question whether it is not mightier than the pulpit.

The vast and all-pervading influence of the press should be enlisted in the interest of morality, sobriety and temperance. It is sad to think of its influence being perverted or prostituted to the advocacy of intoxicating liquor.

I fully realize, Mr. Editor, that in attempting to deal with this question I am touching a very solemn, a very important and a very practical subject. Let me say I have no desire to indulge in any unseemly criticism of the newspaper men of our great city. I count them my friends. With one or two exceptions every daily journal in the city contributes generously and promptly to promote the work of temperance under the auspices of the Dominion Alliance. I have no reason to believe that the press in our Dominion is so subservient to the beer and whiskey trade as it is said to be in the United States. At the same time, we have no reason for any pharisaic boasting on this particular point of morals. As I run my eye down over the advertising columns in our own papers I note the amount of space set apart to give us a glowing description of this man's brand of brandy; and next the superior qualities of somebody's beer or whiskey. I read on, a sketch of the venerable age and excellent flavor of somebody's port wine or the delicious taste of somebody's champagne.

Can all this mass of liquor advertising be considered as being in accord with the higher type of ethical science? Should a Christian father provide that species of literature for the perusal of his boys from day to day? Do not these fascinating descriptions of liquor serve as powerful temptations to our young men and others to drink it and get drunk on it? Is not the direct object of such advertisements to increase the consumption of those liquors? And so far as they can increase consumption just so far in due course they would increase the crime, the poverty, the wretchedness and all the other natural offspring or fruits of the traffic. In this paper, sir, I am not assuming the functions of a judge. I am not reading any lecture to editors or managers. But I dare fearlessly to affirm that all this extensive advertising of liquor is responsible for the amount of alcoholism which exists. I venture to affirm further that the object and design of such advertisements is to extend and increase a branch of business which is in itself essentially, and intrinsically, a curse to our country.

It strikes me it would be well if the gentlemen of the fourth estate would hold a convention, to well and carefully consider how far it is wise, or unwise, moral or immoral, to lower the dignity, and to besmear their columns with such loathsome advertisements of whiskey and gin and other intoxicants.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

129 Colonial avenue.

WHERE GROWS THE WOOL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I was glad to see the editorial in the 'Witness' showing up the absurdity of the pamphlet now being widely distributed advocating such a revision of the tariff that all foreign wool and woollens shall be shut out of Canada, and the Canadian people clothed only with Canadian wool manufactured by Canadian woollen mills.

With the woollen industry already protected thirty percent against England and 35 percent against all other countries, we have to pay dear enough for all woollen clothing, as it is, but if we went farther than that, and shut out all foreign-grown wool from this country, nobody but millionnaires would be able to afford the luxury of woollen garments, and what is more, the woollen industry in this country would be killed.

It is a question whether Canada could ever become a wool producing country. Certain it is that such wool as is now produced in the Dominion cannot for a moment compare in texture with that produced in England and Australia, where climate and many generations of the most careful breeding to suit local environments have resulted in the production of the world's standard grades. At the present time nearly all the wool used in Canadian woollen factories is imported from England, which in turn imports it direct from Australia. Surely that in itself is sufficient protection for the Canadian producer of wool, if any protection at all is needed. Can it for a moment be expected that the Canadian manufacturer would buy wool at the greatly increased price caused by a long journey from half across the world to England, and then from England to Canada, if it were possible to get wool on the spot? Such a thing is absurd. But wool cannot be grown on the spot to compete with this foreign wool even under these conditions.

Some time ago I visited one of the big woollen mills at Lachute, in company with the Hon. Sydney Fisher, the Minister of Agriculture, and we there saw wool being manufactured into some of the finest quality blankets I have ever seen. Naturally Mr. Fisher was anxious to know the relation of such an industry to Canadian farming, and he was considerably surprised to learn that most of the wool used had been grown in Australia, and came to Canada via England.

'But surely,' he said, 'you can get wool much cheaper in Canada!'

'We can not,' said the manufacturer. 'Australian wool is cheaper, and of infinitely superior quality. Canadian wool is of very inferior quality. It is not graded like the Australian wool, and it is produced in such small quantities of so many different kinds that it is impossible to attempt to handle it for making goods of standard quality. If we were compelled to use Canadian wool we should have to go out of business, for we could not make the goods that are in demand.'

A far more sensible thing than increasing the present protection would be to so improve our transportation facilities with our sister country, Australia, as to make a direct interchange of products possible.

C. L. S.

A POEM RECALLED.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The following poem written by Miss Jennie E. Haight, and published in the volume of 'Selections from Canadian Poets,' compiled by the late Rev. E. H. Dewart, and published in 1864, is well worthy of republication at the present time. The editor of this book has the following footnote: 'There is in this piece, as in nearly all Miss Haight's poetry, the utterance of an intensely earnest spirit, which rings out like the sound of a clarion summoning all true hearts to arise and do battle for truth, right and humanity. She writes like one who feels deeply the import of the great social questions of the age, and cherishes an ardent desire for the social and moral elevation of mankind.' Miss Haight, who is a sister of the late Mrs. E. H. Lay, of Saybrook Hall, and who ably assisted her in carrying on what was for long one of the finest ladies' schools in Montreal, is still a resident of the city.

W. DRYSDALE.

WHAT DO WE LIVE FOR?

(Jennie E. Haight.)

What do we live for?
Is labor so lowly,
Toil so ignoble, we shrink from its stain?
Think it not—labor
Is Godlike and holy;
He that is idle is living in vain.

What do we live for?
Creation is groaning,
Her desolate places are yet to be built;
The voice of the years
Swells deeper the moaning,
As time rolls along the dark tide of guilt.
What do we live for?
The question is sounding
Low in the silence, and loud in the din,
And to each heart-ear,
With warm pulses bounding,
Answers come thronging, without and within.

What do we live for?
We live to be waging,
Battle, unceasing, with indwelling sin;
We live to fight on,
In conflict engaging
Temptations without, and passions within.

What do we live for?
To sow, by all waters,
Fruit bearing seeds of deeds for all years;
To toil in the ranks
With earth's sons and daughters,
Manfully striving with doubtings and fears.

What do we live for?
We live not to rust out,
Slothfully standing aloof from the strife;
A thousand times better
More noble to wear out
Battered and burned in the hot forge of life.

THE COCK AND THE CLOCK.

Lincoln's saying, 'You can fool some of the people all the time,' is exemplified by the common belief that the crowing of a cock at night indicates the near approach of dawn. This notion is prevalent not only among flat dwellers but to some extent among the suburban and country folk. It is true that these feathered alarm clocks are busiest for the hour that precedes daylight, but a man who had an appointment to go fishing at sunrise and arose when he heard a rooster, might make a serious mistake.

There was once a New Jersey cock which gave a nightly serenade about 9.25. He always repeated his few notes from seven to eleven times, never more or less, although there was no applause to warrant the encores.

A racing man had a rooster at his home, in Bensonhurst, Brooklyn, who had a remarkably accurate sense of time. Across the street from the man's home is a Summer hotel, the Bensonhurst. Most of the guests were more accustomed to city than to country noises, and some of them were awakened when the cock crowed. Several times it was noticed that the noise came at just 3.15. This odd fact was spoken of on the hotel verandah, and when the guests heard the bird thereafter they usually looked at their watches to see if he was on time.

Night after night he was right to the minute. Once a guest looked at his timepiece, and it indicated only 3.14.

'Guess I must be a litle slow,' he said to himself. He had come to have more faith in the mechanism of nature than of man. It was the cock which was wrong, however, for several persons spoke of it in the morning. On another occasion he was two minutes early.

This continued for months, although the sunrise was, of course, later each day. Shakespeare's phrase, 'the bird of dawning,' certainly did not fit this chanticleer.—New York Times.

FROM A CANADIAN ABROAD.

John Dougall & Son, Montreal, Que.

Dolka, Gojarat, India.

Dear Sir,—Please find enclosed payment for renewal of subscription to the Montreal 'Weekly Witness,' 'World Wide' and 'Canadian Pictorial.' Kindly have all these papers sent to the same address, namely, Dolka, Gojarat, India, and if any one of the three has been discontinued because of overdue subscription kindly have missing numbers sent on if possible as I wish to maintain an unbroken connection. This remittance is late because of the distance and our poor mail connection. I should not like to miss the 'Witness' for a single week as it is my best friend among papers. I have also taken 'World Wide' since its inception and find it to be of increasing value and helpfulness. It is just the paper a foreign missionary needs to keep him in touch with the world's progress.

The 'Pictorial' supplies the one thing needed to complete the 'Witness' family—illustration. It is a marvel for the price, and to a Canadian is worth more than the most expensive illustrated journal.

Long life and increasing prosperity to the Montreal 'Triad!'

Your sincere well-wisher,

W. M. TURNBULL.

Note.—It is not too soon even now for those having friends in far-off countres to arrange for periodicals, if the December mail bag is to carry all the pleasure it might to those far from home and loved ones. Samples of the above-mentioned papers gladly sent for examination in this connection, and foreign postage rates quoted on any combination.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.

THE CHINESE MINISTER.

(New York 'Globe.')

If there is any objection to Minister Wu Ting-fang it can hardly be that he is indiscreet. Time and again he has proved himself bafflingly, exasperatingly discreet. Not wanting in positive opinions and the ability to express them, as his address on the 'Awakening of China' at Carnegie Hall last May made very clear, he has, nevertheless, stood guard over such utterances as might involve him diplomatically. He has taken, or seemed to take, sheer pleasure in the parry and fence of his official evasions, and has always tried, and generally succeeded, in making his inquisitors take their defeats good naturedly. Asked concerning the report that some of his utterances have been displeasing to his government, he replies that the only remarks that he can recall which might be termed indiscreet originated with reporters who had interviewed him. He has been interrogated much concerning that marvellous bunkum—the American-Chinese alliance—and has replied merely that it was 'interesting.' No matter how bored and bothered, the indulgent minister has always courteously admitted that things were 'interesting.'

Mr. Wu has long been considered the legitimate prey of the reporters—who have involved him in a variety of embarrassing situations from plunge baths up to secret treaties and ententes. This has afforded them both satisfaction and profit, and the public has perhaps been amused by it. But the result has never been regarded as much more than personage. The real Chinese minister is known and understood as a man of grasp and penetrating judgment. Within recent years no foreign minister, excepting the British ambassador, has given us a deeper insight into the conditions of his own country than has Minister Wu Ting-fang. A broad intelligence and pervasive human sympathies have entitled him to suggest and teach. And it is not without significance that such addresses as he has made since his return have been educational in character and have been given for the most part at colleges and universities.

The Chinese minister is not infallible, naturally. He is not without spirit, as an infrequent utterance like that to the Society of the Genesee may remind us. But he has grown upon us since the beginning of his second mission to this country, and, as we believe, has contributed much to the advancement of friendly relations between the Chinese and ourselves.

RUSSIAN GRAFT.

Prince Meshtchersky, the intimate friend of the late Czar Alexander III., is publishing in his paper, the St. Petersburg 'Grashdanin,' a series of revelations concerning the corruption that prevails in the higher branches of the army administration. An instance is given as follows:

A certain army Captain, wishing to be transferred to another garrison, petitioned a General to that effect. The General looked very serious and said that there were grave difficulties in the way. In the course of conversation he remarked that the petitioner's boots were not of a very elegant shape and advised him to see his own bootmaker. Finally the Captain was asked to return in a week. The Captain went to the bootmaker, who asked him who had sent him. Upon the General's name being given, the Captain was informed that the price of a pair of new boots would be $250.

'Are you mad?' asked the customer.

'The price is, as I have said, $250,' was the calm rejoinder.

The Captain thought deeply, then smiled grimly and laid down $125 as payment on account. When a week later he went to see the General again, that worthy was all affability, and assured his visitor that the necessary steps for the desired transfer has already been taken.

Brain Weariness and Fatigue

All fagged out, ideas flow slowly as molasses, snap and energy gone. The buoyancy that made work a pleasure has gone also. A doctor would say you are run down, enervated, neither eating or digesting enough. It's Ferrozone you need to brace up that fitful appetite and improve assimilation and digestion so that lots of pure strong blood will be formed to nourish the broken-down system. Ferrozone will drive away the tired feeling, restore your spirits and energy, revive your ambition and strength for work. No tonic or rebuilder like Ferrozone—try it. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, at druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

A FAMOUS BUSINESS COLLEGE.

In another column will be seen the announcement of the Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont., the most successful and influential Business College in Canada, and the most widely attended in America. The width of the connection of this college is phenomenal; this year students from twenty-eight different provinces, states and countries have been in attendance.

The Ontario Business College is affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and during the past year the Principal, Mr. J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., has been president of the Institute. These facts are an index to the high esteem in which the Ontario Business College and its Principal are held by the leading business men of Canada, and indicate the superior quality of the training received by students at the college. All branches pertaining to a business education are thoroughly and efficiently taught, and graduates are eminently successful. The catalogue of the college may be had free. Address: Principal J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., Belleville, Ont.

LITERARY REVIEW.

RELIGION AND MEDICINE.

The late physician to the King of the Belgians published a book on health, by following which men would live to a hundred. He unfortunately died while his book was in the press, at the early age of eighty-four. Mr. Wu Ting-fang, the Chinese minister to the United States, has a regimen by which men are to live to two hundred. He has not died, but neither has he lived to eighty-four. If good humor would do it, Mr. Wu would surely carry out in his own experience what he forecasts for himself and for those who live like temperate lives—no breakfast, no meat, no alcohol, no coffee or tea, no drink at meals, no salt, deep breathing and moderate exercise. Dietetic formularies are crude, however, compared with the perfect soundness that is to be had through the right operations of the inner being. All who see what is going on in the world have been interested of late to note the countless forms in which mind healing is being attempted, or it might almost be safe to say, practised, for in no case is it entirely without avail. Little odds whether you are in London or in New York or in Boston, that hospitable focus of all isms, one friend takes you to one of a course of esoteric drawing-room sermons by some divine who 'speaks wisdom among them that are perfect.' Another takes you to a gathering where the audience sits in passive silence while a prophetess ejaculates from time to time such sentences as God is love. He is our Father. He wishes us well. Again you come on considerable gatherings of happy believers, thoroughly convinced that they have the secret of perfect health. One thing one notes about these social phenomena of the day is their apparent independence, not to say ignorance, of each other. Another thing is that those who attend upon them do not look like, and when you know them, are not the unwholesome excentrics we are in the habit of associating with fads, nor are they frivolous sensation hunters, but for the most part joyous looking people, serious minded and sane in body and mind.

One cannot but discern too a note of compunction in the Christian church as though it was awaking to the notion that it has, perhaps wrongfully, foregone what was in its beginnings its great power. It would be idle to pretend that this feeling after what might be termed occult powers and questionings on the part of thinking Christians had not its prompting from the wonderful success of the many new and eccentric optimistic sects which our generation has brought forth, chiefly in prosperous America. Most notable among these are the followers of Mrs. Eddy and those of 'Elijah' Dowie. That fairly educated and otherwise sane and competent persons should in such numbers as they have done place themselves meekly at the feet of such grotesque personalities as these is in itself a wonder that needs accounting for. That Mrs. Eddy's cult should be gaining in membership, as is said, faster than all the Christian denominations put together, is a fact that in these days needs some other explanation than that all these people have been given up by God to a strong delusion that they should believe a lie. Indeed, it is plain that this phenomenon has set many of the wisest Christians to ask whether, in spite of the preposterous unreason of their apostles, these people have not become possessed of some good thing which the church has lost. Certain it is that in the earliest centuries of victorious conquest the church steadily appealed, as did her Master, to her power of healing as, perhaps a secondary, but yet an unquestionable certificate of divine origin. Was this power vouchsafed her only for a time, or has it a rightful place in the order of things; this is the question which such missions as that of Emmanuel Church in Boston, now grown famous under the name of the Emmanuel movement, have set themselves practically to answer.

The book before us, 'Religion and Medicine' (New York: Moffat, Yard & Co.) is proclaimed to be the only official book of the Emmanuel movement, the authors being the workers in that movement, Elwood Worcester, D.D., Ph.D., Samuel McComb, M.A., D.D., and Isador H. Coriat, M.D., the last of whom, a physician, contributes the more technical chapters. The title, 'Religion and Medicine,' might lead one to look for a more wholesouled application of faith to healing than the writers are at all willing to stand sponsor for. While acknowledging the great value of religious faith as an aid to healing, they determinedly restrict their operations and their creed to the invocation of laws which they seek here to explain. And they somewhat painfully restrict their faith and practice to 'functional' as distinguished from organic disorders. That this is rather an arbitrary than an essential distinction may be gathered from the first page of the introduction, where we are told how the movement began three years ago in a tuberculosis class, which undertook to add to the approved modern methods of combating consumption, discipline, friendship, encouragement and hope. From the first, therefore, the therapeutic value of moral and mental treatment was fully recognized even in the case of organic disease. The present work is, however, confined to the treatment of those nervously and morally diseased, for whom the mental treatment is regarded as the essential and scientific one. The authors have no allowance for those who would consider it the part of faith in God to repudiate scientific means of cure. 'We believe,' they say, 'in God's power to cure all 'disease, but we do not believe God 'cures all disease by the same means.' The relationship of such a work to the church is thus defended. 'Our class is 'supported by the voluntary offerings 'received at its meetings, but that is all. 'We neither ask nor accept any reward 'for our services. As to the propriety 'of the church engaging in such work, 'we venture to say that the time is come 'when the church must enter more deeply into the personal lives of the people 'and make freer use of the means modern science and the gospel of Christ 'place at her disposal if she is to continue even to hold her own. It is evident that people to-day desire spiritual 'help and sustenance which they are not 'receiving, but which the church as the 'representative of Christ is able to give 'them. If the church, closing her eyes 'to the example of her Lord, and deaf 'to his commands, withhold from the 'people the gifts committed to her by 'Jesus, she must expect to find herself 'forsaken for strange cults, which, with 'all their absurdities, aim at supplying 'present strength for present needs.'

The scientific power made use of in the Emmanuel clinic and dealt with in this book is that of influencing the functions of life by suggestions made to the sub-conscious mind. 'The little lamp of consciousness lights only a tiny fraction of the soul's domain, so that man lives in the world largely a stranger to himself.' He only remembers at any time an infinitesimal part of what he knows; the rest is stored away, who knows where? We count to a nicety in sleep the hour when we are to awake. We do those things best which we do automatically without consciously following the operation. The greatest works of genius are produced when the subconscious mind has been free to work on them. The subconscious mind is more in touch with our physical functions than our conscious mind. Curiously, it is also more amenable to external control. That this amenability to control, even under hypnosis, does not imply any loss of will power, our authors most vehemently and repeatedly assert. They say men of the strongest will are among the most susceptible, and the only class that never can be hypnotized are imbeciles. It is natural that the hidden regions of man's mind should be the last to be explored by science. Only during the last twenty-five years have they been made the definite subject of research. 'That was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural, and afterwards that which is spiritual.'

Hypnosis, though the condition on which controlling suggestion is most easily administered, is not necessary in most cases, and is only exceptionally resorted to. What does seem to be essential is that the mind should be in a passive state, preferably that which lies between sleeping and waking. Even in actual sleep it has been found possible to make suggestions which, though they leave no memory upon the mind, exercise a controlling effect on the conduct and on the physical conditions. There is such a thing, too, as what is barbarously called auto-suggestion. A man thereby becomes the victim of a fad, or by reading medical works becomes subject to the symptoms of which he reads. It is not as effective for good as the operation of another, or even the joint operation of two (if two of you shall agree as touching what ye shall ask), but it is naturally much more available. Acute pain can be driven away, as every one knows, by a doctor's assurance that it has no serious cause. A man can also reason himself out of very distressing pain. But to bring about results, assuming always that diagnosis warrants the effort, the suggestion should be made repeatedly on the verge of sleep, either falling asleep or waking, or in a similarly passive condition of relaxation.

'Unless we find some better means to 'calm and simplify our lives, the end of 'our civilization is in sight, for we can'not continue to use up our forces faster 'than those forces are generated.' Dr. Worcester sees in the complication of our civilization a cumulative source of nervous exhaustion. Exhaustion is especially noticeable in the families of the prosperous, which seldom persist through many generations. A German writer finds that generally the third generation sinks back into the impoverished mass out of which the founder arose. But apart from the seductions of affluence, which lead men to seek pleasure rather than service, the ever-increasing strain foretells the end of the race unless some new powers are found wherewith to face it. Pastor Wagner pleads for the simple life, but the president's counter exhortation to the strenuous life is the one that strikes an answering chord. We are surrounded by the most fascinating paths of knowledge, unknown to our fathers, every one of which leads into a wilderness of anxious questioning undermining to restful faith, the most calming of all the forces known to man. The world has in the last half century aged faster than at any other period except the century in which Christ came. These are the conditions which our generation is called upon to face. Our author mentions the distractions of the streets and of railway travel, but he leaves unmentioned possibly the greatest material promoter of modern nervousness, namely, the abundance and efficiency of artificial lights, which have enabled the later generations to turn night into day, and caused the strenuousness that once for the great majority relaxed perforce at twilight to persist to midnight.

After exploring the region of the subconscious and unfolding the general principles of psychotherapy, something is said as to faith as a healing power. It begins by disputing the common conception of what faith is as epigrammatically defined by a little boy: Faith is believing a thing we know is not true. Faith must rest on ground valid to the person who believes, or with him it is not faith at all. Hence, what was easy to the early Church in an age when the air was peopled by demons, needs new foundations in these days. Men have (our authors do not say unwisely) given up belief in the kingdom of evil which is assumed throughout the gospels to be the source of the evils which come to man, and find it in consequence harder to attribute a loving fatherhood to God. It may not be the office of faith to believe what we know is not true or to believe what we do not know to be true, but it is among its offices to accept and cling closely to intuitions which our very nature asserts to be true. Science assumes as the basis of all inquiry, and in spite of all appearances to the contrary, that nature is reasonable and understandable, and scorns the person who does not work on that hypothesis as a being of unscientific mind. So in the moral sphere faith holds against all appearances, that all things work together for good, and attributes that good to a sympathetic God. In other words the scientist assumes as the bottom truth of all science that God is wise, the man of faith holds as the soul's bottom truth that God is loving and wishes good to all his children. On this belief he can win his way to all well-being. Prayer is the exercise of this belief and the application of it in detail to the conditions of life.

Examining the miracles, these are distinguished under four heads: Acts of healing. The expulsion of demons, The raising of the dead, and The nature miracles. Only the first two of these classes are considered, because on these our present knowledge throws light. But 'Why may it not be that the knowledge of fifty years hence will be able 'to make intelligible some of the narratives on which faith stumbles to-'day?' That as the result of the severest criticism no part of the Gospel narrative is more thoroughly authenticated than the miracles is strongly affirmed. But those selected for consideration are those on which all the synoptic gospels concur, and the principle of demanding natural law for all the works of Jesus has carried the writer of the chapter on this subject so far as to analyze the nine miracles of healing which come into this category, all of them dealing with different ailments, as all coming within the range of curable diseases. Even leprosy was a term which included some forms of eczema which are powerfully under the dominion of the nervous system. How far this carefully drawn distinction is borne out by science in its present state we do not know, but we do know that men noted for careful scientific observation have testified to cures by mental process, to wit, the power of faith, of diseases accounted by science incurable. Dr. Osler is here quoted as declaring that 'there exists 'now in the archives of medicine a 'vast mass of trustworthy material testifying to the reality of cures effected 'or facilitated by other than physical 'means.' It is safe to say that the knowledge of to-day smiles at the assured unbelief of earlier critics in the possibility of some of these wonderful works, and the writers think that a few years more will enable the Church to confront the critic with facts that will make his doubts preposterous. It is not hard to show, how in the case of some of the miracles told most in detail, the power of suggestion went cumulatively to the support of expectancy. Jesus gave no encouragement to the view held by all about him that disease was an evidence of sin, but its relation with the moral side of men's life he did not ignore. 'My child, your sins are forgiven.' probably removed the principal inhibition to the faith needed to take up the bed and walk.

We note in the world to-day a renewal of interest in religion, with a diminished influence of the church. This must be because the Church fails to fill a want. Other institutions meet the needs of men better than it is doing, and if this continues men will turn to these. This mission has brought Dr. Worcester into intimate contact with ministers of all churches and he has propounded to them the question: 'Do 'you look forward to any great fu-'ture for your church in this country?' With few exceptions, the answer has been: 'I can see no future for my 'church, but I believe there is a future 'for Christianity.' It only requires some live, real work to fuse all these churches into one. People of all churches have worshipped in connection with this movement, including Roman Catholics and Jews, with the approval of their priests and ministers. The truth that underlies the whole work is that Jesus saves the whole man. In anxious search of this lost truth people of to-day will follow any false Messiah. When the Church lays hold upon it and acts in the strength of it there will be a new discovery of Christ that will put new life and unity into Christendom. The world is prepared intellectually for it, and feels the need of it, but the Church needs the inspiration of it.

ALSO RECEIVED.

Cousin Cinderella (A Canadian Girl in London), by Mrs. Everard Cotes, (Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd.); 'Thursday Morning at the City Temple,' by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, M.A., (London: T. Fisher Unwin) Fourth Annual Report of the Henry Phipps Institute for the Study, Treatment and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

SAM WELLER

INSTANCES OF WELLERISMS BEFORE DICKENS INVENTED HIM.

(London 'Globe.')

There were Wellerisms before Weller. It may be noted by the way that Samuel's name was no invention. The name of Weller is familiar to genealogical students as that of families in Kent, Surrey and elsewhere in the south of England. In the time of Edward III. a certain Hugh le Veller was living at Henley-on-Thames, so perhaps Mr. Weller, senior, when, from the gallery of M.J.r oyathI n vj,. K.6 lery of Mr. Justice Stareleigh's court, he encouraged his son to 'spell it with a we,' was not so very far wrong.

There can be but little doubt that just as Mrs. Frances Sheridan's Mrs. Tryfoot, with recollections of Dogberry and his like, suggested to Sheridan the creation of Mrs. Malaprop, so Dickens drew the idea of Sam Weller's peculiar way of illustrating his talk by apt comparison and felicitous allusion from a character in a farce by Samuel Beazley, which was popular before Pickwick' was thought of. This was pointed out in detail more than a quarter of a century ago by the late Mr. E. L. Blanchard, although many lovers of Dickens seem to be still unaware of the existence of this prototype of Weller. Both Beazley, who was by profession an artichtect, and his dramatic works are unknown to the present generation; but in the early decades of the last century his plays were popular, especially a musical farce called 'Five Hours at Brighton; or, the Boarding House,' produced at the old Lyceum Theatre in 1811. A favorite character in this farce was Mr. Simon Spatterdash, a militiaman. Copies of the play are very rare, but Mr. Blanchard gave a number of examples of Mr. Spatterdash's sayings, of which we quote a one or two: 'Come on, as the man said to his tight boot'; 'I'm down upon you, as the extinguisher said to the rushlight'; 'Where shall we fly?' as the bullet said to the trigger'; 'I'm all over in a perspiration, as the mutton chop said to the gridiron'; 'Let every one take care of themselves, as the donkey observed when dancing among the chickens'; and so on, and so on.

An actor named Samuel Vale was identified with the part of Simon Spatterdash, and in private life was in the habit of belarding his talk with comparisons of the Spatterdash brand—comparisons which flowed with fatal facility from his lips. Sam Vale's 'latest' passed from mouth to mouth, and both the name of actor and the farce with which he was associated must have been familiar to Dickens. There can hardly be any reasonable doubt that the name of Sam Vale suggested that of Sam Weller, just as his trick of 'talk, derived from the militiaman of Beazley's farce, suggested Samuel's amusing method of speech.

Ants steeped in wine are used as a medicine in Switzerland. It is an old remedy in that country for many maladies, including rheumatism. Formic acid is the substance that is thus evolved. It is said to augment muscular strength and increase the power to resist fatigue. A German physician who recently experimented with this medicine took from eight to ten drops of formic acid a day in water prepared to neutralize its acidity. Almost immediately after taking the medicine he said: 'I am uneasy. I feel the need of taking exercise. I want to run or climb a mountain. I want to be doing something—anything.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Sept. 27, 1908.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Isa. v., 11-23.

Golden Text.—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging.—Prov. xx., 1.

Isaiah appears in a new rôle. The prophet becomes the temperance lecturer. The seer who has seen the Messiah, and described his person and kingdom, now stands forth as the public rebuker of the immoralities of his days. But there is no change of style or diction. He does not drop to vulgar familiarity, or facetiousness, or epithet. He maintains his dignity and his elevated mode of speech even when dealing with drunkards and drunkenness.

The extraordinary assonance of the exordium cannot be reproduced in translation. It is fairly mellifluent. But the jewels of the hilt detract nothing from the keenness of the blade. In the prophet's fearless hand, this highly-tempered and richly-traced sword lays wide open the national heart with all its wicked thoughts and evil intents.

National opportunity and national responsibility are graphically pictured under the figure of the vineyard advantageously located, planted with choice seed, protected with wall and tower, and furnished with substantial wine-press. National failure is portrayed under the figure of the favored vineyard producing wild grapes. Retribution comes in the desolation of the vineyard. And now Isaiah's auditors feel the relentless grip of the iron hand beneath the velvet glove of his diction, as he says: 'The vineyard is the house of Israel. What the Divine Planter expects from his vineyard is judgment and righteousness. What he gets is oppression and a cry.'

This graceful but skilful and fearless arraigner of public morals proceeds now to specifications under his general charge. He denounces the prevailing rapacity, the inordinate greed of those who increase their landed estates by foreclosing upon the unfortunate whom they have charged extortionate rates of interest. He arraigns those who, in violation of the reversionary clause of the Jubilee Law, illegally hold on to their ill-gotten estates. With an index finger of steel, he points out the irretrievable ruin involved in this violation of the divinely-instituted agrarian law.

The second specification is drunkenness. The greed of money is accompanied by a greed for the pleasurable sensations of intoxication. Men pursue it as they would a remunerative occupation, rising early and continuing late at it. Others engage in it in a social and festive manner to an orchestral accompaniment. But both are equally forgetful of the Lord.

Violation of agrarian laws spoils land; but violation of physiological law spoils men. The prophet's woe against the land is fulfilled to the jot. A land that once flowed with milk and honey is now comparatively desolate, and its yielding power immeasurably decreased. But what is that compared to the fearful ruin of men impending? The prophet sees an endless procession on its descent to hell. It is a glorious, multitudinous, pompous, and rejoicing procession; but on its way to hell, none the less. The harmless silken cords of the first stages of inebriety have grown to the size of cart-rope traces. But these drunken wretches are, in a measure, oblivious to the fact that they have degraded themselves to the level of dumb, driven cattle.

In the height of their drunken audacity they profanely and unbelievingly challenge the Almighty. 'Let him come on with his judgments. We would like to see of what manner they are.' Their moral senses are so utterly perverted that evil is good to them, and good evil; darkness is light, and bitter is sweet. In the prophet's degenerate day the wine-tankard is the gauge of the hero. And there is such an utter perversion of public justice that the guilty never fails of an acquittal if he can furnish the bribe.

To receive this rapacious, drunken, skeptical generation the jaws of hell are opened wide. His hideous tusks are still dripping with the blood of generations previously consumed. But the multitude already doomed and damned scarcely halts in its descensus Averno to listen to the prophet's fervid temperance address.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

The woe of God against the drunkard is not a capricious or sporadic affair. It is interwoven with the physiological constitution. The sources of retribution are not external, but internal. Every inebriate carries the fire and brimstone of his own hell in his very person.

* * *

The prophet talks by the book. He is true to physiological science, not of his date only, but of ours. He vividly depicts the imperceptible growth of the alcoholic appetite; the cord becomes the cart-rope. How soon the bon vivant finds himself in the hopeless 'treadmill of an uncontrollable passion! Henceforth his might consists in his capacity to drink, and simple wine gives place to fiery concoctions. Then follows complete perversion of moral ideas. The denouement is death and hell.

* * *

There is a hint to modern temperance lecturers in this Old Testament temperance address. They are sometimes themselves intemperate. Intemperance can show itself in extravagance and vindictive vituperation.

* * *

Again, the predilection for funny stories, the dramatic imitation of the drunkard's staggering gait and maudlin speech, tend to familiarize youth with vice, and to minimize the towering evil of our day.

* * *

Isaiah is the model temperance orator. His style is elevated and elevating. He is a conscious ambassador of God. His great heart is stirred to its depths. He depicts the case as it is. He stands across the downward track of a nation, and, with the self-obliviousness of a noble nature, uses every worthy argument and entreaty to stay its course.

The imperative need of the hour is that men of high intellectual, social and ecclesiastical grade shall supplant the shallow and ranting order.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Sept. 27.—Isa. v., 1-10.
Tuesday, Sept. 22.—Isa. v., 11-25.
Wednesday, Sept. 23.—I. Thess. v., 1-24.
Thursday, Sept. 24.—Hab. ii., 1-20.
Friday, Sept. 25.—Isa. xxviii., 1-13.
Saturday, Sept. 26.—Num. vi., 1-12.
Sunday, Sept. 27.—Jer, xxxv., 1-19.

SANKEY DID NOT PROFIT

FROM HIS HYMNS, HIS NEPHEW TELLS A CHICAGO PAPER.

(Chicago 'Daily News.')

That neither Ira D. Sankey nor Dwight L. Moody ever received any direct financial benefit from the publication of the Gospel hymns which were such potent factors in their work as evangelists and which are now used the world over was brought to light in an interview with Elton Lower, president of the Civil Service Commission, who is a nephew of the late Mr. Sankey. In speaking of the character and work of his uncle, whose death has brought forth expressions of appreciation and grief from thousands who knew the celebrated singing evangelist and his work, Mr. Lower designated the channels into which the earnings from the composition and publication of the Gospel hymns went.

'Since the announcement of Mr. Sankey's death I have noticed various references to the royalties received from the publication of his singing books,' said Mr. Lower. 'Neither Mr. Moody nor Mr. Sankey ever received any direct financial benefit from the publication of the Gospel hymns. The royalties were given into the hands of a committee of business men as trustees—in 1875 George H. Stewart of Philadelphia, John V. Farwell of Chicago and William E. Dodge of New York were members of the committee. The money received from royalties was appropriated for religious, philanthropic and educational work in different parts of the United States—much of it went into the Northfield schools for young men and women founded by Mr. Moody. Royalties now are paid to trustees of the schools at Northfield.'

Mr. Lower from childhood knew his uncle intimately and was thrown into contact with him as a relative and as a friend when the present head of the Civil Service Commission was a newspaper writer. In discussing his uncle as he knew him Mr. Lower said:

'There is no need for me to refer to the great field for good covered by Mr. Sankey during his long career before the public. I knew him best as a man and loved him most as a friend. He was a great, big, broadminded, generous man. He was a musician and a composer of great talent, which if it had been turned in any direction in the world of music would certainly have won him fame as great as did his authorship of the 'Gospel Hymns.' His magnificent baritone voice was heard throughout the world.

'During recent years I had seen him only when I visited him at his home in Brooklyn, where for the last four years he was confined by physical weakness incident to the loss of his eyesight. During that period I think I was the only person who ever heard the sound of his voice in song. Recently when I sat at his bedside urging him not to relinquish the power his voice had with the people he brightened for a moment and said to me that he could still sing.

'He threw his head back and softly sang one verse of a favorite hymn. I think that is the only time that Mr. Sankey used his voice to sing since he lost his sight. During those years he waited patiently.

'While confined to his bed his mind was active. He did much work and dictated the story of the 'Gospel Hymns' published recently. The manuscript of this book he had prepared during his busy life and had always intended to publish it. Several years ago he took it to Battle Creek, Mich., where he was the guest of his friend, Dr. J. H. Kellogg, at the Battle Creek Sanitarium. He had intended finally to revise it for the printer, but it was burned in the great fire which destroyed that institution—it will be recalled that Mr. Sankey narrowly escaped. After the loss of his sight he dictated the present book from memory of those notes.

'There is no word that I could say that would pay too high a tribute to the personal character and Christian love that entered into Mr. Sankey's life and work. During his career his greatest help was Mrs. Sankey, who was Fanny V. Edwards, my mother's sister, who was a member of Mr. Sankey's choir in Newcastle, Pa., before he had abandoned a business career for his life's work as a singing evangelist. In his story of the 'Gospel Hymns' Mr. Sankey pays this tribute to that good woman: "She has been a blessing and a helpmeet to me throughout my life and in all my work."'

PRESS COMMENTS.

That excellent compilation of the best literary and scientific articles known as 'World Wide' is gaining in favor every year, particularly amongst those known as 'The Reading Public' who know and enjoy good reading and up-to-date information. The publication deserves its popularity; for such a selection, from the best the world offers, printed weekly from all the best publications of America and Europe, would not be missed for twice the price, once the subscriber becomes acquainted with it.—'Register.' Neepawa, Man.

Readers are enabled by means of 'World Wide' to become 'posted' on the world's current events without the inconvenience of wide reading.—'Recorder,' Preston, Ont.

Among Canadian publications there are few which fill their place as satisfactorily as does 'World Wide.' We have heard the remark from Goderich readers that it is their favorite publication.—'Signal,' Goderich, Ont.

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FOR SEVEN WEEKS

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PRODIGAL SONS

SPENDTHRIFT BRITISH BANKRUPTS OF THE 'UPPER MIDDLE CLASS.'

(London 'Evening Standard.')

A report like that of the Inspector-General in Bankruptcy is astonishing enough to us of this age and generation. In mid-Victorian times it would have been hardly comprehensible. Those failures of 1867 which were due to personal extravagance are stated to be noteworthy for the rapidity with which the debtors succeeded in dissipating substantial inheritances. Several instances are given. In one case a debtor with an income of seven thousand pounds was found to have spent about twenty-five thousand pounds a year. In another case the debtor, on reaching the age of twenty-five, shortly before his bankruptcy, became entitled to property estimated at £447,000, but on this at the date of the receiving order he had created charges exceeding £430,000.

In a third case the debtor, when he was 24, became entitled to an income of more than forty-eight thousand pounds. 'Within a comparatively short time he was charging his life estate and effecting policies as security for loans until in eighteen years he owed £459,000 thus secured, while his unsecured debts amounted to upward of £46,000. The latter were subsequently paid and a suitable allowance provided for the debtor, but his expenses again greatly exceeded his income, and at the date of the receiving order he owed £22,000 unsecured.'

The men who came these heavy 'croppers' appear to have belonged to the station of life to which the general run of Anthony Trollope's characters may be assigned. For lack of a better definition we call it the upper middle class. Now Trollope's novels may be confidently accepted, by those of us who do not remember early and mid-Victorian times, as faithful representations of habits, ways of life and modes of social thought. Trollope knew the sort of income which members of the upper middle class considered convenient for marrying, bringing up a family (which was often large), and generaly enjoying their existence upon.

We find him mentioning two thousand pounds as a good standby, while five thousand pounds or so made one of his characters a wealthy man and another character a most desirable heiress. Well even in these days no sensible man or woman despises five thousand or even two thousand pounds. Many very sensible men and women would be delighted to get as much. But they would not dream of regarding such an income as wealth in the considerable degree. To be thought more than comfortably off in that part of the modern world which approximates to Trollope's world one must begin to count one's income in tens of thousands.

What would the society Trollope depicted have said of a man who found £48,000 a year hopelessly insufficient to pay his way? We fancy they would have been shocked to hear of the smaller of the Inspector-General's revelations—of the income of £7,000, the annual expenditure of £25,000. The modern observer is not shocked. He may, as we have said, be sufficiently surprised at the lamentable inability to cut the coat according to the cloth when the cloth has so generous dimensions, but he is not likely to make the mistake of supposing that £48,000 is enough, in certain corners of the fashionable world, to relieve the owner from all pecuniary care.

We have not had an opportunity of examining the more intimately personal details of the cases quoted by the Inspector-General in Bankruptcy. It is stated however, that these fortunes were inherited, and we may fairly conclude that the inheritors dispensed with work of any kind—that they lived idly—lived for pleasure, so-called.

Steps are being taken in Peru to prevent the valuable vicuna from being exterminated. This mountain animal is hunted for its wool, and for the hides, a rug made from one being worth $15 to $50. In consequence of being so persistently hunted the animals migrate to the higher altitudes, where so many of them perish because vegetation is so scarce.

TRAVELLING IN ICELAND

AN UNSOPHISTICATED COUNTRY WHERE THERE ARE NO RAILWAYS OR MOTOR CARS.

By the average individual (unless he happens to be a salmon fisher) Iceland is imagined to be a place somewhere within the region of the Arctic Circle and to be literally a land of eternal winter. The fishing enthusiast knows it only as a paradise of his craft and values it as such accordingly.

A score or two of tourists visit the island for a week or so in summer and get as far as Thingvellir, or if they be not too saddle sore they may see Geysir. But only a very select few have travelled for weeks on the hardy little ponies and known to the full the exceeding delight of day after day spent in the wonderful Icelandic air and of riding through the green valleys and fording the numberless rivers and streams of Iceland. To those who can ride a little and are keen on an open air life and who are lovers of scenery the island should appeal, and this should apply even more so to those tired of the ways of cities. For there are no railways in Iceland, no motors, and there were until very recently no telegraphs.

A correspondent of the London 'Globe' spent six weeks there one summer and rode across the island from Reykjavik to Faskrudsfjord, up the east coast to Seydisfjord, where the cable now connects Iceland with the outer world, and thence to the northern portion of Akuyreri. The route to Faskrudsfjord across the glacier rivers is most interesting and is not without its element of danger, owing to the remote possibility of the ponies, sure-footed as they are, being swept off their feet by these fiercely running waters. The guide is usually a well-educated man, very often a medical student, who in this way earns money during the summer to pay for his winter studies, and in my case was a most interesting type and an excellent good fellow. He belonged to a small but enthusiastic party which is working for the increase of home rule in Iceland, and which believes in Iceland for the Icelanders. Some day probably he will sit in the Icelandic Parliament and be a thorn in the side of the Danish party.

The country is very rough in parts, but in many places there are good, if small, roads, and in most a track. The interior is of course mostly snow mountain and glacier, with the mighty Vatna Jokull, a mass of burnished silver against the sapphire sky, towering over all. There is no want of variety about the scenery travelled through. One day it is through smiling green valleys dotted with farms and crossed by innumerable streams. Another day one rides for hours over sandy wastes, and yet another over volcanic rocks whose fires have long since died out. An early start is usually made and at a smart pace one rides till midday, when there is an hour for rest and a delightful al fresco meal, and the journey is continued until the farmhouse is reached where hospitality is given for the night, and very genuine hospitality it is.

The Icelandic summer night is never quite dark, and I have ridden in the soft afterglow up to midnight. The farm houses, which are sometimes built altogether of wood, but more often have turf walls and roofs, are usually spotlessly clean, and their coffee and milk are excellent. When one gets accustomed to it the rye bread takes a lot of beating, and if you cannot eat smoked or salted mutton, eggs are generally plentiful, and in case of need a tin of provisions from your comissariat can be heated up for you. The sole drawback to the life is in the case of a rainy summer, and only oilskins will keep out Icelandic rains. But my six weeks' trip included but four or five wet days, and the rest of the time it was brilliantly fine.

Perhaps one of the most interesting rides was over the glacier known as the Briedermerkur Jokull, in southern Iceland. We had left the little port of Vik, where I had revelled in the billows dashing up the sandy beach, and after several hours riding over black sand arrived at the foot of the glacier. To cross the mountain it was necessary to dismount. At several points there were crevasses, which had to be negotiated on boards laid across, and it was altogether a pretty hard pull up for boh ponies and men.

One lasting recollection of Iceland is that of the farm of Reykjahlid, on Lake Myvatn. Quite close to the farm in a sort of gully between walls of rock partly arched over is a deep pool of translucent blue-green water, whose temperature is invariably about 70 degrees Fahrenheit. Its origin is doubtless attributable to some hot spring deep down in the earth. I slipped into the pool through the only entrance, a hole in the rock, one dark, wet night just after reaching Reykiahlid, and the pleasant recollections of its delicious warmth are only shared by somewhat similar ones of a hot tank at Tochinoki-shin-yu after a cold rainy day's rickshaw ride from the garrison town of Kumatoto, in Japan.

TEN STICK ISLAND.

(From the London 'Standard')

In South-west Bay, in the New Hebrides group, there is a small wooded island of considerable height above the sea, although only a few hundred yards in circumference. The story of its acquisition is a curious one. Sou'west Bay used to be considered a good place for target practice by the British men-of-war on patrol duty there, and this small islet was used as a target so frequently that it seemed in danger of being gradually shot away. The chief who owned it protested and wanted compensation. The captain of a man-of-war, who understood the natives, knew that these claims would be a ceaseless source of blackmail unless they were settled once for all; so he bought the island for the British Crown, paying ten sticks of tobacco for it, and everyone was satisfied. The place since then has been known as 'Ten Stick Island.'

A PAST MASTER OF CROWDS

RETIRING LONDON POLICE SUPERINTENDENT TALKS ON TRAFFIC HANDLING.

(London 'Daily Chronicle.')

The city police force has lost a familiar and respected figure by the retirement of Supt. Fitzgerald.

The retiring officer had a cheery welcome for a 'Daily Chronicle' representative who dropped in at his office in Old Jewry to wish him 'good-by and good luck.' It is twenty-eight and a half years since he joined the force after service in the Welsh regiment, and there was plainly a note of regret in his voice as he said he had come to his last hour of duty and was chatting over things with his successor, Supt. Nichols. But the man who has faced the perils that only a police officer knows shrank from the interviewer.

'Look here,' he protested laughingly. 'I'm not a hero; I've just done my duty. But I've always managed to keep good friends with pressmen, so what can I tell you?'

Supt. Fitzgerald has of late had much to do with the control of traffic and of the crowds that assemble on special occasions, so he was asked to talk about that.

'Well, as to traffic,' he said, 'the problem doesn't get any easier. Whether the 'tubes' lightened things at all is questionable, and at the same time you had the introduction of motor buses, which have aggravated the problem. From my experience I should say that the only real remedy for congested traffic is street widening, enormous though the cost would be. Look at Farringdon streeet, for instance; do you ever see a 'block' there? As to the delay where streets meet and cross, the city rule is never to stop one line of traffic for more than a minute. As for the suggestion that slow traffic should be diverted, leaving the chief streets for cabs and buses, we have practically no such alternative routes east and west. The ideal would be parallel streets, one for eastward traffic and the other for westward. Bearing on the matter is the fact that the streets are so liberally watered as to be dangerous for horses and motors. This watering is specially excessive at the sides of the streeets, so that we hesitate about turning heavy traffic there, as the burdened horses would never get a foothold.

'As for London drivers, they remain as good as ever, though we miss the old omnibus driver, whose skill was world famous.

'With regard to city crowds, they are wonderfully easy to handle if you go about it the proper way. If you try to regulate them in a common sense manner they appreciate your efforts and help you all they can. But if you were to try harsh measure the work would be very difficult.

'Yes, Londoners make the best behaved and best tempered crowd in the world, and they are getting better and better. At one time Lord Mayor's show day was followed by a large number of pocket picking charges, and there was a rough element to deal with, but all this has practically disappeared. Our golden rule is to watch the side streeets so that the crowds cannot converge and become unwieldy.

'The densest crowd I ever saw in the city was at the return of the C. I. V.'s, and our difficulties were increased by the fact that we had no mounted men on duty that day. The welcome to the Powerful sailors from Ladysmith was probably the next biggest day for us. A royal visit to the Guildhall is not so bad for us in the city, since—except at the luncheon hour, when warehouses and offices disgorge their thousands—the streeets are not much more crowded than usual, sightseers lining up further west.

OASES OF CHILEAN DESERT.

PART THEY PLAY IN DEVELOPMENT OF THE GREAT NITRATE BEDS.

(From 'Zion's Herald.')

Northern Chile, which is so largely mountain or desert, is generally regarded as a forbidding wilderness, but in spite of its natural desolation the landscape presents a scene of great beauty under the softened hues of sunset, and here and there in the waste of sand and salt may be found by looking for them a number of oases, the most conspicuous of which are Pica and Matilla.

These oases are supplied with water from the high Andes, but the particular streams that support their life are not certainly known. It has been found that in various parts of the great Atacama desert the earth underneath the surface layer of sand or salt is sufficiently moist to grow crops, capillary attraction spreading the water through the soil. The rainless Atacama desert is the scene of the greatest industry of its kind in the world, yielding enormous quantities of nitrates used to enrich the fields of Europe and the United States.

The oases play a very important economic role in the industries of the region, supplying vegetables and foodstuffs for the support of the workmen, alfalfa for the cattle and various fruits, and also serving as timber producers for the nitrate works, which require much fuel. There is no part of the world where agriculture is more intensively carried on than in these green spots in the Atacama desert.

CREMATION.

Cremation in this country is almost wholly confined to persons of some intellectual distinction. The average citizen is still held in the fetters of custom, in which sentiment has taken root so deeply as to make it hard to eradicate. This is doubtless the explanation of the fact that cremation so far has failed to become popular.—'British Medical Journal.'

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THE ENGLISHMAN'S 'PREJUDICES.'

I spent a day or so in the smoking-room of a sleeping car with a big Englishman recently. He stood six feet three inches in his stockings and he was built in proportion mentally. Like most of his kind he merely sat back and took notice at first. But we shortly found a topic of mutual interest. When the conversation became general someone made a remark which called attention to the so-called prejudice against Englishmen in this country. The remark was made by another Englishman. It was generally conceded that the prejudice was caused to a large extent by the insularity of the Englishman was his predilection for doing things as they are done at home and for a preference to the things of home.

My big Englishman thereupon undertook to explain and to justify this insularity of the Englishman in a way that was both pleasing and convincing. Being in the live stock and farming way he naturally drew upon his experience for illustrations.

'England is the greatest producer of domestic animals in the world. In no other land have so many distinct breeds of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and dogs been developed as in Britain, and I don't except Scotland in these matters. Not only have the counties and shires developed characteristic breeds of animals, but they have produced distinct types of men.

'These counties have simply developed into large groups of specialists. There are the shire horses and the Clydesdales, there are Durhams and Angus or Hereford cattle, Oxford and Leicestershire sheep and so on. The breeders of Britain have done more for the cattle and horse industries of the world than those of any other nation. Now all this progress is due to that very thing which makes the Englishman disliked, or rather I should say, misunderstood in Canada, the Englishman's prejudice and insularity.

'The breeder in Durham has no use for the Hereford cattle, and he regards the breeder of Herefords as more or less of an ass. He believes absolutely in his own breed and would exchange it for no other. The same thing applies to all breeders of all other types towards all other types. The result is that each is developed to the very highest point of perfection, and you know what it has given the world. Britain has produced the greatest in horses and cattle.

'Now when the Englishman comes to Canada he expresses himself about anything and everything different from what he has been used to just as he used to about everything in England that was different from his own county or shire. It is not that he dislikes this country and what he finds in it so much as that he adheres to the traditions to which he has been brought up. Canadians resent his comparisons because they do not appreciate his point of view. If they did and if they understood or rather remembered what that same spirit of insularity has been the means of accomplishing in England and Scotland, they might regard the prejudices of the Englishman with more equanimity.

'You don't appear to have many of those prejudices yourself,' I remarked.

'Well, I have some. For instance I have absolutely no use for a hackney bred horse. Being a second son I was apprenticed, at a fee of 150 guineas to learn farming in the Old Country. All the farming I did was on the back of a thoroughbred, riding to hounds. I conceived a very violent prejudice in favor of the thoroughbred which I have never been able to overcome.

'I will say this, however, that while my employer did not teach me much about farming, I did learn something about horses, and another thing which I have found very useful in this country which he taught me, was that I should observe the methods of the natives of any county or country to which I might happen to go, and to do as they did. This was, of course, on the very sound assumption that the natives knew more about local conditions and requirements than any outsider could know.'

As I know the gentleman who made the above very sensible observations is a successful horseman. I have reason to believe he profited by the advice given by his tutor and the 150 guineas was therefore not wasted in his education.

Of course the conservatism of British stock breeders is presumably characteristic of those engaged in all other industries. British manufacturers are proverbially conservative and Englishmen of every walk in life are more or less so.

Conservatism is merely another expression for adherence to established customs and devotion to tradition or precedent. That conservatism has produced the greatest and soundest system of finance in the world. It has developed the finest system of jurisprudence and the most eminent jurists in the world. On the whole there is much to be said in favor of the conservatism of the Englishman and if instead of ridiculing his prejudices we should consider their origin and what they have done for England and the Englishman, we would perhaps be less prone to condemn him as is so generally done. Not all Englishmen have had the advantages of such liberal instruction as my stalwart friend, but they are capable of learning and of adapting themselves to the country.—Bruce, in Vancouver, B.C., 'Saturday Sunset.'

NATURAL
ENO'S
HEALTH-GIVING
FRUIT
REFRESHING
SALT
INVIGORATING

Agricultural.

COMING EVENTS.

South Grenville Agricultural Society's Fair, Prescott, Ont., Sept. 15-17.
St. Thomas Horse Show, St. Thomas, Ont., Sept. 23-24.
Ottawa Exhibition, Sept. 18-26.
Western Fair, London.—Sept. 11-19.
St. John, N.B., Fair.—Sept. 12-19.
Charlottetown Fair, P.E.I., Sept. 22-25.
New Westminster, B.C., Sept. 29 to Oct. 3.
International Live Stock Exhibition, Chicago.—Nov. 28 to Dec. 5.
National Dairy Show Chicago, Dec. 2-10.
Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph, Dec. 7-11.

CURRENT COMMENTS

The directors of the Western Ontario Dairymen's Association have decided to offer $100 in prizes and two Ryrie Bros. medals for the dairy herds competition. The prizes proposed are as follows:—Cheese factory patrons: 1st prize, $15 in cash and a silver Ryrie Bros. medal; 2nd, $15 in cash; 3rd, $10 in cash; 4th, $6 in cash; 5th, $4 in cash. For creamery patrons: 1st, $15 in cash and Ryrie Bros. bronze medal; 2nd, $15 in cash; 3rd, $10 in cash; 4th, $6 in cash; 5th, $4 in cash.

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Entitled 'The new development in agricultural co-operation,' Sir Horace Plunkett, chairman of the Joint Board for Co-operative Agricultural Trade, England, has issued a memorandum indicating the scope and purpose of this board. Sir Horace Plunkett says the three directions in which agricultural co-operation may be advanced by this new development are:—(1) The organization of farmers is to be brought to a higher level of business efficiency by the exchange of experiences between the three organization societies; (2) the co-operative agricultural trade is to be developed by joint action between the organized farmers of the three countries; and (3), regarding the agricultural interest as a whole, the new machinery which is to be established for these two purposes will be used, as the opportunity presents itself, for advancing and protecting the interests of the agricultural classes in relation to government.

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The Irish Department of Agriculture have, in arranging for apprentices in cheese-making, taken a step which will be followed with interest. As a result of experiments at the Department's station at Ballyhaise, county Cavan, the making of cheese has been begun at several factories. Young men are offered facilities as apprentices. They must be not less than seventeen years of age, will take part in the work of cheese-making, and pay a fee of £5 for instruction, board, and residence during the season, from May 1 to Oct. 31. Last year cheese sold for £426 7s. 9d. was made by the Department. The prices ranged from 58s. per cwt. for the cheese made in the spring of 65s. per cwt. for cheese made in the summer and autumn. This cheese was made from 16,582 gallons of milk, from which 16,923 lbs. of green curd was produced. The 15,248 lbs. of ripe cheese indicates a shrinkage in ripening of 9.9 percent. The net price received for the cheese was 6.71d. per lb., and the price per gallon of milk was 6.17d. The whey, it was assumed, paid 15s. per cow.

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Every farmer in whose vicinity natural ice is available should store a sufficient quantity for use during the summer months. A supply of ice is worth all its costs for the comfort it gives to the family during the heated term, and, moreover, it pays for itself, if properly applied in the preservation of milk, butter, meat, vegetables and other perishable articles. The dairy farmer especially, will find in a supply of ice a great saving of labor and positive safeguard in keeping his milk during hot weather. The crudest kind of building which will keep out the sun and the rain, or the corner of a shed, will serve for the mere storage of ice if dry sawdust or marsh hay is available in which to pack it for protection against the heat. All that is necessary to do is to provide for some drainage and cover the ice on all sides, top and bottom, with about twelve inches of sawdust, hay or cut straw (twenty-four inches of hay or straw) and protect the covering from the weather.

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Many complaints are yet made owing to the large number of apple shippers, more particularly for the local markets and the interprovincial trade, who mark their barrels with lead pencil only. The policy of the Fruit Division at Ottawa so far has been to warn shippers with reference to marks that are not 'plain and indelible,' but the line between a 'plain and indelible mark and that which is not so, is so indefinite that there is frequently great difficulty in determining the line of demarkation. A mark that may be fairly plain and may, perhaps, be considered indelible at the time of shipping proves through the exigencies of transportation to be neither 'plain' nor 'indelible.' Shippers should provide themselves with stencils and stencilling outfit, so that they will not expose themselves to the liability of fines for violating section 4 of the Fruit Marks Act. The best substitute for a stencil is a rubber stamp. This, while it may be plain and indelible, is not nearly so satisfactory in practice as a stencil, except on dressed lumber and for short inscriptions or numbers. It can be taken for granted that there are few, if any, marks made with a lead pencil, that will be regarded as 'plain and indelible' Therefore, shippers who use only a lead pencil may render themselves liable at any time to be punished for violating section 4 of the Fruit Marks Act.

POINTS IN SHEEP BREEDING.

Hardly a farmer that owns any kind of flock fails to deem as of more or less importance the standard of ram he uses, but often in the case of the ewes things are different. They reason they can afford to pay a little extra for a ram, but cannot lay out such sums on individual ewes, because it would amount up to so much. This is true enough, but there is no reason why the ewes should not be bred up to the mark, so that ram and dam meet much of a quality. Thus writes 'J. W.' in the 'Farmer and Stockbreeder.'

This grading up need be no more costly than breeding a lot of nondescript stock. Although the four following conditions are essential, there will be no compensating returns, so they may not be counted as extra cost—from fair to good sheepland, or at least healthy ground, a competent shepherd, fair blood, and fearless culling. As regards the land, it does not necessarily require a sward capable of fattening a bullock to the acre; indeed, some of the richest pasturage is not AI sheep-breeding ground, the herbage being much too strong for the lambs or hogs.

Nor can the big longwools be raised to anything near perfection where the smaller races may do well. This has been noticed by many astute breeders of the present day. Two men may possess, to start with, an equal flock of sheep in every way, save that one has decidedly better land than the other, and it is quite certain that the former will always hold pronouncedly the higher-class stock. But he with the second-class flock may possibly make as much profit as the other flockmaster, whose rent and outgoings probably run a good deal higher. So long as sheep are fair specimens of what the land is capable of making them, they do the owner credit, and are quite equal to giving fair profits, other things being equal—such as price of mutton, of stores, and of wool. It is the nondescript, three-cornered, unlevel, old, weedy creatures that are good for no man, nor can the poorest land be an excuse for running such.

Before leaving this subject, I would point out that much may be done with 'seeds,' forage crops, and roots on many poor farms to bring the ovine stock up to fair standard, while if these extras were not taken advantage of or available, it would be difficult to keep the flocks in decent condition. Not that roots, forage, hay, and 'seeds' grown on rich land are not preferable, but I know, as most other experienced farmers do, that you may draw off fat lambs to the butcher from some poor land 'seeds,' while you may not do anything of the sort from the adjoining or correspondingly poor grass-fields. So it is, that to establish and hold a passable flock on a poor farm, you must provide a good deal of other fare than the old pasture herbage.

All else avails little if one lacks a good shepherd or has but a moderate one, and it is well when the farmer is his own shepherd. It is all too easy to spoil the animal for life before a month old. If not nursed somewhat, the young thing soon wastes and the lamb's flesh falls away never to return. The state known as stunting is easily brought about, and with no animal sooner than with a quite young lamb. But a good shepherd will see to it that it does not come about—not that, whatever may befall. There is no excuse for it, be the turf ever so poor, if the subject be healthy to start with.

Shelter at weaning time should be ready. Corn and cake are cheap enough and need to be at hand. The fresh turf field must be saved up ready for the early ewes and lambs. The handful of hay must be in evidence when wanted, while the medicine chest and other necessaries for the sick ought not to be wanting. All these helps being provided, there is no stunting of the young, no half-starved animals disfiguring the flock, and no dwindlers that have eaten or are eating their heads off.

Then, if folly is extended so far as to the breeding from the stunted, delicate, or middling stock, what miserable progeny must be the result! Whether the progeny is to go early to the butcher or to be kept to breed from, it should get but one kind of attention—and that especially in the first year of its life.

Hard-going practical farmers cannot often go into the fancy line, but it is beyond no man to keep blendings in improved blood, first by the ram, and then as far as may be by the dam. As time goes on, by shrewd selection and adoption of the best, never permitting a bad ram to obtain, and by making the very best of the material on hand, by way of feeding and shepherding generally, a vastly improved flock is in due time substantiated. The sire should be pure-bred beyond suspicion; he must always be of such stamp as is best qualified to perpetuate better and better points in the progeny than might be reckoned on from the ewes, and, above all, that important quality constitution should be beyond suspicion

In many cases needy farmers may to advantage use the best of their ewes, which may not be pure in blood by a good deal, but in a few generations the stock may become so to all intents and purposes, and be as level and creditable a lot of breeders as needs be for throwing common stores and butchers' sheep—be, in fact, rare rent-payers.

Given the right land, there needs no improvement on cross-beds if the blending be done properly. As said, keep the sire pure. See that the ewes are stout, strong, and of the right sort for crossing. It is true that some crosses 'do not hit,' as farmers put it, and that others do.

Singularly enough, sheep appear to tell a better tale in second and taird crosses than most other stock, and that makes the blending all the more easily and satisfactorily carried out. There are always certain advantages in crossing to be held in view, other things being equal. For instance, hardening up of the constitution of the lambs, improving of their fleeces if the long-wool is mated with the shorter-coated, establishment of soundness in the flocks—that is, freedom from foot-rot—by crossing in the best way, and the absolute certainty that there will be no in-and-in breeding, which is liable to be the case where pure breeds are held to it if great care be not taken and pedigree regarded.

There is very often too uncertain a hand played in culling the flocks, and this obtains more where the sheep are not of the classical order. The worst flocks may be marvellously improved by drawing out the ill-formed, the delicate, the aged, the lame, and the undersized, while the better flock, and onward even until we arrive at the best, have their culls. Age brings them, if naught else does. Further, among all flocks there are fleeces to consider. Cheap as wool is to-day, this time next year or at any other future time, it may be correspondingly dear.

FALL FAIR ATTRACTIONS

Now that the season of fall fairs is with us, an extract from a paper by Mr. John Farrell, of Forest, read at the last convention of the Ontario Association of Fairs and Exhibitions, is of interest. Mr. Farrell said in part:

'I wish to say a word to you about the educational features at fall fairs in the western part of this province. We have come to the conclusion that we should start with the children early in life. We should take hold of the youth of this country and educate them along agricultural lines so that they will grow up imbued with that spirit that would make it a second nature with them to want to be identified with agriculture. We went to the school and said to the teachers: "We are going to give a first-class cabinet organ as a prize for the finest drill and the best patriotic chorus rendered by any school in the district." It is needless to tell you that we had a strong competition. The grand stand was filled, people were standing on their tip-toes, all crowding around to see the drill and to hear the patriotic chorus. Everybody in the neighborhood was interested because their sons and daughters were there, and they wanted them to excel. This drill was a very clever one, and the patriotic chorus was something that would cheer the hearts of any Canadian, and if there is any person more than another that has a right to be proud of their country it is the Canadian.

'The next step we took was to introduce another interesting feature that would be profitable, not only to the pupils, but to the neighborhood as well. We went to the schools and said: "We are going to get a tent and place in it on exhibition every variety of apple that we can possibly find. We shall have the tent on the ground at ten in the morning, and we will allow every boy that wishes to go into that contest to enter free." The boys go in, and the one that can name the variety of every apple in that contest gets five dollars. We found that competition very good. The boys go out after school and ask the farmers the names of different apples. Every variety of apple that is placed on exhibition has a number, and a book is handed to each competitor with the number of these apples, all he has got to do is to write the variety of the apple opposite the number. We also have similar competitions in vegetables, and we find these have had excellent results, and are the best advertising scheme we can possibly have.

'A great many girls are backward in domestic science, and if there is any one thing necessary, it is to get them interested, so that they are able to keep house, and to keep it well, because that is one of the first things necessary to make a happy home. We offered prizes to girls, fourteen and under, who could make the best loaf of bread; and each one's mother had to declare that her daughter was the only one that did the mixing, baking, etc.

'We also gave prizes for sewing and other things. I am not going into detail, but just giving you an idea of how we advanced along certain lines, and how we encourage the children in this particular line of education, so that you will understand that by giving prizes and allowing the children to compete for them, we are having very excellent results. Boys from the cities when they come out to visit boys on the farm, will often say, "How much have you in your bank?" and the country boy will answer, "I haven't got anything at all." Now the city boy has, and how is that? The city boy can help in different ways, and make a little money in the city, and the boy on the farm has not a cent. But in these communities where we are carrying on these competitions, the boys are all going to have bank accounts. When we award a prize, we make out a cheque and give it to the child, and he takes it to the bank and gets his money and puts it in his pocket.'

SOIL FERTILITY

'As the soil is, so is the heart of man.'—Byron.

'The investigation of terms is the beginning of education.'—Socrates.

We cannot emphasize too often that soil fertility is the basis of all dairy work and if we agree with Byron it is the basis of all human happiness. That there is something in the relation of soil to humanity is evidenced by what we see around us. A man on a lean, hungry farm usually has a lean, hungry look. He is lean in body and mind and pocketbook and in everything that goes to make life worth living. His crops are lean, his stock are lean, unless they can get into a neighbor's field, the wife and children are lean and careworn. We have seen large numbers of specimens of lean farmers on lean farms. How different the appearance of the man, his stock, his wife and children, the buildings and fences and all connected with a fat farm. It is a pleasure to visit the man and his farm. We all say to one another, let us go up to the farm of him who owns fat land.

The author of Bulletin No. 135, from the Vermont Station, calls attention to a popular error regarding what is meant by the term 'fertility,' as applied to farms. 'Fertility is a general condition, not one of its (land) attributes. Plant food is only one, and often not its main, attribute. Moisture, warmth and aeration; soil texture, soil fitness, soil organisms; its tillage, drainage and irrigation; all these are quite as important factors in the make up and the maintenance of the fertility of the soil as are manures, fertilizers and soil amendments. The crop-producing power of a soil constitutes its fertility and not simply its contents of three or four forms of plant food. And its maintenance involves such all-round soil handling as will conduce to maximum effectiveness.'

LINCOLN RED SHORTHORN BULL 'WESTON MONARGH 4TH.'
Property of Mr. W. J. Atkinson, Weston St. Mary, Spalding, winner of 1st prize at the Royal Show at Newcastle and 1st at Peterborough.

We have in the foregoing a broader outlook on the question of soil fertility than is commonly taken when speaking or writing this important question. What a wonderful study is the soil! Who can fathom the length and breadth of it? Verily they who study the soil and understand it shall stand before kings, and their treasury shall overflow with fatness.

After discussing the causes of soil deterioration, such as washing, bleaching, lack of proper moisture or bacterial conditions, improper soil texture, acid soil, or lack of humus, the writer recommends for 'worn-out' soils the addition of humus by crop rotation, from manures and green manuring.

Coming to the question which more particularly concerns dairymen, the writer goes on to discuss the effect upon plant food content of the soil by different classes of farming. Under dairy farming he observes: 'The losses from milk and milk products sales may be estimated as follows: a twenty-cow dairy, averaging yearly four thousand pounds of milk apiece, would denude the farm by the sale of dairy produce: If milk is sold, of about $99 worth of plant food; if cheese is sold, of about $67 worth of plant food; if butter is sold, of about $1 worth of plant food; provided in the latter two cases the whey or skim-milk and buttermilk are fed at home. The increments from legume growth and concentrate purchase make dairy husbandry an attractive proposition as viewed from the standpoint of soil fertility maintenance.

'The quickest way to rebuild a poor soil is to practice dairy farming, growing forage crops, buying the right sort of grain rich in protein, handling the manure properly and returning it to the soil properly. No other type of farming is as successful to this end. And this is why Vermont buys less commercial fertilizer than does any other state east of Illinois.'

The foregoing are remarks worthy of the attention of every one interested in dairying or in the maintenance of 'soil fertility.' The importance of it cannot be referred to too often. The whole fabric of agriculture depends upon a proper understanding of this question. The welfare of every farmer, creameryman, cheese factory owner, buttermaker, cheesemaker, butter and cheese buyer, agricultural and dairy journal, college student and professor—all these are dependent upon the soil. The four prime or first elements of good production are, soil, sunshine, air, water. Of these four, soil is of most importance, because it is the basis of action for all plants and animals. Some one has said that the world is just about one year from starvation. If the soil were to absolutely refuse to yield fruit for one year, then starvation of the human race would begin. We treat the soil as if it were possessed of unlimited powers of recuperation. While it doubtless has great capabilities of renewing its worse than wasted energies through man's ignorance, yet the time will come, has already come in some places, when the storehouse of man's food supply must be treated more rationally than has been the case up to the present.

PROFESSOR AT THE MILKING STOOL.

HAY AND OATS UNPROFITABLE

The produce of every farm were far better to be marketed in the form of butter, cream, beef, poultry, pork, etc., rather than as hay and oats. The following figures give my reason for this statement: The man who (says Prof. Cumming, of Truro, N.S.) sells butter or cream off his farm and, with that, perhaps pork and poultry, sells only five or ten percent of the fertilizing ingredients which were required to produce the hay and grain and roots upon which his stock were fed. The man who sells whole milk sells about twenty-five percent of the fertilizing ingredients contained in the fodders raised on the farm. The man feeding steers sells from five percent to ten percent. In these cases then, as well as in the cases of selling pork, poultry, horses, etc., there is not removed off the farm more than from five to twenty-five percent of the fertilizing ingredients which entered into the composition of the fodder consumed. Not so, however, when hay or oats or barley or wheat and similar products are sold, for in these cases the farmer hauls off his farm every single pound of fertilizing ingredients which enter into the composition of these fodders.

If, in return, he receives a sufficiently high price to enable him to buy barnyard manure, if it is available, or chemical fertilizer, or with the aid of the latter, to grow green crops and plough them under, then the soil would be treated fairly. This treatment is, however, seldom meted out. Of the crops commonly sold from the farm, hay is, by far, the most exacting. A ton of Timothy hay, for example, contains 25.2 pounds of nitrogen; 10.6 pounds of phosphorice acid, and 18 pounds of potash. To buy these fertilizing ingredients, in the form of fertilizers, would cost, at the rate of 20 cents a pound for nitrogen; 7 cents a pound for phosphoric acid, and 5 cents a pound for potash, $6.68 per ton. In addition there is the value of the vegetable matter, or humus contained in the Timothy. Setting this aside, however, it is evident that the man who sells hay at from $8.00 to $10.00 per ton receives a very small margin over and above the value of hay as a fertilizer. With such a small margin, he is not very likely to return much fertilizer to the land. If, instead of doing this, the farmer were to feed this hay to stock of any kind it must be evident that the results are entirely changed, so much so that, even if no extra returns were received through this later operation, it would pay better than to continue selling crude products of the farm, for the one method means fertility maintained, and the other, run out farms.

The case is not so serious with the man who sells potatoes, for with each bushel of potatoes sold off the farm there is sent away 5.7 cents worth of fertilizer. If, therefore, a man receives 40 cents a bushel for his potatoes, the margin between the selling price and the value of fertilizer removed is several times larger than in the case of timothy. The farmer can, therefore, afford to treat his potato fields honestly by applying to them before, and perhaps after, the crop is removed, at least, as much fertilizing ingredients as the crop will extract from the soil. With each bushel of oats a farmer sells 17 cents worth of fertilizing ingredients. If he receive from 40 to 50 cents per bushel for his oats he, in turn, can afford to restore to the soil, although he often does not, as much fertilizer as the crop removes. In virtue of their extra price, oats need not, though they usually are, be as exacting on the soil as hay. Looking over these statements, one cannot but notice that, unless the vendor receives $15, or more, per ton for his hay the crop is, by far, the greatest robber of fertility grown in our provinces, and, yet, this is the crop that in many sections is the most freely sold. Is it to be wondered that we often hear of run out farms and poor agricultural conditions. There is only one salvation for this kind of agriculture, and that is, live stock.

Now, if it is necessary to keep live stock—or rather have live stock keep you—it is, at least, equally important, that this live stock, whether it be cattle, horses, sheep, swine or poultry, be of the best quality, for there is stock that will pay a handsome profit and there is stock that will lose money for the owner.

It is a curious trait of human nature that many a man, who can summon up his courage to buy first-class stock, and who will, under the stress of circumstances pay a fairly high price, will begrudge to those animals every extra ounce of feed they consume. This will not pay. Such profitable class of stock as Jerseys, Holsteins, Ayrshires, Shorthorns, etc., have all been brought to their excellence through feeding and their real value consists in the amount of food they can consume to advantage, over and above the amount necessary to maintain the vital functions.

HOW TO GET RID OF CATTLE TICKS

The destruction of ticks which are on cattle and premises is the first step in procuring a free cattle traffic. The following suggestions are therefore made for the purpose of assisting owners of small numbers of ticky cattle to get rid of the fever ticks.

The term 'ticks' as here used is especially applied to the fever tick (Margaropus annulatus). These ticks are the more abundant in the latter part of summer and fall, the other kinds being rarely present after the month of July. All ticks are harmful, however, and should be destroyed. The term 'cattle' should be understood to include all cows, steers, bulls, heifers, yearlings, calves, and oxen. Tick-free premises are those in which there have been no ticky animals for nine months previously.

Cattle and premises may be freed from ticks by hand picking the cattle even though they are allowed to run on ticky premises, provided they are controlled and no other animals are permitted on the premises. The method of hand-picking and greasing is most suitable in cases where there are but few animals or for small herds where the conditions for grazing can not be changed. The method consists in carefully examining all the cattle daily and picking or scraping off the ticks. In this connection it must be remembered that horses and mules sometimes carry ticks, and therefore these animals must also be thoroughly and frequently examined and the ticks removed. The greatest care must be exercised to collect and destroy all of the ticks removed. It is true that while this process is going on the animals will get more ticks on them if the premises are ticky, but by diligently destroying all the larger ticks the supply finally gives out on account of the seed ticks having perished.

Arrange to examine all the cattle and pick the ticks at least every other day. All parts of the animals, especially the insides and back parts of the thighs, should be examined for ticks. If any of the cattle are difficult to handle, they should be driven into a chute or narrow pen made for the purpose and where good light is afforded. Ticks can be seen best in sunlight. Ticks must not be thrown on the ground, but should be placed in tin cans or other convenient vessels and carried to a suitable place and burned or otherwise totally destroyed, or they will lay eggs, and seed ticks will hatch in countless numbers. Begin now to pick ticks and be sure that not a single tick matures on your cattle after September 1. As a result of your trouble in observing the precautions herein indicated during the summer and fall, the cattle and premises should be free from ticks by April 1.

To assist in preventing ticks from getting on cattle the cattle may be greased at the time of picking or as often as may seem to be necessary. The greasy solution is obnoxious to the ticks, and if the legs and sides of the animals are treated in this manner, the ticks will be less apt to crawl on them.

In greasing cattle, use Beaumont crude petroleum or any crude oil, cotton-seed oil, fish oil or lard. The following mixture will be found useful for this purpose: One gallon of kerosene, one gallon of cotton-seed oil, and one pound of flowers of sulphur. Any of the above may be applied with a sponge, swab, or brush, and should be thoroughly rubbed on all the lower parts of the cattle and at least half way up their bodies.

This method is practicable where there are only a few head of cattle. It consists merely in picketing the cattle out on tick-free pasturage. The cattle must be occasionally moved and the places where they have been must be carefully avoided for some nine months thereafter.

On or before September 1 remove all cattle (including young stock and calves) from the pasture or range where they are to be kept after March 15 of the following year. Do not permit any cattle, horses, or mules on such pasture or range during the period indicated. If the premises in which the cattle are placed during this period adjoin the pasture or range where they are to be kept after March 15 it will be necessary to set the dividing fence over some ten or twenty feet on the pasture at the time of changing them in March. If the ticks are present on the cattle at this time and are not destroyed the pasture will become infected and the work will have to be done over again. If the ticks are frequently removed by picking and the cattle are greased immediately after they are taken from the pasture in September, the danger of future infection will be greatly lessened.

Any of these methods may be followed from midsummer until the following April.

CLEANING AND GRINDING GRAIN

For farm power, I am sure there is nothing can beat a good windmill, well-erected in a convenient place. The mill I have is a 12-foot wheel with a post grinder. It does not grind fast, but it works with very little wind. I have no difficulty in keeping an abundance of chop on hand, and last winter I fed it to 25 head of cattle and 16 horses all the time. My mill pumps all the water for 75 head of stock as well. This saves a great deal of labor. My tank is in the loft, with pipes running through the stables.

My post grinder gave me some bother when the grain was dirty, so I made an elevator, and fixed a sieve over the hopper of the grinder, and it works splendidly now when I put my mill to the wind. I put on the elevator belt which shakes the sieve as well, and all the grain is cleaned before it goes out of the hopper. My grinder is 4 feet from the floors, so that it can grind for a good while with no one around, when I know that there are no nails, etc., in the grain. The windmill is good power for cutting feed as well, but we have so little encouragement to feed cattle that I never put in a cutting box.—Geo. Gordon, Oak Lake, Man.

POULTRY.

CONDUCTED BY MR. F. C. ELFORD.

PREPARING FOR MARKET

Produce men and those shipping to the Old Country are inquiring for poultry, which reminds us that we will soon have to get our spare cockerels and cull pullets ready for market. Now is the time to decide that our chickens are going into the market as good as the best, and, as a consequence, the prices will not be second rate. The best dealers, in fact all dealers, want their chicks fed, but the best men will take no others, and it would be a good thing if every person handling poultry would insist that it be good.

It will take some time before every consumer will eat only chickens that are fattened, and be willing to pay the extra price. Just so long as poor chickens are marketed there will be some one willing to take them at a reduced price, thus making a market. The thing for us as producers to do is to see that it does not pay for us to put an unfinished bird on the market at all. It pays to fatten, because the last pound is the easiest put on. We get more for our article, and because it is a better article, more is eaten, and a better market is created.

The easiest way to fatten birds is in crates, and for one who has a number to put off this year and expects to have the same in future it will be found most advisable to build a few good feeding crates. If properly made and well taken care of they last for years. Any size can be built, but for a good handy crate the accompanying illustration and following directions may be helpful. The crate in the illustration is 6 feet long, 16 inches wide and 20 inches high, inside measurements. Each crate is divided by two wooden partitions into three compartments, and each compartment holds four chickens. The frame pieces are two inches wide and 7-8 inch thick. This frame is covered with slats. The slats are placed lengthwise on three sides —bottom, back and top—and up and down in front. The slats are 7-8 inch wide and ½ inch thick. The spaces between the slats in front are two inches wide to enable the chickens to feed from the trough. The bottom slats are put on 1½ inches apart, and the slat nearest the back of the crate is 2 1-4 inches from the corner piece. The bottom slats are placed upon the top of the bottom cross pieces of the frame, to prevent the chickens' feet being bruised when the crate is placed on the ground. The top slats are 2 inches apart and the back slats 1½ inch. The top slats are cut above each partition, and six strips 2 inches wide are nailed under them. The three doors so formed are hinged to the rear corner piece.

The crates are placed on stands about 16 inches from the ground, or any more suitable height. A light 'V' trough 2½ inches inside, is placed in front of each crate, and is carried on two brackets nailed to the ends of the crate. The bottom of the trough is 4 inches above the floor, and the upper inside edge is 2 inches from the crate.

In warm weather the crates should be placed outdoors in a sheltered position.

In unsettled weather it is advisable to construct a rough board shelter above the crates so as to shed the rain; or the fattening should be carried on inside a shed or barn.

During cold weather the crates should be placed in a building. Abundant ventilation is required at all times.

In order to have the chickens plump and well fitted for the market when they are at the most profitable age, they should be placed in the fattening crates when they are three to four months old. It is not meant by this that chickens cannot be fatted profitably when they are more than four months old. Suitable market chickens of any age will show gains in the crates. In selecting chickens for fattening, those should be fatted that are of medium size, and are of a broad square shape, with short, straight legs set well apart and above all with a good strong constitution.

Don't go into the poultry business if you have to depend entirely on hired help.

Don't waste time trying to cure persistent cases of diseases.

Don't feed chicks from 48 to 60 hours after they are hatched, feeding too soon will cause indigestion and bowel trouble.

Don't forget to feed chicks a little and often, the drier the food the better.

FARM POULTRY FOR PROFIT

(By H. De Courcy.)

Very many people seem to have got hold of the notion that there are no profits to be made from poultry keeping on the farm, and this particular branch of the farmer's industry has lately come in for several hard knocks from writers and speakers on public platforms. Some of them confine themselves to the assertion that poultry farming pure and simple does not pay, but others go farther and assert that it does not pay even to keep poultry on the general farm, says H. De Courcy, in the 'Inland Poultry Journal.' The industry has indeed become a fair target for the ready pens and glib tongues of those who have but little knowledge of the subject upon which they write or talk. It is enough for them that it has become fashionable amongst a certain class to have a rap at the poultry industry whenever an opportunity arises. But all attempts to prove that poultry keeping is unprofitable can be met in a manner that there is no getting over, and that is by pointing out that if poultry did not pay the people of the United States or of Canada or of the British Islands or of France or Belgium or elsewhere would not be foolish enough to keep them and to continue raising eggs and poultry in ever-increasing numbers from year to year.

But so long as the world goes round there will be melancholy tongues to wag, and spiteful tongues to preach, and croakers to croak, and if they can get either pleasure or profit out of their dismal occupation the successful business man can afford to go on his way smiling. We are also told that 'agriculture is gone to the dogs,' that 'farming is the occupation of serfs,' and for twenty years and more we have been hearing the same dismal story, but I cannot see that the average farmer is an object for compassion. On the contrary, he seems to be a jolly, prosperous fellow, with as much to spend and as much to spare as the next man, and in spite of all that has been said about bad times for the farmer, it is evident that he has raised his standard of living and is quite content with his lot.

The truth of the matter seems to be that although there are not so many opportunities of making and laying by hoards of money as there were in the old days, there is still a good living to be made from agricultural pursuits and amongst them poultry keeping contributes a greater share than many of the so-called 'important' farm industries. In every business of life there must inevitably be a certain percentage of failures, but failure is less often attributable to the business itself than to the individual who runs the business. Poultry keeping has its proportion of failures, which are duly published and trotted out for airing on every opportune occasion for years after they have occurred, but if poultry keeping were a business of failures it is plain that instead of steadily growing from year to year, it would long since have been swept off the face of the earth.

Failure and success are after all but ambiguous terms, conveying different meanings to divers individuals. One man will not call himself successful unless he has made a pile of money and acquired houses and lands, horses and carriages and motor cars and more than his share of the good things of life, whilst another deems himself successful if he has secured contentment and happiness alone, even though he works hard for their attainment every day of his life. Between the two there are many grades and thus we see how elastic a term the word 'success' or 'failure' is. We have few poultry-keepers who belong to the first class mentioned, but I am convinced that those of the latter class are innumerable. As to the out-and-out failures, they are proportionately few, and why should there not be some amongst poultry keepers, as there are amongst traders, manufacturers, miners, millers, professional men and men of every station in life, without any exception whatsoever? It would be too much to expect that poultry industry should have a monopoly of success, yet that is what thoughtless speakers and writers would have us to expect of it. Why do men fail in business? The defamers of the poultry industry would have us to believe that poultry keepers fail because they keep poultry, and following the same line of argument, it would appear that apothecaries fail because they sell medicine, and bankers fail because they deal in money, and grocers fail because they sell tea and sugar and other things. But, of course, the reason is that they do not do these things well. As to why they do not do them well is a question that cannot be solved because there are many determining circumstances. The man may not be adaptable to the work, through lack of education, ill health, want of business ability, or the business may not be suited to the location, or failure may result from a hundred other causes, but in no case is it possible to conceive that one of the ordinary businesses of every-day life should be a failure because it is what it is. It is accordingly evident that the position of those who rail against poultry keeping as an industry worthy the attention of farmers and cottagers is quite untenable, for this is one of the businesses of every-day life, and is successful in the hands of the great majority who devote due attention to it. Of all classes of the community there is none more capable of making a reasonable profit from poultry culture than the farmer, and, notwithstanding all that has been said against the industry, I still believe that the farmer who despises the hen is making a big mistake, and that he is missing a chance of making a steady profit that comes in with regularity the year through, and that is sure to prove useful when crops are backward, milk is scarce and returns are slack all round. Farming is one of the businesses in which appearances are deceitful, and there is no doubt that many a man who runs a big dairy, dry stock or tillage farm is making less net profit than the modest owner of a small farm, in which a variety of occupations is carried on and poultry culture plays a prominent part.

Poultry and eggs are manufactured articles in the sense that they are made from the grain, roots, vegetables and milk raised on the farm, and these foods may be looked on as chiefly raw materials, which naturally bring lower prices than the manufactured articles, so that the best way of getting all there is to be got out of farm crops is to convert them into finished products before we let them pass out of our hands. Grain and other crops have been cheap for years past; pigs, sheep and cattle go up and down, and most grades of them are 'down' at present, but eggs and poultry rise and fall in price systematically with the seasons, and they are always dear enough to pay the farmer well for raising them. In conclusion, I would point out that the great point in poultry raising of the present day is to produce the best and aim at supplying the demand which it is most difficult to meet. A poor article is a source of loss to the seller, a disappointment to the buyer and leaves no profit to the middleman. But if an abundance of fine eggs is produced and put upon the market the new laid 'trade will grow on one's hands,' and the man or woman who works up a reputation for fat, tender, plump, well-dressed fowls will soon have greater demand than can be supplied at prices that positively insure success.

HEAT FOR CHICKENS

The proper heat for chickens is of the greatest importance. We suffer just as much if too warm as if too cold. So do the chicks. Too much heat will kill the chicks, so will too much cold. The person who will get up at night to change the heat when the weather suddenly changes is the one who will raise the chicks. The other person will lie in bed and wonder why his chicks die off so rapidly. When my chicks are first hatched, I keep the thermometer of the hover at 90 degrees and continue to do so for the first week. At the end of the week I begin to lower the temperature as rapidly as possible, perhaps a half of a degree daily, depending on their health, strength and feathering and their general feeling for warmth. This will depend much on the heat of the scratching pen, and the temperature out of doors. If they open their mouths and pant they are too warm. If they scatter they are warm enough. If they crowd they are not warm enough, and must have more warmth. The strong, vigorous chick will live if you will let it. The word comfort best expresses the condition required for the chicks' rapid growth. It is not necessary that the thermometer in the brooder be constantly watched to see that exactly such and such a degree of warmth is maintained.

Experienced brooder managers aim to keep a good, strong heat under the hovers so that the youngsters can run in under and get warm. The season of the year and the weather conditions have to be considered. A somewhat stronger temperature should be maintained in cold, blowy or stormy weather, than where sunshine and warmth prevail. As night approaches a greater degree of warmth should invariably be given. If you find the chicks spread out over the floor under the hover instead of crowding together, with their heads sticking out through the slits of the curtain, you may feel sure that they are comfortable and that the conditions are right. We must have uniformity of heat, and this means not over three degrees variation up or down from the mark. There is a reason for this, and perhaps by giving it the reader will understand more fully the importance of observing this rule. The nourishment and growth of the chicks are dependent on absorption and nutrition. The nutritive material is first digested and then assimilated and absorbed. The vital process, and all vital processes, only proceed at a fixed temperature, called the vital temperature. If it falls below this these processes are either checked or stopped entirely, and instead of physiological ease we have disease.

These processes once checked usually cause death. While it may not follow immediately and the stunted body may linger a long time, complete recovery is impossible, and it never makes a profitable bird for any purpose. The uniformity of temperature is the first necessity, and must be maintained regardless of cost. The first question to ask yourself is, do I wish these chicks to live and grow or struggle and die? If the former, you must provide the best appliances obtainable, and use every means known to render them effective. This is where so many people fall down in raising chicks artificially, and then lay all the trouble to the brooders, where the managers are to blame. It is an art to raise chicks artificially. It is not an impossibility. I believe it is more satisfactory than to rear them with hens. Larger numbers can be raised more easily. One can train them to go into their houses, so when a storm comes up you can have them under your control in a few minutes. Upon the approach of a storm, I would ring a bell, pound on a pan, or make some noise, then they would start for shelter. But the most peculiar part was that they soon tired of one kind of noise, and another had to be used. I believe I have imitated all living animals in getting my chicks to their shelter. Upon hearing a new, different sound, they would run more quickly, so it paid in the end.

Man is arbiter over all animal life, and he dictates, manages and controls the existence of all his fowls. They produce a large part of the world's wealth only by the intelligent man's action. They are what we make them, either profitabe or unprofitable.

BREEDING A STRAIN FOR WINTER LAYING

We have demonstrated to our own satisfaction that it is possible to increase egg-production during cold weather, when prices are high, by an inherited tendency of a fowl to lay at this season of the year.

First, by keeping a breed of fowls adapted to the purpose, one that is hardy and can endure long confinement and extreme cold. This we find in the Buff Plymouth Rocks. No doubt there are others, but some breeds are restless if confined, and are easily scared. These make poor winter layers.

The Buffs are a close-feathered, rugged-constitutioned fowl, and bear the long confinement of our northern winters well, thus making ideal winter layers.

To increase the inherited tendency select early-hatched pullets, those that commence laying first, separate them from the others, and encourage their laying propensities the first winter as much as possible by care and feed. Make their winter quarters conform as nearly as possible to summer conditions. This can be done by having a warm house, plenty of scratching room and feeding all grain in deep litter. Feed a variety of grains and vegetables, also meat in some form, preferably fresh bones from the butcher run through a bone-cutter.

A crumbly mash in morning or at noon, composed of the following mixture, is a great help: Two parts wheat bran, one part white middlings, two parts cornmeal, one part gluten or linseed meal or alfalfa meal; mix until crumbly with hot water; feed all hens will eat in ten minutes.

This first year's training is important in fixing the tendency to winter laying, but is a detriment in getting strong hatches the first season. Therefore, breed only from two-year-old stock, and in order to do this keep two separate pens, one pen of pullets for next year's breeders and the two-year-olds for this year. Do not force egg-production in the two-year-olds until eggs are wanted for hatching.

It is marvellous how much better eggs will hatch from this two-year-old stock, and how much stronger the chicks are.

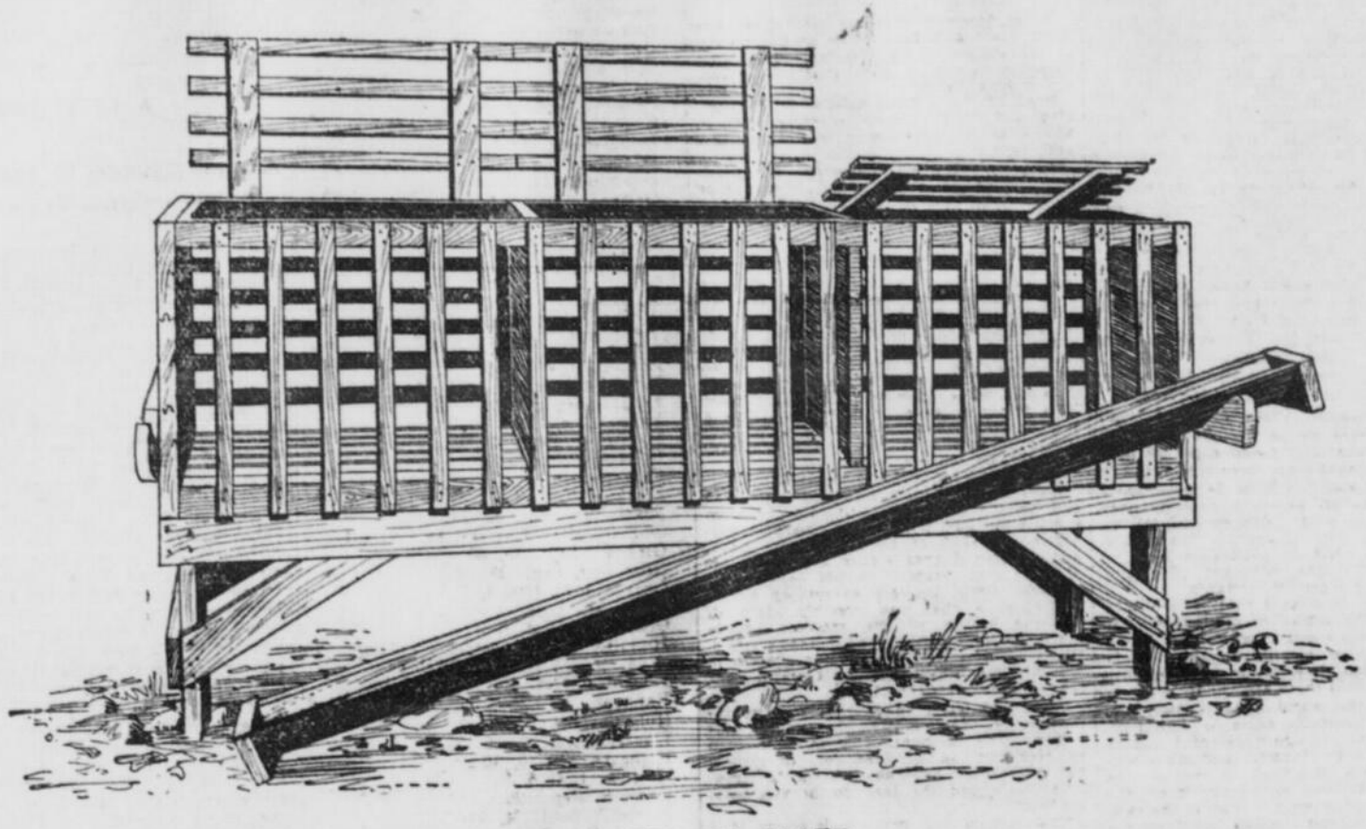
It is easy to grow these chicks, too, and they will make your winter-layers for next year.

A strong constitution with an inherited tendency, that is the secret. No trouble to get eggs when prices are high then.

POULTRY QUERIES

HOT WATER VS. HOT AIR—FATTENING FOWL.

A. McQ.—(1) Will you be kind enough to tell me the advantages and disadvantages of hot water as against hot air when used for hatching eggs in an incubator? (2) Will you describe the best method of killing and plucking fowl, and (3) tell how long it takes to pluck a chicken? (4) Can you tell me how many eggs are imported into British Columbia annually, and the price paid for them? (5) When fattening broilers what foods should be used? Should the feed be ground finely? (I tried fattening last year, and the chickens got lighter instead of heavier.) Ans.—1. It is claimed that, though it takes longer to heat the hot water machine, the temperature is much more even. After using them both I cannot see where one has the advantage; both are bad enough. 2. This will be answered in this department under 'Marketing,' probably next week. (3) Five minutes to a bird is good work for an amateur. 4. The year book does not give figures of imports to provinces. In 1901 there was in British Columbia 102,340 head of poultry and a yearly production of 1,649,741 dozen eggs. In 1906 Canada imported a total of 462,669 dozen eggs, at 19 1-4 cents per dozen. 5. This is being answered in a special article printed this week. For broilers weighing two pounds or under I never could get results



THE FATTENING CRATE.

Eggs and Poultry.

FORCED SALE, UNTIL SEPT 20th, Brown Leghorns (Kulp 242 egg strain), $1.00 each, young or old. Homers, 50c. C. MURRAY SMITH, Brantford, Ont.

GOLDEN, SILVER AND OTHER PHEASANTS, young and full plumage; strong healthy birds and cheap. RICHARD HILL, Laura street, London, Ont.

in the crate. Give a good milk mash, and not too large run. Be sure they are not lousy.

WHITE WYANDOTTES—MATING.

J. C. T., Man.—1. How old ought White Wyandotte pullets be before they start to lay? 2. I have a dozen good pullets and three cockerels, all from the same setting. Would you mate the cockerels with the pullets? 3. I have quite a few young cockerels weighing about three pounds and I would like to fatten them. What kind of crates is it advisable to make for feeding them? Ans.—1. From five to six months, according to care received. The first egg received last year was from a white Wyandotte pullet four months eleven days old. 2. If all are healthy and vigorous, yes. 3. See description in another column of this issue.

INCUBATOR TEMPERATURE—BUILDING A BROODER.

J. Mac.—1. I am at present running my incubator in a house, which has been built for a stable, and I am at a loss to know how to keep up the temperature, as it is often as low as fifty-four in the house at nights, and the egg drawer reads about 92, and do what I like I can't move it. I can get it to keep at 103 all day, but when night comes away it goes again. Kindly let me know what to do, as I have sat up all night with it without any improvement. 2. I have a piece of ground a hundred and fifty by a hundred feet on the side of the hill facing the south, and I want to know the best kind of houses to build, as I intend going in for eggs and raising chickens for the market. I was thinking of building one long house, a hundred and fifty feet by eight feet, and dividing it into lengths of twenty feet, making each house twenty feet by eight feet, and having a run to each house one hundred feet by twenty feet. How would this do, and how many birds could I keep in each? 3. Is it necessary for me to have a brooder house for raising the chicks in the winter (or could I do it this year by placing the brooders in one of the houses, along with some sort of oil stove)? If so, kindly let me know how to build and fit same, as I don't quite know how the piping is placed. 4. I have had several birds which turned very lean, and after a while died. I examined their throats, but can find nothing wrong. I think it must be something inwardly. You might kindly let me know what is wrong, and what to do to prevent same. 5. Another thing I would like to know is how much feed you allow each adult bird per day. Ans.—1. If by turning the flame up at nights you are not able to keep the heat up there must be too much variation between the temperature of the day and that of the night, but if 54 is as low as it goes at night the trouble is during the day, when it gets too hot. Keep the house as cool as possible during the day and regulate the blaze; keep the incubator out of direct draught. 2. This house would hold about thirty hens to a pen. If you built the house twelve feet wide you would find it more convenient, as well as more economical. Each pen of 12 by 20 feet would accommodate about fifty hens. 3. I have had chicks as early as February in indoor brooders placed in small colony houses heated by lamps. You could place several brooders in any small outhouse, but you had better use lamps. If you intended rearing quantities of broilers you would find a brooder house an advantage. 4. I cannot say positively, it might have been indigestion, lice, or one of many other complaints. Give all the flock a dose of epsom salts in a wet mash, about one pound to fifty hens. See they are free from vermin, and disinfect the hen house. If this does not put a stop to the trouble there may be something more serious. If you will give more accurate symptoms I might be able to help you. 5. My rule is to see that she gets all she can make use of. Usually one good handful of grain per bird is considered sufficient, but birds vary so much I find it best to let the hen be the judge.

RURAL INQUIRIES

SOWING ALFALFA.

A. McQ.—Would you be so good as to advise me the best way to secure a growth of alfalfa under the following conditions: Two acres of city lots are dry and sandy, and weeds have a good foothold in the soil, which has been well manured for five years, and cropped mostly to potatoes until they are scabby. Would like to put in alfalfa and wheat, as I keep 150 hens, but know nothing of tarming. Is the alfalfa leguminous like clover? How much seed to the acre should be used of wheat and of alfalfa? Ans.—With land so infested with weeds it would be useless to sow alfalfa. First clean the land by a hoed crop, roots or corn, and the following spring work the land to a nice condition, and sow 30 pounds of good seed to the acre. It will do better without a nurse crop, but one bushel of barley to the acre may be sown and cut when ripe. Do not pasture the alfalfa close the first fall, or in fact any fall, or it will not stand the winter. Alfalfa is a leguminous plant. Prof. Klinck, agronomist at Macdonald College, advises that where there is no couch grass to try alfalfa in the fall, sown with or without wheat, as a nurse crop. If wheat is sown put half a bushel per acre.

A tract of 3,000 acres of land has been selected for farming purposes by Philip Seamen and a committee from the Jewish Educational Alliance. The land is situated in Crawford county, Mo., and will be settled on by Jewish farmers, who are now residents of the St. Louis ghetto.

FARMER'S SALES AND WANTS.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-with-the-order rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

Seeds, Plants, etc.

SEED CORN.

RELIABLE SEED CORN is guaranteed to grow and produce good crops. Get your seed corn from headquarters, where it is grown. Send for our Corn Catalogue, sent free to all who apply for it.

GLOBE SEED CO.
Ruthven Essex Co. Ont.

Agents Wanted.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO SELL Teas, etc., to the best families. ALFRED TYLER, London, Ont.

MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN IN every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show-cards on trees, fences, bridges, and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter; commission or salary, $83 per month, and expenses $4 per day; steady employment to good, reliable men, no experience necessary; write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvass for. Generous commissions; it is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

Situations Vacant.

WANTED — LADIES, TO DO PLAIN AND light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid; send stamp for full particulars. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO., Montreal.

For Sale

FOR SALE — PURE BRED OLD ENGLISH Sheep-dog Pups; parents imported; fit for show; three months. Apply PHILLIPS, G. H., Sheffield, Ontario.

FOR SALE — ONE CONCERT ROLLER Organ and 36 rollers, as good as new, price $20. H.M., Olive P.O., Man.

FOR SALE, MOUNTED MOOSE, ELK, wolf heads, bear, wolf, lynx, rugs, buckskin clothing, beaded and fringed, elk tusks. BERT BROSSEAU, Taxidermist, Grand View, Man., Can.

Books, Post Cards, &c.

BOOKS (64 PAGES)—PARLOR MAGIC—Dramatic Recitations—Old Time Songs—Home Amusements—10c each. ARTHUR RICE, Granby, Que.

POSTCARDS. — BRITISH COLUMBIA'S beautiful scenery, 25c dozen. W. BAILEY, Carl ave., Vancouver, Can.

POST-CARDS — AGENTS WANTED TO handle our postcards. Write for samples and particulars, post free. THE WESTERN SPECIALTY CO., Winnipeg, Canada.

SONG BOOK — 150 OLD-TIME SONGS, words and music, 10c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

For late Classified Ads See Page 24

Farm and Other Lands

GOOD FARM FOR SALE, 320 ACRES, 8 miles south of Red Deer, 3 miles east of Penhold; 60 acres cultivated; good house, good water; church and school 1½ miles; buyer to have one-third of crop; $20 per acre. Particulars, apply G. A. DOMONEY, Chilliwack, B.C.

FARM, 48 ACRES, RENT, SHARES OR Sell DANIEL DILL, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

FARM FOR SALE — FIRST CLASS Farm, within 3 miles of Ottawa; 125 acres, all cleared, well built, with new up-to-date buildings. Apply THOS. MELDRUM, Box 195, Hull, Que.

FOR SALE—150 ACRES, OR 100 IF PREferred, Lambton county; 40 acres timber; excellent water; brick house, two barns, sheds, outbuildings; good grain and stock farm. Box 18, Florence, Ont.

C.N.R. IN THE WEST

OPENING OF REGINA-BRANDON BRANCH—NEW LINE TO CALGARY.

The Canadian Northern Railway Company's new line west to Calgary is to be pushed ahead at once, according to a statement just made at Regina, by Mr. William Mackenzie, the president. This line will start from Regina, but a branch line north will be used for fifty miles when a cut off to Calgary will take place. This is being done to solve the question of entrance to Regina and obviate the necessity of opening new branches. The Regina-Brandon line will be opened inside of two weeks and a passenger service commenced at once.

TO SAVE THE HUDSON SCENERY.

(From 'Harper's Weekly.')

It will be remembered that elaborate and extensive plans have been made to celebrate next year, between Sept. 25 and Oct. 2, the discovery by Henry Hudson, three hundred years ago, of the handsome and serviceable river which bears his name, and the application of steam-power to navigation by Robert Fulton. The plans for a permanent memorial need not now be rehearsed, but it is held, and we think with excellent reason, that they may be suitably and profitably enlarged to provide for one more item. It is submitted that nothing could be done that would better keep Henry Hudson's memory green and earn the gratitude of future generations of Americans than to make it a part of this impending celebration to provide for the protection of so much of the Hudson River scenery as is still unguarded and in need of defense.

BECAUSE THEY WOULDN'T CUT THEIR HAIR.

(Corea 'Daily News.')

Owing to the vice-magistrates of An Byen, Chung Pyeng and Kap San not having yet cut their hair, the governor of the province has risen in his wrath and has strongly requested the Home Department to dismiss them from their positions.

CARLEN 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.'

Build up heroic lives,, and all
Be like a sheathen sabre,
Ready to flash out at God's will
O chivalry of labor!
Triumph and toil are twins, and aye
Joy suns the clouds of sorrow;
And 'tis martyrdom to-day
Brings victory to-morrow.'

No sympathetic heart can fail to be thrilled with pity and admiration for the brave woman who remained at the telephone sending messages to warn over forty families in the surrounding country of the encroaching waters in time for them to reach a place of safety, but remaining at her post till, too late for escape, she was swept away by the flood. Such a story is calculated to give courage to the weakest of timid souls, for no matter whether the occasion be a mouse or martyrdom, it is fear that tries the nerve and overcomes the spirit.

'He that lives in fear of death,' said Caesar, 'at every moment feels its torture.'

The courage of self devotion is not rare, it is seen in many lives unrecorded, and is found in the sublime fortitude of hospital nurses, the bravery shown in infected cities, the fearlessness of our firemen and sailors, and the many acts of bravery and rescue. And the world has an admiration for daring deeds, amid the monotony of events and the subterfuges of cowards.

It has truly been said that it is in the hour of danger we draw nearest to God, and upon his name we call in moments of peril, so, believing in immortality, we turn to the Immortal. Doubtless, for every great deed that has been told there are hundreds greater of which the world never knows, and there are innumerable cases of both physical and moral courage unrecorded. Grace Darling and Sarah Maxwell, and many other women are enshrined in memory as martyrs to duty but one cannot forget the picture of the little woman holding the telephone receiver, and sending word to her helpless neighbors of their danger while the water lapped about her, and she knew well the doom from which she could not escape. And who can tell the torture of that slow heroic passing.

APPLE TO CHOOSE.

E.L.—It is difficult to choose an apple tree for another person's use without knowing their taste. But if I had only one tree in my garden it would be a Fameuse. Now, this will not suit everybody, for some prefer a winter apple, and others the earlier varieties, while the location and land must be taken into consideration.

There is no finer apple for present eating than St. Lawrence. Its beautiful coloring and vinous flavor commend it as a fruit that keeps well, if at a low temperature, all through the autumn. For an early apple the Yellow Transparent is most reliable, seldom failing to give good sized apples.

As for your question regarding the earliness and lateness of blossoming, it has been noticed that some of the crabs and the Ben Davis apple are the earliest, and if you wish for a late blooming tree, take the Canada Baldwin or Golden Russet.

But there are climatic conditions in which there is very little difference in the season of blooming.

TWO QUESTIONS.

M.J.B.—The leaf is that of a Centaurea, and not of special value, bearing a single magenta flower.

The time to plant shrubs is the autumn, if the ground is ready and not too late in the season. Planting in September is often very successful, but if later, it is better to wait till spring.

SPOTTED LEAF.

Wm. C.C.—I am sorry to be obliged to tell you that there is no practical or sure remedy for the leaf spot, but the expert who examined the leaf believes it was affected too late to have much effect on the future growth of the tree. The spot is caused by a species of fungus, probably cercospora, and was due to climatic conditions that may not appear another season. The leaf is probably Catalpa Ovata, a Japanese species.

PLUM TREES.

Mrs. P.D.—The time to train a plum tree is when it is growing, and there is no reason why you should not cut out the dead wood on old trees, dispense with the weak shoots, and keep the ground free from weeds. But the fruit is on the ends of the branches, so that it must be well headed, or some is lost if they are shortened.

Plum trees need little pruning unless there is dead wood in them. You can rub out young sprouts that come when not wanted.

PLANTS FOR NAME.

M.D.—Your plants were referred to higher authority, and some of the numbers being displaced, it was not so easy to identify them. But No. 1 is Moth Mullein, Verbascus Blattaria.

No. 4 is an introduced shrub, the Buckthorn.

No. 3 is the Canadian Holly, Ilex Verticellata. Of the other two plants, the one with scarlet berries, the Spice Bush, Sindera Benzoin, and the one with purple berries is probably Red Bay. Send the latter to a specialist, as it is not common in your locality.

The Canadian Holly is also called Winterberry; it is a shrub with spreading branches, and one of the best ornamentals, though variable in shape and texture of leaves. The fruits remain on the branches all winter, and are not eaten by birds.

They are certainly an interesting collection of shrubs to have been rediscovered in your woods.

AUTUMN WORK.

There is so much to do at this season of the year in a well ordered garden that it is rather difficult to say what shall be done first. Much good seed may be gathered, and stored away loosely in boxes with a label on each to be looked over and cleaned in the early spring days when we are beginning to plan for and long for the garden.

Seeds keep well in cigar boxes and the best and ripest should be saved, also those from the earliest flowers or vegetables.

When branches are cut from trees and shrubs or annuals and perennials pulled up, the best way is to take them to some spot, far away from buildings, and burn them.

It is not a good plan to leave them in a heap for if the plants harbor any insects they will return to the ground and the same is true of rust and disease.

In October it is well to dig in some fine manure around the roots of the Peonies and to cut off the tops, which start too early in spring for it to be done with safety.

Plant the spring flowering bulbs, and have the ground well spaded before doing so.

Frost must not touch the leaves of the Salvias or tender things that may be wanted for the house garden, and as soon as the stems of Cannas and Dahlias are blackened it is time to lift them and store in boxes of sand in the coolest part of the cellar that does not freeze.

These are only a few hints of autumn work, but their name is legion.

TO PROPAGATE PHLOX.

Mrs. R.G.L.—No plant is more easily propagated than the Phlox, and it is generally done by dividing the roots immediately after the blooming season is over, or before, if the late varieties. They may be successfully divided in April, but will not flower so strong as those set out in early autumn.

If in flower the stems should be cut down leaving a few leaves at the bottom of the stalks. They will start from cuttings in spring if the variety is scarce, and plants desired.

Most of the species delight in a moist, rich soil, but succeed tolerably well in any situation provided it is not too light and dry.

The late blossoming sorts are much prized because they come when other flowers are finished blooming, and last a long white. The white phlox should always be mixed with other varieties, as it is decorative by contrast.

FOR NAME.

M.E.B.—It is only by guess work that I know the plants enclosed were sent for name, as you do not mention it.

The fleshy plant is an Echeveria, a succulent free growing plant a native of Mexico. It is propagated by the leaves as well as by seeds, and requires plenty of water while growing. The other plant is a flowering sage or Salvia that has a pleasant odor, and is so hardy as to keep its appearance after the first frosts have touched the tenderer sorts.

TO CRYSTALLIZE GRASSES.

Estelle.—If your grasses are gathered and dried they can be put into the alum solution at any time. To prepare it pulverize a pound of the best white alum, and dissolve it over a slow fire in a quart of pure soft water. Do not let it boil, and be careful to keep everything out of the solution that can possibly stain it, for the beauty of the grasses depends upon the pure whiteness of the crystals. When all dissolved arrange the grasses in a bowl, and when it is milk warm pour the solution over them.

Cover and leave undisturbed for twenty-four hours, then place in the sun for half a day. The remnant of alum water can be re-heated and colored for many useful purposes. Asparagus branches crystallize well, and the long feathery grasses are best.

This method will prove satisfactory if it is carefully done, and the grasses put into their vases and not disturbed for several days till the alum is well set.

VARIEGATED IVY.

B.F.—The variegation in your ivy as well as in other similarly variegated plants, is owing to a deficiency of coloring matter in the lighter parts. This is considered an indication of weakness and consequently is apt to be attacked by disease.

The ivy delights in shade and moisture, and is impatient of the bright sunshine, and no doubt yours has been exposed to heat and dryness. The soil should be well drained and a cool place given in winter while in summer it will grow best on the north side of the house.

PLANTS HAVE EYES

PROF. WAGNER SAYS THE OUTER SKINS OF THE LEAVES ARE LENSES.

London, Sept. 8.—The interest aroused by the contention made by Francis Darwin, son of the author of 'The Origin of Species,' in his presidential address before the British Association in Dublin last week, that plants can remember and can develop habits, has been increased by a paper read yesterday by Prof. Harold Wagner, the botanist. Professor Wagner declared that plants possess an organism corresponding to the brain in animals, and further demonstrated that they have eyes with which they can see, and see well.

Prof. Wagner showed that the outer skins of many leaves are, in fact, lenses, very much like the eyes of many insects, and quite as capable of forming clear images of surrounding objects. This is the case with most leaves, but especially in the case of those that grow in the shade. These lenses are so good and focus the light that falls on them so carefully that photographs can be taken by means of them. Professor Wagner has taken a great many such photographs, and he showed some of the more remarkable. These included reproductions of a photograph of Darwin, in which the features are distinct and unmistakable, as well as direct photographs of landscapes and people. Even colored photographs were exhibited, and, like the rest, they are remarkably clearly defined. Not only do these plant eyes see well, but the rays of light which by means of them are focused on the interior of the leaf are carried to the brain of the plant and affect its subsequent movements. It has long been known that the leaves of plants move so that they can get a maximum of light. It is now suggested how this movement is made possible, and the process is almost identical with the movements in the case of animals. A close analysis of the eyes of plants, moreover, proves them highly developed organs.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS IN ONTARIO

Alexandria, Sept. 29 and 30.
Amherstburg, Sept. 23 and 24.
Ashworth, Sept. 24.
Almonte, Sept. 28, 29, 30, and Oct 1.
Alvinston, Oct. 6 and 7.
Alliston, Oct. 1 and 2.
Alfred, Sept. 22 and 23.
Arthur, Sept. 23 and 24.
Abingdon, Oct. 13 and 14.
Avonmore, Sept. 23 and 24.
Baysville, Sept. 30.
Bethune, Oct. 8.
Burlington, Sept. 30.
Binbrook, Oct. 5 and 6.
Beaverton, Oct. 6 and 7.
Brighton, Sept. 22.
Bancroft, Oct. 1 and 2.
Blyth, Sept. 29 and 30.
Bothwell's Corners, Sept. 24 and 25.
Burk's Falls, Sept. 24 and 25.
Barrie, Sept. 28, 29 and 30.
Burford, Oct. 6 and 7.
Brigden, Oct. 6.
Bobcaygeon, Sept. 29 and 30.
Beachburg, Oct. 1 and 2.
Bowmanville, Sept. 17 and 18.
Beamsville, Sept. 29.
Brockville, Sept. 15, 16, 17, and 18.
Bradford, Oct. 13 and 14.
Bolton, Oct. 6, 7.
Cobourg Central, Sept. 16, 17.
Campbellford, Oct. 1, 2.
Clarksburg, Sept. 28, 30.
Cookstown, Oct. 6, 7.
Cayuga, Sept. 29, 30.
Cobden, Sept. 24, 25.
Colborne, Oct. 5, 6.
Carp, Sept. 30, Oct. 1.
Chatham, Sept. 21, 22, 23.
Collingwood, Sept. 22, 23, 24, 25.
Castleton, Sept. 28, 29.
Chatsworth, Sept. 17, 18.
Caledon, Oct. 8, 9.
Campellville, Oct. 13.
Caledonia, Oct. 8, 9.
Chesley, Sept. 22, 23.
Coe Hill, Sept. 23.
Dungannon, Oct. 7, 8.
Dryden, Oct. 1.
Drumbo Sept. 29, 30.
Delta, Sept. 29, 30.
Dundalk, Oct. 8, 9.
Durham, Sept. 22, 23.
Dresden, Oct. 1, 2.
Desboro, Sept. 24, 25.
Drayton, Oct. 6, 7.
Emsdale, Sept. 30.
Essex, Sept. 29, 30, Oct. 1.
Elmvale, Oct. 5, 6, 7.
Elmira, Sept. 22, 23.
Erin, Oct. 15, 16.
Fergus, Sept. 29, 30.
Fenelon Falls, Oct. 6, 7.
Fort Erie, Sept. 29, 30.
Fordwich, Oct. 3
Feversham, Oct. 6, 7.
Florence, Oct. 8, 9.
Frankville, Sept. 24, 25.
Grand Valley, Oct. 13, 14.
Glencoe, Sept. 29, 30.
Gore Bay, Sept. 23, 24.
Gravenhurst, Oct. 1, 2.
Galt, Oct. 1, 2.
Gooderham, Oct. 1.
Hamilton (Wentworth Park), Sept. 17 and 18.
Houghton, Oct. 6.
Hanover, Sept. 29, 30.
Holstein, Sept. 29.
Huntsville, Sept. 22, 23.
Highgate, Oct. 9, 10.
Harrow, Oct. 5, 6.
Ilderton, Sept. 25.
Ingersoll, Sept. 24, 25.
Jarvis, Oct. 6, 7.
Kirkton, Oct. 1, 2.
Kincardine, Sept. 16, 17.
Keene, Oct. 6, 7.
Kilsythe, Oct. 8, 9.
Kemble, Sept. 23, 24.
Langton, Oct. 10.
Lansdowne, Sept. 24, 25
Lyndhurst, Sept. 22, 23.
Lion's Head, Oct 1, 2.
Lakefield, Sept. 29, 30.
Leamington, Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2.
Lambeth, Oct. 6.
Lindsay, Sept. 24, 25, 26.
Meaford, Sept. 24, 25.
Mt. Forest, Sept. 17, 18.
Madoc, Sept. 15, 16.
Magnetawan, Oct. 1, 2.
Massey, Oct. 1.
McDonald's Corners, Sept. 25.
Murillo, Sept. 30.
Manitwaning, Oct. 1, 2.
Midland, Sept. 24, 25.
Metcalfe, Sept. 28, 29.
Mattawa, Sept. 24, 25.
Marmora, Sept. 22, 23.
Maberly, Oct. 1.
Merrickville, Sept. 17, 18.
Mildmay, Sept. 28, 29.
Morefield, Sept. 24, 25.
Milton, Oct. 8, 9.
Mitchell, Sept. 15, 16.
Middleville, Oct. 2.
Markham, Oct. 7, 8, 9.
Morriston, Oct. 6.
Merlin, Oct. 1, 2.
Marshville, Sept. 18, 19.
Norwood, Oct. 13, 14.
New Hamburg, Sept. 17, 18.
Niagara, Sept. 23.
Newmarket, Sept.: 30, Oct. 1, 2.
Neustadt, Sept. 22, 23.
Oakville, Oct. 1, 2.
Ohsweken, Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2.
Odessa, Oct. 2.
Ottawa (Central), Sept. 16, 26.
Orangeville, Sept. 24, 25.
Otterville, Oct. 2, 3.
Orillia, Sept. 23, 24, 25.
Paisley, Sept. 29, 30.
Port Carling, Sept. 22.
Priceville, Oct. 1, 2.
Perth, Sept. 3, 4.
Paris, Sept. 24, 25.
Picton, Sept. 23, 24.
Parry Sound, Oct. 1, 2.
Palmerston, Sept. 24, 25.
Port Hope, Sept. 29, 30.
Petrolea, Sept. 24, 25, 26.
Powassan, Sept. 23, 24.
Peterborough, Sept. 17, 18, 19.
Queensville, Oct. 13, 14.
Ramona, Oct. 7.
Ripley, Sept. 29, 30.
Teeswater, Oct. 6, 7.
Thorold, Oct. 1, 2.
Tiverton, Oct. 6.
Underwood, Oct. 13.
Utterson, Sept. 30.
Udora, Oct. 9.
Verner, Sept. 21, 22.
Walter's Falls, Sept. 29, 30.
Wingham, Sept. 24, 25.
Welland, Oct. 6, 7.
Warkworth, Oct. 8, 9.
Wyoming, Oct. 2, 3.
Wallaceburg, Oct. 6, 7.
Wiarton, Sept. 29, 30.
Waterdown, Oct. 6.
Williamstown, Sept. 23, 24.
Wallacetown, Oct. 1, 2.
Wales, Sept. 22.
Woodstock, Sept. 24, 25.
Watford, Oct. 8, 9.
Wellandport, Oct. 1, 2.
Wolfe Island, Sept. 22, 23
Wooler, Sept. 30.
Waterford, Oct. 1.
Whitby, Sept. 22, 23.
Windham Centre, Oct. 6.
Walkerton, Sept. 16, 17.
Woodville, Sept. 17, 18.
Rockton, Oct. 13, 14.
Renfrew, Sept. 17, 18.
Roseneath, Sept. 24, 25.
Rocklyn, Oct. 8, 9.
Rockwood, Oct. 1, 2.
Rosseau, Sept. 29.
Straffordville, Sept. '16.
Sturgeon Falls, Sept. 23, 24
Spencerville, Sept. 29, 30.
Shelbourne, Sept. 22, 23.
South River, Sept. 30, Oct. 1.
Sundridge, Oct. 5, 6.
Sprucedale, Oct. 1.
Smithville, Sept. 22, 23.
Sault Ste. Marie, Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2.
Springfield, Sept. 24, 25.
Stoney Creek, Sept. 24, 25.
Stirling, Sept. 23, 24.
Shannonville, Sept. 19.
Sarhia, Sept. 29, 30.
Strathroy, Sept. 21, 22, 23.
St. Mary's, Sept. 23, 24.
Shedden, Sept. 30.
Streetsville, Sept. 30.
Stella, Sept. 29.
Tara, Oct. 1, 2.
Thamesville, Oct. 5, 6, 7
Tweed, Oct. 1.
Toronto (National), Aug. 29-Sept. 14.
Thetford, Oct. 6, 7.
Tavistock, Sept. 21, 22.
Tilsonburg, Sept. 29, 30.

UPSET A GOVERNMENT.

Another Chapter in the History of a Gaspe Railway.

NOW SOLD TO MONTREAL TRUST CO., SUBJECT TO APPEAL IN SUPREME COURT.

It is announced from Ottawa that tenders were opened in the Exchequer Court on Thursday before Judge Cassels, for the purchase of the Baie des Chaleurs Railway and the Atlantic & Lake Superior Railway. There was only one tender for each line, that of the Royal Trust Company, of Montreal. The Baie des Chaleurs Railway tender was for $1,050,000, and the Atlantic & Superior tender was for $350,000. An order of the court was made accepting the tenders and requiring the Royal Trust Company to give a bond of $600,000 as a protection against a claim by the Northern Banking Company of England, which has a claim that will come up for hearing on appeal at the next sitting of the Supreme Court of Canada.

For all practical purposes, these two railways are now one, known under the general name of the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway. As the name will signify, the railway was started with rather ambitious intentions, the proposal being to build from Matapedia, on the I. C. R., along the coast of Chaleur Bay to Gaspe Basin, and to establish at the latter place a port which was to be Canada's principal winter port on the Atlantic.

Some 130 miles of line were built, extending from Matepedia to a short distance beyond Paspebiac, and the experiment was tried of making Paspebiac a winter port. Arrangements were made for running a line of steamers between the port and Great Britain, and the first steamer was actually loaded there. The vessel had gone but a short distance, however, when she struck on the ice, and in the ice she remained for weeks. It was declared by many that the vessel took the wrong course, but this was as stoutly denied. The occurrence took all the heart out of the promoters and killed the scheme for the time being.

The line was built largely by British capital, but the Mercier Government was prominently identified with the scheme; in fact, it is this very enterprise which is held to be largely responsible for the downfall of the Mercier Government. Whether the scheme will ever be finished is an open question, but there are those who still hold that Gaspé Basin would make the best winter port for Canada, although as a matter of fact the rail haul to St. John, N.B., is considerably shorter than it would be to Gaspé Basin.

RURAL POSTAL DELIVERY

POSTMASTER-GENERAL AND HIS DEPUTY MAKING A STUDY OF SYSTEM IN THE UNITED STATES.

Ottawa, Sept. 11.—The Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, the Postmaster-General, in company with Dr. R. M. Coulter, deputy postmaster-general, are at present making a study of the system of rural mail delivery as it exists in some of the border states of the American union with a view to informing themselves as to the feasibility of introducing rural mail delivery in this country. This is a question which the Canadian Post-Office Department has had under consideration for a number of years past. It has also formed the subject of debate in the House of Commons, and the only question which has delayed the introduction of the system in Canada before this has been the large expense which it would involve. The results of the present inquiry will be submitted to a cabinet council at an early date.

POPULATION OF SHERBROOKE.

According to the census which is taken annually by the city valuators of Sherbrooke during the months of May and June Sherbrooke gained a total of 412 in population between 1907 and 1908. The population is given as 15,216.

Canadian shipments made from our Warehouses at Montreal, Calgary and Winnipeg.

W. C. T. U.

TWENTY-FIFTH PROVINCIAL CONVENTION TO BE HELD IN MONTREAL ON OCT. 13.

The 25th annual convention of the Provincial Woman's Christian Temperance Union is to open in the Dominion Square Methodist Church, on the 13th of next month.

The Hochelaga Union will provide entertainment for the executive committee and all regularly appointed delegates. The convener of the hospitality committee is Miss Walker, 6 Murray avenue, Westmount.

The executive committee will meet at 2 p.m., on Oct. 13.

Each local union that has become auxiliary by paying the provincial fees, no matter how small the membership, is entitled to send two delegates to the annual convention, and unions having a membership of fifty or over may send three delegates; those over one hundred, four, and so on, in proportion.

Each local union is invited to contribute towards the expenses incurred by the union entertaining the provincial convention, any surplus money contributed for expenses of convention to be given to the provincial union.

Each local union is urged to set apart a special season for prayer, that as God has blessed the work of the W.C.T.U. in the past twenty-five years, he may more abundantly give wisdom and strength to the workers to wisely plan and help on the glad day when the flag of prohibition shall wave over the land.

Mrs. Louise S. Rounds, Clifton Springs, N.Y., will be the speaker at the convention.

MRS. MARY E. SANDERSON,
President of the Union.
MISS ELIZABETH W. McLACHLAN,
Corresponding secretary.

THE LIQUOR CRUSADE

CLAUSE ADOPTED BY EAST ONTARIO FREE METHODISTS AT CONFERENCE.

Warkworth, Ont., Sept. 10.—The following clause of the report of the committee on reforms was adopted by the East Ontario Annual Conference of the Free Methodist Church at its thirteenth session held at Uxbridge, Ont., on Sept. 2-6: 'We notice with gratitude to God the mighty temperance wave that is sweeping over the United States and Canada, and which is being felt in Europe and Asia, and pray that it may be world-wide in its motions, and complete in its effects. We hereby protest against the unjust three-fifths clause that is so effectually hindering the Local Option movement in Ontario, and pray that it may be speedily abolished, and our rights restored to us, and we hereby pledge ourselves to do all that lies in our power to assist in utterly abolishing the body and soul-destroying licensed liquor traffic.'

JAPANESE IMMIGRANTS

EX-MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR OF JAPAN GIVES THEM A WARNING.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 9.—The Hon. Kei Hara, ex-Minister of the Interior of Japan, has semi-officially disclaimed, on behalf of the Mikado's government, responsibility for the care of the Japanese residents of Canada. Speaking at a banquet tendered by local Japanese, he said:

'You cannot expect very much from your home government, for Japan is, in one sense, a new country. Japan is just on the crest of a wave of development, and, furthermore, there are other things just as weighty that are keeping the government busy. Consequently, very little time can be devoted to the interests of those Japanese who have temporarily or permanently forsaken their home land to take up their residence in Canada.'

Murmurs of disapproval passed around notwithstanding the presence of the distinguished guest. The 'Canadian News,' the local Japanese daily, regards this as 'ultimatum of disavowal signifying the government's disapproval of immigration to Canada,' and regards the outlook with frank dismay.

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QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

FIREPROOF CLOTH.

G.H.B.—Is there a cloth manufactured which is as strong and waterproof as tent duck, and also fireproof? Ans.—We do not know of any such. There is an asbestos fabric that is fireproof, but it does not possess the other requirements of tent cloth, and is not used for similar purposes.

'QUITS.'

Mrs. J.F.G., Missouri.—Please tell me where I can obtain in book form the story, 'Quits,' which was published in the 'Witness' a couple of years ago. Ans.—It was published in the United States by the J. B. Lippincott Co., of Philadelphia. You can write direct to the publishers, or order through a bookseller.

LEGAL HOLIDAYS.

D.J.M.—Will you kindly tell me the number of legal holidays in the Dominion of Canada? Ans.—There are seven: New Year's Day, Good Friday, Victoria Day, Dominion Day, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day and Christmas Day. In addition to these, there are in the Province of Quebec, Epiphany, Ash Wednesday, Easter Monday, Ascension Day, All Saints' Day, Immaculate Conception.

G. T. P. PROGRESS.

Hilton, Man.—Can you tell me in what stage the Grand Trunk Pacific is, in its course of construction through New Ontario? Ans.—A despatch from a correspondent from Ottawa states that construction of the National Transcontinental is under way from Lake Abbitibbi for some distance westward, and also for some distance easterly from Manitoba boundary. But no portion of the road has yet been completed in Ontario.

TO CLEAN TEA-KETTLE.

M.E.C., Embro, alluding to the inquiry of a Carleton Place housekeeper as to a method of cleaning a tea-kettle from a deposit of lime, gives as an effective remedy to fill the kettle three parts full of good strong vinegar, boil for a couple of hours, and then scrape with a knife. M.E.C.'s kindness in giving the result of her experience for the general benefit is appreciated. The remedy seems, however, rather an expensive one unless the kettle were a comparatively high-priced one. It is to be understood, also, no doubt, that the length of time of boiling would depend on the thickness of the encrustation. It would not do to allow the vinegar to come in contact with a tin lining.

STUFFED CUCUMBERS.

Subscriber, Peterborough.—I have a recipe for stuffed cucumbers, but have mislaid it. Will you please supply it? Ans.—Following is one recipe for stuffed cucumbers: Pare the cucumbers, cut them in halves lengthwise, remove the seeds, and leave the halves of cucumber in cold water for quarter of an hour. For every three cucumbers take half a cup of fine stale bread crumbs, half a cup of milk, and cook to a paste. Add two tablespoons of butter, the white of one egg beaten stiff, salt to taste, a few grains of cayenne, and a dash of grated nutmeg. Cut very fine or force through a meat chopper, two-thirds of a cup of chicken breast or veal, and add this to the paste. Drain and wipe the cucumbers, fill with the force-meat, and place the pieces in a pan, and bake in a hot oven until the cucumbers are soft. Serve with a spoonful of white sauce on each piece. To make the sauce, melt a tablespoonful of butter, add a tablespoonful of flour, and cook with a cupful of milk.

A CHILD'S HYMN.

The verses asked for by E.P.C. have been kindly sent by Mrs. J. Gardner as follows:

Like mist on the mountain,
Like ships on the sea,
So swiftly the years
Of our pilgrimage flee;
In the grave of our fathers
How soon we shall lie!
Dear children, to-day
To the Saviour fly.

How sweet are the flow'rets
In April and May!
How often the frost makes
Them wither away.
Like flowers you may fade;
Are you ready to die?
While yet there is time,
To the Saviour fly.

When Samuel was young,
He first knew the Lord,
He slept in his smile
And rejoiced in his word;
So most of God's children
Are early brought nigh.
Oh seek him in youth!
To the Saviour fly.

Do you ask me for pleasure?
Then lean on his breast,
For there the sin laden
And weary find rest.
In the valley of death,
You will triumphing cry,
'If this be called dying,
'Tis pleasant to die.'

—Rev. R. M. McCheyne.

THE HOUSE OF CAPET.

E. C., Ontario.—Please give the names of the kings of France of the Capetian line, beginning with Philip I., and the dates of their reigns. Ans.—Philip I. was the fourth king of the Capetian line, being the great-grandson of Hugh Capet, Duke of France, elected King of France in 987. His son Robert succeeded him, in 996, and was followed by Henry I. in 1031. Philip I. reigned from 1060 to 1108, for the last eight years of which period his son, Louis VI. had reigned with him as joint-king. Louis VI., following the usage of the House of Capet, had his eldest son, Philip, crowned as joint-king with himself in 1129, and on the death of Philip two years later the younger son was crowned as Louis VII. Louis VI. died in 1137. Louis VII. had a long reign, till 1180. His son Philip Augustus, a prince fifteen years of age, had been crowned as joint-king in 1179, and he reigned forty-three years after his father's death. He was succeeded in 1223 by his son, Louis VIII., who reigned only three years. His young son, Louis IX., came to the throne at the age of twelve, and reigned from 1226 to 1270. Philip III., the Rash, succeeded his father, and reigned till 1285, being succeeded by his son Philip IV., the Fair, who died in 1314. The three sons of Philip the Fair all reigned in turn. The eldest, Louis X., died in 1316, and his posthumous son, who was named John, lived only seven days, during which time he was nominal king. The late king's brother, Philip V. reigned six years, and the youngest brother, Charles IV., also reigned six years, 1322-1328. With him the direct line of the House of Capet came to an end.

CURES DIZZY HEADACHE

Dr. Hamilton says, look to the stomach and bowels, see if they are not sluggish and overloaded. System needs cleansing with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they cure headache, biliousness and dyspepsia. Twenty-five cents per box.

SAMSON.

The following poem, by the Rev. Frederick George Scott, of Quebec, is given at the request of Mr. N. MacPhee, Manitoba:

Plunged in night, I sit alone
Eyeless on this dungeon stone,
Naked, shaggy and unkempt,
Dreaming dreams no soul hath dreamt.

Rats and vermin round my feet
Play unharmed, companions sweet,
Spiders weave me overhead
Silken curtains for my bed.

Day by day the mould I smell
Of this fungus-blistered cell;
Nightly in my haunted sleep
O'er my face the lizards creep.

Gyves of iron scrape and burn
Wrists and ankles when I turn,
And my collared neck is raw
With the teeth of brass that gnaw.

God of Israel, canst Thou see
All my fierce captivity?
Do Thy sinews feel my pains?
Hearest Thou the clanking chains?

Thou who madest me so fair,
Strong and buoyant as the air,
Tall and noble as a tree,
With the passions of the sea,

Swift as horse upon my feet,
Fierce as lion in my heat,
Rending like a wisp of hay
All that dared withstand my way,

Canst Thou see me through the gloom
Of this subterranean tomb,—
Blinded tiger in his den,
Once the lord and prince of men?

Clay was I; the potter Thou
With Thy thumb-nail smooth'dst my brow,
Roll'dst the spital-moistened sands
Into limbs between Thy hands.

Thou didst pour into my blood
Fury of the fire and flood,
And upon the boundless skies
Thou didst first unclose my eyes.

And my breath of life was flame;
God-like from the source it came,
Whirling round like furious wind
Thoughts upgathered in the mind.

Strong Thou mad'st me, till at length
All my weakness was my strength;
Tortured am I, blind and wrecked,
For a faulty architect.

From the woman at my side,
Was I woman-like to hide
What she asked me, as if fear
Could my iron heart come near?

Nay I scorned, and scorn again
Cowards who their tongues restrain;
Cared I no more for Thy laws
Than a wind of scattered straws.

When the earth quaked at my name
And my blood was all aflame,
Who was I to lie, and cheat
Her who clung about my feet?

From Thy open nostrils blow
Wind and tempest, rain and snow;
Dost Thou curse them on their course,
For the fury of their force?

Tortured am I, wrecked and bowed,
But the soul within is proud;
Dungeon fetters cannot still
Forces of the tameless will.

Israel's God, come down and see
All my fierce captivity;
Let Thy sinews feel my pains,
With Thy fingers lift my chains.

Then, with thunder loud and wild,
Comfort Thou Thy rebel child,
And with lightning split in twain
Loveless heart and sightless brain.

Give me splendor in my death—
Not this sickening dungeon breath,
Creeping down my blood like slime,
Till it wastes me in my prime.

Give me back, for one blind hour,
Half my former rage and power,
And some giant crisis send
Meet to prove a hero's end.

Then, O God, Thy mercy show—
Crush him in the overthrow
At whose life they scorn and point,
By its greatness out of joint.

SIMON AND JANET.

T.H.S.—The old song asked for by you some time ago has been kindly sent by Mr. James Muir, Port Elgin, a Scotchman of 82 years of age, who has been good enough to write from memory the verses given below: The song, however, seems to be incomplete.

Surrounded wi' bent and wi' heather,
Whar muir fowl and plover were rife,
For mony a twalmonth thegither
There lived an auld man and his wife.

Aboot the affairs o' the nation
They seldom or never were mute,—
Bonaparte and his British invasion,
They agreed it would ne'er come aboot.

In winter, when deep were the gutters,
And nicht's dark canopy spread,
As Simon sat lightin' his cutty,
And loosing his buttons for bed,

And Janet, his wife, was oot lookin',
And lockin' the door was her care,
And seeing the signals a bleezing
Cam rinning and riving her hair.

'Gude save us! the Frenchies are landed!
Haste, Simon, and slip on your shoon,
For I see the signals extended
Like red rising rays o' the moon!'

Then up started Sim in a hurry,
And clash gaed his pipe to the wa',
'I maun out and tak part in the scurry,
Although I am threescore and twa.'

As waistcoat pooch filled he wi' puther,
And pued doon his auld roosty gun,
Some bullets he put in the ither,
He for this same purpose had run.

'O, my eldest son's in the militia,
My youngest son's a volunteer,
And so tae be foo o' the flesh int,
I mysel' in the ranks will appear.'

Then oot staugher'd Syme in a hurry,
While Janet his courage bewails,
Saying, 'I pray thee, dear Simon, be wary,
As touchly she hung by his tails.'

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

TEACHERS' RIGHTS.

A.B.—1. Can a teacher leave before his or her term expires, say, at Christmas? 2. If reason given for leaving be to enter mission work, can trustees still keep said teacher four or five months longer? Ans.—A teacher cannot leave if an agreement has been entered into for a term.

PROPERTY SALE.

Nemo.—A few months ago a block of cottages were for sale on the monthly payment basis. They were all sold, and I bought one of them. The vender told me at the sale that I should be liable for the legal charges of transfer. I asked what were the charges. He said about eight dollars. When I came to pay the bill I found it was made out for $16.50. I asked if it was not a mistake, as I had been told eight, and they said no, it was the customary rate, and in fact a little cheaper than usual, as the vendor was a client of theirs. I now find that several of the other purchasers only paid eight dollars to the same firm. I should like to know if there is no fixed charge for such service, or if he could charge me any sum at all, say, $500. Is there any means of getting a refund of overcharge? Ans.—We would advise you to consult a lawyer with regard to this.

A LINE FENCE.

Subscriber.—No. 1. Can I oblige my neighbor, K, to make half of the line fence as far as my pasture extends. My pasture extends a little past his pasture, in order to get water for my stock. He refuses to build half of the fence past his pasture. Fence is right in the line. 2. Can my neighbor stop me from using a road on his property leading to the seashore that I used for 45 years without interruption, as I have no way on my property to get to the seashore. Ans.—1. No. 2. Yes.

ONTARIO.

TESTAMENTARY MATTERS.

F.H.W., Ont.—1. A father makes a will, and leaves all to certain ones of the family, can others of same family break the will? 2. Can they come in for any share of will? 3. Has a father to leave a certain amount to each one? 4. What is a lawful will? Ans.—1. No, if the will is in other respects valid. 2. No. 3. No. The widow has, of course, a right to dower out of the estate—that is, a third of the lands for life; and she may elect to take such dower interest instead of the provisions, if any, in her favor contained in the will, or, possibly, in addition to such provisions. 4. 'The legal declaration of a person's intention which he wills to be carried out after his death respecting the disposition of his property, the guardianship of his children, and the administration of his estate and affairs generally, or in respect of any of such matters. Speaking generally, it may be stated that a will to be valid must be in writing and so worded that the intention of the person making it—the testator—is expressed with reasonable clearness; and it must be signed by him in the presence of at least two witnesses present at the same time, and attesting and subscribing the will in his presence; also, the testator must at the time be mentally competent and not effectively subjected to undue influence.

ON COURTESY.

A large railway company, which every morning pours into New York thousands of suburban residents and in the evening carries them home again, has issued a set of five rules for the consideration of its agents and conductors—a semi decalogue which constitutes an admirable code of manners and which may well be adopted not only by other railways, but by almost every public institution and business house. Conductors whose task it is to collect railway tickets usually assume an attitude which may best be described as restrained ferocity. Tickets are imperiously demanded, rarely asked for. When they are held out with rabbit-like submissiveness, they are snatched as if the passengers were reluctantly disgorging property stolen from the company. Starting with the principle that courtesy is a practical workaday application of the Biblical command to do unto others as you would they should do unto you, the little code of manners referred to points out that railroading is a highly complex and technical business, with every detail of which the employee of the road must be familiar, but of the intricacies of which the passenger has no conception. If in his bewilderment the patron of the road should seek enlightenment surely it is the duty of the employee to give politely and clearly whatever information may be asked. The manner of expression as well as the actual words used constitute an important element in the art of being polite. As the rules in question put it 'a gracious manner. . . is to your words what oil is to machinery in making them more effective to their purpose.'

The suggestions here very briefly summarized may profitably be applied by every business man in his daily commercial life. The man who solicits your advertisement, the salesman who has samples to exhibit, the life insurance agent whose hair-trigger tongue pleads eloquently for your family, even the seductive canvasser who tries to inveigle you into buying a history of the world in twenty-five volumes, can be listened to for a courteous minute or two and politely dismissed without seriously clogging the wheels of business. Perhaps they may really have something worth while to offer. Above all, the tellers and the cashier of every bank need a course in the art of gracious expression. Why should the depositor of money be regarded with frowning suspicion, and why should his mistake in endorsing cheques wrong side up or his failure to have his books balanced regularly, call forth shouts of correction instead of a few words of kindly instruction? After all, he is only ignorant, or only forgetful. No dark scheme for defrauding the bank lurks beninid his failure to follow the bank's rules. Courtesy is its own reward. It pays in personal satisfaction, in minimizing friction, in making friends, and in raising you in the eyes of your business associates.—'Scientific American.'

Bergen, the second city in size in Norway, has been heretofore separated from Christiania and railway connection with other countries by a steamboat journey of at least three nights and two days. After the trans-mountain railway has been joined a couple of years hence with the Northern Railway, a journey of some twelve hours only will separate the two cities.

STINGERS WHETTED APPETITE.

A FOX TERRIER WHICH THRIVES ON BUMBLE BEES AND YELLOW JACKETS.

Dr. Darlington, the Health Commissioner, has a dog, a fox terrier. As an exhibit he outclasses anything in the numerous bureaus over which the commissioner rules. To avoid the department of police, who are killing anything in the dog line that has not a leash or a muzzle, the doctor took his pet to his camp near Forestburg, Sullivan County. The dog kept the bears and deer, humming birds, mosquitoes and other wild animals away from the camp at night, and was as active in good works in the daytime. One day, while the doctor was busy hauling logs for a stable he was determined to build in the Sullivan County wilderness, a fullgrown bumble bee, of the genus Bombus, got after him with an earnestness that gave the commissioner some fine exercise.

The fox terrier saw this exhibition. With head on side he seemed to be betting on the bee. At least he was thinking. When the doctor had escaped by plunging into a blackberry patch the dog went after the bee to investigate. The bumble bee resented this and the dog howled, but got peevish, and by a lucky snap gobbled the insect. The dog mouthed the furry ball before the swallowed it. He seemed to like the taste of it. Then he went on a still hunt for the sharp-pointed buzzers. Before nightfall he had eaten eleven near the camp. He learned that they loved flowers; just why, of course, the dog did not know. But he snapped them off the blossoms round about with delight. Then he captured two yellow jackets. The next day he continued his bee and yellow jacket hunt and was especially active before dinner. It seemed to give a zest to his appetite, for the commissioner says that the dog eats more dinner than ever before.—New York 'Tribune.'

ORIENTALS IN THE WEST.

In Portland, Ore., the Oriental appeared in earnest. There he was, a Japanese bellboy or elevator boy, dressed in orthodox blue and buttons—numbers of him, busy and efficient, but sometimes learning his English at our expense. The same at Seattle and, I believe, Vancouver. At Glacier—to anticipate a little, for unity's sake—he turned Chinese again but it was only little Joe who seemed to be a chambermaid, and said, evidently with great confidence in him, that Ah Sing had charge of the laundry. At Field the Oriental waited on the table at breakfast, in a blue American-made Chinese uniform of silk or some other thin stuff, and at dinner in a white one, frogged, and with some sacred American-Chinese symbol embroidered, or gimped, on the breast. I feared he was cold, there in the mountains, and tried to get him to tell me, but he retired into the depths of his Oriental mind, and either did not understand or did not want to. But people assured me that he would have enough American wool under his Chinese silk—that he wouldn't be cold or anything else he didn't want to be.

The Chinaman I was surprised to find endowed with a lively sense of humor and enjoyment of it, and the Jap apparently deficient in it. The Chinaman is said to be a man of his word; the Jap, unless of samurai rank, not—bushido seeming to be the property of the samurai. At Los Angeles the hotel people said they had tried the Jap, and had to give him up, because they could not depend upon him. Portland and Seattle do not seem yet to have tried the experiment that far.

The Chinaman has to pay $500 to get into Canada, and competent people assure me that the obstacle is a serious mistake. In the United States, where we are free—under the dictation of our proletariat—we, theoreticaly, do not let him in at any price.

On that boat between Seattle and Vancouver, we saw our first of another oriental—the East Indian—darker than a mulatto, tall, spare, with a black silk turban, but otherwise dressed as a British navvy. There were three or four of him. At Vancouver we saw one of higher degree, in khaki of militarish cut, but with turban, of course. Later still we saw several up the railway—brown navvies in turbans—one string of half a dozen with pick and shovel, following a white foreman.—Henry Holt, in 'Putnam's' and 'The Reader.'

HOW ALASKA INDIANS FISH.

(Correspondence 'Forest and Stream.')

I saw Indians on the Chilcat River fishing day and night. The fisherman walked along the bank carrying a pole on the end of which was a barbless steel hook. Tossing the hook end of the pole into the stream he turned it so that the elbow rested on the bottom. Then he gently drew the pole back and forth, and when he felt a fish strike the shaft he knew that a salmon was probably crossing over the pole, so he gave it a quick jerk, drove the hook into the fish's side and hauled it up on the bank. This is called snagging salmon.

LANCETS TO TREAT SNAKE-BITES.

('South China Post.')

In view of the large number of deaths caused annually in Burmah by snakebite it has been decided to distribute as widely as possible through the province the lancets designed by Sir Lauder Brunton for the treatment of snakebite with permanganate of potash, the efficacy of which, if the treatment is at once applied, is now established.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Change is Needed.—Through the long winter one needs a change. Why go South when 'The Welland,' St. Catharines, offers an environment at moderate cost which will minister to tired nerves and worn out bodies? Try the tonic influence of 'The St. Catharines Well,' and the restful influence of 'The Welland.' Apply the manager, St. Catharines, or any agent of the Grand Trunk Railway System.—J. Quinlan, D. P. A., Montreal.

MONEY! FOR YOU?

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P.S.—We have also places for boys to sell the 'Canadian Pictorial' in their own neighborhoods on a cash commission or premium basis, and would be glad to have the attention of bright young people drawn to this notice. Their applications will have prompt replies.

OUR MAIL BAG

Evans Vale, Nutana P.O., Sask.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Gentlemen,—Enclosed please find $2.75 for club of 'World Wide,' 'Witness' and 'Canadian Pictoria' and 'Messenger.'

The subscription will date from January, as our subscription is overdue for 'World Wide,' though 'Witness' is only just due. If you have back numbers of the 'Pictorial' please send them.

Thanks for continuing to send 'World Wide.' Financial stringency has touched us, so we could not send before. Should be sorry to do without 'World Wide' or 'Witness,' especially 'Witness.'

Hoping your circulation will be increased in all publications, I am, yours truly, JOHN EVANS.

Apple River, Cumberland Co., N.S.

Dear Sirs,—I have for some time been 'deciding' to take 'World Wide,' and your last sample copy, just received, has 'decided' the matter.

It is really the best thing I've found yet for the busy Canadian teacher, who must know what is going on, and cannot read many magazines. I am enclosing $1.85 for 'World Wide' and the 'Canadian Pictorial,' as per your printed offer.

Sincerely,
(Miss) J. WALLACE MORTIMER,
Principal, Apple River School.

(Why not show this to some teacher friend?)

Toyama, Japan, Aug. 2, 1908.

J. Dougall & Son, Montreal:—

Dear Sirs,—By some oversight or other the 'Canadian Pictorial' was allowed to lapse. I want all the back numbers for six months. I would not be without it. While my boys are growing up in Japan I want them to be patriotic Canadians. Please send the paper right on, and I will send you an order for several years in advance by separate mail order.

Yours,
(Rev.) A. T. WILKINSON.

Chelsea, P.Q., July 3, 1908.

J. Dougall & Son, Montreal:—

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find my renewal subscription to 'World Wide.'

Much gratitude is due to the 'Witness' people for the character of their publications.

Very truly,
JAMES TAYLOR.

Regina, Sask., June 28, 1908.

John Dougall & Son, Montreal:—

Dear Sirs,—Please send my 'Witness,' 'Northern Messenger' and 'Canadian Pictorial' to Swift Current P. O., Sask.

I am very glad to be able to tell you that I think your periodicals are all of them first class. I enjoy reading them. I like the way the public questions of the day are discussed in the 'Witness,' and also your fair criticisms of both political parties.

Wishing you every success, I am, yours truly, WESLEY ARNOLD, JR.

Terrebonne, Que., May 18, 1908.

I am glad to be able to renew the subscription for ten copies of the 'Northern Messenger,' as I count the paper a very decided factor for good in the homes in which it circulates.

REV. H. C. WALSH,
Anglican Minister.

French, Sask.

John Dougall & Son, Montreal:—

Dear Sirs,—Enclosed please find $2, for which send me ten copies of 'Northern Messenger' for one year. We couldn't get along without the 'Messenger' in our Sunday-school. Yours sincerely,
O. S. ELLIOTT.

411 Pleasant st., Malden, Mass, U.S.A.

John Dougall & Son:—

Dear Sirs,—On coming to Malden, I find my brother-in-law in receipt of 'World Wide' and the 'Canadian Pictorial.' So I am asking you in the meantime to send my two papers. 'World Wide' and the 'Pictorial' to my son's address, wishing for a time to share with him this store of good things you have so patriotically provided. I say 'patriotically,' for it warms my heart to read your splendid trio.

Yours truly,
(Mrs.) CLEMENTINE FESSENDEN.

From a western Sunday-school:—

The 'Northern Messenger' is much appreciated by all. I believe it is the best paper for Sunday-schools on the prairies, containing as it does so much helpful reading matter, while the strong stand it takes on temperance will make it a power for good in this new and growing province.

JOHN DAVIDSON.
Redvers, Sask.

[Cut this out and slip into next letter to that friend who has just gone west. It may mean much in the new home.]

'The "Northern Messenger" is a fine paper. We would miss it terribly if we were without it.'

(MRS.) GEORGIA MATHESON.
For Scotch Ridge, N.B., S.S.

I enclose renewal supscription for the 'Daily Witness.' I appreciate the 'Witness' principles, and, with my family, read it with pleasure and profit, and, I may add, speak of it favorably as occasion offers.

REV. W. W. WEESE.
Bishop's Mills, Ont.

Sherbrooke, Que.

John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Gentlemen,—I enclose my renewal subscriptions to the Daily Witness' and 'World Wide' for one year, as per combination offer. I believe they are slightly overdue. I value the 'World Wide' highly.

Yours truly, S. F. MOREY.

309 Alfred street, Kingston, Ont.

John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Dear Sirs,—Please find enclosed cheque for one dollar and fifty cents, renewal subscription to 'World Wide,' whose arrival every week is gladly welcomed.

Yours faithfully, D. ROSS.

Harrow, Ont.

John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Gentlemen, — My subscription for 'World Wide' expired at the end of April. The fifty cents postal note which I enclose is to pay for May, June, July and August.

Thanks to you, I have not missed any of the May issues. I could not do without 'World Wide.' It is always welcome.

ADAM ADAMS.

Waterloo, Ont.

Dear Sir,—Your letter to hand giving rates, etc. Find enclosed money order for which please send to me the 'Daily Witness' for one year, also renew my subscription to 'World Wide,' which expires on Dec. 31. I am a teacher in the public school here, and am exceedingly well pleased with your papers.

Yours, very truly,
WM. G. DEWEY.

Brandon, Man.

We have always prized the 'Witness.' Our son and myself find we cannot get along without your weekly visitor, so fraught with sensible, non-sectarian, non-political news.

MRS. E. TINGLEY.

New Richmond, Que., May 27, 1908.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Sirs,—Being somewhat in arrears to the 'Daily Witness' I now beg to enclose payment for same. I cannot do without your valuable papers.

Yours respectfully,
G. MAUDE HARVEY.
(Teacher.)

Port Arthur, Ont.

John Dougall & Son, Montreal:

Dear Sirs,—Would you please find enclosed forty cents for the 'Northern Messenger.' We have been without it for going on two years, and have been lost without it.

MRS. H. N. CAMPBELL.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

'Witness' Office,
Saturday, Sept. 12, 1908.

The general business situation throughout the Dominion may be said to be gradually improving, and the suspense about the crops being removed will almost certainly have the effect of increasing confidence and encouraging enterprise in all lines of industry. Although the weekly traffic earnings of the different railways still continue to show decreases in gross earnings as compared with those of the same period twelve months ago, the decreases are becoming smaller, and the movement of the western crop should make a satisfactory change in the matter. The general volume of business as reflected in the weekly bank clearings shows much improvement, and with a better feeling existing there is every reason to expect a complete resumption of trade activity within the next month or two. While the continuance of the strike of the machinists of the Canadian Pacific Railway is causing a certain amount of anxiety, especially in grain circles, lest the company should be more or less hampered in moving a large section of the crop, the railway officials declare that they will be able to supply all the transportation facilities that may be required. The other detail connected with the movement of the crops to the seaboard, that of the cash required to finance the operation, appears to be satisfactorily arranged. There is no doubt that the banks are just now in an exceptionally strong position, and there seems to be no question that the funds at their disposal will be equal to any demand that may be made upon them during the crop movement. The agricultural community generally speaking has had a favorable season, and altogether the business outlook, financially and commercially, is exceedingly promising.

Vigorous bull movements on the local stock exchange during the week carried prices to new high records. The bullish element which at present consists chiefly of those who look to the ultimate movements of prices rather than intermediate fluctuations, contend with reason that developments in the general financial and business situation continue to be of satisfactory character, and while the improving tendency is slow this very slowness insures healthy recuperation. There is still some hesitation about assuming too confident an attitude on the bull side until after the Federal election, which is regarded as a reliable barometer of public business sentiment. As a whole, however, there is little apprehension over politics. The present strength of the market reflects a widespread belief in financial and trade circles that the elections will be followed by a more pronounced revival of industry throughout the country. For the present the market will likely reflect the differences of speculative opinion. Power continues to attract attention owing to the remarkable strength this issue has developed recently. On a heavy demand, especially from abroad, the stock touched 105, but the majority of sales were made at 103 1-4 to 104. The possibility of an increase in the dividend from six to seven percent is mentioned. The reduction in the company's rates for lighting and power, we are told, has resulted in the loss of a certain amount of revenue from the business that is already on the books, but the increase in the number of consumers is expected to more than make up the deficiency. The surplus earnings from which an increase must come now stand at nearly $2,000,000. Last year's surplus was over $627,000, and according to reports the amount to be added to the fund this year should be about $650,000. This would permit of the increase in dividend, and in view of the talk of lease to a United States syndicate and the support that the stock has received on the Canadian and British markets it is not unlikely that the shareholders will be allowed to participate in the company's prosperity. Another feature of the market is the quiet rise in Iron issues. This is largely due, no doubt, to the increased business at the Sydney plant, and to the confidence placed by the shareholders in the ability of Mr. Plummer and his directors successfully to finance the company through its present difficulty with the Coal Corporation. Coal securities, while they have remained firm, have been neglected, and consequently the volume of trading was limited. Mexican stocks are being well looked after, and some heavy buying, especially in the common, has been in evidence at slightly reduced prices. Montreal Street is on the easy side of the market, selling around 180, while Toronto Rails, Illinois Traction and Detroit United, have shown varied advances during the week, but Illinois Traction on Thursday developed unexpected strength and on a heavy demand the stock touched 90, which created a record for the year. Richelieu and Ontario has been quietly absorbed, and in keeping with the rest of the list it has made slight gains. Bank and industrial securities have been fairly active, but no appreciable change in prices is noticeable. The remarkable boom in Cobalt mining stocks, particularly Crown Reserve, which reached the record price of $2 a share, caused all kinds of wild predictions as to ultimate quotations, but it might be well for the public to move cautiously and select only such stocks in the Cobalt list as are likely to have stamped upon them the approval of independent mining experts.

With big crops and easy money it is hard to see how business conditions throughout the United States should remain quiet. There are a plethora of money and bumber crops.. Not in a great many years has New York entered the fall period with such a strikingly easy money market. Although there has been some slight demand for funds from the interior upon such centres as Chicago and St. Louis, the effect on New York has been very slight indeed. This is in strong contrast with the more or less anticipatory movement of funds from New York to the interior in previous years, even as early as the first week or two of August. Of course one of the reasons for the plethora of funds exhibited at all the money centres, not only of the United States but of the world, is more or less idle trade, and to the extent that idle trade influences adversely the earnings of corporations it is of course a bad thing for securities. However, the extent of that influence on the earnings of particular corporations can be determined to some extent from time to time. During the past week or two there has been a marked improvement in the steel and iron trades. The United States Steel Corporation is now operating 61 percent of its plants, and new orders are slightly larger than for July. The rail mills have received new rail orders from several leading railways placing heavy orders for heavy section rails for this year's delivery. The equipment companies have received orders for thousands of cars, and the coal trade has shown a marked revival due to the increase in business by the manufacturing concerns of the country.

PRICE CHANGES OF STOCKS AND INVESTMENT RETURNS

The following tables of active and inactive stocks listed on the Montreal and Toronto Stock exchanges have been compiled up to and including Friday afternoon's session on the Montreal market. Last Saturday's prices are also included so that the week's record may be complete. The tabulated information contains the amount of dividend payable, if any, the month when due and the highest and lowest prices of 1907-1908, together with the investment returns on current quotations.

	Div.	payb.	1907. High.	Low.	1908. High	Low.	This week. High.	Low.	Last. Sale.	Price per share.	Return.
C. P. R.	3½	H Oct.	201½	140	177⅝	142	174¾	172⅝	173⅝	$173.63	4.0
Power	1½	Q Nov.	96½	79	105	85	105	101½	102¼	102.25	5.9
M. S. R.	2½	Q Nov.	239	157	191	170½	180	178	178	178.00	5.6
Twins	1¾	Q Nov.	108¾	169	92½	78⅞	89	88¼	88½	88.50	5.6
Tor. Ry.	1½	Q Oct.	115½	82⅞	107	94	106	104½	104½	104.50	5.7
Detroit			81½	28½	42⅝	31¼	40	39	39	39.00	...
R'belieu	1½	Q Dec.	32⅞	43½	78	62	74¾	72½	74	74.00	6.7
N. S. Steel			79	45	86	41⅞	50½	50	50	50.00	...
Dom. Coal	1	Q Oct.	70¼	37	58½	27⅜	56½	54	54	54.00	7.4
Iron bonds	2½	H Jan.	80	64½	78½	70½	78	78	78	78.00	6.6
Iron Com.			80	13¼	18⅝	14	18½	16½	17½	17.50	...
Mackay Com.	1	Q. Oct.	15	42¼	70¼	67⅞	69½	68	69½	69.50	5.7

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1907	High 1908	Low 1908	Last sale	Return
BANKS							
Merchants	12	C. Dec.	257	243	228	233	4.3
Montreal	12	C. Dec.	270	258	245½	253	5.2
Hochelaga	8	C. Dec.	129½	127	123½	126	6.0
E. Townships	8	Q. Oct.	142	152	148	150	5.3
Nova Scotia	13½	Q. Oct.	213½	200	178	196	5.1
Toronto	12	Q. Dec.	224	212	205	212	4.7
B. N. A.	4	H. Oct.	152½	146	141	146	5.4
Royal	12	C. Oct.	242½	224¼	215	216	4.6
Dominion	12	Q. Oct.	241½	225	228	226	5.3
Imperial	12	Q. Nov.	270	218½	216½	217	5.0
Standard	8	H. Nov.	240¾	....	....	215½	5.5
Ottawa	8	H. Dec.	244	....	....	224	4.4
Quebec	12	Q Dec.	145	176	120	124	5.4
Union	12	H. Dec.	132	123	121½	123	5.3
N. S.	8	Q. Oct	197	183	267⅝	277	4.3
Commerce	7	C. Dec.	179½	164	156	161	4.9
BONDS							
Coal	5½	H. Nov.	100	92	87	91¼	5.4
Textile	5	H. Jan.	110¼	109	103	105	5.7
M. L. H.	4½	H. Nov.	104	100	95¼	100	4.5
Col. Cot.	1½	Q. Sept.	98	100	92	100	6.0
Lake Woods	4	H. Dec	107	106	102½	105½	5.7
DEBENTURE STOCKS							
Textile	2	Q. Oct.	120	114¼	108¼	114¼	6.9
Iron			68½	68	44	66	
Coal	5½	H. Nov.	113	101½	85	101½	6.9
Ogilvie	1½	Q. Dec.	126	120	114	114¼	6.1
Switch	1½	Q. Jan.	105	102	92	92	7.6

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1907	High 1908	Low 1908	Last sale	Return
PREF. CONT.							
Mackay	1	Q. Oct.	71¾	69¼	59½	68½	5.8
Lake Woods	1¾	Q. Dec.	112	115	103	112	7
Illinois	1½	Q. Oct.	94¼	90¾	77	90	6.6
Tor. City	1½	Q. Oct.	190¾	89	69	88	6.8
Lau. Paper	1¾	Q. Oct.	110	114	100¼	112	6.6
Magd.			....	....	....	71½	
Havana	1¾	Q. Oct.	85	81¼	68½	80½	7.4
Textile	1¾	Q. Oct.	93½	90	78¾	86	8.1
B.C. Pack.	3½	H.	74¾	....	....	74¾	..
MISCELLANEOUS							
Bell Tel.	2	Q. Oct.	145	128½	123	126¼	5.9
Mon. Tel.	2	Q. Oct.	162	148	135	141	5.6
Mon. Cot.	1¾	Q. Dec.	128	113½	105	105	6.6
Hafx. Ry	1½	Q. Oct.	104½	100	95	100	6.0
Trinidad.	1½	Q. Oct.	78	....	....	8½	6.5
Toledo	..	..	....	29¾	15	8½	..
Switch	7	Y. Dec.	98½	93	60	65	10.7
Soo	1½	Q. Oct.	136½	124¾	80¼	124	4.8
Lau. Paper	1	H. Feb.	93	106	93	99½	6.0
Magd.	..	....	31¼	....	....	31	..
Havana	..	....	45¾	....	....	35¼	..
Textile	1¾	Q. Oct.	45	45	41	41½	11.9
Lake of Woods		Q. Dec.	107	95½	71	93	6.1
Mexican	..	....	57½	79½	45⅞	73¼	..
Sao Paulo	2	Q. Oct	138¾	137	113	153¼	5.2
Rio	..	....	68	66½	29	65	..
Ohio	..	....	30½	21	13¾	15¾	..

CANADIAN TRADE FIGURES ARE SHOWING IMPROVEMENT

Canadian totals of import and export trade continue to show a lessened volume as compared with the figures of a year ago, says Bradstreet's, although recent months indicate steady, if slow, improvement. During the three months ending June 30, the total value of imports entered for consumption was $68,921,707 as compared with $97,246,112 for the same period last year.

It is to be noted that the largest part of this decrease is in connection with the import trade, the decrease of exports being comparatively slight. Total value of the exports during the three months was $44,085,776, compared with $45,966,757 last year.

Figures for June make better reading. Total imports for the month amounted to $25,294,814 as against $34,103,582 for the same month last year. Exports for the same month this year show an actual increase in value, they total $19,887,476, compared with $19,309,851 in June 1907.

Southern Railway first week of September decrease $179,000, from July 1, decrease, $1,775,000.

BIG WESTERN CROP IS GRADING VERY HIGH.

Premier of the Wheat Province Says all the Good Reports are True

The Hon. R. P. Roblin, premier of Manitoba, passed through Montreal to-day on his way to Halifax, and was introduced on 'Change by Mr. Robert Meighen. Speaking to a 'Witness' representative Mr. Roblin confirmed all the good reports that have been received of condition in the West.

'The wheat that has come through the threshers,' said the premier, 'shows a yield of two to four bushels to the acre more than was anticipated, and the quality is high in nearly every case—practically perfect, in fact, and prices are satisfactory to the farmers. General conditions are good everywhere, and this will be a successful year for the West.'

The committee rooms and council chamber of the Board of Trade were shown to Mr. Roblin, who remarked that the members of the Winnipeg Grain and Produce Exchange are moving into their new building which is now ready for occupation.

BANK OF ENGLAND WEEKLY STATEMENT

Shows No Specific Changes, But General Tone of Money Market is Firm.

London, Sept. 10.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:

Total reserve, increased	£207,000
Bullion, decreased	192,072
Circulation, decreased	399,000
Other securities, decreased	284,000
Other deposits, increased	927,000
Public deposits, decreased	1,004,000
Notes reserve, increased	258,000
Govt. securities	Unchanged

The proportion of the bank's reserve to liability this week is 53.68 percent; last week it was 53.20 percent.

The rate of discount of the Bank of England remained unchanged to-day at 2½ percent.

DOMINION COAL CO. MAY RESTRICT OUTPUT.

Distribution Sheets, it is Said, are Being Prepared With this Object in View.

Glace Bay, C.B., Sept. 10.—It is generally understood here that the Dominion Coal Company is taking steps to restrict its output.

A new distribution sheet with the allotated output to each of its twelve pits has been prepared, so it is said, and while some are not seriously reduced it is known for instance, that No. 6, which now produces between 25,000 and 30,000 tons per month, has been curtailed. No. 6 is the mine which produced the coal that has caused all the trouble with the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, and which it found impossible to use at the plant in Sydney.

Officials of the Coal Company are reluctant to discuss the possibility of reducing the output from the mines, although it has been admitted by a gentleman who is close to the management that new distribution sheets are being prepared.

$1,000,000 WORTH OF GRAPES WILL BE LOST IN MICHIGAN

Detroit, Sept. 12.—Because of the inability of local manufacturers to furnish baskets and the railways to furnish iced cars, grape growers in south-western Michigan will be unable to market more than half their crop. The crop is one of the largest, and the quality the best in the history of the industry. Thousands of grapevines in the vineyards are not being picked, and the grapes are spoiling. More than $1,000,000 worth of grapes will be lost, it is said.

YORK LOAN COMPANY CHEQUES READY TO GO OUT

Chief Auditor Herrington, of Toronto, has announced that the first dividend to York Loan shareholders is now ready to be declared. He is calling for the books of shareholders to be returned. There are 140,000 shareholders, but only about 100,000 books have yet been returned. At least half of those out are expected, and these must be sent in before the dividend cheques are sent around. It is thought this will take about nine months.

The dividends will be paid in three instalments, and will aggregate 40 percent or more. All those who wish to share in the dividend must have their books in inside of 30 days. Mr. Herrington says that the total amount of the dividend will depend on the sale of real estate, $700,000 of which has been sold on the instalment plan, and is yielding 5½ percent.

CROPS IN P.E.I. ARE ABOVE THE AVERAGE

The annual crop report of Prince Edward Island, just issued, shows conditions in general to be above the average. Hay is the heaviest crop ever known on the island, what is average, and peas, corn and potatoes are above the average. Barley is the only grain to fall below average mark. In fruits all forms of berries gave large yields. Apples are an average crop, while the milk production is away ahead of last year.

120,000,000 Bushels!

President Mackenzie, of the Canadian Northern Railway, says he would not be surprised if the wheat yield of Western Canada totalled nearly 120,000,000, as returns from threshing are better than was expected.

Denver and Rio Grand

Denver and Rio Grande Railway in the year ended June 30 last earned 2 9-10 percent on common stock, comparing with 4 6-10 percent in preceding fiscal year. Ratio of operating expenses to gross was 62 9-10 percent against 62 3-10 percent in preceding year.

THE MARKETS.

PRODUCE PRICES HIGH FOR EXPORT BUTTER & CHEESE

From reports received to-day from Ontario and Quebec centres, the general dairy trade throughout both provinces is fairly satisfactory, while prices for the best grades of butter and cheese remain on the strong side of the market. Sales were made on Saturday as follows:

Cornwall, Sept. 14. — At the Cornwall cheese board on Saturday 1,076 boxes were boarded, 801 white, 275 colored; all sold at 12¼c.

St. Hyacinthe, Sept. 14.—The offerings at the St. Hyacinthe dairy exchange on Saturday were: 261 boxes of butter at 24 1-4c and 24 3-8; 855 boxes of cheese at 12 3-16c.

London, Sept. 14.—The offerings on the London cheese board on Saturday were as follows: Ridgetree, 90 colored farmers' union, 180 white; Belmont and West, 250 white; Yarmouth Centre, 200 colored; Blanshard and Nis, 109 white; North Branch, 62 colored; total 1,991 boxes offered; no sales bidding, 12 to 12 5-16c.

Cowansville, Sept. 14.—The weekly meeting of the Eastern Townships Dairymen's Exchange was held on Saturday, when 23 creameries offered 1,111 boxes of butter; 12 factories offered 342 boxes of cheese.

Sales—Butter, J. J. Dickey, 190 boxes at 24 1-8c; W. Cyr, 321 boxes at 24 1-8c; Jas. Alexander, 245 boxes at 24 1-8c; James Dalrymple, 75 boxes at 24 1-4c; unsold, 180 boxes. Sales, cheese, Hodgson Brothers and Rowson, 30 boxes at 12 7-16c; J. J. Dickey, 78 boxes at 12 1-8c; unsold, 234 boxes.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

FLOUR—Manitoba spring wheat patents, $6.10 to $6.20, second patents, $5.50 to $5.70; winter wheat patents, $5 to $5.30; straight rollers, $4.25 to $4.50; in bags, $1.95 to $2.10; extra, $1.75 to $1.85.

ROLLED OATS—$3.50 in bags of 90 lbs.

CORNMEAL—$1.85 to $1.95 per bag.

OATS—Manitoba, No. 2, 48c; No. 3, 47c; rejected, 46c bushel.

MILLFEED — Ontario bran in bags, $21 to $22; shorts, $26; Manitoba bran, in bags, $22 to $23; shorts, $24 to $25.

BEANS — Prime pea beans, in jobbing lots at $2 to $2.05 per bushel.

PEAS — Boiling, in broken lots, $1.25 to $1.30 per bushel.

HAY—No. 1, $14 to $14.50 per ton on track; No. 2, $9.50 to $10; No. 3 and clover, $7 to $7.50; clover mixed, $8 to $8.50.

PROVISIONS—Barrels, short cut mess, $22.50; half barrels, $11.50; clear fat back, $23; dry salt long clear backs, 11c; barrels, plate beef, $17.50; half barrels, ditto, $9.00; compound lard, 8¾c to 9¼c; pure lards, 12¼c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13c to 13½c; hams, 12½c to 14c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9.75; live, $6.85 to $7.

EGGS—No. 1, 19c to 20c; selects, 23 to 24c per dozen.

CHEESE—Western, 12¾c to 12¾c; Eastern, 12¼c to 12½c.

SHIPMENT OF APPLES FROM MONTREAL TO BRITISH ISLES

Mr. C. W. King, Board of Trade, reports shipments of apples from the port of Montreal for the week ending Sept. 12 as follows:

	Barrels.
Sept. 10—'Parthenia' to Glasgow	1,898
Sept. 12—'Grampian' to Glasgow	2,010
Sept. 12—'Lake Erie' to Liverpool	148
Sept. 11—'Victorian' to Liverpool	1,011
Sept. 12—'Vancouver' to Liverpool	1,021
Sept. 12—'Devona' to London	206
Sept. 12—'Manxman' to Bristol	54
Total	6,356

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Sept. 11.

Nearly one thousand produce-laden vehicles were gathered in the vicinity of the Bonsecours market this forenoon, and the basket brigade, who come to the city by boat and rail, filled both of the market halls. The buyers were also out in very large numbers, and as prices were low, a very large business was done. Oats, potatoes and all kinds of roots were more abundant than usual, and prices are declining all round; fruits of all sorts, excepting blueberries, are in large supply, tomatoes being a drug on the market. Oats sold at $1 to $1.10 the bag; potatoes, 80c to $1 the 80 lb. bag; carrots, beets and turnips, 45c to 55c do.; onions, $1 to $1.15 do.; cucumbers, 40c to 60c the bag; corn ears, 50c to 60c do.; citron melons, 40c to 60c the dozen; nutmeg melons, $1 to $4 do.; cabbages, 25c to 40c do.; celery, 20c to 50c do.; cauliflowers, 35c to $1 do.; dead turkeys, 18c to 20c the lb.; geese, 12c do.; ducks, 15c to 18c do.; chickens, 12c to 16c do.; tub butter, 23c to 25c per lb.; print butter, 25c to 30c do.; new laid eggs, 27c to 30c the dozen; older eggs, 22c to 25c do.; apples, $1.50 to $3 the barrel; pears, 40c to 55c the basket; peaches, 50 cto $1 do.; plums, 35c to 45c do.; grapes, 25c the 6 lb. basket; blueberries, $1.50 the box; tomatoes, 20c to 25c do.; bananas, $1.25 to $1.75 the bunch; hay, $10 to $13 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $5 to $6 the 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

CASH VALUE OF 1907 CROP WAS OVER $55,000,000

Winnipeg, Sept. 14.—Final returns from last year's wheat crop are now available and illustrate the immense wealth of the prairies. The yield totalled up to 70,922,584 bushels, for which the farmers received approximately $44,423,044, the total cash value of the crop being $55,053,444. The value of the grain was materially reduced owing to the fact that much of it was damaged. It was distinctly an off year for grades; nevertheless, 50.82 prcent of the whole went contract grade. The price for this has been averaged up at 88c and for other grades at 65c. The crop was a decidedly unsatisfactory one to handle but was by no means an unprofitable one to the producers.

WESTERN CANADA INTERESTED IN BOOTH AND CO. FAILURE

Winnipeg, Sept. 14.—The failure of the Booth Company, of Chicago, known as the Fish Trust, is of deep interest to western Canada. Some years ago the company absorbed a number of small concerns operating in the fishing business on the lakes of western Canada, from Port Arthur to Lake Winnipegosis. Captain Robinson, of the city, and Mr. H. Armstrong, M.P.P., of Portage La Prairie, have been closely identified with the company in important official capacities. The headquarters are at Selkirk, where extensive freezers are maintained.

Price of Oil Reduced

New York, Sept. 14.—The Standard Oil Company has reduced the price of refined standard white oil 25c to $3.50 per barrel, and refined at Philadelphia 25c to $3.46.

CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Sept. 14.

About 1,200 head of butchers' cattle, 150 calves, 500 sheep and lambs and 315 fat hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon. Trade in cattle was very slow, with low prices prevailing all round. There were no choice cattle on the market, and 5c per lb. was the top figure paid; pretty good cattle sold at 3 1-4c to 4½c, and the common stock at 2c to 3c per lb., while the canners brought from 1½c to 2c per lb., with bulls at about 2c per lb. Grass-fed calves sold at 2½c to 3½c, and good veals at 4c to 5c per lb. Shippers paid 3 3-4c per lb. for good, large sheep; lambs sold at 4½c to 5c per lb. Good lots of fat hogs sold at 7c to 7 1-8c per lb.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—The few loads of fair to good cattle sold readily, and bids for this class are strong. A number of North-West cattle of very good quality brought as high as $5. Some of these were fit for exporting, but, owing to the good local demand for choice beef, they were bought for local butchering. Good cows are very scarce, and the market is accordingly strong. The market for common to medium cattle is decidedly off, some selling to-day at as much as 25c below what they would have brought last week or the week before.

Good stockers are finding a better market than they did, and prices for the best heavy short-keeps have advanced to as much as $4. Some of the Manitoba cattle were of this class, and they sold well.

Milkers are not offering on the market very freely, and what offerings there are are not of a very fancy quality. While one or two sold as high as $65, the average price is not over $50.

Calves are in light supply, but veal is not very much in demand, and the market is steady.

Sheep and lambs were again offered in larger numbers than anything else, and a fairly good demand disposed of them all at unchanged prices.

Hogs are steady under a light run, and a good domestic demand. Selects are quoted at about $6.70, fed and watered off cars, Toronto. Light and unfinished hogs are not wanted, and the prices paid for them are often as much as $1 per cwt. below those for selects.

The run for yesterday was 112 cars, including 1,908 cattle, 2,700 sheep and lambs, 500 hogs and 160 calves.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Cattle receipts 31,000, weak to 10c lower; beeves, $3.65 to $7.75; Texas steers, $4.55 to $5.30; western steers, $3.50 to $6.00; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4.45; cows and heifers, $1.75 to $5.75; and calves, $6.25 to $8.25.

Hogs receipts 25,000, 10c to 15c higher; light, $6.60 to $7.30; mixed, $6.65 to $7.40; heavy, $6.65 to $7.40; rough, $6.45 to $6.85; pigs, $4.50 to $6.35; good to choice heavy, $6.85 to $7.40; bulk of sales, $7.00 to $7.35.

Sheep receipts 35,000, weak; native, $2.25 to $4.25; western, $2.25 to $4.25; yearlings, $4.20 to $4.75; lambs, native, $3.50 to $5.75; western, $3.50 to $5.75.

East Buffalo, Sept. 14.—Cattle receipts 3,700 head; good, active, 10c and 15c higher; common, slow and steady; prime steers, $6 to $6.50; shipping, $5.25 to $5.90; butchers, $5.25 to $5.40; heifers, $3.25 to $5.25; cows, $3.00 to $4.50; bulls, $2.75 to $4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.00 to $4.35; heifers, $2.75 to $3.25; fresh cows and springers, steady to $2 higher, $20 to $45.

Veals receipts 1,500 head, active and steady at $6 to $9.

Hogs receipts 20,500 head; good, active and strong; common, slow and steady; heavy and mixed, $7.40 to $7.65; Yorkers, $6.75 to $7.50; pigs, $2.50 to $6.25; roughs, $5.75 to $6.25; stags, $4.00 to $4.75; dairies, $6.75 to $7.35.

Sheep and lambs, receipts 15,000 head; active, sheep steady; lambs, 10c lower; lambs, $4.25 to $6.25; yearlings, $4.50 to $4.75; wethers, $4.25 to $4.50; ewes, $3.75 to $4.00; sheep, mixed, $1.50 to $4.25.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Sept. 3.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted as usual on this day of the week of fat butchering cows and bulls, for which ruled slow, though late currencies were maintained. Top value—Fat cows, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; fat bulls, 3s 5d to 3s 6d per 8 lbs. Decrease of 220 in sheep market compared with Thursday last. Sheep trade was very sluggish for both wedders and ewes at a reduction of 2d per 8 lbs. in value. Lambs were difficult to vend at a similar decline. Calf trade ruled slow. Quotations per 8 lbs.—Peasts, 2s 6d to 3s 8d; sheep, 3s 8d to 5s 6d; calves, 4s 6d to 5s 8d; lambs, 4s 4d to 6s. Total supply—Beasts, 60; sheep and lambs, 690; calves, 20; milch cows, 5.

London, Sept. 3.—Good supplies, and very slow trade with lower tendency in prices. English beef, 3s 8d to 4s 2d; Scotch sides, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; shorts, 4s 6d to 4s 10d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 3s 6d to 4s; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 4s 4d; seconds, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; forequarters, 2s 6d to 2s 10d; inferior beef, 2s 6d to 3s. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s 8d to 5s; tegs, 4s 8d to 5s; ewes, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; English wedders, 4s to 4s 8d; do., ewes, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; Dutch sheep, 3s 10d to 4s 2d; English lambs, 4s 8d to 5s; veal, 3s 8d to 5s; English pork, 3s 6d to 4s; Dutch do., 3s 6d to 4s per 8 lbs.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

Glasgow, Sept. 14.—Messrs. Edward Watson & Ritchie report 767 cattle offered; trade much slower and prices lower. Top quality, 12½c to 13c; secondary and ranchers, 11c to 11¼c; bulls shown in larger numbers; top quality, 10c to 10½c; inferior difficult to cash.

REPORT FROM VIPOND & CO. ON WORLD'S APPLE CROP

Messrs. George Vipond & Company, wholesale fruit and commission merchants, have to-day supplied the following information regarding the world's apple crop:

'The prospects at the present time in the United States are that there will be fully as many apples harvested this year as last. The fruit in the East is expected to be superior to that of last year, especially in size. A few States are given as follows: —Western part of New York State, equal to 1907; California and Oregon, quality excellent, 100 percent more than 1907; Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, more than 1907; Missouri and Kansas, 40 percent more; Colorado, 25 percent more; New England States will be 35 percent less than last year.'

Canada fall varieties will be in excess of last year, and winter varieties of 10 percent short. Nova Scotia crop about 90 percent of last year.

The crop of Great Britain will be heavier than last year, with the exception of Scotland. The crop of Continental Europe will also be in excess of last year.

WESTINGHOUSE DIVIDEND

Hamilton, Sept. 11.—The Canadian Westinghouse Company has declared a quarterly dividend of one and a half percent, or six percent annually. The quarterly dividend is payable on October 1 next.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Ottawa, Sept. 12.—Fine weather brought a large number of farmers as well as householders to By Ward market, and as a result the attendance was one of the largest for some days. Prices in general were steady. Butter was a little stronger, 30c to 32c a pound being asked for prints and creamery, and 25c to 28c for tub butter.

Following are the quotations:—Pork, per cwt., $9.75 to $10; mutton, fronts, 6c to 8c; do., hinds, 8c to 10c; beef, per cwt., hinds, $5.50 to $6.50; veal, hinds, 5c to 7c; turkeys, fresh killed, 15c to 16c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 90c; live fowl, per pair, 50c to 90c; ducks, per lb., 18c; fresh eggs, 25c; print butter, 30c to 32c; creamery butter, 30c to 32c; tub butter, 22c to 25c; lard, per lb., 16c; oats, per bushel, 50c; hay, per ton, $16 to $18; straw, $5 to $7; potatoes, $1.10 to $1.25; carrots, per bag, 60c; turnips, per bag, 50c; parsnips, per bag, 60c to 75c; onions, per bag, $1.35 to $1.50; celery, per dozen, 25c to 30c; cabbage, per dozen, 40c to 50c; beets, per bag, 30c.

Toronto, Sept. 14—Wheat prices are steady as the demand is good owing to increasing activity in flour. Millfeed is in better supply, but prices are firm.

Local dealers' quotations are: Ontario wheat, No. 2 white or red outside, 89c to 89½c, No. 2 mixed, 88½c. Manitoba wheat, new spot No. 1 northern, $1.09; No. 2 northern, $1.07; September delivery, No. 1 northern, $1.06; No. 2 northern, $1.05½. Bay ports. Barley, new, No. 2, 54c to 60c; No. 3 X, 57c to 58c; No. 3, 54c to 55c. Oats, Ontario No. 2 white, 39c to 40c outside; No. 2 mixed, 38c to 39c outside. Corn, nominal at 87½c to 88c, Toronto freights for No. 2 yellow at 86c to 86½c for kiln dried. Rice, No. 2, 75c to 77c outside. Peas, No. 2, 86c to 90c outside. Bran scarce and quiet, quoted at $18 to $19 per ton in bulk outside; in bags, $2 more; shorts, strong but quiet at $21 to $21.50 per to nin bulk outside; in bags, $2 more.

Flour—Manitoba first patents, $6; seconds, $5.40; strong bakers, $5.30; Ontario winter wheat patents, $3.40 to $3.45.

Hamilton, Sept. 14.— White wheat, per bushel, 76c to 78c; red, 78c to 80c; spring, 75c to 80c; peas, 68c to 72c; barley, 49c to 52c; oats, 38c to 41c; corn, 75c to 80c; clover-seed, $9 to $10.50; timothy seed, $1.20 to $2.20; white wheat flour, per brl., $3.70 to $4; strong bakers, $4 to $4.20; dressed hogs, per cwt., $8 to $8.50; apples, per bag of a bushel and a half, 75c to $1.25; dried apples, per lb., 2c to 3c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 75c to 80c; butter, in rolls, per lb., 20c to 22c do., in firkins, per lb., 18c to 20c; eggs, per dozen, 18c to 20c.

Ingersoll, Sept. 14.—White wheat, 82c to 84c per buehel; red fall wheat, 82c to 84c; peas, 75c to 80c; barley, 58c to 60c; oats, 28c to 40c; corn, 85c to 86c; oatmeal, $3.75 to $4 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3.75 to $4; flour, $2.65 to $2.85; bran, $20 to $21 per ton; shorts, $23 to $24; butter, 28c to 30c per lb., creamery, 30c to 32c per lb.; eggs, 17c to 19c per doz.; potatoes, $1.10 to $1.15 per bag; live hogs, $6.50 to $6.75 per cwt.; hay $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $9 to $10 per cwt.

CANADA IN A POSITION TO STAND PROSPERITY.

This is the Opinion of Mr. Pease, of Royal Bank, Who Has Just Visited the West.

The tone of optimism which is becoming general throughout Canada is very well expressed by Mr. E. L. Pease, general manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, who is touring the western portion of the Dominion. Mr. Pease, in the course of an interview, stated that with the prospects so good for a big wheat crop all over the western part of Canada, and the substantial recovery that was to be noted in almost all lines of business, he could see no reason to doubt but that Canada is now in a position to stand another period of prosperity without disastrous results. The depression of the past eight or ten months was anticipated, according to Mr. Pease, and the only wonder was that it was so long delayed. It was not reasonable to expect that the country could always remain on the top of a wave of prosperity, and the 'cropper' which had resulted from trying to run too fast should serve as a lesson from which we may derive many beneficial results.

'Things are picking up wonderfully,' continued Mr. Pease, 'though I do not look for a resumption of the former good times for a little while yet. We are recovering slowly, and after the wheat crop is marketed, and money is available, the merchants will stock up, and gradually business will resume its former proportions.'

'British Columbia and the Maritime Provinces were affected in a lesser degree than other parts of the Dominion, and had there been a good crop last year in the North-West it is a problem if the Western province would have noticed at all the depression which had so marked an effect on general conditions.'

Havana Earnings

Havana Electric earnings for the first week of September and from Jan. 1 are as follows:

	1908.	1907.	Inc.
Sept. 6	$ 37,600	$ 35,935	$ 1,665
Jan. to Sept. 6	1,300,122	1,211,189	88,633

PATENT REPORT.

The following Canadian and American patents have been recently secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C. Any information on the subject will be supplied free of charge by applying to above-named firm: Canada—No. 113,647, Johann Stumpf, Berlin, Germany, steam engines; 113,933, Gaston Auger, Paris, France, blow-pipes for calcining incandescent filaments; 113,940, Angel F. Chiesa, hydro-carbon or other vapors; 113,941, Angelova,

CLEMENCY FRANKLYN

BY

ANNIE KEARY,
AUTHOR OF "OLDBURY," ETC.

SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTER.

This story of Tunstall, a small manufacturing and mining town of England, opens on the evening of Clemency Franklyn's nineteenth birthday party in the home of he. aunt, Miss Arnays. Among the guests were Mrs. Franklyn, the young girl's stepmother, and the Hon. Mrs. Edgecombe, Clemency's godmother, who brings the good news of her son's expected homecoming. After all had gone, however, Arthur Yonge, the son of a reduced manufacturer, dropped in with his greetings. His father, a late partner of Clemency's father, had died, leaving him when only a child to the care of his grandfather, a reputed miser. Col. Edgecombe arrived while Clemency and another god-daughter, Sydney Serle, were visiting High Combe. Sydney's home is the old farm house, Manor Combe, where she lives with her father and her brother and his family. There is great rejoicing in Tunstall over Colonel Edgecombe's return by all except Arthur Yonge. The excitement of frequent excursions and visits to High Combe is broken for Clemency by her return to her father's home, the Red House. At a great ball Colonel Edgecombe, who has taken up a warm-hearted defence of the rather shallow little Sydney against his mother's judgment, speaks rashly to Sydney to counteract a slight she felt. He leaves home immediately, and during his absence Clemency and Miss Annays stay with Mrs. Edgecombe. Accused of pining for Colonel Edgecombe, Sidney writes a letter engaging herself to Dr. Humphreys. Later, when Colonel Edgecombe returns and proposes to her she accepts him, turning to her sister-in-law for help to break with Dr. Humphreys. Colonel Edgecombe persuades Clemency to break the news to his mother while he is away from home, and Dr. Humphreys insists on an interview with Sydney.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

Lizzie grew frightened at the wild excitement in Sydney's eyes, and softened into as much kindness as she was capable of. 'Come now, don't be such a baby,' she said; 'he will not expect you to say much. You have only to be firm in letting him know that I have spoken by your wishes, and that no one has influenced you against him.'

'You don't think he'll be very angry or very unhappy,' Sydney said, going to the glass and beginning to pull out her curls and arrange her dress a little.

'I think if he knew what a provoking peacock you are,' cried Lizzie, exasperated at the delay, 'he would think he had had a lucky escape from you. There! ten o'clock, and nothing done in the house.'

'I'm ready,' Sydney said, meekly. 'Where is Mr. Humphreys?'

'You can go into the drawing-room and wait. He will come to you there soon. I've sent him into the nursery to look at little Willie's foot, which he hurt with a rusty nail, climbing up the waggon yesterday. I thought I'd better secure Mr. Humphreys seeing it to-day, for he'll never be so ready again to ride out here as he has been.'

Sydney had to wait nearly ten minutes in the drawing-room, and her dread of the interview lessened considerably as she waited. She thought Mr. Humphreys could not be very miserable if he could give so much time to doctoring little Willie's foot, and she came to the conclusion that she herself was more to be pitied for all the vexation and blame the rupture of the engagement had brought upon her, than he was. It is always easy to meet a person one has injured, if one can conjure up a feeling of resentment on one's own account.

When Mr. Humphreys entered the room at last, his deliberate step and methodical way of placing his hat and umbrella exactly in the same places where he was wont to put them, took away the last remnants of Sydney's compassion. She had no conception of controlled sorrow, and her imagination was of the shallow kind that takes account of outside appearances chiefly. There was something ridiculous to her in the idea of a plain, bald, middle-aged man feeling anything very deeply. As she looked at him, she felt quite equal to speak her mind boldly, and guard against his carrying away any self-deception respecting her regard for him, which might be inconvenient by-and-by. He asked her a few questions about her health, and talked of Willie's injured foot for some time, in his usual long-winded professional style, and Sydney gave short, cold answers and began to fancy herself dignified. When she should be Mrs. Walter Edgecombe, of Combe, she thought she should not find it difficult to snub people and put them down as she had often admired her godmother for doing. At last there was a long pause. Mr. Humphreys cleared his throat a great many times, and drew out from his pocket the three or four little notes Sydney had written to him during their short engagement. Sydney could not help noticing that his hand shook as he held them out to her, and his grave voice sounded very husky, in spite of all the previous clearing, as he said,

'I see you are displeased with me for insisting on this interview, but I could not be satisfied to part with your letters till I had begged you to read them once more, and then tell me whether your sister's message conveys your true feelings towards me, or whether these do.'

All Sydney's little pretence of dignity fell from her at the sight of her own letters; it was too hateful and frightening to be reminded of their existence now, and to recollect that when she wrote the last she had been trying to feel kindly towards Mr. Humphreys, and that she had said what she thought she ought to say, rather than what she really meant.

She pushed them away petulantly. 'Why should I read them? I am sorry I ever wrote them. It is true what Lizzie has told you. I wish you would believe it, and—and—let me go. I don't like talking about it. It's unkind to make me.'

A sort of greyness came all over Mr. Humphreys's face, and he cleared his voice again before he spoke. 'I am very sorry to distress you, but remember this is a matter that concerns our whole lives, yours and mine. I trust I am not a vain man, and I know I have no worldly advantages to offer you, but I think I can't be mistaken in believing that you did love me once. Your sister may be urging you to make an advantageous marriage without regard to your true feelings, and I should be acting a cowardly part if I did not make one appeal to them. You must have loved me at least a little when you wrote that last note.'

'No, I did not,' Sydney answered, quickly. 'I never exactly said I did. I—I have never loved you at all.'

'Think again; do yourself justice. All the early part of the summer, when you allowed me to be so much in your company. That day when you gathered a bunch of forget-me-nots for me, from the brook. You were not playing with me and deceiving me all that time? I was loving you truly, as I never before loved, and never again shall love, any human being. Look at me and speak the truth solemnly to me, Sydney. You never could have been deceiving me all that time.' He rose from his seat as he spoke, and stood straight before her, and Sydney felt constrained to look up in his face. It might be a very commonplace, uninteresting one, but it had an expression of stern sorrow on it, that made even Sydney turn away her eyes in pain.

'I am very sorry,—indeed I am,' she said.

'But you have not answered my question. If you did not love me, why did you give me reason to think you did? Why did you give me the forget-me-nots on my birthday? Why did you promise to be my wife?'

'I—I am afraid I forget all about giving you the flowers,' Sydney faltered. 'I think it was only because I had quarrelled with Lizzie that day, and I wanted to be friends with some one. And when I wrote that first note I was so unhappy I did not care what I did.'

'I have never been anything but a plaything or a tool to you then?' he said.

'I did not mean any harm. I wish you would not ask me so many questions,' Sydney answered, beginning to cry.

He turned away at sight of her tears, walked to the window, and remained what seemed to Sydney, an immense time, looking out. It was not really long for the change it wrought in his state of mind. He was a good, honest-hearted man, who had always lived more for other people than for himself, and who had lived through his youth, and on to middle age without experiencing any very strong emotion. In the midst of the prose of a toilsome, circumscribed life, a beautiful dream of love and happiness had come to him. It had stolen gradually into his heart, surrounding the common events of every day with a golden halo of interest, opening his eyes to beauties and meanings in nature, to which he had been hitherto blind, lightening his present toils, glorifying his future with dearest and tenderest hopes.

In that interval, while he looked over the little garden that had lately become so inexpressibly dear, the light in which he had been walking now for many months died out for ever, and he bent his shoulders to take up the burden of the old, grey, colorless life again. He would carry it manfully all his days, never letting any one know how heavily it weighed upon him. He had too many opportunities of knowing what other people had to suffer, to pity himself much, or fancy there was in his lot any unusual cause for murmuring, yet, nevertheless, he would carry a sore heart and weary feet to the fulfilment of his duties for many a day. It was, however, a perfectly composed face he turned to Sydney.

'I will wish you good morning now, Miss Serle,' he said. 'This painful interview may be ended here. I understand you perfectly at last. I do not think my love deserved such treatment as you have given it, but you will never hear another reproach from me. If you had loved me as I thought, I believe I could have made you happy; since you do not, I can only hope that the man you have chosen may be as good to you as I would have been.'

'Oh, dear, I wish you would not say such uncomfortable things,' exclaimed Sydney, to whom the solemn words sounded somehow like a prophecy of evil. 'I am very sorry; I did not think you would mind it so much. Oh! please, I wish you would say before you go, that you don't think so very ill of me for what I have done.'

She followed him to the door, and in her eagerness for an answer, laid her hand on his arm, and looked up in his face with the wistful expression in her eyes he had once thought so bewitching.

'You do care for my good opinion, then,' he said, softened and comforted somewhat.

'Oh, I don't know about that,' Sydney answered, quickly. 'I want to know, Do you think if—if it had been you I had liked best, should you still have been angry and thought ill of me, as I am afraid you do now.'

Mr. Humphreys's face darkened again. 'I think I see what is passing in your mind,' he said. 'I cannot recommend you to have any concealment from your future husband, if you do marry; but as far as I am concerned you need be under no alarm. Colonel Edgecombe will never hear a word that could lower you in his estimation through me, or any one over whom I have influence. I can never think of you again as I did, but I shall be always ready to serve you and yours.'

He went without another word, and Sydney retreated hastily to her room again, more dejected than she had been when she left it.

Mrs. George, who was watching about in some anxiety for the interview to be over, went into the drawing-room as soon as she heard the front door close after Mr. Humphreys, and seeing the little packet of Sydney's letters lying on the table, she carried them upstairs with her, and locked them in a secret drawer of her own, saying to herself that Sydney was too careless to be trusted with important letters. They were safe in her keeping, and might in some unexpected way prove useful some time.

CHAPTER XIX.

Wahr liebt, wen Eifersucht entflammt,
Doch besser liebt, wer sie verdammt.
—Haug.

Gewisz ist es fast noch wichtiger, wie der Mensch das Schicksal nimmt, als wie es ist.—W. von Humboldt.

The embarrassment of receiving Mrs. Edgecombe in the character of future mother-in-law, was so much less than that of dismissing Mr. Humphreys, that Sydney had hardly any trepidation to spare for the interview, for which so many people were pitying her. Of the two, Mrs. Edgecombe dreaded it the most, she had promised her son to call and see Sydney, but she made excuses to herself for putting off the duty from day to day. Clemency surprised her into a sudden resolution at last, by announcing her own intention of calling at Manor Combe, to bid Sydney goodbye, on the morning of the day when she and her aunt were to return to Tunstall.

'My dear, why should you go to see her?' Mrs. Edgecombe asked, in rather a reproachful tone; 'why waste your last morning on her?'

'I shall like a last walk through Combe Woods to the manor,' Clemency said, 'and I shauld be sorry not to see Sydney again. You know Aunt Bessie talks of spending the whole winter at Seaford, and we go next week, so I shall not have another opportunity of calling.'

'I grudge your wasting an hour on her—there; don't look shocked—I am struggling hard to thrust my prejudice against her, as far out of my own, and every one's sight and hearing as possible: if, just now, it springs up, like a jack-in-a-box, inopportunely in people's faces, it is because I have not had time yet, to screw the lid of resolution tightly down. You will see how impenetrable I shall be by-and-by.'

'The prejudice will not be there to hide soon, I hope,' Clemency said. 'You will really like her. You used to be fond of her once.'

'Fond! Well, perhaps, fond is not a bad word for what I felt. One is fond of a pretty little lap-dog that plays antics, and follows one about. Yet, one may not think well of the judgment of the person who offers it for one's constant companion. I suspect, moreoverover, that I shall have cause to be thankful if my lap-dog does not forget its pretty antics, and take to snarling at me.'

'You will come with me this morning to see Sydney, however; will you not, dear Mrs. Edgecombe?'

'So that is what you have on your mind, is it? You will not let me shirk my duty; Well, it will be best so. I shall escape the terrible tete-a-tete, and the wish to satisfy you, will help me to be cordial. I will tell you what I will do. You shall walk through the wood alone, and I will call at the Manor for you on my way to Tunstall. It will be a good excuse for cutting the first visit short, that we shall have a long drive before us, and that your aunt will be waiting in the carriage.'

'But will that be sufficiently like a call on Sydney?' Clemency asked, hesitatingly.

'Quite; it is all I can bring myself to do; and as Walter returns to-morrow, I shall be glad to be able to meet him with an easy conscience. It would be horrible to have to call at Manor Combe with him, and act the part of relenting mother, joining their hands. I am quite resolved there shall be no scene of that kind. I wonder how good old Mr. Serle will behave, he is the only one of the family I can endure the thought of owning as a relation. The others will be either set up, or cringing, and from this time forth High Combe will never be free from them.'

Clemency had been looking forward to this solitary walk through the Combe Woods all the week. Whenever she felt oppressed by the consciousness that her aunt's eyes, with a fond, anxious expression in them, were following her about the room, or furtively studying her face as she sat beside her, pretending to read;—whenever she felt irritated almost beyond bearing, by the necessity of always finding something soothing to say in answer to Mrs. Edgecombe's forebodings, she comforted herself with the prospect of that one solitary hour, when she might look as she liked, and have her thoughts free from the demands that had hitherto been made so incessantly upon them. She did not, however, find the solitude, when she tried it, as soothing as she had expected. There are some moods of mind, to which the bounteous, bright aspect of nature in late summer or early autumn days, is more oppressive than even unwelcome human companionship. Trees bathed through and through with sunshine, and bright floating clouds, and waving golden corn-ears, do not certainly pry up or down to inquire the secret of a sorrowful face, but they have a triumphant, calm gladness about them, that carries a rebuke and a chill with it, to a heart that is not in a mood to share their rejoicing.

'Why do you bring your poor, mean, little sorrows into my great calm?' Nature seems to say sometimes, and her scorn is harder to bear than human lack of sympathy.

The pain which Clemency brought with her into the Combe Woods, was precisely of the kind most liable to feel itself so rebuked. The sorrows that can be talked about, that can challenge sympathy by recognized names, may have strength to assert themselves even in the face of Nature's smiling unconcern. It is the secret, nameless pang which the sufferer hardly likes to recognize, even to himself, to which she, as well as everything else, is unkind.

The Combe Woods, too, were full of memories for Clemency, which she had made up her mind must never be looked at again. It did not comfort her to accuse other people or believe herself injured. To her generous and trustful nature, the humiliation of supposing herself altogether mistaken and self-deluded, bad as it was, was easier to bear, than the bitterness of accusing others. She had no wish to look back to find excuses for what she had thought and felt. Instead of lingering in the woods, as she had intended, she hurried on, passing all the well-remembered resting-places, where so many happy hours had been talked and idled away in the early spring, without turning her head to look at them. They were all so many enemies to her, in whose hands she had herself placed weapons, with which they might wound her. Once clear of the woods, and in sight of Vale Combe Manor, she walked more slowly. The prospect of an interview with Sydney grew formidable when it was close at hand, and she began to wonder at herself for having undertaken it. Surely it was an unnecessary pain. She stood for some time leaning on the little gate at the end of the wood which communicated by a steep hill-path with the orchards and fields behind Vale Combe. The old Manor House, with its pretty garden, clustering farm-buildings, and adjacent fields, lay like a map at her feet. She could see the dwarfed figures of the men moving about the farm-yard, and make out a group of children playing by the brook, and decide with certainty that a white-robed figure, moving up and down one of the garden paths, was Sydney herself. As her eyes mechanically followed their movements to and fro in the bright noon-day sunshine, a strong sharp conflict went on in her heart.

'Why should she,' she asked herself, 'take so much trouble, and endure such pain, as she foresaw this interview would cause her, for nothing else than to aid Sydney in securing Mrs. Edgecombe's good opinion—the only one thing that was wanting to perfect her triumph and happiness? Had she not already got what ought to satisfy anyone? Was it necesary for her to put Sydney in the way of taking her place in Mrs. Edgecombe's heart, as well as that other place she had already gained? Why should she work so hard to draw those two together? When Mrs. Edgecombe was thoroughly satisfied with Sydney, and they were all happy together at High Combe, what room would there be in any of their minds for thoughts of her?' And to hide the selfishness of these considerations, a false humility came, suggesting that it was presumption in her to fancy she could give advice or aid to one who was judged worthier than she, who at all events had not made the fatal mistake of giving her love where it was not valued. Clemency covered her face with her hands to shut out the sunshine, while she wrestled with the dangerous bitterness of that thought. Given way to, and allowed to plant itself firmly in her heart, it might have narrowed all her sympathies, and turned her sweetness to gall. A moment of darkness and bitter pain passed over her, while she debated whether she should keep back the word of counsel and encouragement she had planned to speak to Sydney, while they were alone together, and linger about among the trees till Mrs. Edgecombe's carriage came in sight, or whether she should go forward and allow herself to be seen b the person who was walking in the Manor garden. It was to her what another mental conflict had been to Arthur Yonge, a crisis in her soul's history, in which she deliberately took the side of self-sacrifice, instead of self-pleasing, and recognized the higher law as the rule of her life. When she lifted up her head again, the victory was won. She opened the little gate and ran down the hill. She had taken her resolution. It might be little she could do, her aid might not be wanted, but she would not lose a possible opportunity of serving Sydney, or be guilty of the meanness of weighing her friend's regard for herself against their happiness. Let them all be happy together and forget her. She did not see now how she could bear it, but she might be stronger by-and-by, and at all events towards that end she would work.

Sydney met her at the orchard-door. She had a letter still open in her hand, which she had evidently been reading as she paced up and down among the trees, and she was all flutter and excitement at the sight of Miss Franklyn. She had been used to look up to Clemency as a rather more important and fortunate personage than herself, and now between foreshadowing of coming dignity and remembrances of past jealousies, she hardly knew how to comport herself. Her flushed face, looking up doubtfully from under her white sunbonnet, was so bewitchingly pretty and childlike, that Clemency, forgetting everything but her sweet looks, felt a warm rush of admiring love, which quite lifted the pain she had been struggling against out of her heart. She stooped down, and surprised Sydney by an affectionate kiss.

'I am so glad to see you looking quite well again,' she said, warmly.

Sydney drew back, pleased, but not quite knowing what to make of it. 'She never did that before,' she thought to herself. 'I suppose every one will make much of me now. How pleasant it will be; but I must not let myself be too familiar.'

'Will you come in through the orchard and the kitchen-garden, or will you walk round to the front door, Miss Franklyn?' she asked, rather stiffly.

'If you please,' Clemency answered, 'I will walk up and down with you here. I came to see you and no one else; and we shall be more likely to be alone together here than in the house, shall we not?'

'Yes, if you are not tired,' Sydney said, hesitatingly; and then she gave a frightened glance into Clemency's face, wondering whether she had an uncomfortable message to give her from Mrs. Edgecombe. Could she have heard about Mr. Humphreys, and be going to reproach her with her misconduct? She would have been still more uneasy if it had not been for the letter received that morning from Colonel Edgecombe, which she had in her hand, and in folding which she occupied herself, during their first turn up and down the walk.

Clemency had all the talk to herself for a long time. She told of her aunt's failing health, and of their intention of being absent from Tunstall all the winter. At length she mentioned Mrs. Edgecombe's purpose of calling at the Manor that morning; and, while Sydney was still looking startled at the announcement, she managed to get out the few kind words of congratulation on her engagement, which she wished to say.

'You know, then?' Sydney said, flushing deeper still, and turning her head away. 'Mrs. Edgecombe has told you; I thought she would. She always used to make quite a confidante of you. I have not had a word from her about it yet.'

'You will to-day,' Clemency answered. 'My knowing could not be helped, as I was staying in the house; and besides, you know my aunt is Mrs. Edgecombe's earliest friend.'

'Yes, and you have always been her favorite of us two; of course I have seen that all along. She would much rather have had you for her daughter than me. It is strange that things should have turned out as they have, is it not?'

Not knowing how to reply to this speech, Clemency was silent; and they paced the length of the orchard walk twice, without speaking.

At length Sydney's anxiety to learn something of Mrs. Edgecombe's feelings towards herself, overcame her jealousy, and in her natural timid manner and gentle voice, she said,—

'Do you think Mrs. Edgecombe is very much disappointed Is she angry with me, do you suppose? Has she said anything to you about me?'

'You will see her to-day, and she will be very kind,' Clemency answered. If you will not think me interfering, I should like to say something to you about her.'

'Oh! I shall be so much obliged to you, if you will. I should like to know how you contrive to get on with her so well. I can manage some people, but not her; it would be really very generous of you, if you would put me in the way.'

'That was not quite what I meant,' Clemency said. 'Mrs. Edgecombe is not the sort of person that anyone should ever try to manage. She is too good to want managing. Perhaps I know her a little better than you do, and that makes me long to convince you that you need not be afraid of her. The way to get on with her, is to be quite frank and open, and to say exactly what one really means and thinks; then one always finds her just and kind; the only thing that really displeases her is showing that one is afraid. If you meet her half-way, and show that you count upon her justice and kindness, she will never disappoint you—you will soon win her heart. Only don't let the little sharp things she says sometimes throw you back, and prevent you from being your natural self before her; you will find that there is no real unkindness in them. That is all I ever thought of venturing to say.'

'Oh!' Sydney said, in a puzzled tone, 'it does not sound much. When we are living together, I don't suppose I shall feel so much afraid of her as I am now. At least, not after I am married; there will be no reason why I should then, you know. Why, I shall be Mrs. Edgecombe myself then; I shall not need to be afraid of anyone. You don't think I need, after I am married?' Sydney went on, noticing a shade of disapprobation on Clemency's face, and wondering what she possibly could have said to call it there.

Before Clemency, in despair of making herself better understood, had decided how to answer, Sydney's courage was put to the test.

Little Lizzie came flying down the orchard to tell her that Mrs. Edgecombe was waiting in the house, and that mamma desired Aunt Syddie to come in directly.

'I am glad you are here, Miss Franklyn; I am glad you came first,' Sydney remarked, in a kinder tone than she had used yet, as they entered the house together; and from that moment she kept close to Clemency's side, as if she felt her presence a protection.

They found Mrs. Edgecombe standing before a little pencil sketch of Sydney's mother, that hung above the high chimney-piece. She had thrown her head far back to look at it, and Clemency perceived, at the first glance, that her countenance wore an expression of softness and relenting, such as she had not seen on it for many previous days.

Mrs. Edgecombe did not change her attitude when the two girls entered.

'There is a good deal of likeness to your mother in this sketch, Sydney,' she said, without turning her head. 'I wonder your father lets it hang up there in such a bad light. It is only by chance that I have to-day found out how to look at it. You should hang it where it can be seen easily.'

'It was Lizzie who put it up there,' Sydney answered. 'It is a very old thing; the frame is shabby and worn, and the cardboard soiled at the edges. She thought it was best out of sight, as papa would not have it taken quite away.'

Mrs. Edgecombe took one more long look, and when she turned round and held out her hand to Sydney there were tears in her eyes.

'My dear, if I were you,' she said, 'I would not let your mother be put out of sight. She was a good woman, and it does one good to remember her. I am glad my eyes fell on her face just now; it has put me in mind of a promise I once made her, which I may have been in danger of forgetting. Is there not something in the Psalms, Clemency, about a good man swearing to his own hurt, and keeping his word? I did not expect, I confess freely, my dear Sydney, to have to keep my promise of being "like a mother to you" in the way in which I am called upon to do it now; but the promise stands all the same. I will not forget it. Since you are to be my son's wife, I will be a good mother to you, if you will let me. Nay, my dear, don't snatch away your hand, don't look so startled; am I such a very formidable person that you cannot bear me to talk to you?'

There was an accent of mortified surprise in Mrs. Edgecombe's voice, which Sydney's strange manner of receiving her advances justified.

At the phrase 'keeping his word.' Sydney had started, and drawn away her hand; and now she stood still, quite visibly trembling, her eyes fixed on the ground, and one wave of color after another tingling up to the roots of her hair.

How Clemency longed for the power of getting inside her ,and making her give one grateful look, speak one trustful, affectionate word, while Mrs. Edgecombe's relenting mood towards her lasted.

By the time Sydney had recovered sufficient self-possession to bring out stammering words of thanks, Mrs. Edgecombe's eyes had grown dry and hard again, and her lips had taken the trembling of unusual emotion.

Old Mr. Serle and Lizzie entered the room soon afterwards. Their entrance was a relief to everyone; but though Mrs. Edgecombe's manner was polite, and even friendly towards them, there was a constraint over the whole party, which seemed to increase as the moment passed.

Old Mr. Serle looked downcast and cowed, instead of elated; all his pleasant suavity of manner seemed to have deserted him, and instead of meeting Mrs. Edgecombe half-way, and making the difficult matter of congratulations easy to her, he seemed chiefly bent on making it clear, that he did not look on his daughter's engagement to Colonel Edgecombe with any particular favor. He was full of mysterious forebodings, and seemed every moment on the point of saying something which second thoughts obliged him to keep back.

Mrs. George meanwhile sat watching her father-in-law's lips with an intentness, which in itself would have prevented any easy conversation from being established, and Sydney sat with face averted from Mrs. Edgecombe, furtively stealing imploring glances first at one and then at the other. The fear in her face was so very different from the timid anxiety to please, which a young girl might be expected to feel in the presence of her betrothed's mother, that Clemency could not understand how it came to be there. She had rather have seen any other look on Sydney's face to take away, and remember her by. When they had at length taken leave, and Clemency and Mrs. Edgecombe were in the carriage with Miss Arnays, driving towards Tunstall, Mrs. Edgecombe exclaimed,—

'Well, I have got it over, and I have behaved well,—you must do me the justice of acknowledging that, Clemency. I went beyond myself, in my zeal to act my new character thoroughly, and you are witness how all my efforts failed. No more pearls of sentiment shall I throw down to be shuddered at, you may be sure of that. I wish I could believe in purgatory; then I think I should reckon that I got over a thousand years or so of punishment for my family pride, every time I entered that house. To think of Walter being brother to such a woman as Mrs. George Serle! Yet, if Sydney had been like you, Clemency, I could have overlooked belongings. I never criticize the setting of a real jewel; but a little bit of sparkling glass and tinfoil set in base metal! —think of taking that to stick in your bosom!'

(To be continued.)

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbours about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE ROSE AND THE BUTTERFLY.
(A Fable.)

'Oh! how I love the sunshine,' sang a Butterfly, as he opened his beautiful black and red wings widely, on the bosom of a lovely white rose. 'Tis so nice, dear Neighbor Rose, to be so warm and happy; and to have a chat with you, and a share of your sweet honey.'

'Yes,' said the Rose, 'it is very nice and pleasant. But do you know, Neighbor Butterfly, I am just now absolutely longing for rain?'

'For rain?' said the horrified Butterfly; 'for nasty, clammy, clogging rain?'

'For sweet, wholesome, refreshing rain,' said the Rose; 'I feel slowly drying up, and look at my poor children, my lovely green buds; they are just drooping for want of rain to open them, and show their pretty little white heads.'

'But rain would make me a draggle-tail, and ruin me,' moaned the Butterfly.

'Nay,' answered the Rose, 'you could get under the cottage thatch for shelter. You must think of what is good for others as well as for yourself. Besides, if there is no rain, I shall have no more honey to give you.'

'Well, well, well!' said the Butterfly, 'There is something in that.'

'And then,' continued the Rose, 'what is good for ourselves is usually good for some one or other. So we can all be of use. Let us make the best of things as we find them.

'So use the present well, dear neighbor,' said the Rose. Let us all try to be pleasant to one another. That is the way to sweeten life. And come and see me to-morrow.'

'I will, I will, neighbor,' said the Butterfly, as he flew gaily away; 'you are always so sweet and amiable that it does me good to have a talk with you.'—Selected.

"ONLY MEDICINE THAT DID ME ANY GOOD"

"Fruit-a-tives" Cured Backache After Doctors Failed Utterly.

have received most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' I suffered for years from backaches and pain in the head and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking "Fruit-a-tives" and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches. I take "Fruit-a-tives" occasionally still, but I am quite cured of a trouble that was said to be incurable. I give this testimony voluntarily, in order that others who suffer as I suffered may try this wonderful medicine, and be cured.'

Mrs. Frank Eaton, Frankville, Ont.

Be wise. Profit by Mrs. Eaton's example, and start with "Fruit-a-tives." They will quickly relieve Pain in the Back, and stop Headaches because they keep bowels, kidneys and skin in perfect order and insure the blood being always pure and rich.

"Fruit-a-tives" is now put up in the new 25c trial size as well as the regular 50c boxes. All dealers should have both sizes. If yours does not, write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THE GREAT RENUNCIATION

(By the Rev. J. H. Jowett, M.A., Birmingham, England.)

'We were eye-witnesses of his majesty.'—II. Pet. i., 16.

'We were eye-witnesses of his majesty'; eye-witnesses of the mystic glory in which the Lord was arrayed, and by which he was possessed upon the Mount of Transfiguration. The passage has reference to the superlative splendor which shone about the Lord upon what we call the 'Mount of Transfiguration.'

What preceded the journey up the mount? What had taken place before the disciples and the Lord took their journey away to the mount? How had they begun to climb the mount with Jesus? What were the last things in his private expositions which probably filled their minds? Happily for you and for me the matter is made perfectly clear. The very last thing we are told about our Lord's converse with his disciples is this: A little while before, and for the first time, the shadow of the Lord's death was flung upon their sunlit and prosperous way. 'From that time'—this was only just before the climb began—'from that time began Jesus to show unto his disciples how that he must go unto Jerusalem and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed.' He began to expound unto them the law of life through death, fulness through sacrifice. If we would live we must die; if we would find ourselves we must give ourselves away. He began to say unto them that he would suffer and be killed! And then he laid down for them the great condition of fellowship: 'If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me.'

Well, now, that is the mental furniture, that is the psychological mood which possessed the disciples as they turned to climb the slopes of the mount. They were under the shadow! To them had just been made a suggestion of the coming death of their king. 'And then,' we are told, 'Jesus taketh with him Peter and James and John,' and they begin the solemn walk leading them up to the great surrender, the place of glorious sacrifice. 'He taketh them into a high mountain apart,' and this, too, in the evening time. Let us pause there for a moment. There is always something so solemnizing about the evening.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds.

He led them unto a mountain apart, 'and he prayed.' Let us get the scene well fixed in our imaginations. The Master is away up in the mountain; the heavy dews are lying upon the grass; that breeze is softly blowing, the breeze which seems to be always moving upon the lower slopes of Hermon, perhaps cooled by the snows beyond. And there he kneels, the Master, the Lord, and he prays! I want us to realize that prayer is more than speech with God. Prayer is infinitely more than pleading. I sometimes wish—I say it with the utmost deliberateness—I sometimes wish we could drop the word 'plead' quite out of our religious vocabulary. We so frequently pray as though we had got an indifferent and unwilling God with whom we have to plead. The cardinal necessity in prayer is not pleading, but receiving. 'Jesus prayed,' and I know that when it is said 'Jesus prayed.' it means that he was absolutely open to the Infinite. Surely that is the meaning of prayer. When a man prays, if he prays aright, he is simply opening himself out to the incoming of God. God says: 'Behold! I stand at the door and knock; I enshrine and surround you like the atmosphere.' Prayer is conscious receptiveness in the presence of the divine. Jesus, upon the mountain height, in the evening time prayed. He opened himself to God, the Infinite, and the Infinite began to possess him.

'And as he prayed he was transfigured.' I am not surprised at that. Even among men we have seen the ministry of transfiguration, even though it be in infinitely smaller degree. You remember that Moses had been so opened out to God, and so possessed by the divine light, that when he came down from the mount his face shone with mystic radiance. We are told concerning Stephen that he was so opened out to the Infinite that they saw his face as it had been the face of an angel. He was simply possessed and pervaded by the divine power. And surely one may say, as I can say, that in far humbler life than that of Moses—in life in which there has been little of what the world calls 'culture,' little of mental furniture, little of dialectical power, but in which there has been great spiritual receptiveness, in the lives of the illiterate—there has shone 'a light that never was on sea or land.' But here with the Master, whose life was absolutely and uninterruptedly opened out to the glory of the Godhead, the inflow of glory transfigured and transformed him, and in superlative and supreme degree.

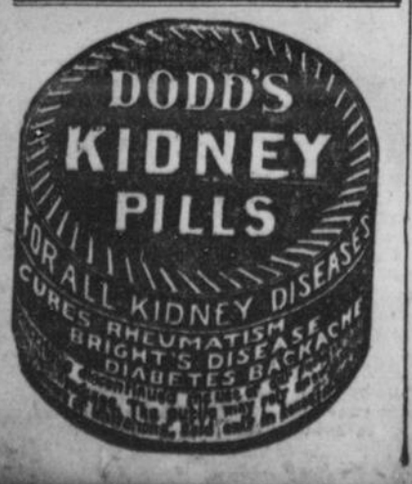
Now I would like to pause there a moment, to offer an opinion for which I cannot quote Scriptural authority. 'This say I, not the Lord.' I would venture to ask: 'What would have happened if man had never sinned?' I think just what happened on the mount. I have a conviction that this experience on the mount was just the purposed consummation for every life. I have a conviction that if there had been no sin you and I would never have known an open grave. We should have known a transformation, a transfiguration; there would have been a consummation in which the material would have been transfigured and transformed through the importation of the divine glory. Jesus never sinned, and therefore I think that upon the mount his life was naturally consummated, and he could have entered into the permanent glory which then possessed him.

But now, mark you, I say that our Master with a perfectly holy life came there to a natural consummation, in which his life was transfigured, and he might, I think, then have passed into the estate of enduring glory. But, my brothers, he divests himself of the glory, lays it aside, turns his back, as it were, upon the natural consummation, and takes the way to the grave. He turns from the appointed way of glory, the glory of sinlessness, and he takes the way appointed of sin. That is what I call the great renunciation; and I sometimes think that instead of calling it the mount of transfiguration we might call it the mount of renunciation. He would not claim the natural consummation. He would not claim the transfiguration. He takes up the cross even upon the mount; he takes the way of his brethren in sin; he came to do it; he leaves the glory, and he comes down the mount, that by coming down the mount he might make for you and for me a new and living way by which we, too, can reach the consummation. 'See, he lays his glory by!' He turns his face towards the grave. And so our Saviour began his descent from glory to grave. It is not the going up the mount that cheers me, it is the coming down! Every step he took in that descent gives confirmation to your hope and to mine. Our ascent becomes possible in his descent.

And as he turned to go, and laid his shining glory by, behold! a voice, 'This is my beloved Son.' It was a great renunciation on Christ's part, but it was a great gift on God's part, and I think that on the mount of renunciation, when our Lord begins his descent, and the Father says, 'My beloved Son,' we can, in all reverence and truth, add the other great word: 'God so loved the world that he let him lay his glory by,' 'God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son.' Down the mount he comes, on to Golgotha and the grave! Did not I say that the transfiguration finds its explanation at the Passion? When I see him coming down the mount I can say with Paul, 'he loved me and gave himself for me.' It is through our Lord's renunciation of glory that we become glorified. When I turn my face to the mountain height, where the apostle Peter was an eye-witness of the majesty of God, and when I think that that glory was the purposed consummation for every life, that I, if I had never sinned, might have been similarly transfigured into the immortal state, I wonder how the blest estate can be regained. And here is the answer:

There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An advocate with God.

These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above;
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love!



PARSIMONY IN NUTRITION

SIR JAMES CRICHTON-BROWN TAKES ISSUE WITH FLETCHERISM.

(Address before the Royal Institute of Public Health.)

In the last century it was redundancy in nutrition that was in vogue, and it was feeding up that was on all hands recommended, but now it is frugality in nutrition that is in the ascendant and a spare diet that is insisted on. The campaign against overfeeding is all very well, but we need not substitute underfeeding for it, or rashly accept the new and startling standards that are prescribed for us.

Mr. Horace Fletcher, an American gentleman, has discovered, or believes he has discovered, the true inwardness of mastication. Middle-aged, obese, dyspeptic, in failing health, rejected by an insurance company, and unaided by many medical men consulted, he accidentally discovered that by slow and deliberate eating his condition improved. He literally chewed himself back into health, and in doing so satisfied himself that the whole process of bodily nutrition is profoundly affected by the preliminary treatment of the food in the mouth. He convinced himself that by the thorough mastication and insalivation of food appetite is satisfied with a much smaller amount than is ordinarily sufficient for that purpose, and that at the same time bodily and mental well-being is marvellously enhanced.

Mr. Fletcher sums up his philosophy in these words: 'If you eat only when you have an earned appetite, masticate your food thoroughly, and take great care to eat only what your appetite approves, the rest will take care of itself.' No very novel doctrine after all.

TRUE BASIS OF DIETETICS.

It is not on a priori physiological data, nor yet on laboratory experiments—elucidative and educational though these may be—that the science of dietetics is based, but on common observation and on the hereditary customs and habits of mankind. The lower animals select with unerring precision, so long as they are in a natural environment, from the materials around them those best fitted to their wants, and they do this by instinctive discernment inherited from a long line of naturally selected ancestors, while they are checked in their consumption by a sense of repletion of coeval origin. We unhesitatingly infer that the articles they choose are of all nutrient material accessible to them those best adapted to the special needs of their economy, and that their consumption of them is proportioned to their needs for the time being. But man is, as regards his bodily functions, subject to the same laws as those which govern the lower animals, and we cannot doubt that in the formation of his dietetic habits he has been guided by the same kind of influences which have been operative throughout the animal creation in the choice and consumption of food.

'The generalized food customs of mankind,' said the late Sir William Roberts, 'are not to be viewed as random practices adopted to please the palate or gratify an idle or a vicious appetite. These customs must be regarded as the outcome of profound instincts which correspond to certain wants of the human economy. They are the fruit of a colossal experience accumulated by countless millions of men through successive generations. They have the same weight and significance as other kindred facts of natural history and are fitted to yield to observation and study lessons of the highest scientific and practical value.' Realizing the hidden wisdom of the coenesthesis, Darwin said: 'In matters of health, always consult your sensations.'

It is obvious that in the study of dietetic customs those most widely disseminated and followed by many races and vast populations are of higher validity than those confined to small communities and further that the practices of the more successful races and the more affluent classes of a nation are more likely to yield good dietetic models than the practices of the backward races and poorer classes. The former have had greater freedom of choice, and their success in the struggle for existence is evidence of the suitability of their food habits. Now the British race and the other races of western Europe, together with their descendants in different parts of the globe, are, on the grounds stated, best able to supply us with a body of dietetic customs that may serve as a model, and the salient characteristic of their diet has always and everywhere been its large proteid content. It has invariably consisted of cereal and farinaceous articles, fruit and animal flesh, and the success of the races, their vitality and energy, might almost be measured by the degree in which animal flesh has entered into their diet. All the successful races have habitually consumed proteid far in excess of the Chittenden standard and far in excess of what was required for tissue repair, and when we find a definite relation between proteid consumption and racial success there is good ground for believing that behind it there is biological law.

Chittenden admits that a mixed diet with a larger proportion of animal food might offer some advantages to the Japanese from the standpoint of palatability and variety, but he questions if any material gain in health and strength would result. But is it not possible that their abandonment of a meat diet under the influence of Buddhism one thousand years ago may have had something to do with their diminutive stature and long-continued unprogressiveness? The permission to eat fish, though that, too, entailed the taking of life, which is contrary to strict Buddhist tenets, was a concession to human frailty, and the desire for animal proteid has in recent times led to pious frauds under cover of this privilege. 'One may now see,' says Mr. Basil Chamberlain, who has intimate knowledge of Japan, 'the terms "mountain whale" (yama kujira) written up over certain eating houses, which means that venison is there for sale. The logical process is this: Fish may be eaten; the whale is a fish: therefore, if you call venison mountain whale, you may eat venison.'

This, at any rate, is certain that with the departure of the old régime the prohibition against eating flesh has been swept away; and that coincident with the rapid and remarkable rise of Japan among the nations there has been a vastly increased consumption of animal food by the best people. Large classes under the sway of inherited food tastes or prejudices still abstain from it, but among the affluent and well-to-do classes in the towns vegetarianism does not survive.

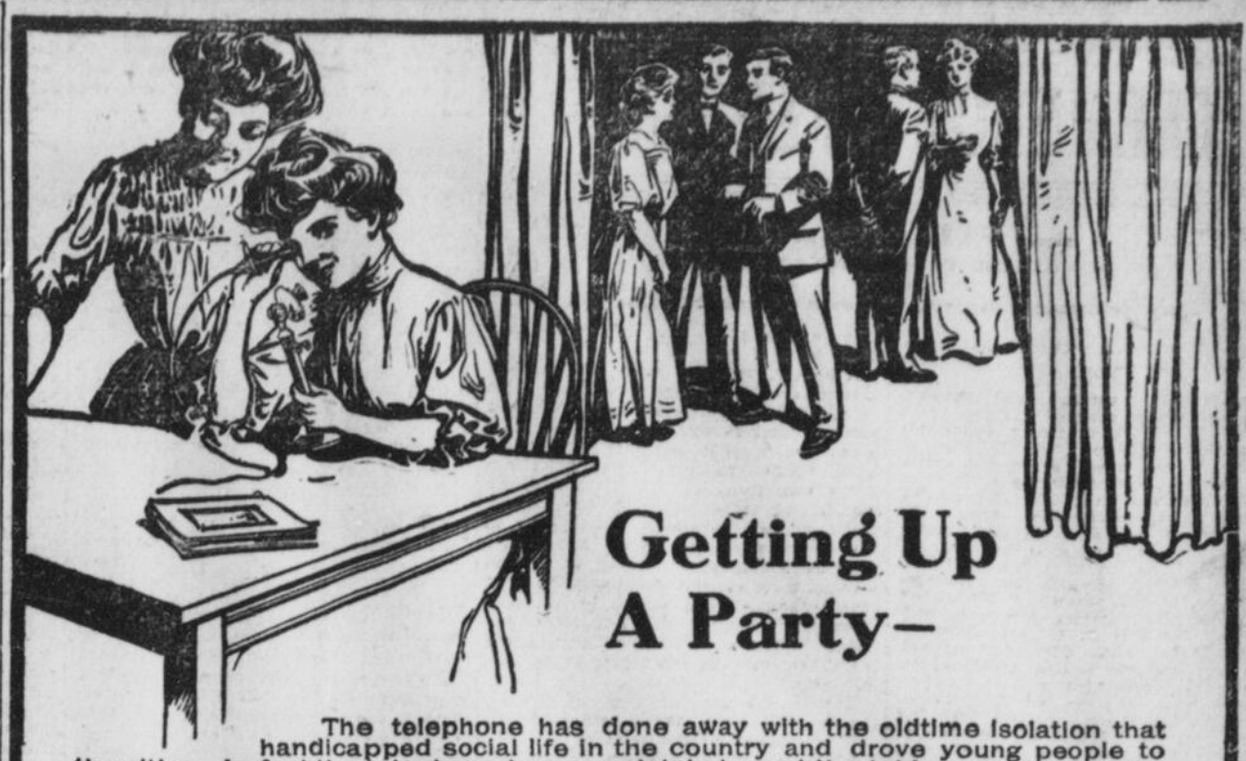
DESSERTS OF ANCIENTS GREEKS.

The richer classes indulged in a dessert of piquant dishes which encouraged drinking; cheese, cakes sprinkled with salt, dried figs, almonds, spices, and fruits. In later times, and especially in Magna Graecia, the banquets became more sumptuous. On paintings at Pompeii there are representations of fruits, shell fish, cranes, partridges, eels, ducks, fowls, kid and pigs. Aristophanes, of the time of Pericles, whose ideal was, as Jebb says, the plain, sturdy citizen of the old school, abounds in references to rich and savory dishes. In the 'Acharnians,' written when their was scarcity owing to the war, Boitini the countryman enters, bringing to the market, according to his own account, 'ducks, jackdaws, coots, sandpipers, also geese, hares, foxes, hedgehogs, Copaic eels.' Eels, a fish most delightful to me,' says the Athenian. 'Bring me the pigeons and the thrushes, and give me a little dish of hare's flesh, verily I shall eat up the hare soup before dinner' (an interesting indication of the appreciation at that time of the digestive value of a little meat soup.)

In the 'Knights' Aristophanes refers to the Athenian public as 'bean-fed surly Demos,' and we have the Flatterers plying old Demos with favors: See, I am brining you this barley scone,' 'and I bread-spoons,' 'and I pea-soup,' 'this slice of salt fish,' 'flesh boiled with broth, a slice of tripe and belly and paunch.' In the 'Ecclesiazusae' we read: 'It is now time to retire to dinner, and presently there will come (the Greek is a compound word of seventy-seven syllables) an oyster—salt fish—skate—shark—remainder of heads dressed with vinegar—leek mixed with honey—thrush—blackbird—pigeon—roasted cock's brains—wagtail—cushat—hare stewed in new wine and seasoned with green corn—with its shoulders fricassee; so quickly take a bowl of pea soup.'

NOTES AND NOTICES.

'The Call of the Wild.'—There is not another place on the continent of America to compare with the 'Highlands of Ontario' for deer and moose hunting. This part of Canada still forms a portion of that small remnant of the world's pristine wilderness—not yet the abode of man and his mighty civilization. Northern Ontario with its rich resources is regarded as the richest deer and moose country in the world. Moose season in the Moose country opens October 16th for 31 days. Deer season in the Deer country opens November 1st for 15 days. These sections of Ontario are the places to hunt and valuable information as to how and when to get there and all particulars can be had free by addressing J. Quinlan, D. P. A., Montreal.



Getting Up A Party—

The telephone has done away with the oldtime isolation that handicapped social life in the country and drove young people to the cities. In fact the telephone has completely turned the tables, and to-day the city dweller envies his country brother the good social times that are now to be had on the farm. Perhaps you think you do not need the best instrument for a light chat with friend or neighbor, but remember that same telephone will also be called upon in your more important business when the reply of "I can't hear half you say" might be a serious matter. THEREFORE BUY AND USE ONLY,

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ON THE ST. LAWRENCE

('Times' Special Correspondent.)

Few things can give a Canadian a keener thrill of pleasure than to come up the St. Lawrence in fine summer weather with English friends who are seeing the country for the first time. He feels that they will at last understand his enthusiasms. No other approach to the American Continent can, for an instant, compare with this. No other continent has an approach from the sea so noble and impressive. A sense of breadth and space and vast distance dominates everything. The feeling is quite different from that experienced in mid-ocean, since the neighborhood of land gives the mind the means of measurement. As the traveller comes through the narrow straits at Belle Isle, and almost instinctively thinks that his voyage must be drawing to an end, he learns that ahead of him are as many miles of navigable waters as he has already passed over since leaving Liverpool. On the waters of the Gulf he again loses sight of land. When Anticosti has been passed, and the mouth of the river is entered, a whole day and night of voyaging along the southern shore elapses before the Northern shore comes dimly in sight. Then, as the river gradually narrows to 15, 10, or 5 miles in breadth, from the high upper deck of the stately steamship which carries him, the eye of the passenger turns with alternate interest to the rugged, verdure-clad hills of Gaspé, rent with many a gorge, on his near left, and to the remote, dimly blue, exquisite outline of the Laurentian range of mountains far away to the right, stretching further and further westward till lost in vague distance. Beneath him the great river, sparkling in the sunrise, dazzling at noonday, rich in the colors of sunset, or softly sombre in the moonlight, sweeps along to the sea in the vast volume of water which represents the drainage of the greatest fresh-water system of the globe. Above, the clouds, peculiar to a continent warmed by summer heat and yet plentifully supplied with moisture, shift and change with a rapid play of form and color, unknown to the grey skies of the British Islands.

The whole forms a scene to impress the most casual tourist; no wonder that it stirs Canadian feeling to its depth. It will do more than arouse emotion. It Devonshire lanes or Yorkshire fells, to take illustrations of local influence, have had their part in moulding English character, if rugged Highland scenery has intensified Scottish patriotism, surely this broad and expansive outlook and surrounding must have their effect in shaping the typical Canadian of the future.

For the observant traveller, another note, equally characteristic of Canadian life, is struck by these shores which he is passing. Behind the summer brightness one sees that it is a hard country. For two or three centuries, the people of these scattered villages have wrung from field and forest and river a comfortable, but by no means a luxurious living, and always at the price of strenuous labor. One pictures what their life is when winter has settled down on the land, and the river, now full of movement, is closed with ice. A hard country, but one that makes hardy men. There is no submerged tenth, nor can there be where nature compels men to industry, thrift, and foresight, and where there is litle sympathy for those who do not accept this stern but kindly discipline of nature. Nor does this discipline or his severe lot take away from the habitant of the St. Lawrence the joy of living. Few populations of the peasant class know it in fuller measure, and that, too, in combination with a spirit of self-reliant independence.

At Rimouski, where the railway system of the Dominion is first touched, the engines are stopped for two or three hours, while a hundred men labor to remove the tons upon tons of mail matter which prove what cheap postage is doing for the Empire, and which constitute the most real of all links between the new land and the old.

After Rimouski, there remain still nearly 200 miles of river before our goal is reached. The settlements along the shores become continuous—the cultivated land stretches further back to the hills—islands clad with luxuriant vegetation multiply—the villages, each dominated by its huge church, grow larger. At last, with a sharp curve at the head of the Isle of Orleans, the broadening of the river, which constitutes the harbor of Quebec, opens to full view—on the right are the Falls of Montmorency, in front the famous citadel, looking down upon a city richest of any on the American Continent in historic interest. The site is worthy of the history. 'There is not in the world a nobler outlook than that from off the terrace at Quebec' wrote Sir Charles Dilke, in his first edition of 'Greater Britain.' 'One feels that he is at the gateway of the world,' remarks an English friend, as we pace up and down that terrace in an atmosphere which recalls the Bay of Naples. But, after all, it is only a gateway, the mere portico of the Dominion. The pose and attitude of the noble statue of Champlain which adorns the Dufferin Terrace conveys to a Canadian the true note of symbolism for Quebec. The founder of the city, the pioneer of Canada, the explorer of the St. Lawrence, the discoverer of the Great Lakes stands, as if just landed, with his back to the great river by which he has come, his figure fired with energy, his face turned westward, full of hope and eager expectation, as if he saw in vision the growing cities, the rolling prairies covered with harvest, the flood of western rivers, the snow-clad mountains, and the other splendid gateway of the Dominion which opens on the Pacific. Like the statue of Champlain, the tens of thousands of emigrants who come to Canada by way of the St. Lawrence look westward, but in their western homes they can scarcely forget the wonderful doorway by which they have entered into their land of promise.

BIBLE TRUTHS.

TEACHING FROM NATURE.

The Bible is a wonderful teaching book about God and man, about nature and grace, about earth and heaven. Take the natural world, it requires half the alphabet to describe it. 1. The clouds. These represent the multiture of God's people. (Isa. lx., 8.) 2. Dew. God will be as the dew to His people. (Hos. xiv., 5; Mic. v., 7.) The dew of Palestine is more of a mist which through the night revives the face of nature. So God's presence revives and refreshes His people. 3. The Earth. (Job xii., 8; xxvi., 7; Ps. xxiv., 1.) 4. Heaven. (Ps. lxxvix., 36, 37.) The heaven is the Lord's and endures forever; so shall it be with the seed of the righteous. (Jer. xxxiii., 22.) 5. Light. Jesus is the light. (Jno. viii., 12; Isa. lx., 1.) So are believers. (Matt. v., 14-16.) 6. The moon. God's deliverances of His people shall be as if the moon should shine as the sun. 7. Rain. The coming of Christ shall be as rain on the mown grass, as showers that water the earth. (Ps. lxvii., 6, 7; Isa. lv., 10-13.) 8. Rainbow. This was the token of God's covenant with man. (Gen. ix., 13-16.) The great cloud which covered the earth at the crucifixion (Matt. xxvii., 45) passed away as Jesus died, then God's love and grace to man appeared. Then followed the resurrection. (Matt. xxvii., 52.) 9. The Stars. (Gen. xv., 5; xxvi., 4.) These promises have been abundantly fulfilled in Christ. 10. The Sun. The name of Jesus shall continue as long as the sun. (Ps. lxvii., 17; lxxxix., 36.) 11. The winds. (Ez. xxxvii., 9, 10; Acts ii., 2, 4.) Here we have the operations of the Holy Spirit, the Divine breath.

Although the mulberry tree is raised in Mysore, the most of the silk produced in India is made from the wild silkworms and from raw silk imported from China and Siam.

The Boys' Page.

How Jim Brown Won Out

(By W. O. Throop.)

(Concluded.)

The boys gathered around Jim to try and induce him to join them, but he felt keenly what had been done and was determined not to play.

'We all always wanted you except Maitland, and he wants you now!' one of them anxiously exclaimed.

'Well, if he asks me I will go,' said Jim, laughing.

The boys raised a joyful shout, for they felt they could bring Maitland around.

Moorehouse started at him at once, and after much persuasion he, in a half-hearted way, did ask Jim. Brown did not think much of it, but he had given his promise.

The pupils of each school worked on their respective grounds until noon. At one the busses were ready to start for Mayville, which was some six miles distant. All the Centerton boys had to go and most of the girls, and this year, much to everyone's delight, the teachers, without an exception, attended the game.

At two o'clock it started and during the first six innings the runs were pretty evenly divided. After the first part of the seventh Centerton was two ahead. Ellis had been pitching a fine game, but it was well known by both teams that he hadn't the staying power for nine innings.

When the Mayville team went to bat Ellis began to weaken. The score was even with the bases full, when two were out. The next batter sent the ball away to centre field. Brown was after it when he stepped in a hollow and nearly fell, at the same time missing the catch and allowing in two more runs.

'That's your great player,' Maitland shouted from third. Moorehouse, the second baseman, laughed, but made no reply, while the Mayville boys cheered wildly. The next man, however, was caught out, but Mayville was in great spirits, as they were two ahead.

The Centerton boys stood in a group discussing the game. They all wanted to put Brown in the box, except Maitland, and he contended that the game would have been all right had not Brown muffed the ball.

'Such rot,' said Johnston, the big, first baseman, who was getting angry. 'How could anybody be sure of catching on such rough ground.'

Fortunately, just then, the principal came along.

'Well, captain,' he said to Maitland, 'your team has been doing splendidly up till the last innings. Ellis is not as fresh as he was. Why not try Brown? I always understood he was one of your best pitchers.'

After this Maitland knew there was no use talking, so, when the Centerton boys again took the field Brown was in the box. In the meantime the score had been evened.

Brown managed to strike out one man and the next two were easily put out at first.

During Centerton's last innings they succeeded in scoring and were one ahead. If they could only hold the game at that they had won, but Mayville was confident of scoring.

The first batter Brown easily struck out. The next hit an easy one to Neil, the Centerton shortstop, who fumbled the ball and allowed him to reach first. The next man hit safely, and the one following was caught out.

There were now two men on bases and two out. The excitement was running high. Sanderson, the Centerton catcher, motioned Brown to throw close to the batter. Jim did so, and soon had two strikes on his man, and felt sure of him, but the next ball grazed the striker's shirt and he was allowed to go to first.

All the bases were now full, and the crowd went wild. Jim stood with the ball in his hand, waiting for the noise to cease. Suddenly he heard Moorehouse call to him in low, clear tones, 'Steady, Brown, do the best you can old man.' For a moment Jim stood motionless. All his school-fellows were watching him, and he knew what they expected. Then he threw the ball.

'Strike one,' called the umpire. Then two balls were thrown, and the batter smiled confidently.

'Strike two,' called the umpire. The crowd now was breathless with excitement. The next throw would probably tell the outcome of the game. Jim did not wait, but gathered himself together and threw the ball with all his might. The batter struck wildly at it, but missed. Sanderson waved it triumphantly in the air, and the match was won.

The Centerton School now settled down to hard work, for the examinations would soon be on. As the Educational Department did not give the number of marks attained by the pupils, it was necessary for the teachers to set papers of their own, in order to tell who should have the scholarship.

It was thought by all that it lay between Brown and Harvey. On the last day of the exams. Jim was in great spirits as he walked to school, for he felt confident of winning. They were to have their last paper, one in Algebra, that morning.

When about a mile from town a stranger overtook him, offering him a ride.

'You're a school boy, I see,' he said, as Jim jumped into the buggy. 'How's young Harvey getting along? Stand any chance of the scholarship?'

'Oh, yes; a pretty good one,' said Jim, smiling.

'I'm glad to hear that. Joe's mother has had quite a struggle to send him. I guess he would have to stop, if he didn't win it.'

Brown saw in a moment how it was that Harvey was so eager to win, and all the rest of the way to school it bothered him.

As he went through the hall to his class room, a paper on which he had been working Algebra problems, slipped from one of his books to the floor, a minute afterwards the principal crossed the hall and picked it up. He glanced over the paper which had Brown's name on it. 'What a lucky fellow he is,' he thought to himself. 'The very types of questions that are on the examinations.'

It wasn't long before Jim decided what to do. It was a struggle for him to give up the chance of the scholarship, but it meant much more to Harvey than it did to him. He could work and earn fifty dollars during the holidays. So he sent his paper in with a number of mistakes throughout, to make sure of Harvey winning.

When the papers were corrected the principal was surprised at Brown. 'I didn't think he would have got excited,' he said to himself, and when the result was known Harvey had won by a few marks.

The stranger who had been inquiring from Brown about Harvey was Joe's uncle, and happened to be at the Harvey home when Joe received the report of the exams.

'I knew you would get it,' said he. 'A young feller, I think his name is Brown, said he thought you would. I told him I was glad of that, for your school days were over if you didn't.'

Harvey could hardly believe what he had heard. He thought he had kept his secret well. In a few days he learned that Brown had failed in Algebra and the more he thought about it, the more he believed he had done it on purpose. At last he started for Centerton to see the principal. When he had told what he suspected the head-master again remembered finding the paper in the hall.

'Let us go to the school and see if it is in my desk,' he said.

Sure enough, there it was where it had been accidentally placed among some other papers. The very problems were worked correctly that Brown had made the greatest mistakes in and the principal saw clearly that it had been done purposely.

Soon after school opened in the fall the annual school concert was held, at which the diplomas and prizes were distributed. Brown thought it strange that Harvey was so anxious that he should be sure to be there. However when the time came he did not disappoint him.

After the concert was over the prizes were given, and at the last the principal called Brown forward and asked him if he had not purposely made certain mistakes, showing him his Algebra paper. Poor Jim thought he was in trouble again but had to acknowledge that he had.

Then the principal explained to the meeting all that had been done, and Colonel Wilson who gave the scholarship, said he would be pleased to present two instead of one that year, and congratulated Harvey and Brown for what they had done.

But what Jim appreciated most of all was when Maitland stood before them all and said, 'I have an apology to make to Brown, a year ago I suspected him of trying to keep another's knife, but there isn't a boy in the school who would think such a thing of him to-day.' Here Maitland was interrupted by the boys breaking into prolonged cheers.

Getting Even.

'You'll have to look out for your mathematical honors, Jack,' said one of his schoolmates.

'What do you mean?' asked Jack.

'I mean that new boy's well up to you on figuring. If he's not clear away ahead of you, you may think yourself well off.'

'I haven't seen much of that in class,' said Jack.

'No, I don't believe he's given to showing off. But he was down at our house last night, and we boys got to trying number catches and my father—he's great at arithmetic, you know—he joined in and Hugh Russell followed just as far as father could go—fact, and father says he's got the real mathematical head and no mistake.'

Jack did not like it. He was proud of his proficiency in his favorite study. He easily led all the members of his classes and no one disputed it. In the small town there were only two or three grade schools from which the small high school was supplied, so the pupils were all known to each other, identities not being swallowed up as in a large city. All through his school life Jack had enjoyed his reputation as a fine mathematical scholar, and could he bear to be taken down by a stranger?

Less strict attention was paid to routine than in larger schools, and one day in class the teacher took pleasure in leading Hugh Russell on to some really surprising feats of calculation for a boy of his age. Hugh took it modestly, evidently finding satisfaction in the mental exercise so much to his taste rather than showing any desire to excite remark by it.

'If your other studies were evened up a little you ought to be in the high school,' remarked the teacher at the conclusion of the exercise. 'But as the whole class will be there next year you are not losing much time.'

A mean spirit of jealousy took possession of Jack's heart.

'I'll be even with him yet,' he remarked within himself. 'I've always held top place in arithmetic and algebra, and I'm not going to give it up now. I can do just as well as he can. I'll win that first prize, for all he's looked on as the best scholar.'

A series of prizes for proficiency in all branches of mathematics had been offered by a gentleman interested in the schools. Many boys gave themselves to faithful work, although it was generally acknowledged that Jack and Hugh Russell stood far ahead in the competition.

But just as the time for the final contest drew near, Hugh withdrew his name as competitor.

'What can be the reason?' was asked.

'He hasn't told me,' said Phil Brand, who was known to be Hugh's best friend. 'All I know is there's trouble at his home. His father's had a stroke of paralysis. I don't know whether that has anything to do with it or not.'

Hugh was a favorite with his companions and there was general regret in hearing of his trials.

'But—must it take you out of the competition?' asked Phil, as some of the boys ventured a few inquiries.

'I am afraid it must,' said Hugh.

'O Hugh—why must it?'

'Because I don't see my way clear to do any of the extra work it involves. Haven't the time.'

A few days later it was understood that Hugh was working out of school hours in the office of a large mill.

'Helping with the accounts,' said Phil. 'Glad enough of the chance, too. Just the work for him, only it must be a tug to work in school and out of school. But he told me that unless he had that work and could keep it up he would have to go away somewhere else to find it. And that would mean his giving up school altogether.'

The competition, even to Jack, seemed to lose its spirit when Hugh dropped out. As a matter of course, Jack won two of the best prizes. He had the pleasure of feeling that he had fulfilled his promise to himself of getting even with Hugh in the matter of scholarship, but found the pleasure much less keen than he had anticipated.

'Hugh Russell's had a bad fall on the ice.'

'What! When?'

'Last evening. He had to work late, and in the dark he slipped. It's going to be a bad business for him in more ways than one.'

'The one thing of having done it, is enough.'

'But don't you see? He'll lose his place at the mill. Of course, they can't hold it for him.'

'It'll be a terrible blow to him.'

'Yes it will. Everything seems piling on him all at once.'

'Too bad.'

Jack echoed the 'too bad' in his heart. Hugh's rivalry, so far as he had shown any, had been a generous one—free from all jealousy or undue desire to get the better of a companion. Jack was at heart a well meaning boy, notwithstanding his having been a little carried away by vanity. More and more he now saw with shame that what might have been a worthy emulation among school boys had been stained and lowered by jealousy and a determination to win for the sake of getting the better of some one else.

Jack dealt severely and honestly with himself, at length concluding:

'I said I'd be even with Hugh, and I will.'

He quietly went to the mill in which Hugh had been employed, asking for the vacant place.

'I'm sorry to have to fill it,' said one of the owners, 'but there seems no prospect of his being able to work for some time, and we can't wait.'

Hugh's heart sank a little lower in hearing of Jack's having his situation, but he only remarked:

'Of course, I knew they would have to get some one. Jack can do it well.'

'I hear you have taken the place at the mill,' said Hugh, as they chatted. 'Do you think you are going to like it?'

'I think I shall like it until just about the time you are ready to take it again,' said Jack. 'I only took it to hold it for you. No hurry. Take your own time getting well.'

Hugh's eyes shone as he grasped Jack's hand, trying to speak his thanks.

'Don't,' said Jack. 'What are fellows good for if they can't stand by each other in a little trouble?'—By Sydney Dayre, in the 'S. S. Messenger.'

EATING 'BILED OWL.'

I told the guides that it would be better to begin supper right away, in order that we might not get too hungry before the owl was done. I thought them slow in their preparations for the meal. It was curious, too, for I had promised them they should have a piece of the bird. Del was generous. He said he would give his to Charles. That he never really cared much for birds, anyhow. Why, once, he said, he shot a partridge and gave it away, and he was hungry, too. He gave it to a boy that happened along just then, and when another partridge flew up he didn't even offer to shoot it. We didn't take much stock in that story until it dawned upon us that he had shot the bird out of season, and the boy had happened along just in time to be incriminated by accepting it as a present. It was better to have him as a partner than a witness.

Wood was gathered then, and the fire blazed. The owl's breast—fat and fine it looked—was in the broiler, and on the fire. Then it cooked—and cooked. Then it cooked some more and sent up an appetizing smell. Now and then, I said I thought the time for it had come, but there was a burden of opinion that more cooking would benefit the owl. Meantime, we had eaten a pan or two of trout and a few other things the bird course being later in the bill of fare. At most dinners I have attended, this course is contemplated with joy. It did not seem to be on this occasion. Eddie agreed with Del that he had never cared much for bird, anyway, and urged me to take his share. I refused to deprive him of it. Then he said he didn't feel well, and thought he really ought not to eat anything more. I said grimly that possibly this was true, but that he would eat the owl.

It was served then, fairly divided and distributed, as food is when men are on short rations. I took the first taste—I was always venturesome—a little one. Then, immediately, I wished I had accepted Eddie's piece. But meantime he had tasted, too—a miserly taste—and then I couldn't have got the rest of it for money.

For there was never anything so good as that breast of young owl. It was tender, it was juicy, it was as delicately flavored as a partridge almost. Certainly it was a dainty morsel to us who had of late dealt so largely in fish diet. Had we known where the rest of that brood of owls had flown to we should have started after them, then and there. —Albert Bigelow Paine, in 'The Outing Magazine' for September.

Think that today shall never dawn again.—Dante's motto.

KITTY KNEW ABOUT SHEEP.

'Seven sheep were standing
By the pasture wall.
Tell me,' said the teacher,
To her scholars small,
'One poor sheep was frightened.
Jumped and ran away.
One from seven—how many
Woolly sheep would stay?'

Up went Kitty's fingers—
A farmer's daughter she,
Not so bright at figures
As she ought to be.
'Please, ma'am'—'Well, then, Kitty,
Tell us if you know.'
'Please, if one jumped over,
All the rest would go.'
—Selected.

YOUR DUTY AND A LITTLE MORE.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, in an address before a graduating class in New York, gave some excellent advice to the young men on how to attain success in life. Among other good things, he said:—

'There are several classes of young men. There are those who do not do all their duty; there are those who profess to do their duty; and there is a third class, far better than the other two, that do their duty and a little more.

'There are many great pianists, but Paderewski is at the head because he does a little more than the others. There are hundreds of race horses, but it is those who go a few seconds faster than the others that acquire renown. So it is in the sailing of yachts. It is the little more that wins. So it is with the young and old men who do a little more than their duty.

'No one can cheat a young man out of success in life. You young lads have begun well. Keep on. Don't bother about the future. Do your duty and a little more, and the future will take care of itself.'—'The Brotherhood Star.'

Truth, justice and reason lose all their force, and all their lustre, when they are not accompanied by agreeable manners.—Thompson.

Some one counsels us to rename our obstacles opportunities, considering each as a gymnasium bar on which to try our strength.—J. R. Miller.

An old colored preacher was asked to define Christian perseverance. He answered: 'It means, firstly, to take hold; secondly, to hold on; thirdly and lastly, to nebber leave go.'—'Christian Work.'

PUZZLES.

ACROSTIC.

A French town.. .. .. .. * * * * *
Parched.. .. .. * * * * *
The present.. .. .. * * * *
A girl's name.. .. .. * * * * *
An Indian title.. .. .. .. * * * * *
Part of the body.. .. .. * * * *

My initials give a girl's name, and my finals a boy's name.—Bristol 'Times.'

ENIGMA.

My 1, 2, 3, 4 is pleased.
My 5 is a singular pronoun.
My 6 is an interjection.
My 7 is fifty.
My 8, 9 is a plural pronoun.
My whole is a beautiful garden flower that blooms in summer and autumn.

HIDDEN GAMES.

1. Which essay was the best?
2. Don't put the bowl so near the edge of the table.
3. The Mongol fought desperately.
4. At the moment of the shock eyeglasses, hats and canes flew in all directions.
5. Fearing the contest the base ballad maker fled.
6. We had croquettes for breakfast.
7. In the attic rickety old chairs and tables were stored.
8. Viola crossed the street holding up her skirts daintily.
9. On these mountains the barbarians had experienced many a check erstwhile.
10. At Enniskillen, in Ireland, the troops of William III. won a famous victory over the superior force of James II.—New York 'Tribune.'

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles

Numerical Enigma.—Sweet pea.

Riddle-me-ree—Plum.

Diamond—A. Amy. Cheer. America. Daisy. Ace. A.

Clara A. Wilton, Beaconsfield, Que., Margaret Macnaughton, Westmount, and Hazel J. Bennet, Montreal, sent in correct answers to last week's puzzles.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Everyday Fish and Fishing.

(Louis Rhead, in the Brooklyn 'Eagle.')

Poor indeed, in fish life, is the creek or pond that does not contain some of the common fishes; catfish, eels, suckers, sunfish, chub, dace, perch, pickerel and on certain occasions even bass and trout. All these are bottom feeders, and all will readily take the worm as a bait. The same tackle may be used to capture all of them, but each varies slightly in the method of taking as well as places located.

For catfish, eels, suckers, the line should have a half-ounce sinker at the very end, with two No. 6 snelled hooks, one placed three inches above the sinker the other nine inches above the sinker. The float should be adjusted so that it stands upright, while the sinker touches the bottom. Catfish and suckers prefer a muddy bottom. In such places cast a few worms round about in order to act as an inducement to draw the fish near the bait. These fish are always hungry and there is no fear of overfeeding them; when the float goes under give a sharp turn of the wrist to imbed the hook, and when once fast they cannot get away, because they have swallowed the hook far down their 'throat. It is much easier fishing to have a small hand net ready to scoop them out of the water. Care must be taken in unhooking a catfish to avoid the sharp spines, which make ugly wounds; the best plan is to place one foot on the fish and hold the line tight, then make a slit from the gills to the mouth. The same method should be employed for eels; though they have no spines they are wriggling terrors that afford considerable amusement for the children. Both these fish make a palatable dish, but they should be skinned; the best way to skin them is to cut down the lower body from the mouth, then cut off the head from the bottom, leaving the skin at the shoulders, then tear down, using the head to pull with.

For perch, sunfish, dace and pickerel, one snelled hook is sufficient, and it should be adjusted so that it lies about a foot from the bottom. Pickerel and perch require larger hooks, No. 5, for perch and No. 3 for pickerel; for the latter fish, if they run a good size, a gimp snell is necessary, and a young two-inch minnow is a decidedly better bait than the worm for still fishing. Choose a spot near piles, sunken logs or near the outside of lily pads and pickerel weeds, in water from six to eight feet deep, and have the float adjusted so that the bait lies two feet from the bottom. A worm is good for perch and one hook is enough; both perch and pickerel take the bait with a dash and run that require a little tact and patience, especially so if the fish are of a good size; when the float goes under, take time to let them get the bait well gorged, after they have run a little way. Then strike sharp and gradually work them toward the net. For sunfish, chub and dace, the hook must be smaller, a No. 8, and a three-food gut leader is a decided advantage. For these fish use small, bright, red worms, those that are lively kickers are best, hooking only one worm, and that by the skin, so that they will be free to act in a lively manner to attract the fish.

A lake or pond is sure to contain pickerel; and it is a pleasant change from still fishing to that of trolling, inasumuch as it combines rowing and fishing. For such the tackle needed is a short stiff rod, click reel and stout linen line, with a gimp snell, to which is attached a small spoon. The oarsman should row slowly and steadily along by the side of the weed patches; so soon as the fish strikes stop rowing and guide the fish away from the weeds to deeper water. Then play it and reel in as quickly as possible. For pickerel of average size, it is better for some occupant of the boat to handle the net, the angler leading the fish toward them. It is always unwise to run around the boat after the fish. All that is required is cool, calm businesslike method, and the angler to keep his seat.

Both perch and bass will strike a spoon in the same waters; but the commonest and indeed the most deadly mode of taking these two favorite fish is still fishing with minnows. This is done exactly the same way as worm fishing, except that two and sometimes three hooks are baited. These, by means of a sinker, are quietly dropped to the bottom, near eithed weeds or rocks and sometimes in the neighborhood of sunken logs.

If the minnows are lively, they are taken very quickly. For this fishing the tackle should have an ounce sinker at the end of the line, with the first leader three fet long, tied six inches above, the other two the same distance apart. If fish are plentiful it often happens that two are caught at once. Sometimes, though very rare, the whole three baits are taken at one time. Then, it is a lively proposition to get them aboard the boat, especially without the aid of a net. To net a double, bring them as near the boat as possible, and wait till both fish are together and quiet, then place the net well below the fish and swoop them in.

A STORY OF TWO SANDPIPERS.

A few weeks ago, while shore bird shooting on the Chatham, Mass., flats, my father and I were eye witnesses to a very remarkable and interesting occurrence, which might be of special interest to some of our writers and students of bird life, especially while discussion is made by various writers about the possible reasoning powers of birds and animals.

While we were sitting in our blind, a small flock of least sandpipers, or as they are more familiarly known, peeps, came by, and when about ten yards beyond us one of them suddenly left the bunch and lit on the open flat, and for quite a while remained perfectly still.

Soon another single peep came by, and seeing the first little fellow, immediately whirled, emitted his greeting 'tweet,' and joined him.

Almost immediately the well bird seemed to see there was something wrong, for after walking around the sick bird two or three times, he seemed to actually begin to push him toward a small clump of beach grass ten or fifteen feet distant from where they stood.

Arriving there, he again walked two or three times around the sick bird, then came close to him and laid his head across the other little fellow's back, after which he settled down on a bit of seaweed and watched him very intently.

In about twenty minutes or half an hour he again started the sick bird toward the heavy beach grass which joins the edge of the flats, and both disappeared within.

Waiting ten minutes or so, I walked over to where they had disappeared and saw what to me was quite a remarkable sight. There, about three feet inside the grass, was the sick bird, evidently grown very weak now, squatting on some seaweed, and standing in front of him, as straight as he possibly could stand, and with wings partly spread, as though to screen him from view, was the well bird, intently watching every move I made. I left them there.

Having observed shore birds for a good many years myself, and knowing their wild and wary nature, also my father having shot them for the last thirty years, during which time he has never seen anything like this incident, the occurrence was to me quite remarkable, as it not only showed that the well bird realized there was something wrong with his fellow, but he showed a loyalty and constancy to him in time of need.—Correspondence in 'Forest and Stream.'

THE LITTLE BROWN DOG.

Little brown dog with the meek brown eyes,
Tell me the boon that most you prize.

Would a juicy bone meet your heart's desire
Or a cosy rug by a blazing fire?
Or a sudden race with a truant cat
Or a gentle word, or a friendly pat
Is the worn-out ball you have always near
The dearest of all the things held dear?
Or is the home you left behind
The dream of bliss to your doggish mind?
But the little brown dog just shook his head
As it 'None of these are best,' he said.

A boy's clear whistle came from the street,
There's a wag of the tail, and a twinkle of feet
And the little brown dog did not even say
'Excuse me, ma'am,' as he scampered away,
But I'm sure as can be his greatest joy
Is just to trot behind that boy.
May Ellis Nichols, in 'Our Dumb Animals.'

School Doctor (to Larkins Minor, a notorious slacker). 'You don't think you're well? What nonsense! Why, what's the matter with you?' Larkins Minor: 'Well, you see, sir, I think there's something wrong with me. I came out top in all my classes last week!'—'Boy's Own Paper.'

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Boys should call at our office and see the valuable presents or drop us a post card for our list of just the kind of things boys most want, and that we give away for selling a few copies of the **"Canadian Pictorial."** Come and see them anyway, or let us tell you about them. School boys and message boys can earn good money evenings on our plan. You have a particularly good opportunity if no one seems to be selling in your neighborhood. Act quickly. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Witness Bldg., Montreal Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

MAGISTRATE SPEAKS FOR ZAM-BUK

Magistrate Perry, of Goldfields, B.C., believes in making a good thing known. Writing of Zam-Buk, the great household balm, he says:—"After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years' standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for. I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in his home." The magistrate is quite right. Every home needs Zam-Buk! Unequalled for cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, blood poisoning and all skin diseases. All stores and druggists sell it at 50 cents a box. Sure cure for piles.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT SORE!

A Chicago man has just died from blood poisoning arising from neglect of a small sore. Don't neglect a cut, a patch of eczema, or an open sore of any kind. The air is full of poison germs, waiting to start up their evil results in neglected sores, wounds, etc. In Zam-Buk is safety. Zam-Buk is so highly antiseptic that applied to any skindisease or injury it makes blood poisoning impossible. In using Zam-Buk you have three processes going on at once for Zam-Buk is healing soothing and antiseptic. Try it without delay.

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We appreciate the position taken by the man or woman who says:—"If your preparation is what you claim, you should have no objection to letting us try it before spending our money on it." To every person taking this view we say, send one cent stamp (to pay return postage) and name and date of this paper to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and we will mail you a free trial box of Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk is purely herbal, suitable for the delicate skin of little children, yet powerful enough to heal chronic sores of long years' standing. All druggists and stores, 50c. per box, 3 for $1.25.

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"RUB IT IN"

Local Wholesale Depot, 144 Craig street West, Montreal.
Montreal 'Weekly Witness,' Sept. 15, 1908.

THE HOBO PROBLEM.

Railroads Find Tramps on Increase.

GERMAN EXPERIMENTS IN VOLUNTARY AND COMPULSORY LABOR COLONIES.

(By Orlando F. Lewis.)

(Exclusive Service Charities and the Commons Press Bureau.)

A leading New York daily said recently, 'From the west comes news that many railways are cutting down their detective and police forces employed to keep tramps off their property. Managers declare that the tramp evil is almost disappearing.' This is rumor.

The writer has just received from Geo. T. Slade, general manager of the Northern Pacific Railway Company, some facts. 'Our line is more troubled with vagrants this year than ever before. Vagrants are seen riding on our passenger and freight trains in every conceivable place. In many cases there are so many vagrants on a train that it is hazardous for the trainmen to put them off. For the fiscal year ended July 30, 1907, 138 trespassers were killed and 136 injured. These trespassers were largely vagrants. I am a hearty believer in some system of compulsory labor colonies for vagrancy with long, indeterminate sentences, hard work and adequate supervision. Vigorous methods to control vagrancy must be adopted.'

The Philadelphia & Reading Railway reports that there has been a marked increase during the last year in the number of illegal train riders, men who have been laid off in the different mills and industries along the line of the road. 'If the so-called vagrants were compelled to perform manual labor for a number of hours each day during their sentence it would have a beneficial effect.'

A. W. Macdonald, the chief special agent of the Canadian Northern, writes under date of July 15 that 'the trouble with hobos on this road has increased to such an extent that they will arrive at a station during the night, steal a handcar or velocipede, pump down the line for twenty or thirty miles, then throw the velocipede in the ditch and go their way. In this province (Manitoba) all prisoners sentenced to twelve months or less are sent to the provincial jail. There is no farm in connection with the same, and there is not enough work for these men to do. As you are aware, tramps and hobos would rather be arrested in the fall and sent to jail, where they are sure of comfortable quarters for the winter.'

VAGRANTS A RAILWAY NUISANCE.

President W. H. Canniff, of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company states that 'we have been troubled to a greater extent with vagrants and trespassers during the last year than for a long time. On one occasion, within the past month of June, 103 vagrants were ejected from one of our freight trains between Conneaut and Bellevue, 132 miles.'

This does not look as if railway vagrancy were diminishing. The newspapers during the last year have been filled with accounts of the movements of the tramp army. What is to be done? One thing every one agrees should be done. Work should be exacted of all the able-bodied. How and where? The United States is beginning to look for instruction to the experiences of European ecuntries, where for twenty-five years vagrancy has been one of the most serious social problems. Germany is particularly a country that has studied the problem, and has erected many forms of institutions, some for tramps out of jail, and some labor colonies to keep tramps at work who have been committed by the courts. Let us briefly study German labor colonies:

These labor colonies are of two kinds, voluntary and compulsory. The difference is that the voluntary colonies are managed largely by private charity and are retreats where the 'down-and-outer' can enter for a time. In return for his work he receives good care, good food and a chance to earn a little something. And, since it is hard to find work in Germany, the colonies are popular. In 1903 ten thousand colonists were admitted, and admission was refused to three thousand more for one cause or another. Nine hundred and thirty-nine thousand two hundred and seventy-six days' work was done. But the majority of the inmates are permanently inefficient men, and few of them reform or return for good to the ranks of the real workers in the industrial army. There are about thirty-three voluntary colonies. A quarter century of experience does not show that the United States could reduce vagrancy or reform vagrants to any great extent by introducing such colonies.

EFFECT OF COMPULSORY WORK.

But the compulsory colonies are having some effect. There are twenty-four of them. The sentences are long, and the average time of detention is about a year. The men must really wor. There is no snap 'snow shovelling in July,' no being one of forty to haul a little dump car around a yard. Various industries are carried on. The men learn what it means to work.

Compare these labor colonies with our county jails, which have been classified by experienced investigators as only too often 'schools of crime.' In the United States short sentences are spent in idleness and in demoralizing other inmates. Bad sanitation, poor food, uncleanly and vicious habits have no reformatory effect, and tend to the development of anti-social tendencies.

Vagrancy is undoubtedly increasing in the United States, because to be a tramp is so easy. Vagrancy will not be reduced until good hard work looms ahead for the man that 'hits the road.' But this work must not be solely a punishment for idleness. It must train, if not to a joy in work, at least to a knowledge of how to work and why men must work. The jails cannot be recast for this function. Tramp colonies seem necessary. New York has made a start in drafting a labor colony bill that will go to the legislature next winter. The leading charitable societies of the city and several of the leading railways with terminals in New York favor it. The labor colony will be established for the commitment of habitual vagrants, for indeterminate periods not to exceed two years. The work will be educational and of reasonable amount. Such reformatory influences as are possible will be brought to bear. There will be a parole board, by which the inmates may be discharged for good beravior, before the expiration of their sentences. This colony will soon become known, and should act as a deterrent to many a young man who is about to take to the road because the attractions of idlenes seem many and the chances of any severe punishment few.—New York 'Tribune.'

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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even-numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at any Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

DUTIES.—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. He may also do so by living with father or mother, on certain conditions. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

(3) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

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ORIGIN OF VEGETABLES

WHERE MANY OF THOSE IN DAILY USAGE WERE FIRST GROWN.

(From 'Revue Scientifique.')

The potato, which was already cultivated in America when the continent was discovered, is spontaneous in Chili. It was introduced to Europe in 1580 and 1585 by the Spaniards, and almost at the same time by the English, who brought it from Virginia, where it had appeared about 1550.

The sweet potato and the Jerusalem artichoke are also supposed to come from America.

Salsify is found in a wild state in Greece, Dalmatia, Italy and Algeria. According to Olivier de Serres, it has been cultivated in the south of France since the sixteenth century.

Turnips and radishes came originally from central Europe. The beet root and the beet, which have been greatly improved by cultivation, are considered as the same species by botanists. The beet, only the stalk of which is eaten, grows wild in the Mediterranean, Persia and Babylonia.

Garlic, onions, shalots and leeks have long been cultivated in almost all countries, and their origin is very uncertain. That of the scallion is better known. It grows spontaneously in Siberia. One finds chives in a wild state throughout the Northern Hemisphere.

The radish, greatly modified by cultivation, probably had its origin in the temperate zone, but from what wild species it is derived is not exactly known.

The lettuce appears to be derived from the endive, which is found wild in temperate and southern Europe, in the Canaries, Algeria, Abyssinia and temperate western Asia.

Wild succory is spontaneous throughout Europe, even in Sweden, in Asia Minor, Persia, the Caucasus, Afghanistan and Siberia. Cultivated succory is probably a form of endive which is thought to have had its origin in India.

Corn salad is found wild throughout Europe, Asia Minor and Japan.

Cabbage, like all vegetables which have been cultivated from remote times, is believed to be of European origin.

The artichoke is the cultivated form of the wild cardoon, indigenous to Madeira, the Canaries, Morocco, the south of France, Spain, Italy and the Mediterranean islands.

Asparagus had its origin in Europe and temperate western Asia.

The origin of the egg plant is India, that of the broadbean is unknown, as also that of the lentil, the pea, checkpea and haricot. The last named appears to have come originally from America.

The carrot grows spontaneously throughout Europe, Asia Minor, Siberia, northern China, Abyssinia, northern Africa, Madeira and the Canary Islands.

Chervil comes from temperate western Asia, parsley from the south of Europe, and Algeria, sorrel from Europe and northern Asia, the mountains of India and North America. Spinach is supposed to come from northern Asia.

For some twenty years past the cross-nes has been used. This little tubercle with fine savory flesh, which has long been cultivated in China and Japan, is probably indigenous to eastern Asia.

The tomato comes from Peru, the cucumber from India, and the pumpkin from Guinea.

OLDEST LONDON POLICE CELL

SUPPOSED TO BE MORE THAN 300 YEARS OLD—UNDERGROUND PASSAGE.

(London 'Evening Standard.')

Behind a building known as the Old Court House, Wellclose Square, Stepney, stand what are said to be the oldest police cells in London, and under these is the entrance to a subway believed to have once led to the Tower, nearly a mile distant. This subterranean passage is now blocked up, and at the entrance there stands a skeleton.

The building was formerly known as the High Court of Liberty and is supposed to be over 300 years old. The Court House is now the home of the German Oak Club, and the fire apartment in which trials took place is used for dancing, while the adjoining rooms provide accommodation for billiards.

A winding stone staircase leads to the two cells at the rear of the Court House. At the top of the stairs is a massive and strongly barred door, with a peephole in it. This leads to the first of the apartments. The only light which penetrates these dens comes through gratings high up against the ceiling, and each is fitted with a shutter, by means of which the cells can be plunged into darkness. Nearly half the floor space in each room is filled by a wooden bed, and attached to the walls are the rusty chains with which the prisoners were manacled. Another object to be seen is a straitjacket made of stiff canvas, with iron rings which can be fastened to the chains.

Many names, inscriptions and pictures are carved on the wooden walls. One can still read the name of Edward Burk, who is said to have been hanged for murder. Close by is carved 'Edward Ray, December 27, 1758'; and another inscription runs 'Francis Brittain, June 27, 1758. Pray remember the poor debtors.'

On the floor of the first cell can be distinguished the squares of a chessboard, cut in the solid oak. Over the door between the two cells can be traced the words, 'The rule of the house is a gallon of beer,' and just below, in neater characters, are the words, 'John Burn came in April 11, 1751.'

One prisoner broke into verse thus:

The cup is empty,
To our sorrow;
But hope it will
Be filled to-morrow.

Another prisoner signed himself 'James Carr, smuggler, 1787.' The pictorial efforts include churches, a crude representation of the Tower of London, an anchor and the triple emblem of the rose, shamrock and thistle.

Running under the roadway of Wellclose Square is a dungeon lined with brickwork a foot thick.

BOTHER OF DRESSING UP.

(From the 'Referee.')

Thackeray's crossing sweeper who kept his carriage was not entirely a creation of his imagination. I knew a man who took his stand daily outside a public house, fetched cabs and did odd jobs. His relatives were very well off indeed, and they persuaded him to go and live with them. After leading a life of luxury for a couple of months he reappeared one day outside the public house. I, knowing his circumstances, asked him why he had left comfort for the cold pavement. 'I had to,' he said. 'I stood it as long as I could, but when they wanted me to dress for dinner every time they had company I chucked it.'

NO PLACE FOR DOGS.

(From the Japan 'Chronicle.')

It is impossible in Japan to keep a good dog? I have twice had my dogs disappear in a seemingly miraculous way. As I am well aware that there is a great demand for dog skins, especially those of young dogs, we have been careful in having our dog watched; nevertheless, he disappeared. Almost every foreigner has lost a dog or dogs, and even a sea captain who was three days on shore had his dog poisoned the first day he put his feet on land.

TALISMANS IN MALTA.

(London 'Standard.')

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents. The superstitious among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and that it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons. They are found in St. Paul's Cave, imbedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets, and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.

THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Where unto the world of waters
Old St. Lawrence rolls his flood
From those lakes proud Ocean's daughters
Skirted by Canadian Wood;

Fed by many a distant fountain
On through fields of waving grain,
Past Cape Diamond's rocky mountain
Pouring onward to the main.

Britons there in battles gory
And in nobler peaceful art,
To the tide of Albion's glory
Proud have been to add their part.

Proud to wreath the red cross banner
With our maple chaplets green
While Britannia's field of honor
Joining ocean rolls between.

Noble river bear thy burdens,
Bear them proudly to the sea!
Loyalty's and labor's guerdons
Are the freight embarked on thee.

Bear the islands of the raftsmen,
With their forest-conquered prize
Soon, by hands of cunning craftsmen,
They shall into navies rise.

Bear the West-land's harvests golden;
Bear the North-land's furry spoil;
Bring back, from the East-land olden,
Wealth to cheer, and hands to toil.

Bind our provinces together
With indissoluble chain;
Bind them firmly to each other
And the Empire of the Main.

Lovely art thou in thy childhood,
As thou sportest, robed in smiles,
'Mongst the flowers, and rocks, and wildwood,
Of the beauteous Thousand Isles.

Noble art thou, dashing, leaping,
In thy pride of youthful might,
Down the foaming rapids sweeping,
Swift as arrow in its flight.

And a calm majestic river
Art thou rolling in thy prime;
Like to thought, that flows forever,
Vast, resteless and sublime!

Countless are the generations
Thou hast marked upon thy sands;
We are youngest of the nations,
And the oldest of the lands.

Thou and time, with tresses hoary,
Ages have together rolled;
Thou couldst tell to us a story
Such as volumes have not told.

Tell us of the vanished races,
Forest-lords of other days,
With their dim and dusky faces
Peering through the fields of maize.

How the Nodowa, so noiseless,
Like a serpent, near thee crept;
Made the Huron's hamlet voiceless,
Broke his hatchet while he slept:

How Jacques Cartier, from St. Malo,
Came across the distant sea;
And there shone a sacred halo
Round the cross and fleur-de-lis.

How the people brought their ailing
For the pale-faced chief to save,
And, the prayer of faith availing,
Blessed the healing that he gave:

How the sailors, in amazement,
Saw, and named Quebec afar;
Oft hath, since, its rocky basement
Rolled aback the tide of war!

How a people, brave and loyal,
Built their white-faced homes by thee
E'en to where the Mountain Royal
Towered above the Ville Marie:

Tell of Montcalm, bravely fighting,
Dying bravely, but in vain;
And the smile of triumph, lighting
Wolfe' last gaze on Abraham's plain.

Bravely by the silent river,
Climbed the hardy Highlandmen
Well I ween that foemen never
Shall ascend those heights again!

Ah, methought thee half a traitor,
Favoring their silent oars—
Or didst thou foresee a greater
Empire rising on thy shores?

War thy freedom for another
And a greater destiny?
Did it need a foster-mother
Better far than France could be?

Tell us how thy children bore them;
One to three, they scorned to yield,
When they drove the foe before them,
As on Crysler's bloody field:

How the slave looked Northward to thee,
Never bondman breathed by thee,—
How, escaped, his glad eye knew thee
As the river of the free.

Ay, we love thee, noble river!
Love thee with a jealous love!
Thou art ours and ours forever,
E'en though death our title prove!

Welcome kindly every stranger,
In 'tis peace his white sails bear;
But let him that threatens danger
Of thy sturdy sons beware.

Heaven bless thy sons and daughters,
Till they fill thy banks with song;
Gliding o'er thy summer waters
Or thy frozen breast along!

Send the husbandman his guerdons,
In the fields of golden grain;
Send thee ever costly burdens,
As thou rollest to the main.

JOHN LOWRY STUART.

Note.—This graphic and inspiring verse was written by the late Rev. John Lowry Stuart, B.A., in the year 1871, during his Arts course in Toronto University.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

A CHILD'S ADVICE.

The Sunday-school was about to be dismissed when the superintendent arose, to the disgust of nearly all the children, who thought the session had been long enough, and announced:

'And now, children, let me introduce Mr. Smith, who will give us a short talk.'

Mr. Smith smilingly arose, and, after gazing impressively around the classroom, began with 'I hardly know what to say,' when the whole school was convulsed to hear a small, thin voice back in the rear lisp:

'Thay amen and thit down!'—'Illustrated Bits.'

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

NO 'AD.' FOR HIM.

The musician was visibly annoyed 'But, sir,' he said, 'I told your reporter three or four times over that the violin I used was a genuine Stradivarius, and here in his report this morning there's not a word—not a word.'

With a scornful laugh the editor replied: 'That is as it should be, sir. When Mr. Stradivarius gets his fiddle advertised in this paper under five shillings a line, you come around and let us know.'—'Tit-Bits.'

Recognized as the leading specific for the destruction of worms, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has proved a boon to suffering children everywhere. It seldom fails.

BILL NYE AND THE ENGLISHMAN.

In one of his burlesque sketches on English history Bill Nye spoke of Julius Caesar's jumping into the water as he approached the English coast, wading ashore, running up to London, and walking through Regent street.

'An acquaintance of mine reported to me,' said Mr. Nye, 'that he had asked an Englishman how he liked the story. "Not at all, not at all," was the reply. "That fellow Nye doesn't know what he's about. There wasn't any Regent Street then, you know." '—'Lippincott's.'

Only the uninformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

SECONDARY CONSIDERATION.

(Washington 'Star.')

'What do the voters of your community think of our candidate?' asked the campaigner.

'Well,' answered Farmer Corntossel 'to tell you the truth, we've been so busy perusin' the convention perceedin's an' the notification perceedin's an' the reports of conference an' the spell-bindin' speeches that we haven't had much chance to think about the candidate hisself.'

It Reaches the Spot.—There are few remedies before the public to-day as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders at Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

THE SPICE OF VARIETY.

(From 'Puck.')

'Youse a-gwine to vote for dat Taft puson?'

'Yaseah. I ain't gwine to vote for Mistah Bryan again till 1916.'

A FEARSOME COMBINATION.

(Omaha 'Bee.')

One of the greatest dangers of the age is a high-power automobile in charge of a low-power intellect.

A Medical Need Supplied—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach, but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

A REASONABLE ARGUMENT.

(Indianapolis 'News.')

The fact that lower prices have stimulated the iron business suggests that perhaps lower prices might also stimulate the grocery and meat business.

The Pill That Leads Them All.—Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

When a man ceases to be interested in his work, says the philosopher, he no longer lives. Which may account for so many dead ones encumbering fairly good jobs.—'Puck.'

Home Department.

'O Ye of Little Faith.'

A sower sowed his seed, with doubts and fears;
'I dare not hope,' he said, 'for fruitful cars;
Poor hath the harvest been in other years.'
Yet ere the August moon had waxed old,
Fair stood his fields, a waving sea of gold;
He reaped a thousandfold!

In a dark place one dropt a kindly word;
'So weak my voice,' he sighed, 'perchance none heard,
Or, if they did, no answering impulse stirred.'
Yet in an hour his fortunes were at stake;
One put a life in peril for his sake,
Because that word he spake!

'Little I have to give, O Lord,' one cried,
'A wayward heart that oft hath Thee denied;
Couldst Thou with such a gift be satisfied?'
Yet when the soul had ceased its mournful plaint,
God took the love that seemed so poor and faint
And from it made a saint!

—Christian Burke.

The Love of a Little Child.

I was his governess. I loved him from the moment his proud mother presented me to his royal highness, with these words:

'Teddy, dear, this is Miss Blake, your new governess. Won't you come and shake hands?'

Teddy was five years old—very beautiful to look at, with his fine large eyes, rosy dimpled face, and a mass of yellow curls framing the soft coloring in a golden setting.

'Come, dear,' I said, seeing him hold back.

'No,' he replied, quietly and firmly.

'Why not?' I further questioned.

There was a pause; then, very slowly, 'Because — I — don't — like — the — look — of — your — face!'

'Oh, what a rude boy!' his mother cried. But I added hastily: 'He is a very honest one. Perhaps,' I continued, turning to the blunt little chap, 'you will like my face better some day; if you ever do, will you tell me?'

'Yes'm.' An interested look crept into his merry eyes.

I was amused at the discomfiture I felt at the child's remark. I liked 'the look of his face' very much. What did he see in mine to object to? I looked in the mirror. A plain face, to be sure, but not an unpleasing one. I loved children, and had believed that they knew their friends. Well, it remained for me to conquer Master Teddy's disapproval. It was no simple matter.

I never saw such a restless, fun-loving child. He was absolutely truthful; and, as the days went on, I grew to dread his fearless honesty. He seemed to read my very soul. He never vouchsafed an opinion, but, once let me weakly ask for one, and it came unvarnished and unadorned.

'What do you curl your hair for?' he asked one day, as he eyed my locks, which, after much trouble, I had gotten into a semblance of waviness.

'Why, I wanted to look nice for this evening,' I replied, shrinkingly. 'You know I am going to play upon the piano for your mamma's friends.'

'Oh!'

I tried not to ask it; but finally I blurted out, 'Don't you think my hair looks well, Teddy?'

'No'm; I think it looks hid—e—ous!'

After he left me, I brushed the curl out, and went straight-locked to the parlor. Many a time I longed to ask him if he liked my face better. But I dared not.

Mischief-loving as he was, often naughty, he was the most fascinating child I ever saw; and I loved him. I had not been there long before I found out many things about him, his mamma, and papa, which they never knew I noticed. I saw that the pretty young mother was proud of her beautiful boy, but considered him rather a bother in her giddy life. Then I discovered that Teddy's papa was so busy making money for his boy to spend by and by that he took little heed to the training of that boy.

I also found that under Teddy's frolicsome merriment was a very thoughtful little brain, and that the child was often lonely and misunderstood. When he suffered, it was in a brave, silent fashion, that put to shame the endurance of his elders under less strain. He was always docile with his mother, but I never saw him kiss her unless she urged him to. I thought him cold and indifferent.

One day, as I was about to go out on an errand, Teddy said:

'Will you bring me a little blank-book, with a pencil fastened to it?'

'Yes, dear,' I promised, hurrying off. 'I will buy one for you.'

My errand performed, I tried to buy the little book; but it was no easy task. Store after store I entred, only to find that that particular kind of book with a pencil fastened to it was not in stock. I knew Teddy well enough to know that no other kind would answer at all. For an hour I wandered in and out of all sorts of places, and at last succeeded in securing what I wanted.

It was late when I entered the house. Teddy was in bed. I expected the eager question, 'Did you get it?' and I was proud of my determination.

No little voice called out. I went softly into his room, thinking him asleep. He was awake, and wide-eyed in his white bed.

'Teddy,' I whispered, 'here is your book, dear.'

He sprang up, rosy and excited. 'My book? Really and truly? And the pencil fastened to it?'

'Why, yes. I told you I would get it.'

'I know you did,' he said, softly. 'But I did not believe you.'

'Why, Teddy!' I gasped. 'I always keep my promises.'

'Even to little boys?'

'Especially to them, laddie. How do you like your book?'

'It is king—dif—er—ous!'

His doubting words clung in my memory. Teddy's words often did.

'Why were you so surprised because I kept my promise?' I asked him a few days later, when we were out nutting together.

'Oh! 'cause big folks don't often—at least, not to children.'

'Why, my dear, who ever breaks a promise to you?'

'Mamma, papa, and the maids.' He was bending over a promising heap of leaves. 'I always remember such things. If I ask papa to bring me any present, he never remembers it; and there was that time that mamma broke her promise about Mr. Finnigan.'

Evidently, the Finnigan affair had cut deep.

'What was that, Teddy?' I asked.

'Oh! nothing much.' He was bending over the leaves, his sunny curls under the red Tam O'Shanter cap shining in the afternoon glow. I could not see his face, but I heard the quiver in the brave voice.

'Least, it wasn't much to any one but me. Mr. Finnigan was our plumber. He was the beautifulest man I ever saw. We used to talk nearly all day while he was fixing our bathroom. He didn't mind having me around all the time. He used to have a boy like me, he said; but he died. So Mr. Finnigan and I used to talk about him, and —other things.'

There was a note of real tragedy in the tender voice now.

'I never had had much fun before,' he went on. 'Mr. Finnigan and I used to eat our lunch together, under the tree by the horse and waggon. I gave Mr. Finnigan some of my grapes and cake, and he gave me some bread and sausage. He had lovely things in his pail. He told splendid stories, too. One day he asked me how I would like to live with him and ride around in the waggon. I told him I'd like to awfully much. Mamma laughed when I told her, and said that if I went, I must take only my old clothes. But I didn't care. I said I'd come and see her sometimes; and, when I could, I'd take her riding in the cart.

'Next day, Mr. Finnigan got through before I knew it, so I hurried to pack my bag. Mamma said that she would keep Mr. Finnigan until I came. She promised, or I wouldn't have gone for my clothes.

'I pretty nearly died, I hurried so. I got my trousers on wrong, and I couldn't find my old hat, and my shoe-strings acted awfully queer; but at last I was ready. When I went down-stairs, I looked out, and Mr. Finnigan was gone!'

'O Teddy!' I cried, my eyes filling with tears.

'Yes. Gone!' No words of mine can express the sorrow in that little voice. 'When I asked mamma about it, she had forgotten; and she laughed because I cried!'

'Oh!' It was all that I could say.

And so the winter passed. Again and again I longed to ask my boy how he felt about my face, but I waited.

At the year's end, during which Teddy and I studied, read, played, and walked together, I was told that my services were no longer needed. In the autumn my pupil was to go to a fashionable boys' school.

At parting, I grew desperate. 'Teddy,' I said, holding his restless hands in mine, 'tell me truly, laddie, what did you see in my face that you did not like?'

He looked at me long and seriously, then said, in his strange, slow fashion:

'You — had — the — same — look — in — your — face — that — Mr. Finnigan — had. I thought — I was — going — to love — you — and — I did — not — want — to'

'You darling!' I cried with a happy heart. Ah! was any one ever more blessed than Mr. Finnigan and I? It was only after I had left that I remembered that I had not asked Teddy if he loved me.

Dear little fellow! He was not to go to the fashionable school that autumn. Whether he ever will is an open question. During the summer, in one of his daring climbs, he fell and injured his spine. They wrote me that the little, tireless feet were not able to run. All day he sat in his wheel-chair, but was patient and sunny-tempered. By and by a letter came from Teddy himself—a dear scrawl. It settled all my doubts upon one subject. This was the letter:

'I cannot write as good as I used to, when you were here.

'My hand gets tired easier than when you were here.

'I wish you were here to read to me like you used to read.

'I wish you were here to tell me bedtime stories like you used to tell.

'Mr. Finnigan comes every day and wheels me in my chair.

'Mamma got him for me.

'Mamma is better than she was when you were here. I told her about you and how you never forgot promises, specially to boys.

'I told Mr. Finnigan about you, too. He wants to know you, he says.

'I think a lot about your face, and night I dream about it.

'I would not say that thing now. You know—about not liking the look on your face.

'I wish I could see you every day like I used to see you.

'When I'm a man, I'm going to be with you always like I used to be.

'Yours truly,

'TEDDY.'

—Harriet B. Comstock in 'Christian Register.'

Home Thoughts.

'Learn that to love is the one way to know
Of God or man; it is not love received
That maketh man to know the inner life
Of them that love him; his own love bestowed shall do it.'

—Jean Ingelow.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

The old doctor took a holiday last winter, and went to New York to visit Perry, one of his college classmates. 'There are only we two grey-headed old fellows left of all the boys,' he said, before he started from the village. 'Perry is a very successful man. He gave up business two years ago, and now occupies himself with church and charitable work. It will be a pleasure to meet him, for we shall have plenty of time for talking over the old days.'

The doctor gave two days to his visit. Mr. Perry was eager in his welcome, meeting him at the train. 'I must ask you,' he said, when they were seated in the coupé, 'to stop an hour at a temperance conference. I am chairman, and I must be there.'

The conference over, they drove home; but one or two committees on civic reform and Armenian relief were waiting for Mr. Perry.

'Come into my study,' he said to the doctor. 'You'll be interested in these great movements, I'm sure.'

The doctor sat listening in silence. There could be no doubt of Mr. Perry's interest. He spoke with a feverish energy on every point as it arose. When the men had gone he carried the subjects that had been under discussion to the luncheon table, talking incessantly of the need of 'immediate action, increasing action,' on the part of Christians in divers great efforts now being made. In the afternoon the doctor hoped for a quiet talk or a drive out in the park.

'There's nothing I'd like more!' said Mr. Perry. 'But I never find time for a quiet, idle hour, and as for the trees and sky, I have almost forgotten what they look like! I have reports of two hospitals, of which I am manager, to audit this afternoon, and to-night I speak at a men's Christian conference. You will come with me?'

The second day passed like the first. The doctor noted his friend's lean, twitching features, his dry lips, his restless glance, his irritable voice.

'When do you rest?' he asked.

'The fact is, I don't rest,' said Mr. Perry. 'When I go to bed, my brain is so busy I can't sleep. But what can I do? The world is perishing. It needs Christian effort, and when I went into the work a dozen new ways opened before me every day. I'm not a young man. My time is short. I must serve God while I'm here.'

The old man looked at him a moment. 'The world,' he said, solemnly, 'was in need of a Saviour. He came. He saw the work that He had to do for all the ages to come, and He knew that it had to be done in three short years. Yet in those three years, He never was hurried. He had time to love His friends and be happy with them, to go apart to the mountains, to be alone by the sea, to listen quietly for God's voice everywhere.'

'Am I mistaken, then, in doing God's work?' cried Perry, angrily.

'No; but you are mistaken in thinking you can do it all. Do your little share, and rest in God. He will go on with it as He did before you came, and will do after you are gone.'—'Youth's Companion.'

REAL DAYS OFF.

Do you remember what the wisest of all masters said to His disciples when they were outworn by the weight of their work and the pressure of the crowd upon them? 'Come ye yourselves apart into a lonely place, and rest awhile.' He would never have bidden them to do that unless it had been a part of their duty to get away from their task for a little. He knew what was in man more deeply than any one else had ever known; and so He invited His friends out among the green hills and beside the quiet waters of Galilee to the strengthening repose and the restoring joy which are only to be found in real days off.—Henry van Dyke in 'Days Off.'

With the Children.

(By Margaret Sangster, in the 'Christian Herald.')

A taste for reading, if inborn, is a great gift. A child who loves to read is never at a loss for diversion, and seldom comes to a puzzled mother with the question, 'What shall I do next?' As every mother knows, there are self-reliant children who can play and amuse themselves all day without reference to their elders, while there are others who have to be helped along every step of the way, whose dolls and toys and blocks are not enough for them unless some one else takes a hand and invents new turns of the game. The child who has learned to read, and to whom a story appeals, never knows a moment of ennui, and is usually contented and happy. With the child the necessity is to provide good reading, and guard against bad. When one speaks of bad reading in reference to an immature mind, some distinctions may be made. For instance, one may very safely turn a child loose as one would turn a colt into pasture, in a library well stocked with standard English authors, both poets and novelists. Some of these may have been written in a coarse age when things were spoken and written about that would now be thought offensive and that are not mentioned in polite society. But the evil in these books floats from the mind of an innocent child without leaving an impression or a stain. Never yet was a child injured by the reading of Shakespeare. Occasionally one meets a parent who pleads in the interest of children for an expurgated Bible. King James's version from Genesis to Revelation has been read and studied by thousands of children, and it never did one child the least harm, while to tens of thousands it did infinite good.

Far more danger to children lurks either in literature expressly made in their interest, in which the chief characters are little prigs or impossible saints and martyrs, or in sensational tales full of hair-breadth adventure that glorify vice and crime. Somebody in the family or in a group of families should be responsible for the kind of books that are put into the hands of book-devouring children. As much censorship should be exercised over food for the mind as over food for the body. The one item is as important as the other.

To cultivate in children a love of reading there should be reading aloud in the home circle. Long before the printed page with its wonderful symbols means anything to a small being still in the kindergarten, the ear may be caught by sounds as certainly as the eye is arrested by pictures. If father, mother or elder sister will only take time to read stories to children, and if children are allowed to sit in the circle when a magazine or newspaper is read for the entertainment of the older heads, imperceptibly a habit of listening to and caring for what books say will be formed. A home without books is not fully furnished for the education of children. Their shapes, their bindings, the care taken of them as possessions and the fact that they are prized by the people a child looks up to, help to sow in the new soil the germs of culture. Read to the children, if you want them to love books; tell them fairy stories, if you would foster their imagination; teach them never to injure a book any more than they would hurt the feelings of a friend. Let the rule be with a new book always to bring it to the mother, and ask permission before they enter upon its reading. Teach the children to be conscientious in the matter of borrowing and lending of books.

MOTHER.

(Florence Earle Coates, in the August 'Century.')

At twilight here I sit alone,
Yet not alone; for thoughts of thee—
Pale images of pleasure flown—
Like homing birds, return to me.

Again the shining chestnut braids
Are soft enwreathed about thy brow,
And light—a light that never fades—
Beams from thine eyes upon me even now.

As, all undimmed by death and night,
Remembrance out of distance brings
The youthful loveliness, alight
With ardent hopes and high imaginings.

Ah, mortal dreams, how fair, how fleet!
Thy yearnings scant fulfillment found
Dark Lethe long hath laved thy feet,
And on thy slumber breaks no troubling sound:

Yet distance parts thee not from me,
For beauty—or of twilight or of morn—
Binds me, still closer binds, to thee,
Whose heart sang to my heart ere I was born.

Every time you put a book in your home you put a block in the devil's plans.

What Unselfishness Does Not Mean

We hear a great deal in these days, writes Graham Hood, in the 'Globe and Commercial Advertiser,' about the virtue of unselfishness, for if modern theories are correct many of the most serious ills to which the body politic is heir are the direct result of the combination of many instances of individual selfishness. To be selfish, the reformers tell us, is to injure both ourselves and others, and yet, according to their theories, the injury that we do to ourselves is really far more serious in its effect than that which we do to other people. As the result of all this talk we have come to look upon unselfishness as one of the most commendable of virtues. We talk about self-sacrifice as though it was another name for those heroic deeds that everybody dreams of some day performing, and we laud the individual who sacrifices himself for others as though there was no purpose in life that could be more desirable.

Of course, in one sense of the word these theories may be true, and yet it is a mistake to think that they are altogether true. Heroism is almost always commendable, and there are many occasions upon which self-sacrifice may become a virtue. At the same time this is not always the case, for even unselfishness and self-sacrifice may be carried to such an extreme that they finally succeed in losing every element of sanity. If by doing for others we are able to help them without injury to ourselves, then our unselfishness is a virtue. If, on the other hand, these things which we do for the good of others actually tend to work an injury upon ourselves we have no more right to perform such deeds than we have to cut our own throat.

This may seem like a most heterodox assertion, and yet if any one will take the pains to argue the matter out logically there will be no difficulty in recognising the truth of this statement. Although each of us possesses a separate individuality we are all a part of the one great universe — so much a part of it that the good deeds that each one of us performs has its beneficent influence upon the entire human race, just as evil deeds work for evil in retarding the progress of the whole human family. As Pope has expressed it, all men are 'parts of one stupendous whole,' and if this is a true statement of fact no single individual is of more importance than another, for each occupies the same position in the great scheme of the universe.

If we follow this theory to a logical deduction we find that much of the self-sacrifice and unselfishness that we have found so commendable has really been anything but praiseworthy, for while it is our duty to be unselfish to the extent of not thinking of ourselves to the exclusion of all others, it is not our duty to do injury to ourselves that the others may benefit by it. That is to say, self-consideration is one of the first laws of unselfishness, for it is quite as easy and every bit as dangerous to be selfish in regard to ourselves as it would be to act selfishly in our treatment of our fellowmen.

The only sane view to take in this matter is that which gives due consideration of the effect of our so-called unselfish acts upon our own lives. For example, while it is expected that each of us will be charitable to the poor to the extent of feeding the hungry and helping those who suffer, it is not our duty to deprive ourselves, or those who are depending upon us, of any of the necessities of life just because some unfortunate individual has made a demand upon us. If we can relieve those who are in a tight place without injury to ourselves, well and good, but to expend our money for this purpose when we need it to pay our just debts, to buy food and clothing, or to pay house rent for our own loved ones, is nothing more or less than selfishness in another direction.

It is true that one must exercise considerable care in determining these questions for it is necessary that we should know just how to protect our own interests without offending against the laws of humanity. In other words, there is a degree of selfishness that is just, and there is one that is unjust. To live justly in our relations with our fellows we must discover how to discriminate between the two positions.

For the Housekeeper.

SULPHUR BLEACH FOR FRUIT STAINS.

Stained table linen follows the return of the fresh-fruit season as surely as night follows day. For removing such stains there is nothing more effective than the sulphur bleach. Lay a spoonful of sulphur on a plate and sprinkle with a few drops of alcohol. Over this place a tin funnel with the point upward. Touch a lighted match to the alcohol; wet the stained linen and hold the spot over the opening in the point of the funnel. The sulphur fumes will remove the most obstinate stain, seldom requiring more than one application. Rinse and wash the linen at once, to prevent rotting the material. —'Woman's Home Companion.'

A FULL EQUIPMENT.

To the housewife who frets if she cannot get every last little fussy thing in the way of cooking and housekeeping utensils, the directions of an experienced camper, writing in 'Forest and Stream,' should be of interest. His list of necessaries is simple and quite complete: 'A frying pan, a good sized tin plate, a quart cup, a tin cup and a two-quart bucket, a knife, fork and spoon will be all sufficient for your needs. In the frying pan you can cook food and bake your bread; in the camp kettle you can make stews and heat the water to wash your dishes; in the quart cup you can boil your coffee, and with your tin plate and your frying pan you can make a useful oven. If this assortment does not satisfy you, you must be hard to please.'

CLEANING GOLD AND SILVER LACE.

There is an immense variety of recipes for reviving dirty, stained, or faded textures made or enriched with tinsel thread. Detached fringes, galons of lace are the easiest to manage. Shake them well, place them in white linen bag, and dip in soapy water composed of about half a litre of water and 60 grammes of good soap. Let boil for a few minutes, rinse in cold water, rub the tarnished parts with a little spirits of wine. Gold and silver embroideries on white satin or moire need a different treatment. Put some bread-crumbs to dry by the fire, reduce them to a powder and pass through a sieve. Mix with it an equal quantity of laundry blue powder. Apply this mixture with a soft brush on the material and embroidery. Remove all signs of powder on the tissue with a piece of fine linen, but use velvet for the embroidery, and be careful to rub in the proper direction of threads, both as regards material and needlework. Embroidered net is often cleaned in the same way, but it has not to be well stretched and pinned on the padded ironing board. Any spot of wax on silk can generally be removed by a few drops of rectified alcohol, eau de cologne, or essence of turpentine, well rubbed in to prevent the appearance of any misty rings, worse than the spot itself.—'Eagle.'

Advertisements.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather months. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets cure these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child will prevent the trouble coming on. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. George Mineault, jr., Mont Louis, Que., says: 'Before giving Baby's Own Tablets to my little one she suffered greatly from colic and stomach troubles, and cried a great deal. The Tablets soon cured her and she is now a plump, healthy child who does not look as though she ever had an hour's illness.' You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Selected Recipes.

Canned Celery—The following method has been used successfully: Scrape the celery, using the tender white stalks, cut in lengths to fit half pint glass jars with large mouths, pack in pieces closely, and set the jars under the cold water faucet, and let the water run over the celery for at least twenty minutes, then screw down the covers tightly and set in a cool, dry closet.

Wash and scrape the tender white stalks; cut in lengths to fit the jars, set jars on steamer, and cook without water for forty-five minutes, then add salted boiling water and cook thirty minutes longer; screw down the lids, and cook ten minutes longer. White celery can be cut into inch lengths and preserved in spiced white vinegar same as little white onions.

A Hungarian cabbage salad is made after the following directions: Slice a small head of red cabbage very fine, and then slice two small red onions very fine. Put a deep layer of the sliced cabbage in a stone crock, and sprinkle just a little of the onion over, then a deep layer of the cabbage and continue this process till all the material is used. Then season the whole well with salt and paprika. Sprinkle a cupful o sugar over the cabbage. Heat a pint of vinegar to the boiling point and pour it over the cabbage in the jar and let it stand till quite cold before serving.

Fried Tomatoes.—Cut six large, firm tomatoes in halves, and without peeling. Lay them in a pan in which you have heated a large tablespoonful of butter. Place tomatoes skin side down at first. Fry them slowly until they are tender, then carefully lift out and arrange on a hot platter. Let the butter remaining in the pan brown a little; then stir in a tablespoonful of flour and let this brown slightly. Add a cupful of hot milk, and cook and stir until it boils up; season to taste with salt and pepper. Let boil three minutes, altogether; then pour over the tomatoes; first dusting each piece with a little salt and paprika. If the tomatoes are a little acid, more so than you like, sprinkle with powdered sugar before frying them.

Fairy Cmelet.—Beat six eggs separately, and to the yolks add six tablespoonfuls of milk. Heat pan with a bit of butter in it, and pour in the yolks, slipping the well-beaten whites in last, and on top. Cover for a minute. Season with half a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. When done, serve on a platter, letting the white and yellow parts alternate. Garnish with green.

Peel a nice ripe pineapple, then, holding it by the crown, grate it into a dish large enough to receive the juice. Use an agate grater and china dish, if possible. Put the grated pineapple in a glass fruit jar, first sweetening to taste, then pack in ice and coarse salt, and let stand three of four hours. Serve in stemmed glass dishes with macaroons or lady fingers.

Spaghetti.—Boil one pound of Italian spaghetti for about half an hour, and be sure that the boiling water is first poured upon the spaghetti, as otherwise it will be disagreeably sticky. Peel and boil three good-sized tomatoes. When they are smooth, add the juice from one can of French mushrooms, and one tablespoonful of corn-starch, already mixed with a little water, a clove of garlic, a pinch of cayenne pepper, a little salt, and sage as seasoning. Take the mushrooms, from which the juice has already been used, cut each of them once or twice and spread the pieces cold over the spaghetti after it has been placed upon a hot platter. Then pour the tomato sauce over the spaghetti and mushrooms; add a little Parmesan cheese and garnish with parsley.

Canadian Pictorial

Canada's Popular Illustrated Monthly

GOOD THINGS RECENTLY SAID ABOUT IT.

From Mr. Frank Lascelles, Master of Ceremonies at recent Quebec Pageant:

'Read with much interest and pleasure the 'Canadian Pictorial' Tercentenary Number, and congratulate you on the general excellence of the publication.'

From the Toronto 'Mail and Empire':

'To those who were privileged to visit the ancient capital while it was en fete the memory will last as long as life remains, but the many who for reasons were unable to view the unparalleled series of magnificent spectacles, the splendid reproductions in the world of Canadian art offer a valuable substitute and solace.

'The August number of the 'Canadian Pictorial' stands first and highest in this respect, and anyone who carefully examines its splendid half-tone engravings, depicting nearly every phase of the celebration, will feel that at least they have been the nearest to being there without being present in the flesh.'

From a Montreal lady:—

'I have been sending the 'Canadian Pictorial' for some time to my sister in Edinburgh, and she is so charmed with the Canadian views in the 'Pictorial' that she has come out to Canada to see them for herself.'

From an old Quebecker:

Cambridge, Mass., Aug., 1908.

'I have just received the Tercentenary number of the 'Canadian Pictorial.' It is a most beautiful magazine, and I thank you for sending it to promptly. The pictures are very lifelike. I have enjoyed looking at them, for I can fancy myself back in my old home at Quebec gazing at them. Thanking you again, M. MURRAY.'

From another Quebecker in the Southern States:

Near Savannah, Ga.,
Danfuskie Island, July 22, 1908.

'Enclosed find renewal subscription for 'Canadian Pictorial.' I received the July 'Pictorial' all right; it's grand.
'Yours very truly,
'R. A. SISSON.'

FROM DOWN BY THE SEA.

I hope I may ever be able to have the 'Canadian Pictorial' come to my address, as I like the little paper very much. I eagerly look forward each month to its coming as one of my dearest treasures. The 'Pictorial,' next to the 'Witness,' is the best $1.00 paper we get.

R. G. BURGESS,
South Maitland, N.S.

New Albany, N.S., Aug. 13, 1908.

Dear Sir,—Please mail me copy of the August 'Canadian Pictorial.' Received the July copy, with which I was much pleased, and anticipate a fine souvenir of Tercentenary celebration, when I have received the August number also.

IVAN M. ROSE.

(Still some sets available at 15c each part, or 25c for the two.)

THE SEPTEMBER NUMBER of the **'Canadian Pictorial'** is well up to the usual standard.

PICTURES OF—

Sir Percy Girouard (full page portrait) and splendid pictures of the Great Fire at Fernie, B. C., Recent Events in Turkey, A Canadian Lawn Tennis Championship, Jubilee Celebration at Renfrew, Ont., Beautiful Pictures of Waning Summer, Charming Snapshots of Canadian Scenes, Groups, etc., etc., etc. Regular Departments well sustained. **Ten cents a copy.**

The high class pictures of the 'Canadian Pictorial' must be seen to be appreciated. No home should be without it.

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THE PICTORIAL PUBLISHING CO.

142 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

The 'Canadian Pictorial' with the 'Weekly Witness' one year each, (worth $2.00) for only $1.35 —to any address in Canada (outside Montreal and suburbs), Great Britain or Newfoundland.

See other subscription offers on last page.

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

A profit of £2,000 a year accrues to the London County Council from the hire of municipal rowing-boats in the public parks, at 6d an hour.

The Royal yacht 'Osborne' has been sold on condition that she is at once broken up, so that she cannot be used for passenger traffic or show purposes.

Sussex is remarkably free from wasps owing to the 'penny war' waged against queen wasps this year, 'thousands having been destroyed at the instigation of flower show committees, who offered a penny for each capture.

Nearly £500 in gold and notes was found in a box belonging to Elizabeth Wilson, an aged domestic servant who died in apartments at Wortning. The money and notes were contained in half a dozen purses placed in old stockings.

A servant in a Bournemouth boarding house stooped to pick up a bit of bread, and the house-dog bit her nose. She sued her mistress for damages to her appearance, prospects of service, and chances of matrimony, and the County Court jury awarded her £50.

There has just died in poverty in London, William Blenkiron, at one time a wealthy racehorse breeder and owner of a Derby winner. He came in for a big fortune, but he soon got rid of it, and sank lower and lower until he died in a common lodging house.

Benjamin Greene Lake, formerly president of the Incorporated Law Society, and a solicitor of world-wide repute and practice, has been released from Parkhurst Prison. In 1901 he was sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment for the misappropriation of trust funds. The sole ground upon which the convict has been allowed to leave the prison is his continued ill-health.

At an inquest, in London, on a nine-year-old boy who died from appendicitis, a doctor said a hard mass, as big as a Barcelona nut, had formed in deceased's appendix around a human hair about two inches long. The hair, which was probably swallowed with food, had got lodged in the appendix, and a certain amount of secretion had hardened round it.

Sir Eyre Massey Shaw, better known as Captain Shaw, has died at Folkestone. He was formerly head of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, and was regarded as an authority on all matters relating to fire prevention. The end was embittered by much illness, and the fact that he was a hopeless cripple. Ten years ago he had a leg amputated, and last December the remaining limb had to be taken off.

Observations on the effects of temperature taken in London County Council schools show that the London school child studies best in a temperature of about 58 degrees. Slackness, inattention and headaches set in when the temperature rises above 65 degrees. The scholars worked well on sunshiny days and on foggy ones, but showed 'slackness and want of concentration' when snow was on the ground.

Four women have been brought before the Liverpool Police Court for acting as unregistered moneylenders. They had lent money in small sums at rates of interest that varied from 866 to 3,000 percent, and in many cases they compelled their victims to spend part of the loan in beer, or to buy edibles of inferior quality at two or three times their market value. Two of the women were fined £10 each and costs, and a third was fined £5 and costs.

The growth of the Garden City at Letchworth has been quite remarkable. During the past year the population has doubled. It now numbers six thousand, and present indications point to it reaching 10,000 before the end of another year. No fewer than eleven model factories are already established, the industries including tapestry weaving, printing and bookbinding, Swiss embroidery, and engineering. There is, however, good reason to believe that this number will be very considerably increased before long. Negotiations are now proceeding with a large number of firms in London and the provinces and with many foreign firms who are desirous of starting works in England in order to comply with the provisions of the new Patents Act.

Mr. R. H. Rew, one of the assistant secretaries of the Board of Trade, has prepared an interesting statement regarding British food supplies. Of potatoes which are a cheap but not very nourishing food, the people are eating very much less. Compared with twenty years ago the consumption has fallen off twenty-eight pounds per head of the population. On the other hand, the demand for meat, butter, and eggs has risen tremendously. Farmers possess much more stock than they owned forty years ago, but, notwithstanding this, the whole world has to be laid under contribution by Great Britain for supplies. Compared with forty years ago Great Britain is importing seven times more beef and veal, five times more pork, ten times more mutton and lamb, four times more butter, three times more cheese, and nearly seven times as many eggs.

SCOTLAND.

The movement to erect a memorial to the late Marquis of Linlithgow has met with considerable support, and a meeting of subscribers will be held in Edinburgh in the beginning of October to consider what form the memorial is to take.

John Robertson, an elderly man charged with killing his wife at Greenock, has been acquitted in Glasgow. Accused entered the box and said that for years deceased had been given to drink and had frequently stolen money from his pockets. The jury returned a verdict of 'Not guilty.'

The Postmaster-General has sent a letter of thanks, and a gratuity of £7 10s., to Mr. Thomas Waters, of Musselburgh, who returned to the post-office authorities a registered packet containing a hundred and fifty pounds in gold which was crushed into a hat-box sent to him during its transit by parcel post.

Allan Gibbs, 13 years of age, son of the Hon. Canon Gibbs, of London, has just died at Portree House, Syke, under distressing circumstances. The younger members of the family climbed a Druidical fort in the neighborhood of Portree. Some loose stones rolled down, inflicting a scalp wound on Allan Gibbs. The wound was not considered dangerous, and the boy was able to engage in his usual amusements, but dangerous symptoms set in, and he died later of tetanus.

According to a parliamentary return, the number of sane poor relieved in Scotland last year was 147,660, being equal to 330 per 10,000 of the population, census 1901. Of that number 90,073, or 201 per 10,000 of the population were paupers or heads of families, and 57,587 were dependants or the wives and children of paupers. Institutional relief was given to 37,368 persons, or 83 per 10,000 of the population; outdoor relief to 106,883, or 239 per 10,000 of the population; and relief partly institutional and partly outdoor to 3,409, or 8 per 10,000 of the population. Institutional pauperism is mainly composed of male adults, and outdoor pauperism of female adults and children. Further, taking male and female adults and children separately, considerably more than one-half of the male adults were relieved in institutions (chiefly poorhouses), while of the female adults about one-fifth only were relieved in institutions, and of the children about one-tenth.

For some reason the people of Scotland greatly prefer 'Scottish' to 'Scotch,' Mr. Andrew Lang writes in the 'Morning Post.' Why we mind being called 'Scottish' rather than 'Scotch' I cannot guess, but so it is. The Welsh do not love to be called 'Welch'; they, like my countrymen, prefer the 's' or 'is' to the 'c.' The Irish are never insulted by being styled 'Irsch.' At a guess, I fancy that 'Welsh' is short for 'Wealisch'—short and undignified; but the Welsh do not mind being called Welsh. Scottish people do resent 'Scotch,' and it is not 'illiterate Englishmen' who style them 'Scottish.' We are Scots, and, 'as the living skeleton said when they showed him,' are 'proud of the title.' What the touchy Scot bars is the word 'Scotch,' not the word 'Scottish,' which he uses freely, as in 'Scottish literature.' He does not, however, mention a dainty of the same genus as toffee as 'butter-scottish'; he says 'butterscotch.'

IRELAND.

The attention of the Postmaster-General has been called to the fact that some country districts in Ireland have only one delivery of letters per week.

Last year 77,334 deaths, 101,742 births and 22,509 marriages were registered in Ireland. The death-rate was 17.7 per 1,000, 0.7 above the rate for 1906, but 0.2 below the rate for the ten years 1897-1906. The birth-rate was 23.2, a decrease of 0.4 on the previous year, and the marriage rate was 5.14, a decrease of 0.02 for the preceding year, but an increase of 0.05 on the average for the preceding ten years. The natural increase of population by births over deaths was 24,408. The loss by emigration was 39,082, an increase of 3,738 on the previous year and of 1,701 on the average for the previous ten years. The decrease in the population was 14,674. During the year 145 deaths of centenarians were registered, and over 700 people died at ages over ninety-five. But 15 percent of the total death-rate was due to tuberculosis, and 53.9 percent of deaths occurred between fifteen and thirty-five, chiefly from tuberculosis.

Some of the Parisian suburbs where much laundry work is done have become veritable hotbeds of consumption, many of the laundrymen being infected.

GREEN CLOTHING FOR MEN

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION AS TO WHETHER IT WILL BE WORN.

(From 'Men's Wear.')

Some of the shrewdest clothing people in the business are putting a great deal of confidence in greens, in the belief that they are coming into vogue to a degree not hitherto known in this country. Greens have reached great popularity in London, and in fact throughout the European Continent, where they are worn very extensively by men. While formerly efforts were made in a way to introduce greens here, no flattering success has as yet attended the green innovation for men after they have reached retail distributers. Nevertheless greens have been bought quite extensively for fall by both manufacturers and retailers, and the moot question now is, will they take?

A clothing man who has made considerable study of men's fashions for practical use in the clothing business contends that no color or fabric that can be made a joke of will ever become popular with men, and he holds that any man wearing green at once becomes the butt of his friends' humor.

A high class Fifth avenue tailor imported early in the spring two pieces of green cloths. Up to July 1 he had sold but three suits off the two bolts. Another firm made window displays of green suits, and advertised them as well, but who has seen on Broadway many men attired in green suits? A few, yes.

Greens have been and are still popular in neckwear, hose and among the fashionably 'classy' in shirts for business wear, but for men's clothes it's predicted green would be too much of a joke color.

Yet that there are clothing manufacturers and retail clothing men too who consider greens good for fall selling we have had ample proof of through seeing their purchases, which for fall comprise quite an assortment of the new greens, some of decided green shade, though designated olive greens.

Green hats have been on the market for ten or a dozen years, but the greens introduced early this year became a novelty with the best trade and an article for window exhibits with the general trade, but not a popular color by any means in headwear. Will there be many men wearing green clothes when only an isolated few have worn green hats?

RENTS IN CITY OF MEXICO.

(Baltimore 'American.')

'The prices that are asked for rental of houses in the city of Mexico are something appalling to Americans,' said Mr. George T. Lessing, of St. Louis.

'I expected to remain there the better part of the year and thought I'd get a house and send for my family. With this idea, I went forth in search of a domicile, but was staggered at the cost. For the commonest kind of a two-story dwelling the agents wanted from $150 to $200 a month, and from that up to $2,500 a month for those of more pretentious architecture. It is true that these figures are in Mexican money, which is just one-half the value of our own currency, but even with this allowance the rents are far in excess of those charged in the cities of the United States. In many other respects living in Mexico is very reasonable.'

HERBERT SPENCER'S HYPOCHONDRIA.

(From Duncan's 'Life of Spencer.')

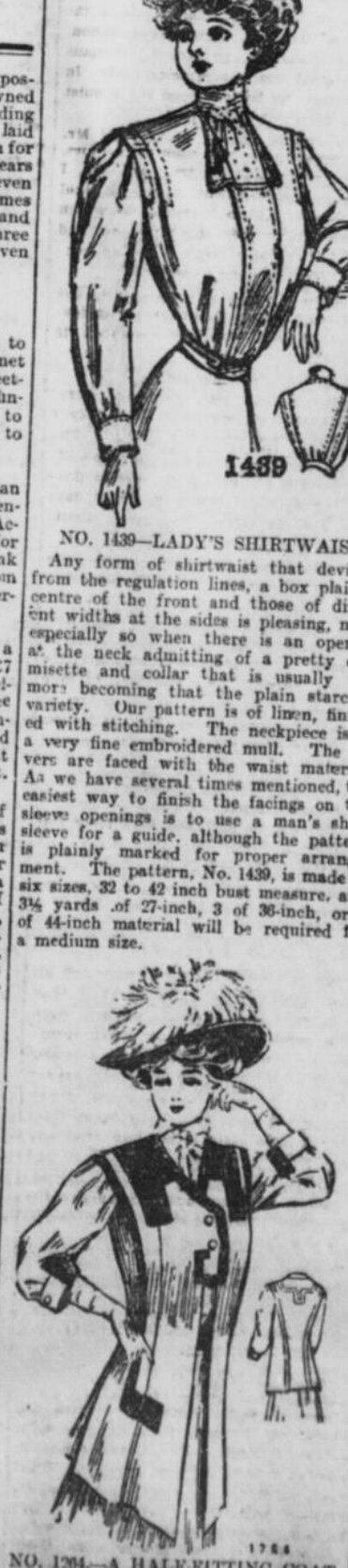
Always at the back of his mind was the worry about his health—which was quite satisfactory. After a spell of hard work he writes: 'The effect of the over-exertion showed itself in depression of spirits and a constant feeling of dissatisfaction with myself and a more than usual repetition of the fear (which I have occasionally felt for the last four or five years) that my mind was not so vigorous and acute nor my memory so retentive as it was.' This, when Spencer was twenty-one and on the road to philosophy.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service.

To obtain these patterns fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps for each pattern wanted, and they will be sent by mail to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.

NO. 1439—LADY'S SHIRTWAIST.

Any form of shirtwaist that deviates from the regulation lines, a box plait in centre of the front and those of different widths at the sides is pleasing, more especially so when there is an opening at the neck admitting of a pretty chemisette and collar that is usually far more becoming that the plain starched variety. Our pattern is of linen, finished with stitching. The neckpiece is of a very fine embroidered mull. The revers are faced with the waist material. As we have several times mentioned, the easiest way to finish the facings on the sleeve openings is to use a man's shirt sleeve for a guide, although the pattern is plainly marked for proper arrangement. The pattern, No. 1439, is made in six sizes, 32 to 42 inch bust measure, and 3¼ yards of 27-inch, 3 of 36-inch, or 2 of 44-inch material will be required for a medium size.



NO. 1264.—A HALF-FITTING COAT.

The illustration is of a smart coat model, in blue cloth, blue velvet and black braid, but the style is well adapted to use with any woollen or wash fabric, on account of the straight lengths and it having no biases to stretch out of shape. Any other form may be used for the trimming that simulates a wide collar, but the long lines of braid running over the shoulder should be preserved, for it is this that brings out the pretty curve at the side. The sleeves are of a comfortable length, requiring a twelve-button glove. The front, lapping a little over the bust, opens below to display a waistcoat or blouse, but could be filled in with the ends of a lace jabot. A linen coat made in this shape with Irish lace in place of the velvet (goods cut from underneath) and heavy cotton braid would be very effective if worn with a nine-gored braid trimmed skirt. The pattern, No. 1264, is made in six sizes, 32 to 42 inch bust measure and 4 yards of 36-inch or 3 yards of 44-inch material, will be required for a medium size.

NO. 1303.—FIFTEEN-GORED SKIRT.

This skirt, dividing each side into seven parts, is especialy good for full figures, the lines giving length and breaking the width that is often too apparent when goods are stretched tightly across the hips. Almost any material will make up well by this pattern, but plain goods or fine mixtures should be used. Plaids, checked stripes or flowered designs are not effective when cut in strips. Bands, design in each gore at the foot, would trim the skirt prettily, although many prefer the perfectly plain style.

The pattern, No. 1303, is made in five sizes, 22 to 30 inch waist measure, and 9 yards of 27-inch, 5½ yards of 44-inch, or 4¼ yards of 52-inch material will be required for a medium size.

* * *

NO. 1018—LADY'S WAIST.

The general idea is that anything that fits will do for a foundation; but the experienced know that there are linings and linings, and that the desired figure cannot be acquired if the lining, which is really the corner-stone in gown building, is cut in the old-fashioned way with two darts in front and side back forms running into the arm-hole. The model shown is a perfect one, and made with the seams running to the shoulders. It may be hooked in the back or front, and should have a few very short bones in seams around the waist to support the skirt bands or belt. The pattern, No. 1018, is in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure, and 3 yards of 21-inch wide or 2 1-4 yards of 30-inch wide material will be required for a 36-inch bust measure.

* * *

Weekly Witness Pattern Coupon

Please send me

Pattern.	Size.
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....
No.....	.....

for which I enclose.....cents

Name.....

Street and No.....

P. O.....

Prov.....

For blouses, etc., give bust measure in inches.
For Skirts, etc., give waist measure in inches.
For Misses and Children, give age only in years.

N.B.—Be sure to cut out the illustration and send with the coupon, carefully filled out. Price 10 cents, in postal note or stamps for each pattern, unless otherwise specified. Costumes usually consist of two separate patterns, and hence call for twenty cents.

Address, Pattern Department, 'Weekly Witness' and Canadian Homestead,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

vince all suffering women of the value of this box, enough for ten days' treatment, absolutely FREE, to each lady sending me her address. MRS. F. A. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

Women Cured at Home

Women's disorders always yield, from the very beginning of the treatment, to the mild, but effective action of ORANGE LILY. Within two or three days after commencing its use the improvement becomes noticeable, and this improvement continues until the patient is completely cured. ORANGE LILY is an applied or local treatment, and acts directly on the womanly organs, removing the congestion, toning and strengthening the nerves, and restoring perfect circulation in the diseased parts. In order to convince all suffering women of the value of this remedy, I will send a 25-cent box, enough for ten days' treatment, absolutely FREE, to each lady sending me her address. MRS. F. A. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

SEPTEMBER SUBSCRIBERS

uld in renewing for the 'Witness' take advantage of one or other of the following clubs:

The 'Weekly Witness'
AND TH
'Canadian Pictorial'
one year for
only $1.35.
Worth $2.00.

Our Special Family Clubs
are the best in the market.

1. 'Weekly Witness,' 'World Wide,' 'Canadian Pictorial' and 'Northern Messenger,' worth $3.90, for only **$2.70.**

2. 'Daily Witness,' 'World Wide,' 'Canadian Pictorial' and 'Northern Messenger,' worth $5.90, for only **$3.70.**

Y r other clubs are as follows:—

	Regular rate per annum	Club price
'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide'	$2.50	for only $2.0
'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger'	$1.40	for only $1.2
'Weekly Witness,' 'World Wide' and 'Messenger.'	$2.90	for only $2.2

The above cut rate offers are subject to postal regulations given on page 8.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.,
'Witness' Block, Montreal.

DOMINION ALLIANCE APPEAL.

ELECTORS ASKED TO VOTE FOR TEMPERANCE CANDIDATES.

The following appeal has been issued by the Dominion Alliance, Quebec branch, and is signed by Ald. Carter, president, and Mr. G. G. Huxtable, secretary:—

'In a short time our country will be called upon to elect a new House of Commons. A solemn responsibility rests upon the electors in relation to the terrible evils of the drink traffic. Every day brings its sad record of crimes which are the direct result of liquor. The proper control and final suppression of the liquor traffic would therefore be real blessings to our homes, th. communities in which we live, and our country as a whole, putting an end, as they would, to these sad occurrences.

'Under these circumstances this Alliance respectfully and earnestly urges the electors of the province of Quebec to choose, vote for and elect temperance candidates, as far as they possibly and consistently can.

'The ballot is a sacred trust. Let us use it in harmony with the convictions of our consciences and with a patriotic regard to the best interests of our country.'

A very interesting meeting of the executive of the Dominion Alliance was held in the Y.M.C.A. on Friday.

The Alliance contemplates inaugurating a great pledge-signing crusade. A correspondence will be opened with Mr. Tennyson Smith for that purpose.

Some arrangements were made in reference to the early closing movement.

An earnest appeal was made to the electorate to use their franchise in the interest of temperance in the general election.

A very pleasing feature was the presence of a few members of the Roman Catholic Total Abstinence League of Canada; and the meeting found it very encouraging to find Catholics and Protestants working in perfect harmony in the cause of temperance.

Great satisfaction was expressed with the Dominion Parliament for having enacted a stringent law to prohibit the opium traffic.

BURNING MATCH

CAUSED FIRE IN WHICH SCHOOL TEACHER PERISHED.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 13.—There has been an epidemic of deaths by burning in Halifax during the past few weeks. The fourth such accident occurred last night, when Henrietta Evelyn Garroway was burned to death. Miss Garroway, who was a member of the public school staff of Halifax, had been reading to her father, who is nearly blind. She went to her room to change her attire, preparatory to going out. The match she used to light a lamp she threw on the floor. It caught her muslin dress and in an instant the whole was in flames. She cried out and her father ran upstairs and did what he could, but without avail, and in a few minutes she was dead. No one else was in the house at the time. Men ran in from the street and saved the house from destruction by the flames.

MINERS AND THE LEMIEUX ACT.

Calgary, Sept. 7.—The United Mine Workers have decided in future to ignore the Lemieux Act. A meeting of mine officials and President Sherman and Organizer James, of Edmonton, representing the miners, and Lawyers MacKie, of Edmonton; Epstein, of Fernie; Ives, of Lethbridge, and Rathvon, of Calgary, discussed the bill and decided that as the courts could not enforce the bill it was useless. President Sherman says the miners will fight their battles in the same old way in future.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

Official Announcement of Dissolution of Parliament to be Made on Wednesday—Elections Probably on October 27.

RETIREMENT OF THE HON. R. W. SCOTT AND APPOINTMENT OF MR. CHARLES MURPHY, K.C., AS HIS SUCCESSOR.

Ottawa, Sept. 14.—Official announcement will be made on Wednesday of the dissolution of parliament and of the retirement of the Hon. R. W. Scott, Secretary of State, the English-speaking Roman Catholic representative in the cabinet, who is to be succeeded at the council board by Mr. Charles Murphy, K.C., of Ottawa.

It had been expected that arrangements would be carried into effect after a cabinet council this afternoon, but it was impossible to obtain a quorum of ministers to-day, and, as a result, Sir Wilfrid will return from Niagara Falls to the capital on Wednesday instead of to Montreal, as he had intended.

The date of the general elections has not yet been definitely agreed upon, but it looks as though it would be in the middle of the last week of October, probably Tuesday, Oct. 27.

At Wednesday's cabinet council, before the dissolution order is presented for the Governor's assent, a number of pending appointments will be made, including the three new members of the Railway Commission, and possibly a couple of vacant Nova Scotia senatorships. It is understood that one of these will be conferred upon Mr. Hance J. Logan, M. P. for Cumberland.

Mr. Scott, th retiring Secretary of State, is a veteran of the Mackenzie Cabinet, who has been a colleague of Sir Wilfrid's since 1896. He is eighty-three years of age and is best known throughou Canada by the Local Option Law, which he carried through parliament many years ago, and which is commonly known as the Scott Act. Mr. Scott has been a member of the Senate since the early seventies and still retains his seat in that body on his retirement from the cabinet group. Mr. Scott was Mayor of Ottawa in 1852 and was one of those who worked for the selection of Bytown, as it was then called for the Capital of Canada. Since then Mr. Scott has been a resident of this city and in withdrawing from the high position he has so long held, retains still the highest esteem and respect of all classes.

It is understood that Mr. Murphy is to take the place of Mr. T. G. McLaurin, as the Liberal candidate in the County of Russell, where his election is assured. Mr. Murphy is forty-five years of age, a native of Ottawa, the son of the late Mr. John Murphy, and was for years a law partner of Mr. Justice Latchford. Mr. Murphy's summons from private life to a cabinet portfolio is far from being a usual occurrence, although a parallel is cited in the case of the Hon. Mr. Latchford's appointment to the Ontario Government.

Although Mr. Murphy has never held a seat in parliament, he has for many years been a prominent worker in the Liberal cause in this district, and has several times been mentioned for the party nomination.

It was announced some months ago that the man who was to succeed Mr. Scott as spokesman of the English-speaking Catholics of Canada must first prove his acceptability to this large and important element of our population, and presumably Mr. Murphy has already been favored with this endorsation. It is well known that his appointment to the cabinet was urged by an important deputation of English-speaking Catholics from Toronto, Peterborough, Kingston and elsewhere, which visited Ottawa for the purpose last winter. Mr. Murpay is a former president of the Young Liberals' Association of Ottawa. He was secretary of the ecommission charged with the last revision of the Dominion Statutes, and represented the Transcontinental Railway Commissioners before the Hodgins's inquiry last session.

SIR WILFRID'S TOUR.

Ottawa, Sept. 14.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier leaves this afternoon for Niagara Falls, where he is to open the campaign in the Province of Ontario. The open air meeting at the Falls to-morrow afternoon will be followed by one at Strathroy on Saturday, Tilbury, on Monday, Sept. 21; Clinton, Sept. 23; North Bay, Sept. 25, and Jackson's Point, Sept. 28. After his address at Niagara Falls to-morrow the Premier will return to Ottawa for Wednesday and will be in Montreal for the Manufacturers' Association banquet on Thursday.

Sir Wilfrid has had a good rest since his exertions of last session and arrangements have been made for his meetings in Ontario which ensure a very large attendance at each of the six centres selected.

RECOGNITION OF MULAI HAFIG

FRENCH AND SPANISH REPRESENTATIVES AT BERLIN HAND IDENTICAL NOTES TO GERMAN FOREIGN OFFICE.

Berlin, Sept. 14.—The French Ambassador, M. Jules Cambon, and the Spanihr Chargé d'Affaires, to-day handed identical notes relative to the recognition of Mulai Hafig, the vanquisher of Abdul Aziz, as Sultan of Morocco, to Herr Stemrich, the acting secretary of the German Foreign Office. The contents of the notes have been telegraphed to Chancellor von Buelow, who is now at Nordenny, and the German Foreign Office will await guidance from there before intimating the general impression the notes have made upon the government.

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.

ARMITAGE — At 728 Cooper street, Ottawa, on Sept. 8, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Armitage, a son. Both well.

BALLER — At Quebec, on Sept. 9, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Baller, jr., a daughter.

ELLIOTT — On Thursday, Sept. 3, 1908, at 674A Mance street, Annex, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Elliott, a son.

GARRETT — At the Rectory, Bearbrook, Ont., on Sept. 6, 1908, to the Rev. W. P. and Mrs. Garrett, a daughter.

GORDON — On Aug. 30, 1908, at No. 90 Fairmount avenue, Annex, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gordon, a son.

GRANT — On Sept. 8, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Lew Grant, 554 Lisgar street, Ottawa, a daughter.

HENDERSON — At Dr. Reddy's Hospital, on Sept 6, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Henderson, 2334 St. Hubert street.

MARKEY — At 975 Dorchester street West, on Sept. 13, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred. H. Markey, a son.

MILLS — At Quebec, on Sept. 7, 1908, the wife of Captain James E. Mills, R.C.G.A., of a son.

PENNEFATHER — At 'Bellevue,' Hamilton, Ont., on Sept. 2, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Pennefather, a son.

REID — At 75 William street, Brantford, Ont., on Sept. 2, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. J. Reid, a son.

SNELL — To the Rev. G. W. and Mrs. Snell, North Augusta, on Sept. 5, 1908, a daughter.

WILSON — At Sherbrooke, Que., on Aug. 11, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Wilson.

MARRIED.

ALLARDICE — ELLIOTT — At 25 Sherbrooke street East, on Sept. 7, 1908, by the Rev. W. R. Young, D.D., Mr. James Allardice, of Montreal, to Ellen E., only daughter of the late Robt. Elliott, formerly of Montreal.

ALLEN — FAIR — In St. Thomas's Anglican Church, Millbrook, Ont., on Sept. 9, 1908, by the Rev. Rural Dean. William Cartwright Allen, Miss Ida Margaret Fair, youngest daughter of William Fair, Millbrook, to Mr. Henry Burk Allen, son of the late Venerable Archdeacon Allen.

BINKS — WYMAN — On Sept. 9, 1908, at the residence of the bride's father, Rockland, Ont., by the Rev. J. G. Greig, of the Presbyterian Church, Julia Ellis, eldest daughter of T. H. Wyman, to John Rodger Binks, son of William J. Binks, of Ottawa.

BLAIR — HANNA — On Sept. 2, 1908, at the residence of the bride's parents, Franklin Centre, by the Rev. T. Roy, Mable Aleda, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Hanna, to Mr. Archibald A. Blair.

BOX — BOWMAN — At the Methodist parsonage, St. Paul, Minn., on Aug. 31, 1908, by the Rev. Wm. R. Jamieson, formerly of Winnipeg, Miss Eva Gertrude Bowman, of Berlin, Ont., to Alonzo G. Box, of Winnipeg, Man.

BURNS — CAMERON — On Sept. 9, 1908, and within St. Andrew's Church, Huntingdon, by the Rev. A. Rowat, assisted by his colleague, the Rev. R. C. Hunter, Thomas Alexander Burns, of Winnipeg, to Margaret, second daughter of the late James Cameron, of Athelstan, and granddaughter of the late Rev. Alexander Wallace, a former pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Huntingdon.

CAIRNS — HAIG—On Sept. 2, 1908, at St. George's, Ottawa, by the Rev. J. M. Snowdon, Martha Gainford Haig, second daughter of Thos. Haig, to Samuel Jos. Cairns, both of Ottawa.

CAMPBELL — DES BRISAY — On Sept. 9, 1908, at Trinity Church, Ste. Agathe des Monts, P.Q., by the Rev. Lestock Des Brisay, B.A., Incumbent, father of the bride, Lorn Donald Campbell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. H. Campbell, of Windsor, Ontario, to Ida Swayne Des Brisay, daughter of the Rev. L. and Mrs. Des Brisay, of Ste. Agathe des Monts.

CLARKE — PROCTOR — At St. Paul's Church, Brighton, Ont., on Aug. 31, 1908, by the Rev. Walter Creswick, Cora Calista Alexandria, third daughter of John E. Proctor, Esq., Brighton, to Francis Chas. Clarke, of Belleville.

CUNNINGHAM — BLACK— At All Saints' Church, Winnipeg, on Sept. 2, 1908, by the Rev. F. C. C. Heathcote, rector, Nora Bedson, third daughter of Mr. Geo. Black, provincial auditor, to Mr. Geo. Cunningham, of the provincial treasury department.

DANIS — PROVOST — At Ottawa, on Sept. 2, 1908, by the Rev. Father Kunz, in St. Joseph's Church, Erminie, daughter of Chief P. Provost, to James Danis, son of M. Danis.

DICKEY — DERBYSHIRE — At Elgin, Ont., on Sept. 9, 1908, by the Rev. E. W. Crane, Kate Derbyshire, of Elgin, Ont., to E. L. Dickey, of Lyn, Ont.

EMSLIE — BRUCE — At the residence of the bride's brother, 547 Lansdowne ave., Westmount, on Sept. 7, 1908, by the Rev. W. J. Clark, Major John Emslie, Retired List, late the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, to Agnes Jessie, younger daughter of the late James Bruce, Leith, Scotland.

EARP — BATTY — At St. Helen's Church, Treeton, Yorks, on Aug. 17, 1908, by the Rev. Canon Goodall, vicar of Rotherham, the Rev. E. C. Earp, curator of St. Paul's Church, Toronto, to Jessie, eldest daughter of Mrs. Batty, of Rockview, Treeton.

FERRIN — TROWBRIDGE— At Ottawa, on Sept. 2, 1908, by the Rev. D. Findlay, B.A., Lillie May Trowbridge, daughter of Mr. Walter Trowbridge to William Russel Ferrin, both of Westboro.

FLEMING — LASALL — At Plattsburg, N.Y., on Sept. 5, 1908, at the residence of the bride's father, Frances E. Lasall, daughter of George Merrill Lasall, to Charles E. Fleming, son of Simpson Fleming, of Ottawa.

FRASER — CAMPBELL — On Sept. 10, 1908, at the residence of the bride's parents, Richmond, Que., by the Rev. H. Carmichael, M.A., Dr. S. B. Fraser, of Fitch Bay, Que., to Alice E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Campbell.

FULCHER — TANNAHILL — On Sept. 8, 1908, at the residence of the bride's father, Kensington, P.Q., by the Rev. R. G. Teever, B.D., of Coaticook, Marion C., daughter of Mr. John Tannahill, to the Rev. John G. Fulcher, S.T.L., of East Bolton, P.Q.

FULLER — MILLER — On Sept. 3, 1908, at the residence of the bride's mother, Clarenceville, Que., by the Rev. Isaac Nelson, Louise Maude, daughter of the late Clark N. Miller, to George D. Fuller, of the University of Chicago.

HAMILTON — ANDERSON — At the residence of the bride's mother, on Sept. 2, 1908, by the Rev. G. Whillans, James Hamilton to Jeanie, daughter of the late Robert Anderson, both of Georgetown, Que.

HARTY — KERR — At St. Basil's Church, Toronto, on Sept. 3, 1908, by the Rev. Thomas Kelly, of Smith's Falls, William Harty, jr., son of the Hon. William Harty, M.P., of Kingston, to Evelyn Adela, daughter of the Hon. Senator James Kirkpatrick Kerr, K.C., of 'Rathnelly,' Toronto.

HAY — McGREGOR — On Wednesday, Sept. 2, 1908, at Riverfield, Quebec, by the Rev. John M. Kellock, M.A., Mabel Rebecca McGregor, of Riverfield, to George Hay, of Howick, Quebec.

HENDERSON — MANDER — On Sept. 8, 1908, at the residence of the bride's parents, 29 Chesterfield avenue, Westmount, Charles Lovelace Henderson, to 'Minnie,' second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mander.

HICKMAN — MacGUIRE — At the residence of the bride's sister, 77 Arlington avenue, Ottawa, on Sept. 9, 1908, by the Rev. D. Findlay, B.A., Annie Christena MacGuire to Dennis Albon Hickman, both of Ottawa.

HILL — LAMBE — On Sept. 5, 1908, at the Church of the Saviour, Nelson, B.C., by the rector, the Rev. F. H. Graham, B.A., Mabel Constance, eldest daughter of A. R. Lambe, Esq., of Hamilton, to Bernard, fourth son of the late Rev. James J. Hill, M.A. of Toronto.

MACDONALD — MILES — On Sept. 3, 1908, at St. Stephen's Church, by the Rev. J. S. Broughall, Mary Wilson Miles, eldest daughter of the late Julius Miles and Mrs. Miles, to F. Herman C. Macdonald, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Macdonald, of Toronto.

MARTINEAU — GAGNON — At St. John's Baptist Church, Ottawa, on Sept. 7, 1908, Mina Gagnon, youngest daughter of Francis Gagnon, to Oscar Martineau, eldest son of C. U. Martineau, both of Ottawa.

McCLURE — BROWN — On Sept. 9, 1908, by the Rev. W. Henderson, assisted by the Rev. J. N. Beckstead, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Brown, of Frankville, County Leeds, their second daughter, Estella Lottie, to Mr. Alexander Duncan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McClure, of Toledo.

McDONALD — CLARK — At the residence of the bride's parents, 2nd Con. of Charlottenburg, on Wednesday, Sept. 9, 1908, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., William D. McDonald, to Miss Isabella M. Clark, both of Glengarry County, Ont.

MacGREGOR — GRAHAM — On Sept. 9, 1908, at MacVicar Memorial Church, by the Rev. D. J. Graham, assisted by the Rev. E. McGougan, Ethel Mary, daughter of the Rev. D. J. Graham and Mrs. Graham, to George Ross MacGregor, both of Montreal.

McGREGOR — BROWN — At the residence of the bride's parents, 93 Coursol street, on Wednesday, Sept. 9, 1908, by the Rev. J. L. George, M.A., Charles J. McGregor to Miss Laura Alma Brown, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Brown.

McMAHON — McALLISTER— At Montreal, on Sept. 7, 1908, by the Rev. Jas. Fleck, Mary G. McAllister to Joseph McMahon, both of Crystal Falls, Que.

OLMSTED — BRADLEY — On Sept. 3, at St. Luke's Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. W. A. Reid, Alberta M., fifth daughter of the late Henry Bradley, to Charles Olmsted, of the Department of the Interior.

OUGHTRED — SAVAGE — At Sheridan, Ont., on Sept. 3, 1908, by the Rev. G. Sidney Smith, Mr. Wilson Oughtred, son of Mr. Wm. Oughtred, Clarkson, Ont., to Miss Alice E. Savage, youngest daughter of the late Edward Savage, Esq.

PEASE — PERKINS — At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Stephen Perkins, Richmond, Que., by the Rev. L. M. England, B.A., on Sept. 9, 1908, Miss Alice M. Perkins to Mr. C. Raymond Pease.

PLUNKETT — McMURTRY — On Sept. 9, 1908, Mrs. E. B. Plunkett, of Aylmer, Que., to Dr. J. C. McMurtry, of the Department of Agriculture, Regina, Sask.

SCHWAB — BUCHANAN — On Sept. 10, 1908, at the residence of Mrs. A. O. Dawson, Bellevue avenue, Westmount, by the Rev. James Henderson, D.D. Louis Schwab, of New York, to Margaret Buchanan, of Montreal.
Quebec papers please copy.

SECORD — GOURLAY — At the home of the bride's parents, Glengyle, Galt, Ont., on Sept. 3, 1908, by the Rev. Dr. Dickson, Jean Fulton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Gourlay, was united in marriage to Roy E. Secord, of Brantford.

SOULE — HALLIWELL —On Sept. 7, 1908, at Dovercourt Presbyterian Church, Toronto, by the Rev. James Wilson, Millicent, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Halliwell, to John Alexander Soule, barrister, of Hamilton.

SPRY — BRADBURN — At the 'Oaks,' Peterborough, Ont., on Sept. 2, 1908, by the Rev. Dr. Langfeldt, Mabel, daughter of the late Thomas Bradburn, of Peterborough, to Frank McLean Spry, son of the late Daniel Spry, of Barrie.

TRIVETT — McMILLAN — On Tuesday, Sept. 8, 1908, at No. 5 Charron street, by the Rev. K. J. Macdonald, Flora, youngest daughter of Neil McMillan, to Roy Gordon Trivett, of Newmarket, Ont.

WINNING — SIMPSON — On Sept. 9, 1908, by the Rev. J. M. Snowdon, rector of St. George's Church, Ottawa, Herbert Lawrence, son of Mr. and Mrs. Percival Winning, to Amy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Simpson.

WOODS — SMITH — On Sept. 3, 1908, at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. Wm. Smith, Richmond, Que., Miss Annie M. Smith to Mr. Thos. Woods, of Danville, by the Rev. L. M. England, B.A.

DIED.

ALEXANDER — At Quebec, on Sept. 10, 1908, Margaret McAllister, beloved wife of George Alexander.

ANDERSON — At Quebec, on Sept. 7, 1908, in her 90th year, Eliza Garland Hunt, widow of Horatio S. Anderson, barrister.

ARMSTRONG — On Sept. 10, 1908, Gertrude M., beloved wife of Gordon Armstrong, Macoun, Sask., and daughter of Royal H. Stimson, Melbourne, Que., aged 32 years. Interred at Moosejaw, Sask.

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INCLUDING MEALS AND BERTHS.

WILSON — At her late residence, 36 London street, Sherbrooke, Que., on Monday, Sept. 7, 1908, Jeannie E. Brown, beloved wife of A. R. Wilson, in her 37th year. Interred at Danville, Que.

WOTHERSPOON — Suddenly, on Aug. 20, 1908, of heart failure, and buried at sea, Andrew Wotherspoon, wine merchant, Partick, Scotland.

IN MEMORIAM.

MacDONALD — In loving memory of our dear sister, Ann Elder MacDonald, who died on Sept. 13, 1907. 'Peace, perfect peace.'

PLATTS — In loving remembrance of my dear husband, Wm. Henry Platts, who departed this life on Sept. 14, 1906, aged 52 years. A loving husband and a kind father. 'Gone, but not forgotten.'

SEATH — In loving memory of Robert Seath, born Cupar, Fife, Scotland, Oct. 6, 1820, died at Montreal, Sept. 11, 1893.

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