Montreal Weekly Witness.

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VATICAN ON FIRE

The Hall of Inscriptions and Adjacent Apartments in Flames

CIVIC OFFICIALS ENTER THE PAPAL PRECINCTS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY YEARS.

Rome, Nov. 1.—Much excitement was caused late this evening by the sight of flames issuing from the Vatican buildings. The fire originated in the apartments of Father Ehrle, the librarian of the Vatican, and spread to the Hall of Inscriptions, where the Pope gives his audiences, and which is adjacent to the famous pinacoteca, or gallery of pictures.

The Pope was eating his evening meal when he was told of the fire. He was not satisfied with the uncertain information given him, and he went personally to give instructions to those fighting the flames.

The fire was extinguished in three hours, a heavy rain helping to quench it. The Pope then thanked the Vatican staff and highly praised the Italian firemen and authorities who helped in preventing what might have been a great disaster. The apartments containing historic valuables were protected from the flames, but were damaged somewhat by smoke. Some rare treasures in the quarters of the librarian were destroyed.

The fire caused a greater sensation in Rome than has any other event since the death of Pope Leo. Fires in Rome are exceptional, because of the heavy stone and brick construction of the buildings. Thousands of people turned out to-night in a torrential rain to see the flames. The safety of the Pope was the first thought, but this was soon assured.

The first intimation of fire was had when smoke was seen issuing from the apartment of M. Marle, a celebrated French restorer of ancient manuscripts, and illuminated books, who is at present engaged in copying work. The gendarmes broke in the doors of M. Marle's apartment, and found him in a heavy sleep. It is supposed that he retired and forgot to take proper precautions with his kitchen fire, which possibly ignited nearby hangings. Several alarms were sounded, and much excitement among palace attaches followed. News of the fire was immediately conveyed to the Pope. He proceeded to the library, accompanied by a number of officials, and at once grasped the gravity of the situation. He ordered that the firemen of Rome be called. Although the firemen responded promptly, it took them some time to find the best means of securing a water supply, and the flames were attacking the roof before the firemen got to work.

The flames lighted up the entire district, and gave the impression that nothing could stop their fury.

When the fire engines began working, three rooms were entirely destroyed. The Pope withdrew as soon as he saw that everything possible was being done.

Information had been sent to the Italian authorities, who hurried to St. Peter's. They were courteously invited to enter, and did so. Therefore, for the first time since the fall of the temporal power of the Vatican, the mayor of Rome, the prefect, police officials, and even Signor Ronchetti, the newly appointed minister of justice, entered the Vatican in their official capacities. They directed the firemen. It was a very difficult fire to overcome. There were a number of old and inflammable objects in the apartment of M. Marle, and the wooden roof over this room facilitated the passage of the flames to adjoining rooms, equally full of combustible materials. The competition between the Papal firemen and the firemen of Rome, to see who should work the harder and do the most, resulted in a display of courage which was really admirable, some of the fire fighters risking their lives until they were restrained by their superiors.

At a little after eleven the fire was under control, but the work of the firemen will continue for some time, and it is doubtful if they will leave the scene before to-morrow morning.

The entire museum of inscriptions, the rooms of Father Ehrle, part of the library, and the printing houses were flooded with water. It is impossible to reach even an approximate idea of the extent of the damage.

Many things that escaped the flames were injured by water, especially the precious private library of Pope Leo, which Father Ehrle was in the midst of rearranging, in accordance with the last wish of the late Pontiff.

FIRE AT CONEY ISLAND

Two Lives and a Million Dollars' Worth of Property Lost

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY BUILDINGS WERE DESTROYED.

New York, Nov. 1.—Coney Island was swept to-day by the most disastrous fire in its history, about two hundred and fifty buildings being destroyed, entailing a loss of not less than $1,000,000. The fire started near the steeplechase park and swept along the Bowery district, which is filled with flimsy frame structures. The principal buildings destroyed were Stauch's Hotel and Pavilion and Henderson's Theatre, both brick structures erected since the great fire three years ago. Great crowds witnessed the fire.

In a blaze that baffled the firemen seven hours to-day, the Bowery at Coney Island was again laid in ashes.

Two lives so far are reported to have been lost; one man is mortally injured, and a score of others are hurt, three hundred buildings were destroyed, five hundred persons were made homeless, and more than $1,000,000 damage was done. How many more dead were in the ruins was not known to-night.

The dead—Lizzie Stein, six years old; unidentified negro.

Mortally injured—Albert Reuben, dying in King's County Hospital.

It was a fire marked by rescues not alone by the police, but by citizens. Before it had been an hour under way the police could do nothing more than try to keep the 50,000 sightseers out of danger. Reserves from all the precincts within ten miles, were called out. The fire engines found it impossible to get into action for nearly four hours.

The alarm came from the Hippodrome, a low frame building, used in summer for a merry-go-round. Ten minutes later the Albatross Hotel was in flames. From that time on, while alarm after alarm brought every fireman for miles around, the fire seemed to jump from walk to walk and from flimsy building to flimsy building.

With the lack of water the fire had the forest of wooden structures at its mercy, and all that could be done was to save life and furniture. Everything portable was carried out, and soon Surf avenue for blocks was impassable because of the household goods, weeping women and children, and complaining men.

The burned area extended from Tilicous Walk south to Jones Walk, where a brick wall saved the rest of the resort, and from the Bowery to the ocean, a distance of several blocks. In all this territory but two buildings were untouched by the fire. The Music Hall of Frank Henderson, and the dancing pavilion of Louis Stauch, both entirely destroyed. Each was valued at $250,000.

The fire, on spreading from Henderson's concert hall, and Stauch's dancing pavilion, licked up one after another of the smaller buildings, dance halls, and Raine's law hotels. Most of them had tenants who lived on the island the year round, and about five hundred people were turned out of their homes.

Two men, Frank Conly, a salesman, and Peter A. Skelly, a bartender, are under arrest, suspected of knowing the cause of the fire. They had been seen passing in and out of the frame building in which the blaze was first seen. Although they deny that they are at all responsible, it is thought a carelessly-thrown cigarette stub, or a half-smoked cigar may tell the tale.

New York, Nov. 2.—Fourteen solid blocks of buildings in ruins, one life lost, two score persons injured, five hundred persons homeless and a financial loss of $1,500,000 is the outcome of an alleged drunken freak which resulted in the fire at Coney Island yesterday.

Frank Connolly, 27 years old, and Peter Skelley, 38 years old, former waiters in the Albatross Hotel at Sheepshead Walk and the Bowery, are locked up charged with arson on the strength of a statement made by Baney Wolf, proprietor of a Paines Law hotel at the island. Wolf says that on Friday night Connolly and Skelley, in the presence of a crowd, said that things were getting dull on the island, and they believed they would enliven the place with a fire. Wolf says he saw them start a fire, which he put out. Again yesterday, he asserts, they started a second fire, but he arrived just as the flames shot up and was unable to control them, as he had done on Friday, and he gave the alarm. When he saw his own place go up like tinder and heard that his brother-in-law, Albert Rubin, had his skull fractured by leaping from a window to save himself, he told the police of Connolly and Skelley. Connolly and Skelley were helping carry furniture out of the burning Albatross Hotel when arrested, and refused to make any answer to the charge.

They were arraigned in the Coney Island Court to-day, but at the request of the police their case was laid over.

The story of the alleged incendiarism was all over the island while the flames were at their height, and feeling against Connolly and Skelley ran high. To-day there is a great scarcity of food on the island, and hundreds are suffering for the ordinary necessaries of life.

All night and to-day the police had lines about the burned district to prevent vandalism and looting. Orders were given to deal with looters without mercy.

PERSONATOR FINED

DANIEL MILFORD MUST PAY FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS OR SPEND THREE MONTHS IN THE 'SOO' JAIL.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Nov. 2.—Mr. Quibble, police magistrate, on Saturday gave judgment finding Daniel Milford guilty of personation on election day, and fined him $400, in default of which he will have to spend three months in jail. This establishes a precedent, as there are no judgments on record in exactly similar cases

DEAR POTATOES

SELLING AT DAWSON AT FIVE CENTS A POUND OWING TO SHORT SUPPLY.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 29.—A special despatch to the 'Province' from Dawson states that as a result of the failure of large quantities of goods to reach Dawson, high prices are ruling and living promises to be very high during the winter. Perishables are very high in price already. Potatoes were selling in Dawson this morning at five cents per poupd. Mutton, which is very short, sells for 75 cents per pound, and will go well over a dollar before the season is out. The river is in very bad condition. Several of the Northern Commercial Company's steamers cannot get up the river at all this year on account of the low water.

TENEMENT FIRE

Disaster in New York by Which Twenty-five Persons Meet Their Death

SOME DARING RESCUES MADE BY THE FIREMEN.

New York, Nov. 1.—Twenty-one men, three women and a ten-months' old baby met death either by suffocation or burns in a fire early to-day in the five-story tenement house at No. 426 Eleventh avenue, which the police and coroner believe to have been of incendiary origin.

Some of the peculiar features of the disaster are that the fire was practically extinguished in twenty minutes, that the police could learn of but one person being injured, other than those who lost their lives, and the property loss was only $7,000. The dead are mostly Italians.

The only person injured, so far as can be learned, is Mary Jane Quinn, forty-seven years old, who was burned about the face and hands, and severely bruised by leaping from the second floor to the ground.

In several apartments in the tenement Hallowe'en parties were in progress, and the guests at these added greatly to the number of persons in the house, and increased the crush to escape. Although the building was plentifully provided with fire escapes, front and rear, escape by this means was cut off a few minutes after the fire started by the bodies of the dead, which became wedged in the openings leading to the ladders. The fire had been burning some minutes before it was discovered. It had started in the basement, and, rushing upward, had attacked the stairway leading to the apartments. In a few minutes the flames had envoleped the stairway, making egress in this direction impossible. The building from the third to the fifth floor was gutted.

At windows, front and rear, bodies of men and women were jammed, showing that the desperate struggle to escape had been the cause of many suffocations. Perhaps the most tragic find the firemen made was on a bed alongside a window at the rear of the fourth floor, where the bodies of five men lay. Each had clutched the man next to him in an endeavor to push him aside in order to reach the fire escape outside. The features of the men were distorted, some with rage, others with agony, and in two instances the men had gripped each other so hard that blood had been drawn.

On the third floor were found the bodies of Maculeta Deresi, and her baby. The mother had crawled to the front window, and had succeeded in grasping the sill when she was suffocated. In her arms lay the body of her child.

On the third floor, in an apartment where the Hallowe'en party had been in progress when the fire started the general panic, John O'Toole, one of the occupants, started to go to the street. He was met by a volume of smoke as he opened the door. He ran to the fire escape, followed by all those in the apartment, with the exception of his mother, whose charred body was found later lying near the door to the hall. O'Toole and the others escaped.

When the firemen reached the scene flames were bursting through the roof, and the heartrending screams of women, and the curses of men, filled the air. Many daring rescues were made by the firemen, who at times had to use violence in their attempts to quiet the panic-stricken human beings, struggling in vain attempts to reach safety. One fireman climbed a ladder to the second floor, and then mounted to a fourth window which was filled with a wedge of people, each person fighting to get out. He struck the heads of all the men he could see with his fist, and they fell back. He then handed down to the firemen on ladders below three women and a baby. Another fireman performed a similar feaf, and rescued two girls from an upper story.

Life nets played a principal part in the work of rescue. The firemen dropped men and women, dead and alive, from one floor to another, and finally the men, standing on scaling ladders, on the first floor, let them fall into the nets, held by policemen and firemen, in the street.

The building was known as the 'House of all nations,' because of the many different nationalities occupying its rooms.

PARKS CONVICTED

FOUND GUILTY OF EXTORTION FROM THE TIFFANY STUDIOS.

New York, Oct. 30.—For the second time within two months Samuel J. Parks, walking delegate of the Housesmiths' and Bridgemen's Union, Local No. 2, was convicted of the crime of extortion in the Court of General Sessions this afternoon. It took the jury just twelve minutes during which they took two ballots, to agree on the guilt of Parks, who, this time, was accused of extorting $500 from the Tiffany Studios, a local firm of contractors, under threat of keeping them from continuing their work on buildings. Parks was defended by Mr. James W. Osborne, former assistant district attorney; Mr. Barlow S. Weeks, and Messrs. Gordon Battle and Joseph P. Eustace of Elmira, N.Y.

It was shown that Parks had obtained $500 from the Tiffany firm as an 'initiation fee,' last January when the housesmiths and bridgemen were on strike on three of the Tiffany contracts in this city. Parks claimed that this money was a fine levied by his labor union.

During the trial the fact developed that Parks had been disloyal to his union, inasmuch as he permitted the Tiffany firm to employ non-union men after having received the $500. This accusation was not denied by the defendant or his counsel during the trial, but the latter contended that Parks had given the money to the treasurer of his organization, and that the entire transaction was a business deal which, instead of being a crime, afforded considerable advantages to the firm which paid the money. During the trial Judge Newburger declined to accept certificates certifying to the poor condition of Parks's health.

Mr. Osborne made an excellent defence, although he had very weak grounds to stand upon, while Mr. Rand, on behalf of the people, placed Parks in a very unenviable light, both to the public and his fellow labor unionists, in his summing up to the jury.

In his charge Judge Newburger said that it made no difference what disposition Parks made of the money after he obtained it from the representatives of the Tiffany firm, if, in the belief of the jury, he did obtain it under a threat direct or implied, as that fact would constitute extortion.

After being out fifteen minutes the jury returned, and was polled, when the prisoner was ordered to stand up while the verdict was rendered. He glared at the jurymen defiantly. After hearing the result Judge Newburger ordered Parks remanded for sentence for a week.

Parks is now awaiting the decision of the higher courts on a writ of error, having been sentenced for extortion to an indeterminate term of not less than two and a half and not more than three and a half years in Sing Sing, where he spent a few days before being released on the writ.

METHODIST MISSIONS

WOMEN'S SOCIETY DISCUSS THE FOREIGN FIELD AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 29.—At the Methodist Women's Missionary Society meeting yesterday the work of the society in foreign fields was discussed, and an appeal for more helpers was made.

Mostly routine business was transacted at the afternoon session.

Special aninversary services were held in Sherbourne Street Methodist Church. The church was thronged with delegates and their friends. Mrs. E. S. Strachan read a summary of the reports handed in by the various branches, which showed that the society at present has seventy-eight missionaries and associates in the field, forty of these being in active work. In Japan it has 16 missionaries on duty; three schools, attended by 391 pupils, 135 of whom are baptized; two orphanages, containing 24 children, and three day schools for the poor, with 38 pupils.

Miss Hattie Jost, of Kofu, Japan, missionary on furlough, spoke of the need for more workers in Japan, observing that the people of that country were at present manifesting eagerness to hear and learn the Christian doctrines.

Miss Ida Sifton, of Kagawawa, Japan, said that to thoroughly Christianize those islands the higher classes had to be more effectively reached.

Miss Lizize Hart, of Tokio, who had been supported there by the Nova Scotia and Newfoundland branch of the society for the past fourteen years, commented on the tendency to seek out and accept the teaching of the missionaries that was being shown of late by the Japanese, provided it were properly presented to them.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Three candidates for mission work were received at the Methodist Women's Missionary Society's convention in Sherbourne Street Methodist Church yesterday, and were officially recognized by the society. They are Miss Dumfries, of Winnipeg; Miss Humber and Miss De Wolf, now at the Deaconess Training Home. The first named will be assigned to their respective stations in the spring. Miss De Wolf will go to Japan, where she will be employed in kindergarten work.

Missionaries to the Galicians in the North-West will be chosen by a committee of the executive, which will meet in this city some time later in the season.

The reports of the publication committees showed that the 'Outlook' had received many new subscribers during the past year, and that the receipts had increased by $333 over last year.

The 'Palm Branch,' another mission paper, had also shown a surplus of $62.82 for the year, and had gained 81 subscribers.

The secretary-treasurer of the literature department reported receipts of $3,512.04 for the year, which, with the old balance, made the aggregate amount $4,345.77, and the expenditure was $3,687.19, leaving a balance of $661.58 for the year.

DOMINION Y.W.C.A.

NATIONAL CONVENTION OPENS AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Three hundred ladies, who have banded themselves together to assist in the physical, mental and spiritual uplifting of young women, gathered in the Guild Hall yesterday afternoon. It was the national convention of the Young Women's Christian Association of Canada, and delegates from all over the Dominion and the United States were in attendance.

The president's report was unusually satisfactory. It stated that at present there were thirty-seven regularly organized associations in Canada, an increase of sixteen in the last three years, and the number was still growing.

The president, Mrs. Harris, in the course of an interesting address, said that in Canada there were eight hundred thousand self-supporting young women, and it was pertinent to ask what was being done for them. The Y. W. C. A. had been and were putting forth every effort to improve their lot.

Mrs. T. S. Gladding, of New York, gave an interesting history of the Y. W. C. A. There were now in existence, she said, seven thousand branches in various parts of the world, and they had all been started within the last thirty-five years. In the United States alone they had a membership of over seven thousand. It was a mistaken idea, Mrs. Gladding continued, to suppose that the work of the Association consisted in helping paupers. Its true object was to give assistance to young women during the critical period of their lives.

Toronto, Nov. 2.—Throngs attended the two concluding meetings yesterday of the Young Women's Christian Association Convention.

Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, of New York, spoke in the afternoon on 'The ideal woman,' illustrating her discourse by the story of Mary, Martha, and the Saviour. The perfect woman was, she said, a combination of the best points in the characters of these women.

Mrs. Thomas Gladding, of New York, thought people's hearts could most easily be reached through friendship.

The Rev. Dr. Harris said friendship with the world was enmity with God. Love of God did not mean love to God, but meant the fulness of his love for a lost world. They could only win the hearts of mankind by proving their love towards humanity.

MR. AYLESWORTH AT HOME

TENDERED A BANQUET LAST EVENING BY THE CANADIAN CLUB.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—The banquet tendered to Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, K.C., one of the Alaska Commissioners, by the Canadian Club, at the King Edward Hotel last night, was a splendid tribute to his sturdy Canadianism.

Mr. Aylesworth's speech, which lasted a little over an hour, was a very careful review of the decision arrived at by the tribunal and about the lines laid down by himself and Sir Louis Jetté in the dissenting judgment, but he evidently spoke throughout under considerable restraint.

The whole address was apparently calculated to soothe some of the feelings of resentment which had arisen. He repeated, however, that the three British Commissioners had first agreed that the Canadian contention with regard to the four islands in the Portland Canal was unanswerable and that the Canadians did not know until the Saturday before the decision was given that their colleague had changed his mind.

In giving two of those islands the commissioners divided the property in dispute instead of acting judically. In this connection he held that Vancouver's narrative meant that all four of the islands should belong to either one of the parties.

STRIKE AT NIAGARA.

IT AFFECTS ONE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED MEN EMPLOYED BY THE POWER COMPANIES.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Nov. 3.—A strike occurred yesterday affecting the entire work of construction for three big Canadian Power companies, employing about one thousand five hundred men, being the result of an order issued by the contractors taking effect on Sunday, reducing the wages of the men from $1.75 to $1.50 per day. There was a good deal of rioting last night and the militia may be called out.

A BITTER VENDETTA

MURDER OF SAGATEL SAGOUNI IN LONDON BELIEVED TO BE THE OUTCOME OF SUCH.

London, Oct. 27.—Sagatel Sagouni, president of the Armenian Revolutionary Society, was murdered at the doorstep of his lodgings in Nunhead, an unpretentious suburb of London, yesterday. The murder presumably was committed by a fellow-Armenian recently from the United States. The assassination had a political motive, and was characterized by a boldness to which London has seldom been treated. It created an unusual sensation since it appears to have been only an incident in a long and bitter vendetta between factions of Armenian revolutionists. The attempted murder of Peter Kurughian in Boston, a recent killing in Switzerland, and the assassination here are achievements credited to the Armenian radicals. It is said that two members of the opposition party have already been killed in Russia, though the London Armenian revolutionary committee denies both knowledge of and responsibility for these crimes. It is generally expected that Mr. Sagouni's death is only the prelude to other chapters in the story of a bitter blood feud. Members of the Armenian committee here express themselves as certain that the murder is the work of an Alfarist member of the radical minority. The police are following up all the clues suggested by Sagouni's associates.

CUSTOMS REVENUE

Ottawa, Nov. 1.—The increase in the customs revenue of the Dominion for the four months ending with October was $2,046,066 over the corresponding four months in 1902. The revenue for the past four months was $14,357,685, compared with $12,311,618 for the same time last year. For the month of October the revenue was $3,469,518, as against $3,240,901 for the same month last year, an increase of $228,617. With the revenue growing at such a rapid rate the outlook for a big surplus is particularly bright.

STUDENTS KILLED

Thirteen Football Players From Purdue College Lose Their Lives

SPECIAL TRAIN ON THE BIG FOUR DASHES INTO A FREIGHT.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 1.—Thirteen persons were killed, and over fifty injured, some fatally, yesterday morning, by a collision at the outskirts of this city between a special passenger on the Big Four Railway and a freight engine drawing coal cars.

The passenger train of twelve coaches, carried 945 persons, nearly all students of the Purdue University, situated at Lafayette, Ind., and their friends, to Indianapolis, for the annual football game to-day between Purdue and Indiana University for the state championship.

In the first coach back of the engine was the Purdue football squad. Three players, the assistant coach, trainer and seven substitutes were killed, and every one of the fifty-three other persons in the car was either fatally or seriously injured.

Following is the list of dead:

Chas. Grube, Butler, Ind., substitute.

Charles Furr, Veedersburg, Ind., guard.

E. C. Robertson, Indianapolis, assistant coach, and former captain.

Walter L. Roush, Pittsburg, Pa., substitute.

R. J. Powell, Corpus Christie, Texas, end.

W. D. Hamilton, Lafayette, centre.

Gabriel S. Drollinger, Lafayette, Ind., substitute.

Samuel Squibb, Lawrenceburg, Kan., substitute.

Jay Hamilton, Huntington, Ind., substitute.

N. R. Howard, Lafayette, Ind.

Bert. Price, Spencer, Ind., substitute.

J. C. Coats, Berwick, Pa.

William Bailey, New Richmond, Ind., substitute.

At a gravel pit switch, near Eighteenth street, a switch engine with a cut of coal cars collided with the passenger. The passenger engine and first three coaches were almost totally destroyed.

The first coach was crushed to splinters, the second telescoped, and thrown down an embankment fifteen feet high, while the third coach was thrown across the track. There is confusion as to what caused the accident, each engineer insisting that he had the track, and did not know of the other train. A deep cut prevented a clear view of the track.

The crash of the two trains threw the coal cars through the first two coaches, in which were many of the players and substitutes. The engine, two coal cars, and two coaches were crushed into a confused mass of wreckage. Under this pile of debris were fifty or more students of the university.

The uninjured in the rear coaches hurried to the aid of the victims.

All the young men killed were in the first coach. They were found lying tangled and bleeding with the injured pinned against them. The coach held about seventy persons.

Several of the suffering fellows piteously pleaded that their names be not published because of the anguish it would cause their mothers or fathers.

Three miles away twelve hundred cheering students had arrived on a special train from Bloomington, Ind., with the Indiana University eleven eager for the contest on the gridiron. They poured out of the train with band playing and colors flying, to be met with the news of the tragedy to their rivals from Purdue. Instantly bands ceased, colors were lowered and hidden beneath coats. Tears followed laughter and college yells faded into mournful expressions of sincere heartfelt sympathy.

Of the 51 persons injured, 39 are seriously hurt.

THE CATTLE EMBARGO

ARBITRARY ACTION OF THE LIVERPOOL BOARD OF AGRICULTURE SHOWN UP.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 1.—At a meeting held for the purpose of considering the formation of a cattl etrade section in the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce, Sir Alfred Jones, the president, said that they wanted the means of grappling difficulties in the way of disease, and they must bring as much outside aid to bear as could be obtained.

Mr. Nelson, speaking on behalf of the live cattle trade, said that he understood that cattle had been certified as suffering from foot and mouth disease when the complaint really did not exist in cargoes. The Board of Agriculture gave the benefit of the doubt to disease.

Mr. Collard said that he felt certain that, in the future, officials of the Board of Agriculture would not be able to take the arbitrary position as in the past in regard to cattle suffering from disease.

CANADIAN BUTTER

ACTIVE DEMAND IN LONDON FOR SALTLESS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 1.—The demand for Canadian butter shows no signs of diminishing and there is a more active demand for saltless. The demand for cheese is only moderate owing to large stocks. London buyers are endeavoring to fill requirements at reduced figures.

THE CHILDREN OF ASSA

A Romance of Ancient Egypt, by Georg Ebers

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

The chief of the taricheutes asked him whether he had opened the body of the dead priest.

Pinem stammered out 'Yes.'

Whether this was his heart?

The old man nodded affirmatively.

The taricheutes looked at each other, whispered together; then one of them went away, and returned soon with the inspector of victims from the temple of Amon, whom he had found in the house of the weaver, and the chief of the kolchytes.

'Show me the heart,' said the superintendent of the sacrifices as he approached the vase. 'I can decide in the dark if you have seen rightly. I examine a hundred animals every day. Give it here!—By all the gods of heaven and hell that is the heart of a ram!'

'It was found in the breast of Rui,' said one of the taricheutes, decisively. 'It was opened yesterday in the presence of us all by this old paraschites.'

'It is extraordinary,' said the priest of Amon. 'And incredible. But perhaps an exchange was effected.—Did you slaughter any victims here yesterday, or—?'

'We are purifying ourselves,' the chief of the kolchytes interrupted, 'for the great festival of the valley, and for ten days no beast can have been killed here for food; besides, the stables and slaughter-houses are a long way from this, on the other side of the linen factories.'

'It is strange!' replied the priest. 'Preserve this heart carefully, kolchytes; or, better, still, let it be enclosed in a case. We will take it over to the chief prophet of Amon. It would seem that some miracle has happened.'

'The heart belongs to the Necropolis,' answered the chief kolchytes, 'and it would therefore be more fitting if we took it to the chief priest of the temple of Seti, Ameni.'

'You command here!' said the other. 'Let us go.'

In a few minutes the priest of Amon and the chief of the kolchytes were being carried towards the valley in their litters. A taricheut followed them, who sat on a seat between two asses, and carefully carried a casket of ivory, in which reposed the ram's heart.

The old paraschites watched the priests disappear behind the tamarisk bushes. He longed to run after them, and tell them everything.

His conscience quaked with self-reproach, and if his sluggish intelligence did not enable him to take in at a glance all the results that his deed might entail, he still could guess that he had sown a seed whence deceit of every kind must grow. He felt as if he had fallen altogether into sin and falsehood, and that the goddess of truth, whom he had all his life honestly served, had reproachfully turned her back on him. After what had happened never could he hope to be pronounced a 'truth-speaker' by the judges of the dead. Lost, thrown away, was the aim and end of a long life, rich in self-denial and prayer! His soul shed tears of blood, a wild sighing sounded in his ears, which saddened his spirit, and when he went back to his work again his hand trembled so that he could not hold the knife.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The news of the end of the sacred ram of Amon, and the death of the bull Apis of Memphis, had reached the House of Seti, and was received there with loud lamentation, in which all its inhabitants joined, from the chief haruspex down to the smallest boy in the school-courts.

The superior of the institution, Ameni, had been for three days in Thebes, and was expected to return to-day. His arrival was looked for with anxiety and excitement by many. The chief of the haruspices was eager for it that he might hand over the imprisoned scholars to condign punishment, and complain to him of Pentaur and Bent-Anat; the initiated knew that important transactions must have been concluded on the farther side of the Nile; and the rebellious disciples knew that now stern justice would be dealt to them.

The insurrectionary troop were locked into an open court upon bread and water, and as the usual room of detention of the establishment was too small for them all, for two nights they had had to sleep in a loft on thin straw mats. The young spirits were excited to the highest pitch, but each expressed his feelings in quite a different manner.

Bent-Anat's brother, Rameses' son, Rameri, had experienced the same treatment as his fellows, whom yesterday he had led into every sort of mischief, with even more audacity than usual, but today he hung his head.

In a corner of the court sat Anana, Pentaur's favorite scholar, hiding his face in his hands which rested on his knees. Rameri went up to him, touched his shoulders and said:

'We have played the game, and now must bear the consequences for good and for evil. Are you not ashamed of yourself, old boy? Your eyes are wet, and the drops here on your hands have not fallen from the clouds. You who are seventeen, and in a few months will be a scribe and a grown man!'

Anana looked at the prince, dried his eyes quickly, and said:

'I was the ring-leader. Ameni will turn me out of the place, and I must return disgraced to my poor mother, who has no one in the world but me.'

'Poor fellow!' said Rameri, kindly. 'It was striking at random! If only our attempt had done Pentaur any good!'

'We have done him harm, on the contrary,' said Anana vehemently,' and we have behaved like fools!'

Rameri nodded in full assent, looked thoughtful for a moment, and then said:

'Do you know, Anana, that you were not the ring-leader? The trick was planned in this crazy brain; I take the whole blame on my own shoulders. I am the son of Rameses, and Ameni will be less hard on me than on you!'

'He will examine us all,' replied Anana, 'and I will be punished sooner than tell a lie.'

Rameri colored.

'Have you ever known my tongue sin against the lovely daughter of Ra?' he exclaimed. 'But, look here! Did I stir up Antef, Hapi, Sent and all the others, or no? Who but I advised you to find out Pentaur? Did I threaten to beg my father to take me from the school of Seti or not? I was the instigator of the mischief, I pulled the wires, and if we are questioned let me speak first. Not one of you is to mention Anana's name; do you hear? Not one of you, and if they flog us or deprive us of our food we all stick to this, that I was guilty of all the mischief!'

'You are a brave fellow!' said the son of the chief priest of Amon, shaking his right hand, while, Anana held his left.

The prince freed himself laughing from their grasp.

'Now the old man may come home,' he exclaimed, 'we are all ready for him. But all the same I will ask my father to send me to Chennu, as sure as my name is Rameri, if they do not recall Pentaur.'

'He treated us like school-boys!' said the eldest of the young malefactors.

'And with reason,' replied Rameri, 'I respect him all the more for it. You all think I am a careless dog—but I have my own ideas, and I will speak the words of wisdom.'

With these words he looked round on his companions with comical gravity, and continued—imitating Ameni's manner:

'Great men are distinguished from little men by this—they scorn and contemn all which flatters their vanity, or seems to them for the moment desirable, or even useful, if it is not compatible with the laws which they recognize, or conducive to some great end which they have set before them; even though that end may not be reached till after their death.

'I have learned this, partly from my father, but partly I have thought it out for myself; and now I ask you, could Pentaur as "a great man," have dealt with us better?'

'You have put into words exactly what I myself have thought ever since yesterday,' cried Anana. 'We have behaved like babies, and instead of carrying our point we have brought ourselves and Pentaur into disgrace.'

The rattle of an approaching chariot was now audible, and Rameri exclaimed, interrupting Anana:

'It is he. Courage, boys! I am the guilty one. He will not dare to have me thrashed—but he will stab me with looks!'

Ameni descended quickly from his chariot. The gate-keeper informed him that the chief of the kolchytes, and the inspector of victims from the temple of Amon, desired to speak with him.

'They must wait,' said the prophet shortly. 'Show them meanwhile into the garden pavilion. Where is the chief haruspex?'

He had hardly spoken when the vigorous old man for whom he was inquiring hurried to meet him, to make him acquainted with all that had occurred in his absence. But the high priest had already heard in Thebes all that his colleague was anxious to tell him.

When Ameni was absent from the House of Seti, he caused accurate information to be brought to him every morning of what had taken place there.

Now when the old man began his story he interrupted him.

'I know everything,' he said. 'The disciples cling to Pentaur, and have committed a folly for his sake, and you met the princess Bent-Anat with him in the temple of Hatasu, to which he had admitted a woman of low rank before she had been purified. These are grave matters, and must be seriously considered, but not to-day. Make yourself easy; Pentaur will not escape punishment; but for to-day we must recall him to this temple, for we have need of him to-morrow for the solemnity of the feast of the valley. No one shall meet him as an enemy till he is condemned; I desire this of you, and charge you to repeat it to the others.'

The haruspex endeavored to represent to his superior what a scandal would arise from this untimely clemency; but Ameni did not allow him to talk, he demanded his ring back, called a young priest, delivered the precious signet into his chariot that was waiting at the door, his charge, and desired him to get into and carry to Pentaur the command, in his name, to return to the temple of Seti.

The haruspex submitted, though deeply vexed, and asked whether the guilty boys were also to go unpunished.

'No more than Pentaur,' answered Ameni. 'But can you call this schoolboy's trick guilt? Leave the children to their fun, and their imprudence. The educator is the destroyed, if he always and only keeps his eyes open, and cannot close them at the right moment. Before life demands of us the exercise of serious duties we have a mighty overabundance of vigor at our disposal; the child exhausts it in play, and the boy in building wonder castles with the hammer and chisel of his fancy, in inventing follies. You shake your head, Septah; but I tell you, the audacious tricks of the boy are the forerunners of the deeds of the man. I shall let one only of the boys suffer for what is past, and I should let him even go unpunished if I had not other pressing reasons for keeping him away from our festival.'

The haruspex did not contradict his chief; for he knew that when Ameni's eyes flashed so suddenly, and his demeanor, usually so measured, was as restless as at present, something serious was brewing.

The high priest understood what was passing in Septah's mind.

'You do not understand me now,' said he. 'But this evening, at the meeting of the initiated, you shall know all. Great events are stirring. The brethren in the temple of Amon, on the other shore, have fallen off from what must always be the holiest to us white-robed priests, and will stand in our way when the time for action is arrived. At the feast of the valley we shall stand in competition with the brethren from Thebes. All Thebes will be present at the solemn service, and it must be proved which knows how to serve the divinity most worthily, they or we. We must avail ourselves of all our resources, and Pentaur we certainly cannot do without. He must fill the function of Cherheb for to-morrow only; the day after he must be brought to judgment. Among the rebellious boys are our best singers, and particularly young Anana, who leads the voices of the choir boys; I will examine the silly fellows at once. Rameri—Rameses's son—was among the young miscreants?'

'He seems to have been the ring-leader,' answered Septah.

Ameni looked at the old man with a significant smile, and said:

'The royal family are covering themselves with honor! His eldest daughter must be kept far from the temple and the gathering of the pious, as being unclean and refractory, and we shall be obliged to expel his son, too, from our college. You look horrified, but I say to you that the time for action is come. More of this, this evening. Now, one question: Has the news of the death of the ram of Amon reached you? Yes? Rameses himself presented him to the god, and they gave it his name. A bad omen.'

'And Apis too is dead!' The haruspex threw up his arms in lamentation.

'His divine spirit has returned to God,' replied Ameni. 'Now we have much to do. Before all things we must prove ourselves equal to those in Thebes over there, and win the people over to our side. The panegyric prepared by us for to-morrow must offer some great novelty. The Regent Ani grants us a rich contribution, and—'

'And,' interrupted Septah, 'our thaumaturgists understand things differently from those of the house of Amon, who feast while we practice.'

Ameni nodded assent, and said with a smile: 'Also we are more indispensable than they to the people. They show them the path of life, but we smooth the way of death. It is easier to find the way without a guide in the daylight than in the dark. We are more than a match for the priests of Amon.'

'So long as you are our leader, certainly,' cried the haruspex.

'And so long as the temple has no lack of men of your temper!' added Ameni, half to Septah, and half to the second prophet of the temple, sturdy old Gagabu, who had come into the room.

Both accompanied him into the garden, where the two priests were awaiting him with the miraculous heart.

Ameni greeted the priest from the temple of Amon with dignified friendliness, the head kolchytes with distant reserve, listened to their story, looked at the Gagabu, touched it delicately with the tips of his fingers, carefully examining the object, which diffused a strong perfume of spices; then he said earnestly:

'If this, in your opinion, kolchytes, is not a human heart, and if in yours, my brother of the temple of Amon, it is a ram's heart, and if it was found in the body of Rui, who is gone to Osiris, we here have a mystery which only the gods can solve. Follow me into the great court. Let the gong be sounded, Gagabu, four times, for I wish to call all the brethren together.'

The gong rang in loud waves of sound to the farthest limits of the group of buildings. The initiated, the fathers, the temple-servants, and the scholars streamed in, and in a few minutes were all collected. Not a man was wanting, for at the four strokes of the rarely-sounded alarm every dweller in the House of Seti was expected to appear in the court of the temple. Even the leech Nebsecht came; for he feared that the unusual summons announced the outbreak of a fire.

Ameni ordered the assembly to arrange itself in a procession, informed his astonished hearers that in the breast of the deceased prophet Rui, a ram's heart, instead of a man's, had been found, and desired them all to follow his instructions. Each one, he said, was to fall on his knees and pray, while he would carry the heart into the holiest of holies, and enquire of the gods what this wonder might portend to the faithful.

Ameni, with the heart in his hand, placed himself at the head of the procession, and disappeared behind the veil of the sanctuary; the initiated prayed in the vestibule, in front of it; the priests and scholars in the vast court, which was closed on the west by the stately colonnade and the main gateway to the temple.

For fully an hour Ameni remained in the silent holy of holies, from which thick clouds of incense rolled out, and then he reappeared with a golden vase set with precious stones. His tall figure was now resplendent with rich ornaments, and a priest, who walked before him, held the vessel high above his head.

Ameni's eyes seemed spell-bound to the vase, and he followed it, supporting himself by his crozier, with humble inflections.

The initiated bowed their heads till they touched the pavement, and the priests and scholars bent their faces down to the earth, when they beheld their haughty master so filled with humility and devotion. The worshippers did not raise themselves till Ameni had reached the middle of the court and ascended the steps of the altar, on which the vase with the heart was now placed, and they listened to the slow and solemn accents of the high-priest which sounded clearly through the whole court.

'Fall down again and worship! wonder, pray, and adore! The noble inspector of sacrifices of the temple of Amon had not been deceived in his judgment; a ram's heart was in fact found in the pious breast of Rui. I heard distinctly the voice of the divinity in the sanctuary, and strange indeed was the speech that met my ear. Wolves tore the sacred ram of Amon in his sanctuary on the other bank of the river, but the heart of the divine beast found its way into the bosom of the saintly Rui. A great miracle has been worked, and the gods have shown a wonderful sign. The spirit of the highest liked not to dwell in the body of this not perfectly holy ram, and seeking a purer abiding-place found it in the breast of Rui; and now in this consecrated vase. In this the heart shall be preserved till a new ram offered by a worthy hand enters the herd of Amon. This heart shall be preserved with the most sacred relics, it has the property of healing many diseases, and the significant words seem favorable which stood written in the midst of the vapor of incense, and which I will repeat to you word for word, "That which is right shall rise higher, and that which exalts itself, shall soon fall down." Rise, pastophori! hasten to fetch the holy images, bring them out, place the sacred heart at the head of the procession, and let us march around the walls of the temple with hymns of praise. Ye temple-servants, seize your staves, and spread in every part of the city the news of the miracle which the divinity has vouchsafed to us.'

After the procession had marched round the temple and dispersed, the priest of Amon took leave of Ameni; he bowed deeply and formally before him, and with a coolness that was almost malicious said:

'We, in the temple of Amon, shall know how to appreciate what you heard in the holy of holies. The miracle has occurred, and the king shall learn how it came to pass, and in what words it was announced.'

'In the words of the most high,' said the high-priest with dignity; he bowed to the other, and turned to a group of priests, who were discussing the great event of the day.

Ameni enquired of them as to the preparations for the festival of the morrow, and then desired the chief haruspex to call the refractory pupils together in the school-court. The old man informed him that Pentaur had returned, and he followed his superior to the released prisoners, who, prepared for the worst, and expecting severe punishment, nevertheless shook with laughter when Rameri suggested that, if by chance they were condemned to kneel upon peas, they should get them cooked first.

'It will be long asparagus—not peas,' said another, looking over his shoulder, and pretending to be flogging.

They all shouted again with laughter, but it was hushed as soon as they heard Ameni's well-known footstep.

Each feared the worst, and when the high-priest stood before them even Rameri's mirth was quite quelled, for though Ameni looked neither angry nor threatening, his appearance commanded respect, and each one recognized in him a judge against whose verdict no remonstrance was to be thought of.

To their infinite astonishment Ameni spoke kindly to the thoughtless boys, praised the motive of their action—their attachment to a highly-endowed teacher—but then clearly and deliberately laid before them the folly of the means they had employed to attain their end, and at what a cost. 'Only think,' he continued, turning to the prince, 'If your father sent a general, who he thought would be better in a different place, from Syria to Kusch, and his troops therefore all went over to the enemy! How would you like that?'

So for some minutes he continued to blame and warn them, and he ended his speech by promising, in consideration of the great miracle that gave that day a special sanctity, to exercise unwonted clemency. For the sake of example, he said, he could not let them pass altogether unpunished, and he now asked them which of them had been the instigator of the deed; he and he only should suffer punishment.

He had hardly done speaking, when Prince Rameri stepped forward, and said, modestly:

'We acknowledge, holy father, that we have played a foolish trick; and I lament it doubly because I devised it, and made the others follow me. I love Pentaur, and next to thee there is no one like him in the sanctuary.'

Ameni's countenance grew dark, and he answered with displeasure:

'No judgment is allowed to pupils as to their teachers—nor to you. If you were not the son of the king, who rules Egypt as Ra, I would punish your temerity with stripes. My hands are tied with regard to you, and yet they must be everywhere and always at work if the hundreds committed to my care are to be kept from harm.'

'Nay, punish me!' cried Rameri. 'If I commit a folly I am ready to bear the consequences.'

Ameni looked pleased at the vehement boy, and would willingly have shaken him by the hand and stroked his curly head, but the penance he proposed for Rameri was to serve a great end, and Ameni would not allow any overflow of emotion to hinder him in the execution of a well-considered design. So he answered the prince with grave determination:

'I must and will punish you—and I do so by requesting you to leave the House of Seti this very day.'

The prince trned pale. But Ameni went on more kindly:

'I do not expel you with ignominy from among us—I only bid you a friendly farewell. In a few weeks you would in any case have left the college, and by the king's command have transferred your blooming life, health and strength to the exercising ground of the chariot-brigade. No punishment for you but this lies in my power. Now give me your hand; you will make a fine man, and perhaps a great warrior.'

The prince stood in astonishment before Ameni, and did not take his offered hand. Then the priest went up to him, and said:

'You said you were ready to take the consequences of your folly, and a prince's word must be kept. Before sunset we will conduct you to the gate of the temple.'

Ameni turned his back on the boys, and left the school-court.

Rameri looked after him. Utter whiteness had overspread his blooming face, and the blood had left even his lips. None of his companions approached him, for each felt that what was passing in his soul at this moment would brook no careless intrusion. No one spoke a word; they all looked at him.

He soon observed this, and tried to collect himself, and then he said in a low tone while he held out his hands to Anana and another friend:

'Am I then so bad that I must be drven out from among you all like this—that such a blow must be inflicted on my father?'

'You refused Ameni your hand!' answered Anana. 'Go to him, offer him your hand, beg him to be less severe, and perhaps he will let you remain.'

Rameri answered only 'No.' But that 'No' was so decided that all who knew him understood that it was final.

Before the sun set he had left the school. Ameni gave him his blessing; he told him that if he himself ever had to command he would understand his severity, and allowed the other scholars to accompany him as far as the Nile. Pentaur parted from him tenderly at the gate.

When Rameri was alone in the cabin of his gilt bark with his tutor, he felt his eyes swimming in tears.

'Your highness is surely not weeping?' asked the official.

'Why?' asked the prince sharply.

'I thought I saw tears on your highness's cheeks.'

'Tears of joy that I am out of the trap,' cried Rameri; he sprang on shore, and in a few minutes he was with his sister in the palace.

CHAPTER XXIV.

This eventful day had brought much that was unexpected to our friends in Thebes, as well as to those who lived in the Necropolis.

The Lady Katuti had risen early after a sleepless night. Nefert had come in late, had excused her delay by shortly explaining to her mother that she had been detained by Bent-Anat, and had then affectionately offered her brow for a kiss of 'good-night.'

When the widow was about to withdraw to her sleeping-room, and Nemu had lighted her lamp, she remembered the secret which he was to deliver into the keeping of Ani. She ordered the dwarf to impart to her what he knew, and the little man told her at last, after sincere efforts at resistance—for he feared for his mother's safety—that Paaker had administered half of a love-philter to Nefert, and that the remainder was still in his hands.

A few hours since this information would have filled Katuti with indignation and disgust; now, though she blamed the Mohar, she asked eagerly whether such a drink could be proved to have any actual effect.

'Not a doubt of it,' said the dwarf, 'if the whole were taken, but Nefert only had half of it.'

At a late hour Katuti was still pacing her bedroom, thinking of Paaker's insane devotion, of Mena's faithlessness, and of Nefert's altered demeanor; and when she went to bed, a thousand conjectures, fears, and anxieties tormented her, while she was distressed at the change which had come over Nefert's love to her mother, a sentiment which of all others should be the most sacred, and the most secure against all shock.

Soon after sunrise she went into the little temple attached to the house, and made an offering to the statue, which, under the form of Osiris, represented her lost husband; then she went to the temple of Amon, where she also prayed a while, and nevertheless, on her return home, found that her daughter had not yet made her appearance in the hall where they usually breakfasted together.

Katuti preferred to be undisturbed during the early morning hours, and therefore did not interfere with her daughter's disposition to sleep far into the day in her carefully darkened room.

When the widow went to the temple Nefert was accustomed to take a cup of milk in bed, then she would let herself be dressed, and when her mother returned, she would find her in the verandah or hall, which is so well known to the reader.

To-day, however, Katuti had to breakfast alone; but when she had eaten a few mouthfuls she prepared Nefert's breakfast—a white cake and a little wine in a small silver beaker, carefully guarded from dust and insects by a napkin thrown over it—and went into her daughter's room.

She was startled at finding it empty, but she was informed that Nefert had gone earlier than was her wont to the temple, in her litter.

With a heavy sigh she returned to the verandah, and there received her nephew Paaker, who had come to enquire after the health of his relatives, followed by a slave, who carried two magnificent bunches of flowers, and by the great dog which had formerly belonged to his father. One bouquet, he said, had been cut for Nefert, and the other for her mother.

Katuti had taken quite a new interest in Paaker since she had heard of his procuring the philter.

No other young man of the rank to which they belonged, would have allowed himself to be so mastered by his passion for a woman as this Paaker was, who went straight to his aim with stubborn determination, and shunned no means that might lead to it. The pioneer, who had grown up under her eyes, whose weaknesses she knew, and whom she was accustomed to look down upon, suddenly appeared to her as a different man—almost a stranger—as the deliverer of his friends, and the merciless antagonist of his enemies.

These reflections had passed rapidly through her mind. Now her eyes rested on the sturdy, strongly knit figure of her nephew, and it struck her that he bore no resemblance to his tall, handsome father. Often had she admired her brother-in-law's slender hand, that nevertheless could so effectually wield a sword, but that of his son was broad and ignoble in form.

While Paaker was telling her that he most shortly leave for Syria, she involuntarily observed the action of this hand, which often went cautiously to his girdle as if he had something concealed there; this was the oval phial with the rest of the philter. Katuti observed it, and her cheeks flushed when it occurred to her to guess what he had there.

The pioneer could not but observe Katuti's agitation, and he said in a tone of sympathy:

'I perceive that you are in pain, or in trouble. The master of Mena's stud at Hermonthis has no doubt been with you—no? He came to me yesterday, and asked me to allow him to join my troops. He is very angry with you, because he has been obliged to sell some of Mena's gold-bays. I have bought the finest of them. They are splendid creatures! Now he wants to go to his master "to open his eyes," as he says. Lie down a little while, aunt, you are very pale.'

Katuti did not follow this prescription; on the contrary she smiled, and said in a voice half of anger and half of pity:

'The old fool firmly believes that the weal or woe of the family depends on the gold bays. He would like to go with you? To open Mena's eyes? No one has yet tried to bind them!'

Katuti spoke the last words in a low tone, and her glance fell. Paaker also looked down, and was silent; but he soon recovered his presence of mind, and said:

'If Nefert is to be long absent, I will go.'

'No—no, stay,' cried the widow. 'She wished to see you, and must soon come in. There are her cake and her wine waiting for her.'

With these words she took the napkin off the breakfast table, held up the beaker in her hand, and then said, with the cloth still in her hand:

'I will leave you a moment, and see if Nefert is not yet come home.'

(To be continued.)

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LITERARY REVIEW.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

'The history of education in this England of ours is an extraordinary one, and, like 'Paradise Lost,' proves nothing, though it illustrates, admirably enough, man's fallen state.' A lively article in the 'Independent Review' (T. Fisher Unwin, London) begins with these words. Mr. Augustine Birrell is the writer, and with a good deal of humor he refers to some of the early statutes with regard to education, tracing the slow struggle for freedom to teach, and the long survival of a placid freedom from the obligation to learn. All teachers had to be authorized by whichever ecclesiastical body was uppermost, for centuries, but in Queen Anne's reign a statute was passed which freed from all restraints the teaching of reading, writing, arithmetic, 'and so much of mathematical learning as related to navigation.' Coming down to the present-day grievances of the minority, the Acts of 1902 and 1903, Mr. Birrell says that the Nonconformists as a class 'cannot assent to these acts, and though "never" is a word seldom to be used, I am convinced they never will.' The education question being uppermost at present, receives special attention in this magazine. G. Lowes Dickinson in a long essay on 'Ecclesiasticism,' declares that the education policy of the Established Church is such as to antagonize not only the serious members of other denominations, but that large portion of its own adherents which has no decided religious belief. The same topic naturally comes up in the editorial 'A plea for a programme,' the remark being made that statesmen 'show deep ignorance of the English character' who have failed to recognize that 'the English care far more for religious liberty than for intellectual development.' On other subjects the writers in the 'Independent Review' show less unanimity. Hector Macpherson, writing on 'The evolution of Scotland,' deplores the facility with which teachers of theology subscribe to dogmas they may not altogether approve. An opposite view is maintained by Dr. Sanday in a serious and subtle paper headed 'The obligation of the creeds.' Other articles are, 'Protection and the steel trade,' by Hugh Bell; 'The near East,' by the Right Hon. James Bryce, M.P., and 'A German's appeal to the English,' by Theodor Mommsen. 'Colonial preference' is discussed by Edwin Cannan, evidently a strong free trader. The first chapter is given of a story called 'Mr. Burden,' by Hilaire Belloc. Under an assumed air of labored seriousness it is evidently making fun, but just what it is making fun of is not apparent in this number.

THE MANUSCRIPT IN A RED BOX.

A historical romance, rather good of its kind, has received a great deal of advertising through an accident, or perhaps a design, fairly new to the publishing world. A manuscript story was sent to a London publisher without the name or address of any author attached. The story itself had no title. If the story had not been a clever one nothing more would have been heard of it. But it was considered quite worth publishing, and the author was advertised for, but in vain. It was finally brought out under a title descriptive of its first appearance. It had arrived in a red box, and that was the only thing distinguishing it outwardly. 'The MS. in a Red Box' (John Lane, London), is a story of rough unsettled times when Charles I. made a bargain with certain Dutchmen as to reclaiming marsh lands in the eastern counties. The people rose against any interference with their marshes and wild-fowl, and for a time law and order seem to have been in abeyance. Here is the scene for plenty of adventure given a young man in love with a Dutch lady, having a rival and other enemies who are unscrupulous and crafty. He tumbles out of one captivity into another, and is kept busy using fists, fire-arms and swords, while retaining a very simple heart and manly courage, which are crowned with good fortune in the end. The author of this book, an obscure clergyman, has come forward since its publication. Some alterations were made in the manuscript before printing, so that any one laying claim to it falsely could be easily confuted.

Advertisements.

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My offer is made to convince you of my faith. My faith is but the outcome of experience—of actual knowledge. I know what it can do. And I know this so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism. I will then arrange with a druggist in your vicinity so that you can secure six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure to make the test. You may take it a full month on trial. If it succeeds the cost to you is $5.50. If it fails the loss is mine and mine alone. It will be left entirely to you. I mean that exactly. If you say the trial is not satisfactory I don't expect a penny from you.

I have no samples. Any mere sample that can affect chronic Rheumatism must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs for it is dangerous to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood. My remedy does that even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. It has cured the oldest cases that I ever met, and in all of my experience, in all of my 2,000 tests, I never found another remedy that would cure one chronic case in ten.

Write me and I will send you the book. Try my remedy for a month, for it can't harm you anyway. If it fails the loss is mine.

Address Dr. Shoop, Box 63, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases not chronic are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

SOME SUCCESSFUL SHAVERS

LEGAL LUMINARIES OF ENGLAND WHO WERE BARBERS—OTHERS RELINQUISHED RAZORS TO WIN FAME AS WRITERS TRAVELLERS, AND SURGEONS.

The barber's shop has always been a favorite and convenient house of call with all ranks of society, and with the members of every profession; and, doubtless, it is this versatile atmosphere which has made it the nursery of so many eminent or successful men. The Church, the law, medicine, the fine arts, and the mart have all received distinguished recruits from among those who have been born, bred, and trained in the barber's shop. Jeremy Taylor, the Shakespeare of the pulpit, graduated in his father's shaving saloon at Cambridge, and John Taylor, canon and precentor of St. Paul's, spent his boyhood in lathering customers' faces. Charles Abbott, Lord Tenterden, was born the son of a respectable Canterbury hairdresser, and Lord Campbell, in his 'Lives of the Chief Justices,' describes him as 'a scrubby little boy who ran after his father, carrying for him a pewter basin, a case of razors, and a hair powder bag.' It is related that when promoted to the Woolsack he took his son to a shed then standing near the Cathedral and said: 'My son, you see this little shop. I have brought you here to view it. In that shop your grandfather used to shave for a penny, which is the proudest reflection of my life.' Another legal luminary, Edward Sugden, created Lord St. Leonards, was the son of a haircutter in a homely shop near Lincoln's Inn. When in his mid-career he stood for Cambridge, a man in the crowd interrupted him when speaking by asking the price of soap, the composition of the same, and the general nature of suds. 'I am particularly obliged to that gentleman,' replied Sir Edward, 'for reminding me of my lowly origin. It is true that I am a barber's son, and was once a barber myself. If the gentleman who so politely reminds me of these facts had been a barber he would have continued one to the end of his life.'

William Winstanley, the compiler, was for a time a barber in London, but he soon relinquished the razor for the pen. 'The scissors, however, he retained,' says a caustic critic of his works, 'for he borrowed without stint and without acknowledgment also from his predecessors.' Most of the almanacs and chapbooks issued from 1662 onward, under the pseudonym of 'Poor Robin,' came from his pen. Allan Ramsay, the 'Gentle Shepherd,' was apprenticed to an Edinburgh wigmaker in 1701, but soon started for himself, and in 1712 had acquired an excellent business. In 1718 he abandoned shaving and wigmaking in favor of bookselling, and quickly formed a good connection at his metamorphosed shop. William Falconer, the poet of the sea, was a poor barber in Edinburgh until the fame of his poem, 'The Shipwreck,' brought him a commission in the royal navy. He perished in the wreck of the 'Aurora' frigate. Jacques Jasmin, the barber-poet of Gascony, lived by his razor rather than by his muse, though decorated with the Legion of Honor by Louis Philippe in 1846. The 'tonson-troubadour' had a disconcerting habit of going off into cloudland while the razor was hovering round his clients' throats. Richard Wright Procter, the poet, sportsman, 'litterateur,' and Manchester antiquary, was, above all, a barber or hairdresser. To Procter we are indebted for that delightful volume of essays in the Dickensonian strain, 'In the Barber's Shop.'

Farr, who introduced coffee into England, was a barber, and Arkwright, the inventor or rather the improver of the spinning jenny, was

> A village barber born and bred,
> Who trimm'd folk in a minute,
> Made something of outside the head,
> Though there was nothing in it.

Arkwright made a specialty of strong country wigs. He travelled through the country to buy human hair, attending for this purpose the hiring fairs frequented by young girls. He had got possessed of a valuable secret for dyeing it, and thus was enabled to add to his business by selling the hair ready dyed. The gradual disuse of wigs is the reason why Arkwright began to turn his attention to mechanical invention as likely to afford him a new source of income. Mr. Charles Day, of Day & Martin, died the wealthiest ex-barber ever known, excepting Arkwright. His father was a coiffeur and perfumer in Covent Garden, and so was his son till the latter discovered the recipe of the famous blacking.

Craggs, who abandoned the razor for the eighteenth century equivalent of company promoting and ended by being secretary to the South Sea Bubble, was at one period of his career an enormously rich man. When the crash came he committed suicide. Few barbers, however, can have died as rich as John Courtois, who left a fortune of £200,000, all of which was the result of clever speculation with trade profits, combined with penurious habits. Courtois, who was a well-known character, was met by Lord Gage in the court-room of the East India House when an election was pending. 'Ah, Courtois,' said His Lordship, 'what brings you here?' 'To give my vote, my lord,' was the answer. 'What, you a proprietor?' 'Most certainly.' 'And more votes than one?' 'Yes, my lord, I have four.' 'Aye, indeed, then before you take the book, pray be kind enough to fix up my curls.' With which modest request the proprietor of votes representing many thousands of pounds complied. Ambroise Paré, the father of French surgery, was apprenticed to a barber in Paris in 1532, with whom he learned to shave, dress hair, and bind wounds. In 1552 he was appointed surgeon to Henry II. The famous English surgeon Cheseldon was a barber-surgeon, and he it was who demonstrated to George II. how the College of Barber-Surgeons obstructed the study of anatomy by disapproving of the practice of 'resurrecting' bodies for purposes of dissection. Accordingly, in 1745, the surgeons were altogether freed from their old associates.

Travel is represented by Giovanni Belzoni, a barber of Padua. He came to England in 1803, and when not shaving posed as the 'Patagonian Samson' at Sadler's Wells. Being industrious and frugal, he saved money and went to Egypt, where he made his name and fortune by his discoveries among the tombs of the ancients. Both Turner, the great painter, and Bizet, the composer of 'Carmen,' were the sons of barbers, and though neither ever followed in his father's footsteps, each was reared in the paternal shop. John Kay, the miniature painter and caricaturist, was a journeyman barber in Edinburgh. All the while, however, he had devoted his spare time to art and produced many portrait sketches, marked by a certain quaint originality. His pursuits attracted the attention of the better class of his customers, so that in 1785 he relinquished his trade for art. —London 'Globe.'

THE CZAR AS PLOUGHMAN.

The latest royal personage to join the list of those who have found that the sweat of one's brow is not a very terrible thing when one does not have to earn one's bread by it is the Czar of Russia, who thus shows himself a worthy descendant of Peter the shipwright. The occupation which Nicholas II. has chosen is that of farm laborer. He has long taken an interest in the theoretical side of agriculture, and is now finding relaxation from the cares of state in the practical side. Two photographs have lately been published, one of which shows a group, consisting of himself, M. Witte, M. Yermoloff, Minister of Agriculture, and an engineer, the last of whom is giving the Czar the final instructions with regard to the management of a newly-invented plough. The other photograph shows the autocrat of all the Russias guiding the plough as it turns up the furrows.—London 'Chronicle.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

[For the 'Witness.'

LITTLE JERRY.

(By the Rev. William Wye Smith.)

Mr. Mercer looked over Lake Simcoe, and did not quite like the prospect. It was all solidly frozen, with two or three inches of snow on the ice. But it was a hazy day, and the minister said to himself that he was short-sighted, and if he could not see the other shore he might easily get wrong in his driving. But the farmer with whom he had been staying over night would not hear of his going round by the foot of the lake. 'Why,' said he, 'it is ten miles further to go round by Orillia! Don't do it! You'll have no difficulty; your direction lies there! (pointing with his finger) keep straight on and by-and-by you'll see the other shore. And, beside, there have been some sleds with hay across, and you can follow the track by the scattered hay.'

After a while he found so many tracks that he could not decide which was the right one, but as they all seemed to be 'going across,' he thought it did not matter. His horse had not been out at all the day before, and was fresh, and he kept swinging along at a good pace for two hours, and then—came out just where he had gone in!

His friend, Mr. Hadley, was on hand to direct him once more. 'Do you see those two men driving a cow, two or three miles out on the ice?'

'I see something black.'

'Well, when you get up to them you'll find they are two men driving a cow and a calf. By the time you catch up to them you'll be pretty near those cracks I told you about. If there's any trouble, they'll help you over the cracks, and by that time you'll be able to see the other shore.'

He started once more, keeping the men well in view till he overtook them. There, as he said, he found Barney and Teague, driving a cow. He tried to hire Barney to get into the cutter and point out the way to him—and Teague could be coming on with the live stock. He would have consented, but Teague would not let him. He had engaged him to help him over with the cow, he said. So the preacher had to drive at a walking pace behind the cow and the calf. It was slow work, and so at last he proposed to take the calf into the cutter, and Barney could hold it—and of course the cow would follow—and Teague could bring up the rear. So the calf was hoisted in, and the cow trotted faithfully behind. And as Teague had been very unaccommodating, Mr. Mercer determined to give him a good run, and now he let his impatient horse go at a nice trot. The calf was tired, and soon lay down, and the cow got uncertain about its whereabouts and began to bolt. Teague roared and bawled for Barney to come and help him with the cow, and they had a long chase before they got her back, the return of which was somewhat expedited by Mr. Mercer bawling lustily in imitation of a calf. Things were now quiet again, and soon they came to the cracks. There were two of them, fifty yards apart. The first was more than a foot wide, with indications of open water at the bottom. However, the three men soon pushed in enough snow with their feet, and tramped it down to make a good crossing. The horse had refused to go over until this was done. The second crack was smaller. The horse merely shied a little. Mr. Mercer said he just made a professional snort at it and then jumped over.

He was now in the middle of the lake, and as the haze had somewhat lifted he could see the farther shore. He was spanking along the beautiful level when he saw something black in the distance. Everything looked black on the ice. The object, whatever it was, stood aside out of the track, and when he came up he saw he was meeting a little boy, of apparently eight years.

There were two sharp, black eyes under a hairy cap; a coat tightly buttoned up; mittens ever so much too big for his hands, and a muffler round his neck. A pair of old stockings over his shoes and reaching far up on his limbs. He did not seem cold, and was pushing out at a great walking pace for a little boy.

'Well, my boy! An't you afraid of getting lost?'

'No, sir; there's a good road.'

'Where are you going?'

'To Montreal.'

'Why, my dear little fellow, that's more than three hundred miles. Better go back. Where's your father?'

Hain't got no father!'

'Well, where's your mother?'

'She's dead.'

Without more ado he reached out his left arm and drew the boy into the cutter, tucked the buffalo-skin round him, and further questioned him. He was an English boy, from Newbridge, but where Newbridge was he could not tell. His father had died at Montreal, and his mother, and he had come on to Ontario to an aunt. But the aunt had gone to the United States, and his mother did not know what to do. She would wash for people, and he would go with her and run errands. 'But we always got a good dinner,' he said, ''cept when we went to Mrs. Flint's.' He remembered Montreal very well, and had often asked his mother where Montreal was. She always said, 'Away east,' and he knew that over the lake was east, 'cause the sun rose over there. And when his mother was dead and they took her away, he wasn't going to none of their homes, he was going to Montreal.

'Was there some home they wanted you to go to?'

'Yes, but I wasn't going there. My mother used to tell me about the homes. She said she was a home girl herself. And I knew she didn't want me to go to no home!'

'Neither you shall, my boy. I'll get some good man and woman to take care of you, and send you to school, and when you get bigger you'll do errands and all kinds of work for them.'

After a little the preacher gave a start. 'But, my boy, I never asked your name.'

'Jeremith Butterworth, sir.'

'Well, Jeremiah, I think I know a farmer, who has no little boys, who would like to have you; and would love you and be a good father to you.'

'It ain't no home?'

'No, it isn't the kind of home you think of. It is a nice house on a farm, where there are horses, and cows, and sheep, and in the summer green fields, and hills and flowers, and the lake right in front.'

'Oh, that will be a pretty place, like Newbridge. We used to have flower-pots in the window there!'

So they talked till they got to Mr. Mercer's. He had his eye on Mr. and Mrs. Hadley as foster-parents for the little English waif; and sat down at once and wrote the farmer a letter about it. Then after tea he went to the village post-office to despatch his letter. When there he heard some gossip about a 'lost boy.' An official from the Orphans' Home in Toronto was in the village, but the boy had disappeared, and the official was prepared to scour the neighborhood in search of him. Mr. Mercer pitied the little fellow, and determined to give his friends over the lake 'the refusal' of the lad before handing him over to the 'Home.' He knew a young fellow at the lake shore who would pilot him across, and with Jerry he started over again after midnight, so as to arrive at Hadley's early in the morning. Jerry was asleep all the way—tired with his journey of the day before. The near-sighted old preacher let the young lad who was piloting him drive the horse.

They found that an active thaw was setting in. In fact, for the last two or three miles the horse was splashing through water and slush. Mr. Mercer deemed it most fortunate for his enterprise; and now when he was safe from pursuit (for not only did no one dream that the boy had taken to the lake, but no one would consider it safe now to follow), he got his young guide to let the horse go very gently. 'Poor fellow!' he said; 'he must be very tired now!'

Hadley was surprised to see his clerical friend again. 'Why, you haven't made another circle on the ice, have you?' he exclaimed. But when he saw the little boy, who was now wide awake, he stood still and waited for explanations.

Mr. Hadley said: 'Well, we'll go in and talk to the missus about it!' And he called his hired man to take care of the horse.

Mrs. Hadley said: 'We'll have breakfast, and then we'll have all day to think about it, and talk it over. For you can't go back to-day, that's sure. Not only is the ice unsafe, but your horse is tired out!'

The old preacher told all he knew of the boy, and why he had brought him. The name 'Newbridge' struck Mr. Hadley.

'Was Newbridge in Bedfordshire?' he asked the boy. But the little lad could not tell. 'There was a church there, for he often heard the bell,' was about all the description he could give. In the meantime Mr. Mercer thought Jerry was growing in favor with Mrs. Hadley, though nothing was yet decided.

After breakfast Mr. Hadley and Mr. Mercer went off to see Mr. Hadley's mother, who lived a couple of miles away, with a brother of Mr. Hadley's.

'Why, yes! she knew all about Newbridge; and the Butterworths! The old man had several daughters, but only one son, Jerry. And Jerry would be this boy's father!'

So Mr. Hadley determined to have the boy. 'And I'll have to be quick, to forestall my mother!' he said. 'And it's better for me to take him than Dick, for he has children enough of his own.'

On the way back they stopped at the house of a magistrate, and had the proper papers signed, and the proper authorization given to adopt the boy, who henceforth would be 'Jeremiah Hadley.'

Jerry had seemed so forlorn and friendless, and withal such a wistful look in his bright eyes, that Mrs. Hadley had sat down and coaxed the boy to take his place on her knee. And it just seemed to her—as she was able to explain it afterwards—that the 'motherly instinct' within her (which had been dead, as it were, since her little Rose, years before, had been laid under the snow) reawakened at once, and 'she felt she could mother that boy, and be thankful for the opportunity!'

Before the two men could tell what they had learned, and what they had done, Mrs. Hadley exclaimed: 'I've got a boy! Jerry and I have made it all up. He has told me all his little life, so far, and I'm going to make the rest of it happy for him.'

'Well,' said Mr. Hadley, 'I guess we have made it all right for his adoption. And the papers are all signed, and three months after this I'll drop a line down to the "Home" in Toronto telling them that Jeremiah Butterworth is Jeremiah Hadley now; and has a good home and is a good boy.'

Jerry's bright eyes twinkled. 'Ain't I glad!' he said. 'It's better than getting to Montreal. And I din't want to go to no home!'

Advertisements.

AT DEATH'S DOOR.

THE STORY OF THE RECOVERY OF MISS FALFORD OF ST. ELIE.

She Says—"I am Confident that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved My Life" —Hope for all Weak, Sickly Girls.

To be well, to be strong, to possess a clear complexion, bright eyes and an elastic step, the blood must be pure and filled with life-giving energy. When you see pale, sallow, sickly girls, easily tired, subject to headaches, backaches, and violent palpitation of the heart, it is the blood that is at fault, and unless the trouble is speedily corrected the patient passes into that condition known as 'decline' and death follows. The one sure, positive way to obtain rich, red, health-giving blood is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This medicine has saved thousands of young girls from a premature grave. Strong proof of this is offered in the cure of Miss Zenaide Falford, of St. Elie, Quebec. Miss Falford tells the story of her sickness and recovery as follows:—'Like many other Canadian girls, I went to the United States and found employment in a factory at Wonosocket. The close, indoor work proved too much for me and nearly ended in my death. At first I was taken with headaches, would tire very easily, had no appetite, and no energy. I tried to continue the work, but grew worse and worse, and finally was compelled to return to my home. I was so much changed and so emaciated that my friends hardly knew me. Two weeks after my return home I was forced to take my bed. I had a bad cough, was distressed by terrible dreams, and sometimes passed whole nights without sleep. Two doctors treated me, but without avail, as I was steadily growing weaker; in fact I could not hold my hand above my head for more than three or four seconds, and had to be turned in bed. No one expected I would get better, and I thought myself I was about to die. At this time my brother came from Montreal to see me, and strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A supply of pills was procured and I now bless the day I began taking them. It is enough to say that before three boxes were used I began to feel better, and from that on I grew stronger every day. By the time I had taken nine or ten boxes I was once more enjoying the blessing of perfect health. No symptoms of the old trouble remain, and I am confident Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life.'

Pure blood is the secret of health, and it is because every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills makes new, rich blood, that they cure such desperate cases as that above related. These pills cure all the troubles that arise from poor blood—and that means most of the ailments that afflict mankind. Give these pills a fair trial and they will not disappoint you. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail, post paid, at 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Advertisements.

FOOT ELM KILLS SWEATY ODORS.

A Great Boon to Persons Afflicted with Malodorous Perspiration.

There are many men and women too, who, though careful and cleanly are afflicted with perspiration which emits a disagreeable odor.

It will be a delight to such to know that "Foot Elm" will destroy the offensive odor, whether of the feet, armpits, or other parts of the body, without causing irritation to the most delicate skin.

Price 25 cents a box of 18 powders, at druggists or by mail.

STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

Bob—'Archie has bought a seat on the stock exchange.'

Edith—'The dear boy! I shall make him two sofa pillows for it at once.'—'Judge.'

The Flagging Energies Revived—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be no relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly; in this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression and reviving the flagging energies.

Miss Parcavenue—Are you going to the musicale at the De Squalies to-night?

Miss Utaplace—I don't know. Are they going to have music or is Gwendolyn going to sing?

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Statistics prove that centenarians are increasing in numbers. This is supposed to be due to a determined attempt to avoid the heavy death penalties.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

'If honesty is the best policy—' 'Well?' 'Why, then, most politicians ain't politic.' —Chicago 'Evening Post.'

Great Medicine. — Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is great medicine, it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

'If I go into this deal,' said the man with a little capital, 'What will you do?'

'You,' replied the promoter, absentmindedly.

The Mother's Friend—When nature's supply fails, is Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. It is a cow's milk adapted to infants, according to the highest scientific methods. An infant fed on Eagle Brand will show a steady gain in weight.

The open car is a little slow about losing its grip these chilly autumn days, and queer as it may seem, all it doesn't lose we catch.—Indianapolis 'News.'

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung, and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

The Lord Lieutenant of Berkshire has publicly awarded a prize to a boy for killing 251 wasps. The report that the youth is now suffering from swelled head will surprise no one.

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

'You say he works for the city?' 'No; I say he has a city job.' 'Oh!'—Baltimore 'News.'

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Mrs. Stand-a-Lot—'My husband is a great inventor.'

Mrs. Twigge—'Indeed! What does he invent?'

Mrs. Stand-a-Lot—'Excuses.'

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

Teacher—If you had eight pennies and Billy had four, and you took his and put them to yours, what would that make?' 'Trouble.'

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

The Boys' Page.

In a Furnace of Fire

(J. Thornton Burge, in 'The Alliance News,' author of 'Grandfather Ruben,' 'His Book,' etc.)

'Tell you a story? All right, my lads,' said a grey-haired farmer in the Canadian North-West, as he sat under the verandah of his frame house at the end of the day's work, watching the last rays of the setting sun.

'Do tell us some adventure, father,' said one of the boys.

'Bring out your stools and sit beside me then.'

Soon the two lads were seated and the farmer began his story.

'Well, boys, it's an adventure that befel me when I first came from the Old Country, and we were greenhorns as to the ways of the prairies. I had been in the country a month and surveyed several plots of land, finally deciding to settle in this district. Accordingly, my two mates and I took our journey from Winnipeg one bright spring morning. I shall remember for long how brightly the prairies were strewn with flowers, their names unknown to me, and how the birds sang, and how, time and again, the prairie chickens rose and we shot at them as we travelled onwards. In those days there were no railways in this part of the country, so with two horses, Fairy and Daisy, and a cart which contained our household goods and stores we trekked off for our future home. One of my companions was Phil Bright, a boy bright by name and bright by nature, the other was Nedabus Pike, a man full of fun, but who liked to drink too well, poor chap. All went well for several days. One evening, after a long march, we unyoked and hobbled our horses near a clump of trees which skirted a pond. We collected the dry sticks and lit our camp fire as usual. I was busy frying supper, Nedabus was putting up our tent, and Phil was attending to the horses.

Just as I had got the supper ready, Phil, who had now finished his job, came up and said:

'I've been watching a bright light out in that direction. I have been wondering what it is.'

'Moon rising, I guess,' said Ned, with a merry twinkle, and sang as merry as possible:

'To the West, to the West,
To the land of the free.'

'But the moon doesn't rise in the north, Mr. Ned,' interrupted Phil.

'Perhaps it's Jack o' Lantern,' suggested Ned, laughing.

'If it is I propose that we catch him for supper,' I said, looking up from the pan.

'It would be a change from pig's flesh, certainly,' returned Ned, laughing. Then he went on with his song, 'To the West, to the West.'

'Now, Ned,' said I, interrupting him, 'on with that thar' kettle or 'twill be midnight before we get something to drink.'

'Oh, I like something stronger than kettle water,' said Ned.

'I fear it will be the ruin of you, mate,' I returned. 'Talk about the land of the free, you are becoming a slave to the bottle, I fear,' for I had noticed that many times during the day he had taken a sip from a little flask which he carried.'

Ned did not soon get out of temper. He simply shook his head and continued his ditty as he took the kettle from the cart and placed it on the fire.

Soon it was boiling, and we all sat down to supper with true prairie appetites. But I noticed that the horses seemed restless. Presently, with wide open nostrils they sniffed the air and snorted, and I believe if they had not been hobbled they would have taken to flight.

'What's up with the beasts?' said Phil.

'Mosquitoes,' I suggested.

Then we went on talking about our future prospects, how we intended to make our fortunes in this new country and eventually to return to England and put up for seats in parliament.

As we sat talking we had almost forgotten the mysterious light on the horizon.

'I can smell something burning,' presently remarked Phil.

'Perhaps you can,' returned Ned, 'Our camp fire is burning.'

'I am well aware of that already,' said Phil. 'But the breeze seems to bring a smell of fire with it.'

We sat on and still talked. I thought the lad was a bit homesick. Then I lit my pipe and as I did so, sure enough I noticed that two or three black flakes were borne down by the breeze.

'What's that?' I said in amazement.

'Smats,' answered Ned.

'But where from?'

'Sam, you look skeared.' I had risen from supper in haste. Darkness was now fast setting in, the sky was cloudless, and the stars shone out brightly. Looking northward, I beheld the constellation of the Great Bear, each star twinkling brightly in the twilight, and, just above the pointers, the north star was visible. But the whole of the northern heavens was lit up with a peculiar glow.

'What that light is I can't make out. But 'tis enough to skear anybody, I think, Ned,' I remarked.

He made no reply but went on singing his favorite ditty.

I noticed that the light flickered a great deal, and that while we had been partaking of supper it had extended more to the eastward.

This I pointed out to my companions. Phil was very much alarmed, and suggested that it was a prairie fire.

At this remark Nedabus laughed outright. 'Northern lights,' he suggested with a yawn. 'Out with the blankets and let's off to bed.'

'I am not going to rest until I know what it is,' I said uneasily.

Ned laughed.

'I did not think you were a nervous old woman before, Sam,' he said.

But I took no notice of my mate's taunt.

'Phil, laddie, run up to the top of that little hillock and tell me what you see,' said I.

A few minutes later he came running back.

'It's a big fire all round Mr. Smith,' he said. 'It stretches in all directions.'

While he was speaking various animals rushed past us as if fleeing from some danger.

There was no time to be lost. I went to the top of the hillock myself to reconnoitre. What a sight met my eyes! The whole country to the north, west and east was a wall of fire, and the glare lit up the plains for miles around! In the distance I saw bluffs of trees being burned up like matchwood, while cattle and horses were fleeing before the devouring element in all directions. Above the fire, over all the plain, hung a thick canopy of dense smoke tinged red with the reflection of the flames. The wind was fast bearing the fire down upon us from all quarters. What could we do? Where could we go for safety? We were in a trap. There was no longer any doubt as to the identity of the mysterious light. We were caught by one of those awful fires which I had read sometimes devastate the country for hundreds of miles, and devour farmsteads and every living thing before them. I hurried back to my mates.

'The prairie is on fire,' I cried. 'Catch the horses quickly!'

Instantly Phil was on the move, but Ned, who had been imbibing liquor rather freely, was sound asleep on the grass.

'Get up, Ned,' I cried, giving him a shake. 'The prairie is on fire, and we must fly for our lives.'

'The prairie on fire?' he said, rubbing his eyes.

'Yes, quick, or we shall be burned alive.'

Even as I spoke we could hear the crackling of the fire, which every now and again shot up with a brighter glow than usual, and at times the wind bore down the smoke, almost choking us.

'I have heard of fighting fire with fire,' remarked Phil.

I thought a moment.

'It seems to me the best thing we can do is to gain the river,' said I, little knowing the ways of the country then.

'As you wish, sir,' returned the lad submissively, 'but the river is quite ten miles off, and it strikes me we shall never reach it.'

'We must try,' said I.

In five minutes Phil and I had harnessed the horses to the waggon and we were galloping across the prairie in the direction of the river, the fire demon all the time close behind us crackling, hissing, and almost smothering us with its clouds of smoke.

On, on, we flew! Our horses needed no whip to spur them. Every now and again a frightened prairie chicken would flit past us, flying in a wild, uncertain way, and crying in its fear. Far in the distance we could hear the melancholy yells of the prairie wolves. But we had no time to be alarmed at these, for the fire was close behind, ready to devour us. We had been galloping at this mad rate for quite half an hour, when our horses began to show signs of fatigue, and Daisy constanty stumbled from sheer exhaustion.

'It's all up, Phil,' said I. 'Say your prayers, boy, and let's lie down to die.'

'What? What?' exclaimed Ned, for the first time seeing danger.

'We've come here to be burned alive,' I said, as a thick volume of smoke bore down on us, and almost choked me. The heat of the oncoming fire was now intense. We were in a bath of perspiration, and our poor animals were foaming at the mouth.

'It's all over, Ned,' said I. 'Let's fold our arms and die like Englishmen.'

'Tis an awful sensation, boys, to be choked by smoke, and to hear every moment the roar as of a furnace of fire bearing down upon you. We had become quite bewildered, and in another moment would have been burned alive, but just then the smoke cleared a little, and we heard what sounded like a man's voice.

'Help! help!' we shouted, above the din of the awful, cracking, hissing fire.

Presently a half-naked red man came riding through the smoke on a little pony. Where he came from, or how he came, was a mystery to us.

He muttered some words which I could not understand, motioning at the same time that we shall follow him. In ordinary times we should have thought twice before accepting his advice, but now there was no time to parley. As fast as our weary beasts would allow we galloped after the man.

'Where is he taking us?' asked Phil, nervously.

'Let's hope to a place of safety,' I answered.

We found our guide was leading us to a little rising ground, where, the grass being shorter, the smoke was not so dense, but the fire was round us on every side, although the flames were not nearly so high as in the plain from which we had come.

The Indian wrapped his blanket closely round him, and motioned us to follow him. Then he set his pony straight at the fire, and the next moment he had disappeared in the smoke. We mounted the waggon, and endeavored to follow his example, but our horses would not budge. They kicked, and reared, and snorted, and finally turned and ran off in the opposite direction, only to be stopped a minute later by the flames which encircled us.

'If we can't save the beasts, we must try to save ourselves, mates,' I said.

By this time the red man was again beside us. He motioned to us to wrap our coats round our faces, and to run straight through the flames.

It was useless trying to save our horses. Poor things; I looked back with pity on them as they lay in the ever-narrowing circle of flame, and I can assure you it was with a heavy heart that I left them and all my household goods behind; but life was sweet.

At that moment, Ned fell at my feet, overcome by the fierce heat. In the hour of trial his bottle had not sustained him. The Indian took him on his shoulders and carried him.

'Run,' said the red man, making a straight course for the flame where it was lowest. We ran; but who can describe the sensation? Picture to yourself the feeling of running straight into a roaring furnace, of being scalded and burnt about the face and hands, of being unable to breathe for smoke, and of finally emerging through the fire on to a blackened, smoky plain beyond.

We were saved, but all our goods were lost.

Merry Games for Hallowe'en.

THE SWINGING APPLE AND BAG.

From the ceiling a strong cord is suspended, and it is tied to the end of a stick about two feet long. To one end of this stick an apple is fastened, to the other a bag of sawdust. The string is set in motion, and contestants try to catch the apple with their teeth. When the person trying to snatch the fruit is struck in the face with the bag, it only adds to the fun, which grows fast and furious.

BLOWING OUT THE CANDLE.

A lighted candle is placed upon a table in full view of every one. Some one is blindfolded, turned around three times, and set free to seek the candle and blow out the light, if possible. The candle is seldom found, and even if the table is reached, it is difficult to blow in such a direction as to extinguish the flame.

BOBBING FOR APPLES.

In a basin or tub of water a number of rosy-cheeked apples are placed, some having the stems left on, to assist in their capture. It may seem easy enough to secure a prize, but it is really a rather difficult matter to catch a round, slippery apple with the teeth. The surest way, it is said, is to force it to the bottom of the tub, where it may be held until caught firmly. The game, known as bobbing for apples, creates all manner of fun and laughter, as one after the other of the party emerges, dripping, if not triumphant, from the contest.

HOW BARNUM ATE THE APPLE.

Barnum, the famous showman, was very fond of children, and one of his favorite little tricks for amusing them was played with an apple. It is so very simple that it hardly deserves the name of a trick, as that term is used by magicians and jugglers, but it always raised a laugh among Barnum's little friends, and it will do the same among yours.

All you have to do is to place an apple on the table, and over it put your hat. Barnum would sometimes put the apple on his head, and then put his hat on, saying:

'Now, I will eat that apple without taking off my hat, or even touching it.'

Then, having mumbled some 'magical' words, he would say:

'One of you had better see if the apple is gone.'

And when one of the children lifted the showman's hat, he quietly took the apple and began to eat it, which he did, you see, without touching his hat, for somebody took the hat off for him.—'Christian Herald.'

Puzzles.

1.

REVERSALS.

Reverse a stream and get a savage animal; a singer and get gray, portions and get a thong of leather.

2.

ENIGMA.

My first is in owls, but not in bats;
My second's in all kinds of cats;
My third's in toes, my fourth's in hoes,
My fifth's in every sort of bows;
My sixth's in ear; my seventh, tear;
My whole's a portion of the year.

3.

TRANSPOSITION.

(Sent in by C. McCool.)

What five letters will, when differently arranged spell a metal, stories, ancient inhabitants of Britain, small river ducks, a theft, or pertaining to State.

4.

PRINTERS' PI.

Lilw lal eotsh ginsnde sebrmlop dad eth tercero rwneso ni eth eams rteetl.

A number of puzzles have been sent in by Charlie McCool, Deseronto, some of which are published. He also sent in the correct answer to the word-puzzle of Oct. 13—Strenuous.

The correct answer to the Hidden Poet Puzzle—William Shakespeare—was received from William Shakespeare, of Dewittville, Que., who must have had a real pleasure in guessing it.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

Beheadings and multiplied meanings.—Bow, how, mow, now, cow, tow, vow, row, low, and bow.

Hidden poet.—William Shakespeare.

In Our Work Shop.

HOW TO BUILD A WINDMILL.

The lower or foundation ring, fig. 8, is now to be completed. Get four pieces of maple or other hard wood, 3 x 1½ x ¾ inches, and cut a piece out of the end of each 1⅜ x ⅝ inches (B, fig. 15), and drill a ¼-inch hole through at A. These are bolted down on the inner ring, B, fig. 7, as shown in fig. 15, to keep the upper ring in place. The upper ring is, of course, first put in place and turned round to see that it runs easily, not rubbing against B. They are then taken off while the lower ring is mounted in its place on top of the tower. It is fastened there by four 3-inch screws into the uprights, and four triangular hardwood brackets, one in the middle of each side of the tower-top.

The next thing to make is the mill wheel with the sails. Cut two 8½ foot pieces of 2 x 1 inch pine, and mortise them into each other at right angles at the middle. Then cut four 4-foot 1½-inch pieces of the same wood, and cut one end of each to a right angle, so that it will fit into the angle made by the two first pieces. When these are all fitted in, they will form the eight spokes of the wheel. To get all the angles of the spokes, it is a good plan to chalk a diagram of an eight-spoked wheel on the floor, and put the wheel together on the chalk lines.

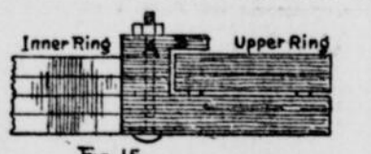

Fig. 15

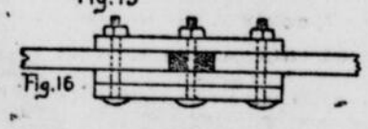
Fig. 16

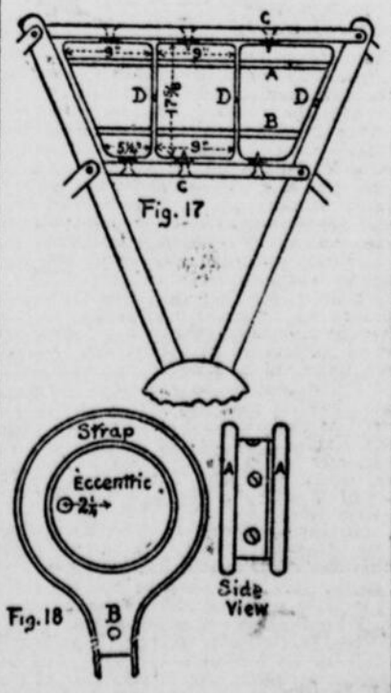

Fig. 17

Fig. 18

The wheel is fastened together with three round pieces of 1-inch board, 10 inches in diameter. They may be cut out with a keyhole saw, and their edges smoothed with a spokeshave. Two of these are placed underneath the centre of the spokes, with their grains crossed, and one above, and the whole bolted together with eight ¼-inch bolts, one through each spoke, about an inch from the edge of the discs, as shown in section in fig. 16. Now stick an awl into the centre of the wheel, and with a pencil on the end of a string tied to it, strike a circle 4 feet 1 inch in radius, passing through the spokes 2 inches from their outer ends. Bore a ¼-inch hole in each spoke, where the circle crosses it. Now bore another hole in each spoke, 20½ inches nearer the centre than the first set.

Rip some of the 2 x 1 stuff in two, making it 1 inch square; plane the sides and edges; cut eight 3 foot 4 inch lengths, and eight of 1 foot 11½ inches. The longer ones fit between the outside holes in the spokes, the shorter ones forming the inside circle. Round their ends, put them in place on the spokes and bore holes to correspond with the holes in the spokes. Now put one end of each piece over a spoke and one end under, taking care that they all slant the same way, as shown in fig. 17, and bolt them in place with 3-inch bolts. When this is completed, the wheel will have two rims, 18 inches apart perpendicularly. They support the fans, of which there are three in each division. The fans are cut out of 9 x ½ inch pine, of the shapes shown in fig. 17. There must be eight of 9 x 17⅝ and sixteen of 17⅝ inches long by 9 inches at one end, and 5¼ at the other; round off the edges and corners. Strengthen each fan with a pair of battens (as at A and B, fig. 17), made of 1 x ¼ inch hardwood, fastened on with brads.

The fans are held in place in the wheel with 2-inch brass screws (CC, fig. 17,), passing through hardwood washers 1 inch in diameter and ¼ inch thick. These serve to prevent the fans from getting jammed in their supports.

We now proceed to some ironwork. The shaft is made of a 4½ foot piece of ¾ inch gas pipe, threaded at each end for a nut. At the middle of this is fitted the eccentric, which transforms the circular motion of the windmill into the up and down motion of the pump. It is made as follows: Take a piece of 1-inch board, and make a circle on it just the size of the outside of the gas pipe. Then draw a line 2¼ inches long from the centre of this circle, and using the other end for a centre, draw a circle 5⅞ inches in diameter (fig. 18). Cut out this circle, and bind its edge with a strip of galvanized sheet steel 1 inch wide, fastened on with small screws whose heads are countersunk to the level of the steel.

Then cut two circles of ⅛ inch wood, 7 inches in diameter, with a hole for the gas pipe at the same distance from the centre as in the first. These are screwed on, one at each side, with their grains crossed (AA, fig. 18). Before the second one is finally screwed on, however, the eccentric strap must be made. This is a wooden ring 1 inch thick, made in the shape shown, big enough to fit over the eccentric when lined with sheet steel. A strip of sheet steel is also put on outside, projecting, as shown, below the ring.

A sheet of thin wood or cardboard, ⅛ inch thick, is put between the eccentric and one of the side discs before screwing up, so that the strap will run easily without binding.

The eccentric rod, a piece of wood 2 inches square and 10½ feet long, is mortised out 1 inch deep, so that the lower end, B, of the strap fits into it; then a hole is bored through both, and it is screwed up tight with a 2-inch bolt.

(To be continued.)

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

BIRD FLIGHT.

They flock upon the hazy air,
Silent of note and purposeful of wing,
Nor gossip of the nesting time
Disturbs their rhythmic, air-born swing.

Across the dying fields light shadows fall
That, for a moment's space, obscure the sun;
Then swift, a graceful troop, they wing their way,
Pursued in haste by some belated one.

Now all the stubble land turns twilight gray,
A hum with mystic runes and harvest rills,
Above the watching world a tiny speck
Grows pale and fades against the southern hills.

—Elizabeth Alden Curtis.

FLIGHT OF THE BIRDS.

Whither away, Robin,
Whither away?
Is it through envy of the maple-leaf,
Whose blushes mock the crimson of thy breast,
Thou wilt not stay?

The summer days were long, yet all too brief
The happy season thou hast been our guest;
Whither away?

Whither away, Bluebird,
Whither away?
The blast is chill, yet in the upper sky
Thou still canst find the color of thy wing,
The hue of May.
Warbler, why speed thy southern flight?
Ah, why,
Thou, too, whose song first told us of the Spring?
Whither away?

Whither away, Swallow,
Whither away?
Canst thou no longer tarry in the North,
Here, where our roof so well hath
Screened thy nest?
Not one short day?
Wilt thou—as if thou human were—go forth
And wanton far from them who love thee best?
Whither away?

—Edmund Clarence Stedman.

Ponds and Swamps.

A pond, particularly if a portion of the margin is swampy, has great possibilities for the nature student. There seems to be no limit to the variety of living creatures which he may find there in the course of a year. In this respect a pond is superior even to a brook.

I live near such a pond, and I visit it often. It has its counterpart in any of ten thousand little ponds throughout the country. No matter how hot or how cold the weather; no matter how dull things are in the country round about—here there is always something interesting to be seen or heard. Here, I come in the early spring, to see the first, and seemingly the brightest, of the marsh marigolds, reflected in the cold, clear water, and to lift from the shallows masses of transparent frog spawn, in which may be seen scores of tiny black specks, which some day will be frogs. Here, too, I come at night to hear the lonely bittern calling his mate in a voice which sounds like water beating against the mouth of a cavern. And later in the year I find their nest in the marsh near by, a handful of coarse grasses, with four or five buff eggs. And so all through the summer, when the turtles sit in rows on the half-sunken logs and when the frogs squat upon the lily pads, until the fall, when the muskrats build their winter houses on the mud flats, and when the black ducks and the wild geese drop in to spend a few days on their way to the South. Nor is business suspended in the winter, for then under the shelving ice along the bank, I mark the tracks of the mink, and when I see between them the tiny footprints of mice, I know pretty well what he was looking for.

Among the other inhabitants of this pond are some huge snapping turtles, whose age is the subject of frequent discussions at the nearest country grocery. Some bear upon their shells certain dates and other marks, which, it is claimed, were carved more than fifty years ago. It is not often they are seen, but now and then one of these old villains will raise his great snake-like head above the surface of the pond, and blink a pair of the coldest eyes which ever disfigured the head of a reptile. Nothing in the pond is sacred to these hardened old sinners. No doubt they live largely on fish, but young muskrats and ducklings are often jerked below the surface of the pond to rise no more, and wild mice, which sometimes swim across, are foolhardy, to saw the least. Last June I was walking along the bank of a little stream which flows through a meadow and into a pond, when my attention was attracted by the peculiar movement of a patch of waving grass. It was easy to see that the wind had little to do with it, so I ran over to investigate. In the middle of a good-sized depression caused by the flattening down of the grass, stood a giant snapping turtle, weighing fifty pounds if an ounce, I should say, and with great horny jaws agape, ready for business. I guessed that it was probably a female on her way to deposit her eggs in the sand somewhere, so I decided not to interrupt her. Instead, I retired to a distance, and climbed a tree, whence I had a good view of the meadow and the surrounding country. The old lady snapper continued on her way, lurching through the grass like a tramp steamer in a heavy sea, and stopping now and then to raise her head and look around. In the course of time she came out of the meadow and into an old road with a sandbank running along one side of it. The bank seemed to be her destination, for on the one side of it she halted, and began scraping a hole with her big, beclawed front feet. She seemed to be in no particular hurry, and as I was, I slipped down the tree and left her to take her own time. By and by I returned, and there she was still scratching in the bank. But this time she was raking the sand into the hole, and the task was nearly done. I waited until she had completed the work, and as soon as she waddled away, I began to do some digging myself. Under some 12 inches of sand I came upon the eggs, twenty-two of them, pure white and as round as marbles. In fact they looked more like large white alleys than anything else I know of. I covered them up again, and if they are not discovered by a skunk or some other animal which is fond of such dainties, they will probably hatch some time late in the fall.—N. Y. 'Post.'

If a man could eat as much in proportion to his size as a sparrow is able to consume he would need a whole sheep for dinner, a couple of dozen fowls for breakfast, and, say, six turkeys for his evening meal. A tree sparrow has been known to eat 700 grass seeds in a day, and these grass seeds were relatively to the bird's size as big as an ordinary lunch biscuit would be to a full-grown man.

A bird's strength is equally amazing. A white-tailed eagle weighing between eleven and twelve pounds, and with a wing spread of a little more than six feet, has been known to pounce on a pig weighing forty-two pounds, raise it to a height of one hundred feet and fly straight off with it. The bird had covered a distance of fully half a mile before the pig's owner succeeded in shooting the chief.

The man who could stagger even a hundred yards under the burden of four other men of his own weight would be a living miracle. The feat of rising into so thin a medium as air, carrying nearly four times its own weight, showed the eagle to be something more than a feathered Sandow.

Birds can and do work harder than human beings. A pair of house martens when nesting, will feed their young on an average once in twenty seconds—that is, each bird, male and female, makes ninety journeys to and fro in an hour, or, perhaps, a thousand a day. It must be remembered that on each journey the bird has the added work of catching an insect.

Even so tiny a bird as the wren has been counted to make 110 trips to and from its nest within 430 minutes; and the prey it carried home consisted of insects much larger, heavier, and harder to find than were caught by the swallows. Among them were twenty good-sized green caterpillars, ten grasshoppers, seven spiders, eleven worms, and more than one fat chrysalis.

Another common little English bird whose strength approaches the miraculous is the nuthatch. A Kentish cobnut will frequently defy a man's teeth, backed by his enormously powerful jaw muscles, to crack it. Yet the nuthatch, a bird weighing some three ounces only, will stick that same nut into a crack in the bark of a tree trunk, and rain down upon it resounding blows which very soon break away the shell and leave the toothsome kernel exposed to view.

The wing power of birds is equally amazing. To make a definite test in this direction, a swallow was taken from its nest in the gable of the railway station at Antwerp and sent by rail to Compeigne, in France, a distance of 140½ miles as the crow flies. There the little bird was liberated, and within one hour and eight minutes it was seen to arrive once more at Antwerp. Its speed was thus 123½ miles an hour, more than double that of our vaunted express trains.

A pigeon set free on July 29 last from the steamship 'Touraine' at 5 o'clock in the morning, was back in its loft at Rennes, by two o'clock in the afternoon of the day, having covered 324 miles within nine hours.

Birds undoubtedly have at least one sense denied to man. This may be called the sense of locality. A pair of swallows will nest in May under the eaves of a certain house in the suburbs of London and raise a second brood in the following October or November on a pillar of a ruined temple by the Nile. The following spring they are back at their English summer residence, and next winter the same temple sees them once more.—Minneapolis 'Journal.'

FOX, HAWK AND CAT.

Foxes are not easily domesticated. They are distrustful creatures, and always pine for freedom; but in rare cases reynard loses his wildness and responds, after a fashion of his own, to human kindness. Of such a one a daily paper tells a pretty story:

Ned is a tame fox so well trained and of such good intentions that he will not touch any of the poultry on the place. Chickens feed near his box, and he acts as if he liked their society. Doubtless they serve to render his confinement less irksome.

One morning recently a large chicken-hawk swooped down and caught a chicken close to the box where the fox is chained. Ned, hearing the noise, sprang out and caught the hawk by the leg. The bird released the chicken and settled its free claw deep into the fox's nose. Reynard squealed, but he hung to the hawk's leg.

At this moment a cat that had become attached to the fox heard Ned's cries of pain, and, rushing out she sprang upon the hawk and clawed its back. That made the hawk let go the fox's nose very suddenly to protect itself from this new foe. It tried to claw the cat, and while thus engaged, the fox set his teeth into its head and shook the life out of it.

Soon after this Ned and the cat were seen lying down side by side, in great amity and contentment.

WHY BIRDS CAN FLY.

The blood of a bird is several degrees warmer than that of a human being. To man such a temperature as birds naturally possess would be a fever, but the heat of a bird's blood enables it to live much more intensely than we can, says a writer in 'Answers.' Changes take place in the tissues and brain more rapidly. Birds can eat and assimilate from ten to thirty times as much food, proportionately, as man can, and they are thus enabled to do an amount of work far beyond the relative power of man.

FOR A LEISURE MOMENT.

'What time did that young man leave last night, Jane?'

'About eleven o'clock, papa.'

'It seemed later than that.'

'It might have been a little later, but it wasn' this fault. You see, I gave him a liberal time allowance.'—Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.'

Doctor—So you have followed up my suggestion and taken up carpentering as a pastime?

Patient—Yes; and I feel no better.

Doctor—Then suppose you don't grease your saw for a week or two.

A little girl was asked to write an essay about man. The following was her composition: 'Man is a funny animal. He has eyes to see with, hands to feel with, and is split up the middle, and walks on the split ends.

First Chappie—'I wonder now, Chollie, how the donkey ever came to be used as the—er—emblem of stupidity?'

Second Chappie (with a yawn)—'Don't know, I'm sure, deah boy; must have been before our day.'

ALREADY ASTONISHED.

Mr. Citiman—'Never been to New York, eh? Well it would surprise you to see the business that's done there.'

Farmer Elderberry—'Yes; and it surprises me to see some of the folks that helps to do it.'—'Puck.'

'I notice you begin your letter to him: "Dr. Sir." That's very slovenly.'

'Why so?'

'It's ridiculous to make "Dr." an abbreviation for "Dear."'

'Who said anything about "Dear"? I know what I'm doing. He owes me $5.'

Shuffling Sam (the tramp)—'Weary Walker is too much of a swell for the business.' Wandering William (of the same profession)—'What's he doin' now?' S.S.—'Why, 'e's got so fastidious he won't sleep anywhere 'cept on a flower-bed.'

Miss Nuritch—'Yes, indeed, he was so attentive to me, and he's a nobleman, too.' Miss Question—'May Outwit met him, too, and she declares he's an actor.' Miss Nuritch—'Not at all. He assured me he was a lord admiral of the Swiss Navy.'

Patsy—'Mom, won't yer gimme candy, now?' Mrs. Casey—'Didn't oi tell ye oi wouldn' give ye anny at all if ye didn't kape still?' Patsy—'Yes'm, but——' Mrs. Casey—'Well, the longer ye kape still the sooner ye'll get it.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

Woodby Riter—'I have called about the manuscript I left with you last week——' Editor—'Oh, yes; you called your story a "Novel! Without a Hero." I believe.' Woodby Riter—'Yes.' Editor—'Well, it has a hero now, and I'm the man. I actually read it through to the bitter end.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

'I reckon you won't believe it,' remarked Mr. Hayrix, 'but that old rooster what jist crow'd is more'n twenty years old.' 'Oh, I believe it all right enough,' replied the summer boarder, 'and I am also willing to believe that the old hen we had for dinner was his grandmother.'—Chicago 'Daily News.'

He—'The trouble with you, dear, is that you never will admit it when you are in the wrong.'

She—'That's no such thing. I'd admit it in a moment if I were wrong; but the fact of the matter is I never am wrong, and you know it, Harry Merrillton!'—Boston Transcript.'

NO DIFFERENCE.

The French man did not know all about the English language.

'I vould like to come to see you vermuch. In fact, I vould have came, only I thought you were ver' busy. I do not like to cockroach on your time.'

'Not "cockroach," that's not right. You should say "encroach, encroach."'

'Aha, that is it, "hencroach, hencroach," I see, I have got de gender of de verb wrong.'—C. Stratton in 'Lippincott's Magazine.'

RECIPROCITY LIMITED.

In May and June, steamers laden with green peas and strawberries leave Brittany daily for England. These are the spoils of the rich lands about Brest.

After Fashoda and the Dreyfus affair, when an anti-English feeling was rampant, a grocer of this district distinguished in his abuse of the British, denounced the whole race as 'despicable preserve merchants.'

'Why "despicable preserve-merchants"?' some one asked.

'Because they make the jams they sell to us. They have no sugar and no fruit. Despicable? Why, they take our sugar and our fruit, and they make us buy their jams.'

A story as slight as that from the Rev. S. Baring-Gould's 'Book of Brittany' would be overweighted by the addition of a moral.

NOT PLEASED!

Towns—Bighed had a signed article in the paper yesterday; printed as he wrote it.

Brown—I suppose he's very pleased.

Towns—Not exactly. The article reads: 'Dear Editor—John Bighed is one of the handsomest and most popular young men in uptown society. Please print this in your society column and oblige, yours truly, John Bighed.'

ABUNDANCE OF TONE.

'But—er—there seems a lack of tone in the place.'

'Lack of tone! I wish there were! Why man, there's a piano in every house.'—English paper.

FEMININE LOGIC.

'Ma, why shouldn't you look a gift-horse in the mouth?'

'Oh, I suppose, dear, because horses of that kind bite.'

'Ma, what kind of horses are gift-horses?'

'Oh, the kind that bite if you look at their mouth.'

'Ma, why do they bite if you look at their mouth?'

'Oh, dear, I suppose it is because they are gift-horses.'—'Judy.'

HELPFUL HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES.

To prevent flannel from shrinking put it away in a drawer. Do not keep on going to look at it, as the shrinking habit is often due to nervousness.

As soon as a skirt shows signs of wear round the pocket, remove the pocket. You will in time get used to the change, and be brighter without it. Another good plan is to remove the skirt.

To try if eggs are fresh, drop them into a deep bucket of pure water. If fresh, they will at once sink to the bottom and break.

Warts may be cured by rubbing them for seven or eight hours a day with a piece of pumice stone. As often as the pumice-stone is worn away, begin again with a fresh piece.—'Punch.'

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

A young physician commencing practice in Manchester had, among his first patients, an uncommonly dirty child brought to his consulting rooms in the arms of a mother, whose face showed the same abhorrence of soap. Looking down on the child, he solemnly remarked:

'It seems to be suffering from hydropathic hydrophobia.'

'Oh, doctor, dear, is it as bad as that?' cried the mother. 'That's a big sickness for such a mite. Whatever shall I do for it?'

'Wash its face, madam; the disease will go off with the dirt.'

'Wash its face—wash its face, indeed!' exclaimed the matron, losing her temper. 'What next, I'd like to know?'

'Wash your own, madam — wash your own.'

THE LIFE OF ANT QUEEN.

How long may an ant queen live? In their natural habitat some queens doubtless have short lives, but by reason of the protection afforded them and the seclusion enforced by the workers they probably live much longer than other members of the community. Within artificial surroundings they attain a comparatively long life. The oldest emmet queen known to science was one preserved under the care of Sir John Lubbock, later Lord Avebury. A number of years ago, during a visit to this distinguished naturalist at his country seat, High Elms, Kent, the writer for the first time saw this venerable sovereign, living in the ingenious artificial formicary which had been prepared for her. She was then in the prime of life, as it afterward appeared, being seven years old.

In the summer of 1887 Sir John was again visited, this time at his town house in London. After greetings, he was asked about his royal pet.

'I have sad news to tell you,' he answered.

'What? Is the queen dead?'

'She died only yesterday. I have not had the heart to tell the news as yet even to my wife.'

Having offered my hearty condolence, I asked to see the dead queen. Sir John led the way to the room where his artificial nests were kept. The glass case which contained the special formicary in which the old ant had lived was opened up. Lying in one of the larger open paces or rooms was the dead queen. She was surrounded by a crowd of workers, who were tenderly licking her, touching her with their antennae, and making other demonstrations, as if soliciting her attention or desiring to wake her out of sleep. Poor, dumb, loving, faithful creatures! There was no response. Their queen mother lay motionless beneath their demonstrations.

'They do not appear to have discovered that she is really dead,' remarked Sir John. Afterward he wrote me of another queen which died at the age of fourteen. The ants dragged her body about with them when they moved until it fell to pieces.—'Harper's Magazine.'

A PONY THAT WIPES HIS FEET.

The Duchess of Bedford, who, even more than the Duke, is a lover of animals, has many pets among the collection at Woburn Abbey. One of the most eminent of these is a tiny pony, not three feet high, which she has herself trained from very early youth. The little creature is as tame as a dog, and runs about with his mistress everywhere she goes. The Duchess rarely misses paying a daily visit to the hospital which she has had erected for the Woburn villagers, and she is always accompanied by her pet pony, greatly to the delight of the small invalids in the hospital, who love to see him rub his feet on the door mat before entering—a clever trick taught him by the Duchess.—Westminster 'Gazette.'

INDIVIDUALITY OF BIRDS.

In studying different birds of the same species individual traits are constantly seen and expressed in strong relief. The greatest differences seem to lie in the relative development of their sense of fear. In one wren family the male never fed the young and the female never became very tame. What a different state of affairs was found at another wren's nest studied early in the summer! After the removal of this nest it was fully forty-five minutes before the young got a morsel to eat; but after the first visit the victory was won, and the men, if not the cock, bird became very tame. During the preliminary interval of suspense the male sang cheerfully, but the female was at the nest and stump many times before venturing inside. Five minutes after her timidity had been finally overcome the male was also on the stump, where he sat with drooping wings and gave his alarm; thence he flew to a tree, then to the ridgepole of the tent, where he sang merrily, while the young were fed by his mate. The male sang all the morning until noon, and, after a silence, began again at two o'clock. On the contrary, at the first nest the male was never seen and seldom, if ever, heard; the timidity of the female was never completely overcome.—Francis H. Herrick, in 'Century,'

EMPEROR FIELD-MARSHALS.

King Edward VII. has now two Emperors in his army, and both are field-marshals. One, the Emperor of Austria, received his commission only a few days ago; but the other, the German Emperor, has been a British soldier for over two years, his baton being a birthday present from his Royal uncle on Jan. 27, 1901, during his sad sojourn in England at the time of Queen Victoria's death. In addition to being a field-marshal in the army, the Kaiser is an admiral of the fleet in the British navy, an honorary post conferred on him by Queen Victoria fourteen years ago.

ALARM GUNS FOR BLOCKHOUSES.

Earl Roberts witnessed an experiment with alarm guns invented by Major Rose of the Black Watch. The guns are intended for safeguarding blockhouses. They are connected with wires laid around the blockhouse, and an enemy approaching in the night and merely touching the wire causes the discharge of the gun, which is loaded with buckshot.—London 'Telegraph.'

WOMEN MARRY LATER.

Mr. Long, in a printed reply to a question in the British House of Commons, states that the mean ages at which men and women have married in recent years are:

	Men.	Women.
1867-70 (four years)	28.0	25.7
1871-5	27.9	25.7
1876-80	27.9	25.7
1881-5	28.0	25.7
1886-90	28.3	26.0
1891-5	28.4	26.2
1896-1900	28.4	26.2

'I understand from the Registrar-General,' Mr. Long added, 'that in the years 1867 to 1870 more than thirty percent of the people married did not state their ages, but that there has been a gradual improvement in the statement of ages, until in 1900 only about one and a quarter percent did not state their ages.

'For these and other reasons, however, comparisons between the average ages at marriage in the earlier years with those in the later years cannot be regarded as altogether trustworthy.'

A TALE OF THREE TOADS.

A gentleman living in Denver has discovered that a toad may have as keen a sense of locality as a dog or a cat. He has been much interested in bees, and has several hives near his house. Of late, however, his attention has been quite diverted from the bees to four good sized toads that have taken up their abode under one of the larger hives. By watching them closely he discovered that position was decidedly well taken. When the bees come in laden with honey they are apt to hit the hive and fall to the ground. Then Mr. Toad's active little tongue darts out and the dazed little bee meets an unexpected doom. This, of course, was very gratifying to the toad, but very hard on the bee. The gentleman took three of the toads, painted them a bright yellow, carried them three-quarters of a mile from the house and left them in the road. On the evening of the second day three rather weary, yellow-streaked toads resumed their positions under the hive, ready for the next day's slaughter. But their fine sense of location had to be sacrificed in the interest of the bee business—they were disposed of. But it is evident that a toad does his hopping in an intelligent manner.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE DOG.

Queen Alexandra, who has just commenced her yearly visit to the land of her girlhood, is devotedly fond of dogs, and has had all sorts, sizes, and breeds. She possesses great skill in training them and the pets which she has about her are all capable of wonderful tricks. But there was one dog upon which Her Majesty confesses that in vain she used to cast longing eyes. It was a famous performing dog named 'Minos,' and it was the rage of a society entertainer. Invitation cards at great London houses used to bear the strange announcement, 'To meet the dog 'Minos'.' The following story of this remarkable creature is often told by Her Majesty: Upon one occasion, when bidden to carry a handkerchief to the most beautiful lady in the room, the rascally courtier sprang up to Queen Victoria, and laid it at her feet. Her Majesty laughed merrily, flicked the dog in the face with her own handkerchief, and bade him do his duty honestly. Thereupon the dog picked up his handkerchief, and, in great humility, approached our present Queen, lay down, and placed the handkerchief before her.—'St. James's Gazette.'

BIG BLASTS.

There has recently been effected at Trieste a blasting operation which is believed to be the largest on record. Thirty tons of dynamite were used, and almost an entire mountain side was removed, the mass of material loosened being 300,000 tons. The spectacle, as viewed from shipboard in the Bay of Trieste, is described as one of terrific grandeur. The appearances were those of a great volcanic upheaval.

TOUGH CHINESE PONIES.

A French agricultural engineer calls attention to the Chinese pony, and suggests its acclimatization in Europe. Its endurance and courage are remarkable. Last February, in a race from Tientsin to Pekin, (126 kilometres, or about 84 miles), over bad roads, in a storm of wind and rain, 23 of them ran, and the first arrived in seven hours and thirty-three minutes; the last in nine hours and seven minutes. The result is comparable to that of the Brussels to Ostend race. The principal characteristic of this horse is to cover long distances at moderate speeds.—London 'Globe.'

THE GOOD RED GROUSE.

Besides his many other claims to distinction, the 'good red grouse,' whose festival we celebrate to-day, has one which is often forgotten. He is the one vertebrate creature peculiar to the British Isles. All the rest of our fauna is duplicated elsewhere, and even his cousin, the black cock, has foreign relations. But the true grouse exists nowhere in the world except within the United Kingdom, and considering what a noble game bird he is, how hardy and plucky, and how magnificent in his flight, the fact is really something to be proud of.—London 'Globe.'

LEASED FOR 10,000 YEARS.

The title of the Billingshurst estate, Sussex, sold for £6,400, commences with an indenture of lease for 10,000 years from the second year of James I., at a rent of one red rose.—London 'Tit-Bits.'

HE WAS LAID UP ALL WINTER.

Then Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured his Back and put him to Work.

Angus McDonald Strained his Back at the Coal Pits—Doctors Called it Acute Rheumatism—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Indian Brook, Victoria Co., N.S., Oct. 30.—(Special).—Angus D. McDonald, son of the postmaster here, is among the many who thank Dodd's Kidney Pills that they are able to do and enjoy a good day's work.

Young McDonald strained his back at the coal pits and was brought home in an agony of pain. A doctor who was brought twenty-five miles to attend him declared his trouble was acute rheumatism. From October till the following spring he was laid up completely and couldn't do a hand's turn. Then he decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

After he had taken one box he was called on business to Cape North and remained away till August. On his return the first question he was asked was 'Angus, how is your back?' 'As well as ever,' he replied. 'What cured it?' 'Dodd's Kidney Pills.'

Postmaster McDonald, the young man's father, states positively that these are the actual facts of the case, and that his son owes his recovery to Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else.

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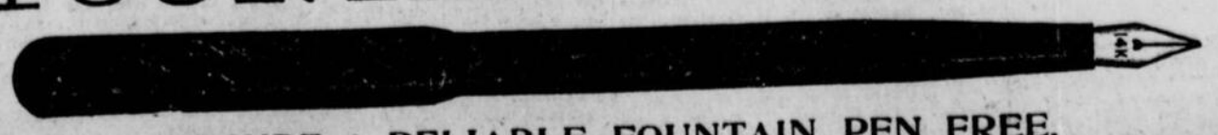

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Home Department.

'Among Mine Own.'

'And he said unto him, Say now unto her. . . . Wouldst thou be spoken for to the king, or to the captain of the host? And she answered, I dwell among mine own people.'—II. Kings, iv., 13.

'Among mine own!' This Shunammite
Knew all of rich content;
She knew that through the day and night
The roads forever went;
That they led to the city wall
Where merriment and moan
Were mingled in their rise and fall—
She stayed among her own.

The many roads that lead away
Stretch far and fair to see,
On some the pipe and tabor play
And ring with revelry;
Down one the glow of glory waits
For him who fain would roam
The many roads that hold our fates—
They also lead us home.

The roads that tempt the wand'ring feet
Lead on through scenes that change;
Lead on to where we long to meet
One face that is not strange.
Perchance they skirt the desert sand
Or meet the flying foam—
But lead to whatsoever land,
They also lead us home.

The Shunammite—'twas hers to go
Where jewels flashed as fire
Amidst the 'broidered garments' glow,
Yet she had her desire.
The subtle harmonies that blent,
In cadence round the throne
Dimmed in the carol of content
She heard among her own.

'Among mine own!' Where friendly eyes,
And friendly hands are mine;
Where humble songs of pleasure rise
And there are bud and vine,
And honey bees to search the sweets,
Upon the breezes blown—
There, satisfied, the heart repeats
The croon: 'Among mine own!'

—W. D. Nesbitt in Chicago 'Tribune.'

'In Search of the Emperor.'

('Daily Telegraph,' London.)

M. Lebaudy, the Emperor of the Sahara, has arrived in London, and is staying at the Savoy Hotel.' This announcement was made in the early editions of the evening papers recently, and excited much interest amongst all who have followed the recent career of the self-elected monarch. Speculation ensued as to the object of the Imperial visit, and it was pointed out that M. Lebaudy had expressed his intention of coming to England in order to naturalize himself, also to secure the services of a general to lead his forces in the African desert. Hundreds of people called at the Savoy Hotel in order to pay their respects to 'His Imperial Majesty,' and, if possible, to transact business. The visitors included journalists and many traders desirous of securing 'Royal' patronage. 'Is the Emperor at home?' 'Has any one seen the Emperor?' were the usual questions, and to one and all the same reply was given: —'M. Lebaudy is out.' It was patent to everyone that the mysterious stranger was anxious to avoid callers. He had arrived at the Savoy on the previous evening without any of the outward and visible signs of exalted rank. A male servant accompanied him, but left as soon as the master's baggage had been safely housed in an upper chamber. 'J. Lebaudy' was the name entered in the hotel book, and the same evening 'J. Lebaudy' dined alone in the hotel salle-a-manger. The servants, who gauge the duration of a visitor's probable stay by the amount of his luggage, predicted a 'flying visit' only.

The arrival of so important a personage created a flutter of excitement amongst the hotel visitors. All were on the tip-toe of expectation to see him, but he went out early on an omnibus, and returned walking in the afternoon. It is a little difficult to connect 'Jacques le Premier,' Emperor of the Sahara, eldest son and heir of the late Jules Lebaudy, the wealthy sugar refiner, with a London stage coach, and some people asked whether a huge joke was being attempted. There were excellent reasons, however, for the 'Emperor's' visit. In Paris lately people have been rather flippant at the expense of 'His Imperial Majesty.' Small boys have written ribald remarks about sand and sugar on the public walls, and the French press has spoken facetiously of the 'Imperial' projects. Imaginary interviews have been printed, and fun has been 'poked' at the Emperor's daily consultation with his ministers.' His proclamation to the Powers was not taken seriously, and his 'Order of the Sahara' was ridiculed. The visit to The Hague in order to 'appoint a representative' to deal with the Powers 'was a dead failure.' What more reasonable, then, it was asked, than that M. Lebaudy should desire to renounce his country, and by coming to London, to rid himself of his detractors?

Some of the visitors to the Savoy addressed their letters to 'His Imperial Majesty,' while others, less loyal, wrote simply, 'J. Lebaudy, Esq.' The callers were so frequent and persistent that the staff were directed only to send up cards and other missives once every two hours.

Amongst those who desired to see the august visitor was a traveller in flags. He had probably heard of the pink colored ensign which Lebaudy ran up in the desert on the great day when the handful of Breton sailors acclaimed him as First Emperor of the Sahara, and was prepared to sell a choicer line in Royal Standards. The announcement that 'Jacques le Premier' would buy an immense stock of agricultural implements and collapsible houses for the first colonists attracted another class anxious for ready-money business. It is stated that the new capital, Trojo, will be inaugurated with splendid fetes in the desert. M. Lebaudy may have come to London to buy British fireworks for that event, or to hire a few subjects to people his empire at a few francs per day. He is said to have designed an Imperial palace, ordered an Imperial throne, a guillotine, and an official 'Gazette' to publish his decrees. All these details of State, as well as the question of a bodyguard and uniform, may have attracted the new monarch to a friendly capital where the art of empire building in all its branches has long been studied.

L'Empereur du Sahara.

('Saturday Review,' London.)

Midnight in a long, narrow, silent street, and not a Parisian, not a sergent de ville, in sight. A moon, however; a moon that floods this steep wall with a pale light. Thus am I alone, au clair de la lune. And I am pensive; for this is the very spot for reveries, for fancies. And I am also at peace—there being no one to jostle or otherwise embarrass me. Dear Paris, with her steep houses and occasional steep walls, the last covered with affiches or bearing the official intimation, 'Defense d'afficher.' Such a wall is this one; bare, not for the bill-poster. And as I scan it I perceive the words, 'Loi du 29 Juillet.' A bad day for the bill-poster, le 29 Juillet. It saw, I suppose, a long discussion in the Chamber of Deputies and———Heavens, the law defied! If not defied, at least cheated. There, in great chalk characters, the enthusiastic inscription:

'Vive l'Empereur du Sahara!'

Nor is this all. A few yards farther down, more chalk, another enthusiastic inscription, which runs:

'Vive Jacques 1er!'

Ah, me, some new agitator in Paris! I am accustomed to the mural messages of the agents of the Orleanists, Bonapartists, Nationalists, and others; but who is Jacques 1er, l'Empereur du Sahara? Are M. Loubet and M. Combes in danger? A plot, a coup d'etat? And all at once I am seized with fear; were a sergent de ville to turn the corner, see me and see the inscription, he would surely arrest me as the author of that inscription. Am I not alone in the long, silent street? Vain to suggest that I be searched for chalk; the sergeant would conclude that I had thrown it away. And I hear him saying, 'Venez avec moi.' And I hear myself protesting, 'Mais, Monsieur l'agent, ce n'est pas moi. Je n'ai rien fait. Je rentre tranquillement chez moi. Je vais me coucher.' And I hear him repeating, 'Venez avec moi, et pas de discussion.' His hand on my arm. . . . off we go . . . and——. I hurry, I hurry. Were flight not suspicious I should run.

And this morning, in my paper, I read. 'A telegram informs us that the Emperor of the Sahara is slightly indisposed, and that he must keep to his room.' And in another journal: 'His Imperial Majesty, Jacques 1er, is suffering from a severe cold.' And in a third, 'In spite of his indisposition the Emperor of the Sahara is in daily consultation with his Ministers. We hear on excellent authority that he has now framed his Proclamation to the Powers.' Mystere! The Sahara an Empire, ruled by one James the First! 'No,' explains a Parisian, 'not ruled; possessed.' And then I learn that the latest Emperor is no other than M. Jacques Lebaudy, the sugar-refiner; and that he, an adventurous soul, happened one day upon the Sahara, and after viewing it, cried, 'A moi, le Sahara.' Yes, all the Sahara for M. Jacques Lebaudy. Sand and sand for the sugar-refiner. Eloquently he continued, 'This shall be an Empire, and on the spot I proclaim myself Emperor.' And the few sailors, who accompanied him, cheered. Aghast, I listen to my Parisian; and he, gesticulating, continues, 'Up went a flag, and beneath the flag stood Lebaudy and his men, a sublime picture.' It was a pink flag; and when it flies over the palace in Sucreville—the capital of the Sahara—it will be embroidered with a gigantic L. 'And, mon, cher,' cries my Parisian, 'Lebaudy has already designed a palace and ordered a throne, and what is more he has commissioned a skilful workman to construct a guillotine.' More, more about Jacques 1er, I plead. And then I hear that he will found a newspaper, has already engaged an editor, and instructed him to select a staff; and that he will also introduce the Order of the Sahara; and that he will appoint a Representative to deal with the Powers at the Hague; and that on the night of his accession the Sahara will be decorated and illuminated. En fete, the Sahara. Says my Parisian: 'Des lanternes, des drapeaux, des fleurs artificielles, et de la musique.' Yes, music in the Sahara; and Jacques 1er is busy selecting a National Anthem. Also, a Guard, finer far than the last Napoleon's, to protect Jacques 1er. In fact, everything, everything—save subjects. But you cannot have an Empire and be an Emperor without subjects. You must rule somebody. You must have men to rally round the flag. You must have a crowd to cheer the Emperor. You must have readers for a newspaper. You must—. 'Mais vous allez trop vite,' interrupts my Parisian. 'Lebaudy pense a tout. Il va attirer bien du monde au Sahara.' What? Yes, certainly. Amazing perhaps, but true. Jacques 1er will engage his subjects at so much a day. Jacques 1er has agents all over the place whose sole duty is to find him a people. 'What are you doing?' says the agent. 'Nothing,' comes the reply. 'M. Jacques Lebaudy has founded an Empire,' explains the agent, 'and will take you as a subject if you vow to be loyal.' 'How much?' is the question. 'Five francs a day,' says the agent. 'Bien,' often enough is the answer. And so—en route for the Sahara—And so—en route for the great towns of Lebaudyville, and Sucreville, Sahara. Adieu, Paris. Adieu, ma belle France. Adieu, la Republique. From the window of the railway carriage one takes one's last look at the Parisians. From the deck of the steamer one takes one's last look at the French coast. From ——. But my Parisian can contain himself no longer; coughs; chokes, throws back his head, and laughs and laughs.

'Un fou,' says this unimaginative, this portly and apoplectic bourgeois. 'Je vous le répète: C'est un fou, un fou, un fou.' And he proceeds laboriously to explain that as M. Jacques Lebaudy sailed away with an unlawful number of guns and cannons, an unlawful quantity of powder, and again broke the law by failing to inform the government of his destination, he can be arrested any moment as a pirate. 'On droit respecter les lois,' he continues pompously. And a Nationalist, one of those violent and incoherent Nationalists, agrees. 'But,' he cries, 'since Loubet pardoned Dreyfus, in France there are no laws.' My Nationalist rages against Jacques 1er. My Nationalist declares that when M. Loubet retires Jacques 1er, with the government's consent, will be proclaimed Emperor of the French—Else—why is he not arrested? Else—why did not Pelletan, the 'sinister' Minister of the Marine, send out a fleet to capture the sugar-refiner? Ah, why? Would you know why? Then hear: 'Pelletan is in the pay of M. Jacques Lebaudy. Pelletan has been promised a handsome income by the Emperor of the Sahara.' And——. 'Voici Jacques 1er,' cries a camelot. 'Voici l'Empereur du Sahara.' And upon looking up I see a toy that represents M. Jacques Lebaudy holding a pair of scales, which contain, respectively, sand and sugar.

Also, the Dream of Jacques 1er. Yes, the Dream of His Imperial Majesty: depicted by a cartoon and displayed by another camelot. Ah, me, the silence, the sadness, the monotony of the desert! Not an oasis: only sand. No men, no animals; deadly, the Sahara. But what is this—an illusion, a mirage? Yes, what is this blithe and beautiful spectacle of a brilliantly dressed figure seated on a golden throne, with other brilliantly dressed figures around him? Sand, certainly; but here and there, palms and luxuriant flowers—and a tzigane band, and a café in the distance, and a kiosk, and a roundabout over there, and a camelot flourishing a newspaper, and—yes—an omnibus; in fine, all the advantages, all the joys of civilization. You can almost hear the band and the shout of the camelot and the rumble of the omnibus; and yet this—this—is Sucreville, the capital of that once barren desert, the Sahara. A gracious smile plays about the mouth of the Emperor. It is plain that he is good, and well behaved. There, seated on his throne, he appears to be the idol of his people. 'Vive Jacques 1er!' Cheers and cheers in the Sahara. 'Vive notre bon Empereur!' The National Anthem of the Sahara! And so we proceed to the Bal Bullier. And as we pass through a long, narrow street we pause to view an inscription on the wall. Certainly, an enthusiastic inscription. But faded, faded are those great characters in chalk:

'Vive Jacques 1er!'

And:

'Vive l'Empereur du Sahara!'

JOHN F. MACDONALD.

Gifts.

MAKING A WORK-BAG.

For the dainty work-bag every girl likes to have in which to take a bit of sewing for a day's visit there are innumerable materials and devices. The little wooden box for packing dates, for example, provides a foundation for one useful receptacle of the kind. The box is about twelve inches long and four inches deep. This, lid and all, is covered with coarse linen, with the owner's initials embroidered on the cover.

Th box is lined with stout silk or linen of a contrasting shade, with four pockets fastened against the circular side piece. These are for spools, thimble, buttons, etc., and are finished with a tiny beading, in which hat rubber is run to close them up tightly and prevent their contents falling out when the bag is carried.

In the lid is fastened a strap of ribbon, caught at intervals to make compartments for needles, small scissors, etc. The lid is held in place with a hinge, and ends of ribbon for tying. The strap for carrying the box is sewed to the side, and not to the top, so that it swings from the hand like a circular dress suit case, says the New York 'Sun.'

For the same usage come embroidery aprons in enticing fabrics and colorings. These are shaped after the pattern of aprons worn by French waitresses, with the rounded corners and little fulness at the waist line. On the apron proper are laid three pockets, which almost cover the surface. On the left side is one large, deep pocket, which would hold a top for a sofa pillow, a large doily or any piece of work of ordinary size. On the right side, one above the other, are two smaller pockets for silks, floss, thimble and scissors.

RAFFIA EMBROIDERY.

The interest in raffia work reached so extravagant a stage last winter that a reaction was inevitable. The rather limited field that could be covered with the baskets, plates and other useful and useless articles made with the Madagascar fibre was, naturally, soon exhausted.

The spell of the raffia, however, was too deep to be entirely done away with at once, and this season there is a new expression of its adaptability in decorative art in embroidery. The material the best suited to the raffia embroidery is a burlap made up without dressing. The cross bar weave o fthis texture serves as a guide when no pattern is used, and makes a substantial background for the coarse stitchery of the raffia.

Green burlap is the favorite color for the natural color raffia, although the different shades of red combine almost as artistically with its buff tones.

The long strips of raffia must be cut before attempting to apply them to the burlap, the reason being obvious when the first attempt is made to carry it with a needle through a fabric. The most successful patterns are the simplest in design, and without minute stitches. A long and short stitch is adopted as any cross stitches would look bulky.

Besides the regular pattern that occupies the centre of the cushion, or is carried around the four sides as a border, the raffia can be applied along the outer edges of the burlap as a finish. Table covers need only this plain edging to be both useful and ornamental.

FOR A SCOTCH FRIEND.

To win the undying affection of your Scotch friend, if you have one, get him to sketch you the tartan plaid of his clan, then make him a cushion cover in silk ribbons like 'his ain bonny plaidie.'

GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

WESTMOUNT BRANCH NOTES.

Books and magazines are acknowledged from Mrs. Shaw, 310 Peel street; Mrs. Packard, Cote St. Antoine Road, and from Mrs. George Lighthall.

MONTREAL BRANCH ITEMS.

The secretary acknowledges with thanks papers and magazines from Mr. Wm. Liddell, Mrs. Mackay, and books from Miss Lawder.

BOYS' SUNSHINE CLUB.

The interest of the club is centred just now in the 'Sunshine Fair and Conundrum Tea,' which is to be held in Victoria Hall on Nov. 14. There will be eight booths, in all, with a 'bean bag contest.' The attendants at the different tables will be the boys themselves, who no doubt will prove very capable salesmen.

Donations for the 'Fair' have been received from Mrs. Whittaker, Sherbrooke street, Miss Overend, Mrs. J. Common, Miss Hall, Mrs. Sclater, Miss Davis, Miss Dorothy and the Misses Fellows, Miss Johnson, Miss Nellie Johnson, Miss Lillie Campbell, Mrs. Tees, Miss Millen. Also, a lace handkerchief from a young lady in Massachusetts, and fifty cents each from Miss Radcliff, and Miss George, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Donations of fancy work, home-made candy, etc., for the 'Fair' will be very acceptable, and may be sent to any of the officers, Alex. Sclater, 4876 Sherbrooke street; Spencer Barnard, 536 Grosvenor avenue, or Sydney Stevens, 4846 Western avenue, Westmount.

NEW BRANCH FORMED.

A number of ladies met at the residence of Mrs. Seabrooke, 379 Mance street, last Tuesday evening, for the purpose of organising another Sunshine branch. Miss Grace Brown organized, assisted by Mrs. H. M. Boyd.

The new branch is called 'The Central Branch of the Montreal I.S.S.' and meets the second Monday of each month, the next meeting to be held at the home of the president.

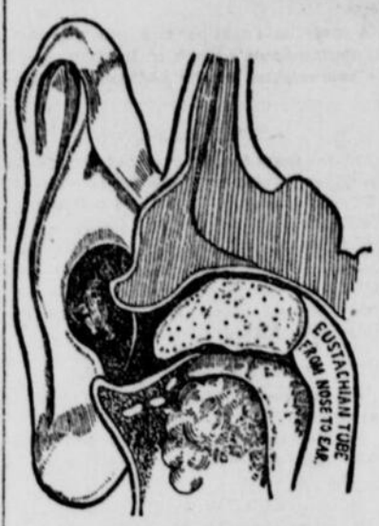
The officers are: President, Mrs. Seabrook; vice-president, Miss Robinson; secretary, Mrs. A. B. Parker; treasurer, Mrs. Lewis.

Communications regarding Sunshine work should be sent in not later than Thursday morning. Address Editor Sunshine Column, 'Witness' Office.

HEAD NOISES

Distressing, Hissing, Crackling Noises Caused By Catarrh

HOW TO CURE THEM



Cross Section of Ear and Head Passages.

Do you have noises in your head? Do you have ringing, buzzing, hissing or crackling sounds in your ears? Is there a snapping in your ears when you blow your nose?

Head and ear noises form an ailment that is common and little understood. These sounds mean that Catarrh is at work in that most delicate and valuable organ—the ear. These noises are more than annoying and irritating affairs—they are also definite danger signals. They mean not only present discomfort—but also serious trouble in the future. Anything that affects the delicate mechanism of the ear is sure to do harm to the nervous system. The sounds are in themselves disagreeable—their effect on the nerves is even worse. But the most serious result of Catarrh in the ear passages is this—unless taken in hand it is sure to produce Deafness.

You may suffer from Catarrh in the ear passages and yet not even realize that you have Catarrh. The usual discharge from the nose and throat may be lacking, yet the work of destruction is going on inside your ear all the time. The Eustachian Tube, the passage that runs from the throat to the ear, is slowly but surely closing up. Its delicate lining is irritated and inflamed, and the trouble is certain to spread through the inner passages of the ear.

To stop these disquieting, disagreeable head noises, you must cure the Catarrh. That done, the noises will vanish; the air passages will open up; the hearing become clear and distinct. The irritated nerves will be soothed and even the general health will improve with the passing away of this uncomfortable affection.

Dr. Sproule, B.A., the eminent English Specialist, has for many years made a particular study of the ear and its troubles. Thousands of cases of head and ear noises have been treated by him and always with success. If you are affected in this way he will gladly

HELP YOU FREE

with consultation and advice. He extends this offer to you honestly and in good faith because he has always believed it to be a physician's duty to give freely of his skill and sympathy to all who need it. Remember, head noises mean more than discomfort—they are forerunners of a terrible affliction. Do not delay. Dr. Sproule will study your case carefully, and will give you valuable medical advice that will cost you nothing. Consider what this means. You will receive, without any charge whatever, information and counsel from one of the leading specialists of North America. The offer is too generous to be passed by. Write to him now—to-day.

Do your ears throb?
Do your ears crack?
Is your hearing failing?
Do your ears feel full?
Do you have pains in the ears?
How long have you had the noises?
Did the noises come on gradually?
Is the sound sometimes a ringing one?
Do the noises trouble you at night?
Is the sound sometimes a hissing one?
Have you had discharges from the ear?
Do the ears ever feel thick and hardened?
Are the noises worse when you have a cold?
Do the noises ever keep you awake at night?
Do you notice the noises more in the day or at night?
Is there a snapping sound in the ears when you blow your nose?

Answer the above questions, yes or no, and write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines. Cut out and send to Dr. Sproule, B.A., English Specialist (Graduate Dublin University, formerly Surgeon British Royal Naval Service) 7 to 13 Doane St., Boston. He will tell you just what to do for yourself.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

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MADSTONES

CURIOUS SUPERSTITIONS REGARDING THEIR POWERS.

There are some popular beliefs not quite classable as superstitions which seem too deeply rooted for universal education to destroy. Several of these concern mad dogs. The idea that a healthy dog which bites a person must be killed because if it should at some future time go mad the person bitten would have hydrophobia is reluctanly given up, even by some persons of education. Even more strange is the belief in 'madstones' about which much has been printed of late. There are many 'madstones' in this country, and the believers in their efficacy always know where the nearest one is kept. In a sense, these porous stones are public institutions. Some of them have curious histories. One was the property of an Ohio negro named Depp, and on his death was placed in the State Library at Columbus, from which, according to reports, it was recently taken and applied to the wound of a woman bitten by a supposedly rabid dog. The same report stated that the dog was not mad after all, but that the woman received blood poisoning from the stone and died. That stone's career of healing should be ended by now. A Virginia newspaper recalls that another 'madstone' was kept at the state penitentiary for many years, and was free for the use of any person who wanted it applied to a bite or other wound. Later a 'madstone' which may perhaps have been the same specimen was sold at auction in the country for thirty-nine dollars. Perhaps the stone having the most remarkable history is in St. Louis, and one of its 'cures' has recently been exploited in the newspapers. It was brought to this country in 1887 by a Russian physician, who settled in Nevada. He said that the stone had been used in Russia for a hundred and fifty years, in proof of which fact he submitted documents written on parchment in Russian, which the people in Nevada had to take on faith, as they could not read the language. He offered the stone for sale at $1,500, and a farmer who had seen a similar stone elsewhere and had faith in it, agitated the formation of a stock company to buy the stone. About a thousand stockholders paid a dollar each, and the remaining sum necessary was contributed by the present owner. The stone was used on all the animals, and most persons that were bitten by dogs. In at least one case, the owner says, the dog was not shot on the spot, but kept until it died of unmistakable rabies. So celebrated are the virtues of this stone that the neighbors are willing to believe that an offer of three thousand dollars for it has been refused.

The announcement that Mr. Balfour has consented to become president of the Bach Choir recalls that Mr. Balfour is probably the first British prime minister that we have ever had possessed of any serious knowledge of music. Mr. Gladstone was, indeed, fond of music up to a certain point—in his early days he had a special liking, it may be remembered, for plantation melodies, such as 'Campdown Races,' while in his later years he loved especially to have Chopin played to him, but he never pretended to that knowledge of the art that Mr. Balfour enjoys. Bach and Handel are the prime minister's favorite composers. In regard to Handel, indeed, he is something of a specialist, and it was on his initiative that the Handel Society was founded.

AUTUMN'S INCENSE.

A subtle incense fills the air,
And mingles with the sighing
Of breezes that this message bear;
'The good old year is dying.'
The creeping, dull October haze.
Grows slowly, surely denser,
And through the closing of the days
There swings a smoking censor.

A censor heaped with autumn leaves
From green to crimson turning—
The vapor a weird pattern weaves
The while the leaves are burning,
In airy arabesques it sways
While twilight shades are glooming.
And all the shadow and the haze
The incense is perfuming.

The tang of it is wondrous sweet—
It is with summer scented:
It holds the rustle of the wheat
Through days glad and contented;
It has a whisper of the rose,
And apple blossom's savor,
And June days with their lazy doze,
Where grasses lent a flavor.

And so the censor slowly swings
While fields and woods are fading,
And memories of summer brings
When day to night is shading.
The burning leaves with spicy smoke
Join with the breezes sighing,
Through golden beach and reddened oak;
'The good old year is dying.'

—W. D. Nesbitt, in Chicago 'Tribune.'

Advertisements.

WIND CHOLIC.

'In my opinion,' writes Mrs. Philip Collins, of Martindale, Que., 'there is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets. Before I began the use of the Tablets my baby cried all the time with wind colic and got little or no sleep, and I was nearly worn out myself. Soon after giving baby the Tablets the trouble disappeared, and sound natural sleep returned. I have also proved the Tablets a cure for hives, and a great relief when baby is teething. I would not feel that my children were safe if I did not have a box of the Tablets in the house.'

All mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets speak just as highly of them as does Mrs. Collins. The Tablets cure all the little ills from which infants and young children suffer, and the mother has a solemn assurance that this medicine contains neither opiate nor any harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25c a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

It is proposed to build a church costing $750,000 for Robert J. Burdette, at Los Angeles, Cal., where he was recently ordained to the Baptist ministry.

Gipsy Smith has just concluded a remarkable mission at Porth, Glamorganshire, at which two hundred persons confessed conversion. The work is still proceeding; the Welsh churches are unitedly holding meetings in their various chapels, while the English are meeting night by night in English chapels.

At a meeting of the Ancient Order of Maccabaeans, held in London, to consider the proposal to establish a Jewish colony in Africa, a resolution was adopted, declaring that 'The great and eternal Jewish question would never reach its final solution without the restoration of the Jews to their ancient Fatherland.'

There is less of race prejudice in England than probably anywhere in America. This is illustrated by the case of the Baptist Church in Twickenham, which has called a well-educated negro to be their pastor. At his reception, members of all the denominations were present. Naturally, he referred to the different sentiments towards his race in the United States.

A few months ago the Denver, Col., Y. M. C. Association established a health farm. The object was to provide a home where young men, who had gone to Colorado for the benefit of their health could earn, or partly earn, their living expenses while strengthening weak lungs. The young men are housed in tents and encouraged to spend as large a part of their time as possible out of doors. The managers of the farm believe the conditions very favorable for the successful application of the open air treatment for consumption. So far excellent results of the farm experiment are reported.

There is in existence a native Bulgarian Evangelical Society, the object of which is to spread the Gospel among the inhabitants of the Balkan peninsula. Though founded during the revolutionary period of 1875, it has bravely carried on the work under manifold difficulties. One of the conspicuous results of its early struggles is the Protestant Church of Sofia, now almost self-supporting. A large proportion of the funds of the society go to the publication and distribution of moral and evangelical literature, which hardly exists in the country outside of this society. Sunday-school lesson helps are published for use both in Bulgaria and Macedonia. The society does an extensive colportage work and co-operates with the Young Men's Christian Association in the capital.

The Presbyterian Church of the United States has appointed a director of Bible institutes. The new officer is to assist and direct in cultivating 'that study of the Word of God which may encourage the spirit of evangelism. He is to act in harmony with the Evangelistic Committee of the Assembly. The appointment is new. The field is inviting. It is intended that the serious and earnest study of the Scriptures shall be pressed as never before throughout the Church on old or young. It is remarkable that the man chosen for this difficult post is not a minister of the Presbyterian Church but of the Reformed Episcopal Church, the Rev. James M. Gray, D.D., of Boston, a well-known expert in the exposition and teaching of Biblical truth. The experiment is interesting, and there is reason to hope that it will turn out a very decided success.—'Presbyterian Witness.'

Few who attended the closing Sabbath services of the October convention of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, of 1903, will ever forget that wonderful day, says one who was present. It was a fit memorial of its majority, for it was the twenty-first anniversary of the beginning of these conventions that have been so blessed and used of God for nearly a quarter of a century. The Gospel Tabernacle was so crowded that standing room was difficult, and a good many even failed to enter. The spirit of the entire day was so surcharged with the Holy Ghost and with a heavenly love and harmony that it was with reluctance that the people tore themselves away from the meetings. One service was scarcely ended before another began. The missionary offering was unprecedented, reaching $92,222, with the expectation of still more, far beyond any pledge ever given at this convention in the past. The spirit of faith and consecration expressed both by speakers and hearers gave promise of a new departure in practical consecration and missionary work.

To protest against the education rate, says the London 'Christian Herald,' Mr. Percy Webb came all the way from Italy, travelling night and day for forty-eight hours, and took his place among a hundred and thirty passive resisters who appeared before the magistrates at Highgate. 'Until the effort to foist Romanism upon us is withdrawn,' he said, 'I shall appear in this court twice a year for the rest of my natural life.' Other well-known resisters were the Rev. Dr. Rowland, ex-chairman of the Congregational Union; the Rev. T. Law, secretary of the Free Church Council; the Rev. Silas Hocking, author of our serial story 'Meadowsweet'; the Rev. Carey Bonner, general secretary of the Sunday-school Union; and nearly a dozen ministers besides. There were also working men and women, civil servants, and city merchants, all sturdily refusing to pay for teaching doctrines which violated their consciences. At Branksome the magistrates showed their arbitrariness by refusing to hear passive resisters who declined to enter the criminals' dock. At Bowden, Mr. Jesse Haworth, J.P., having stated that he could not conscientiously administer the Education Act, has had his name removed from the roll of county justices. The passive resistance movement has now a weekly organ, 'The Crusader.'

A meeting to protest against Turkish misrule was held recently at St. James's Hall, London, under the presidency of the Bishop of Worcester. The hall was crowded. Amongst the letters of apology for absence was one from the Archbishop of Canterbury, in which he stated that such meetings should make it clear that if our government took vigorous action it will have behind it the spirit of the united people. The Bishop of Worcester said that whatever districts Macedonia might be divided into, the whole should be under a Christian governor, responsible, not to the Sultan, but to the powers, and irremovable, except with their consent and intervention. That was the irreducible minimum of reform. Mr. Bryce mentioned that a hundred and eleven villages in Macedonia have been destroyed and thousands of people killed. The Rev. R. J. Campbell advocated a display of force by the powers at Constantinople, and the demand for the immediate withdrawal of Turkish troops from the Bulgarian border. Amongst other speakers were Lord Stanmore, Mr. W. Crooks, M.P., Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, and the Bishop of Hereford.

A pathetic appeal to the Young Men's Christian Associations in Europe, America, and elsewhere, has been received from the Young Men's Christian Association, 25 Lege street, Sofia. It says:—'Macedonia is inhabited by about two and a half millions of people of different nationalities, and at least four-fifths of the population are nominal Christians. For five whole centuries the people of Macedonia have been in slavery under the yoke of the Mohamedans. After the Russo-Turkish war of 1877, by the Berlin Treaty Turkey was bound to give reforms to the inhabitants of this section. The people of unfortunate Macedonia, however, have now waited in vain twenty-five whole years to taste the sweets of the promised, but unfulfilled, reforms subscribed to and guaranteed by the great powers of Europe. They have many times appealed to the Sultan and the great powers, for their promised rights; but their voice has remained "a voice crying in the wilderness." In place of rights and freedom, oppressions and inhumanities have been multiplied by their tyrants. Justice does not exist in this region. The Turks say of the Christians, "These infidels have been given to us by God to do our work and be our slaves, while we rule over them."'

THE PLAGUE IN INDORE.

(Principal R. A. King, in 'The Presbyterian.')

A letter has been received from Principal King, of Indore College, enclosing a clipping from 'The Times of India,' describing the awful conditions prevailing in Indore. The letter was written before the death of Dr. Menzies. The following extract, dealing as it does with our own work, will be of interest to our readers:

'Towards the end of July we began to be suspicious of some of the children in the vernacular schools. The head master made inquiries at the different classes and found one morning that there were four children present from infected homes. In one case there had been a death a few hours before. I dismissed all the classes except the senior in the High School, and had the building washed out with phenyle. This class, together with the college students, we kept on, hoping for a change for the better and believing that if the worst came we could segregate them on the compound. The scourge kept getting closer, until deaths were occurring across the road from the hostel. Parents were wiring for their boys to return home immediately. We had several panics among the boys themselves. Dead rats had been found in some of the rooms. They began to threaten to run away and even to forego their chance of being certified to the university. I saw, too, that segregation was practically impossible. So I took the advice of the Residency Surgeon and followed the example of the other institutions. We closed for a month, and none too soon. The day following one of the students died after a few hours' illness.

'August wore on and matters became even worse. The carelessnes of the natives themselves in any other land would be criminal. Through the sick child of the sweeper at the girls' boarding school, the disease was introduced there. Two of the girls were taken down, and were promptly removed to the Plague Camp under the charge of Dr. Turnbull. It was a time of fearful anxiety. How many more would there be? The first cases were light and the girls speedily began to improve. But a third appeared which proved fatal. Serum had been wired for from Bombay, but it seemed as if it would never come. At last all the girls were inoculated and the disease checked.

'Meanwhile, in the Widows' Home there had been a couple of fatal cases. No one knows how it was introduced, but any one might suggest a dozen ways. One of our Christian teachers has lost a couple of children, but all in all the Christian community has been marvellously protected. There have been no cases in any of the mission compounds. Some of the officials have lost almost all their servants.

'The scourge is the great subject of conversation. It cannot well be otherwise, for everything has been deranged by it. At the time of writing there is only one store where Europeans can buy provisions. All others are closed. The owners are either dead or fled. Some one's waterman does not turn up of a morning. Died during the night! Then it is his neighbor's washerman, and you shudder to think of where the clothes may be. The carpenter who is doing some repairs at the bungalow has not come back. Dead! One cannot pass through the bazar without meeting bodies being hurried off by coolies. Their own caste people are not there to carry them—a most terrible fate to a Hindu. They, too, are likely gone. The authorities have broken into houses to find every inmate lying stiff. The bazar is as a place of the dead, and the few remaining sit crouching as if the blow might fall on them at any moment. Still the death rate keeps up. How long, O Lord! They have given up crying to their gods. We can only pray that out of this darkness some light may come, and the people, seeing the insufficiency of their idols, may turn to the One who is mighty to save.'

GOING TO JERUSALEM.

The next meeting of the 'World's Sunday-school Convention' will be held at Jerusalem next spring. Dr. Shaw, of New York city, writes thus of the privilege and opportunity of attending this convention:

'Every delegate ought to be twice as good a superintendent or teacher after attending this convention, and, unless I am mistaken, all Sunday-school stock in which they are investors will go up fifty points. A hundredfold better than any published geography or handbook of the Holy Land is an abiding and abounding memory of a visit to Palestine wisely planned and intelligently carried out. To have crossed the blossoming Plain of Sharon, or climbed historic Carmel; to have stood at sunset or in the moonlight on the Mount of Olives, alternating one's gaze from the distant view of the Jordan and the Dead Sea, on the one side, to the walls and towers and minarets of the city of David on the other; to have climbed the commanding hill back of Nazareth, from which Jesus undoubtedly got his first world-views and formed his world-wide purposes; or to row out upon the waters of Galilee, and breathe in the beauty and calm of the holy hills enveloping it—is to read the Bible thereafter as an illuminated book, and to have the story of Christ's life take on a new interest which is scarcely less than fascination.'

Dr. Shaw then proceeds to give from his own experience hints as to the best way of making the best use of the coming opportunity. 'Beware of the sentimental.' 'Conform as best you can to the habits of the country.' 'Pray without ceasing.'

'Ere you start test well the link that holds you to the invisible, spiritual Christ, and give it the most to do through your travels. Why? Because, while the scenes of our Lord's earthly life will help you better to understand and appreciate his human biography, they will do far less than you now think to strengthen your inner vision of the living, present Christ of to-day. Even on Olivet and Calvary one must close his eyes to pray and what does that mean but that the earthly is, after all, an unimportant, dispensable factor in spiritual communion with Jesus? As Whittier has so faithfully sung:

'Oh, the outward hath gone! but in glory and power
The spirit surviveth the things of an hour;
Unchanged, undecaying, its Pentecost flame
On the heart's secret altar is burning the same!'

Spiritual paths, in Palestine as elsewhere, are walked by faith, and not by sight.'—'Presbyterian Witness.'

MISSIONARIES NOT POLITICAL AGITATORS.

The Turkish minister at Washington has complained that the troubles in his country are caused by American missionaries in Turkey who are inciting insurrection against the government. The Rev. Edward B. Haskell, of Salonica, answers the charge effectively in an open letter to him in the 'Outlook.' Mr. Haskell reminds Chekil Bey that no missionaries were in Greece before 1830, nor in Crete previous to the insurrection in that country, and that there are no missionaries now in Servia, and he asks pertinently what caused the outbreaks in these countries against Turkey? By citing a few typical instances of injustice and brutal physical torture inflicted by Turkish officials on innocent persons, Mr. Haskell suggests the trouble and the remedy for the disorders in that country. He then says that within the last two years the Turkish Government has granted certain privileges and immunities to the religious and educational institutions of every great nation in the world except the United States, and that to the request of that country for like treatment Turkey is replying with evasion and postponement. Chekil Bey does not improve the strained conditions between the two countries by slandering American missionaries. An honorable response to the reasonable requests of the United States would be quickly followed by the withdrawal of the American warships from the harbor of Beirut and the occasion for complaint against missionaries would end.—Boston 'Congregationalist.'

MISSIONARY WORK IN NEW GUINEA.

Remarkable interest was aroused at Clapham Congregational Church on a recent Sunday evening by the Rev. W. Walker's appeal to Christian business men on behalf of New Guinea. The missionaries in this part of the field are confronted with a grave problem. The pioneer work has been magnificently done by a noble band, some of whom have laid down their lives for the cause. The country is full of great possibilities, and the people are by no means of a low type. Mr. Walker confessed that when he went out he did not think he would be able to love them; now his work is not only a duty, but a pleasure, and he would not exchange his life for that of any man on earth. The danger lies in the fact that, with the cessation of tribal warfare, the natives are deprived of their chief occupation. The missionaries are doing their best to provide employment, but the means at their control are quite inadequate. Unless they have the help of Christian 'captains of industry,' the converts of New Guinea must fall a prey to the bad white trader, as their brethren in so many other parts of the world have done. Mr. Walker did not suggest that the London Missionary Society should actually trade. He looks to a new organization, says a Christian Limited Liability Company. In stirring language he pointed out that here was a great opportunity for Christian business men, who are rather apt to criticise the ordinary work of missions. 'The time has come when we must purify commerce in heathen lands, if we wish to save the people.—'British Weekly.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Nov. 15, 1903.

DAVID'S TRUST IN GOD.

Psalm. xxiii. (Memory verses, 1-6.)

Golden Text.—'The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.'—Psa. xxiii., 1.

I. Jehovah Reah.—'The Lord is my shepherd,' (v. 1.) Martin Luther, who called this psalm a little Bible, says:—'Experimental religion is in the possessive and personal pronouns.' There is a wide difference between head knowledge and heart appropriation. To say 'the Lord is a shepherd' brings neither salvation nor comfort. To be able to say 'the Lord is my shepherd' is to count upon his love and care and faithfulness and tenderness and strength and power and wisdom.

II. Jehovah Jireh.—The Lord will provide. (Gen. xxxii., 14, margin). 'I shall not want,' (v. 1). If your life does not correspond with that of the psalmist there is something wrong. Either you have not, by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, made your requests known, (Phil. iv., 6, 7); or you have not by faith taken what God is holding out to you, (1. Jno. v., 14, 15); or you have misunderstood your real mind, or your hour of need has not fully come. Once, in St. Paul, Minn., in our missionary institute, we were out of coal and there was no money in the treasury. We told our 'want' to the Lord, asking him to 'supply' all our 'need,' expecting the coal would come immediately, (Phil. iv., 19). But two days went by and neither coal nor money was donated. We found by having our ashes sifted that there were plenty of cinders for the small stoves, and we had an abundance of hard wood for the larger stoves. The lessons we learned in those two days, of patience and economy and sympathy for the poor, were our real 'need,' and not the coal. Abundantly God fulfilled his word and supplied the real need and still fulfilled his promise, 'There is no want to that that fear him.'

III. Jehovah Shalom.—'The Lord send peace,' (Judges vi., 24, margin). 'He maketh me to lie down—He leadeth me beside the waters of quietness,' (v. 2, margin). The first 'want' that he who believes God shall never know is peace, rest, and quietness. The winds may blow, and the wolves may howl, and the way may be dark, but the trusting child of God, led beside the still waters, is 'quiet from fear of evil,' (Prov. i., 33). 'Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you,' said Jesus.

IV. Jehovah Rophi. 'The Lord that healeth thee,' (Ex. xv., 26). 'He restoreth my soul,' (v. 3). He forgiveth all my iniquities, he healeth all my diseases, (Psa. ciii., 3). His love is faithful when ours has been faithless. If we are not quick to respond to every leading, if we refuse to do any known duty, if we neglect the daily study of the word, if we omit private prayer, if we forget to praise him, if we come in contact with and imbibe the spirit of the world, if we indulge in light and trifling conversation, if we fail to testify to the goodness of God, we become weak and diseased and feel the need of the restoring grace of the great Shepherd who ever liveth to make intercession for us. (Heb. vii., 25.) How precious to know that he will never cast us off, or abandon us to our own devices, or leave us to perish. His willingness to give us his restoring grace is beautifully illustrated in the fall and recovery of Peter. Jesus prayed for him that his 'faith fail not.' (Luke xxii., 32.) He warned him that he would deny him. (Luke xxii., 34.) As the tempted disciple sat among the enemies of Jesus and disowned him, the Lord 'turned and looked' with tender reproach into his face. (Luke xxii., 61.) After his resurrection he specially commissioned the angels to say to the women, 'Go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee.' (Mark xvi., 7.) He met him alone and gave him opportunity to sob out his sorrow. (Luke xxiv., 34.)

V. Jehovah Tsidkenu.—'The Lord our righteousness.' (Jeri xxiii., 6.) He leadeth me in paths of righteousness, (v. 3). If we are in any other paths we have some other leader. 'There is no following God but in his own way.'

VI. Jehovah Nissi.—'The Lord my banner.' (Ex. xvii., 15, margin.) 'In the presence of mine enemies,' (v. 5). A soldier in the presence of enemies, if he eats at all, snatches a bite and hastens to the fight. God prepares a table and we eat with our enemies looking on and envying and fretting, yet unable to hinder. He prepares without hurry or disorder or disturbance, and we sit quietly down and eat, knowing that Satan and his emissaries are powerless to do us any real harm.

VII. Jehovah Sabaoth.—'The Lord of hosts.' (Isa. i., 9.) 'Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me,' (v. 6). Our shepherd always goes before us and his infinite goodness and tender mercy, like angel hosts, 'surely' bring up the rear. Our faith is not built upon a 'perhaps,' or a 'hope so,' or a 'trust so,' but a 'surely.' For 'the goodness of God endureth continually.' (Psa. lii., 1.) 'The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting.' (Psa. ciii., 17).

VIII. Jehovah Gennelah.—'The Lord God of recompenses,' (Jer. li., 56). 'I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever,' (v. 6). This is the crown of all our hopes. For this our God is preparing us as he provides for our every necessity, and leads us by quiet waters in the green pastures, and restores us from our wanderings.—Abbie C. Morrow, in 'Sunday-school Commentary.'

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Nov. 9.—Ps. xxiii.
Tuesday, Nov. 10.—John x., 11-18.
Wednesday, Nov. 11.—John x., 22-30.
Thursday, Nov. 12.—Ezek. xxxiv., 11-19.
Friday, Nov. 13.—Ps. xxxiv., 8-22.
Saturday, Nov. 14.—Jer. xxiii., 1-8.
Sunday, Nov. 15.—Ezek. xxxiv., 20-31.

BIBLE WORDS.

THE LOVE OF GOD TOWARD MAN.

Once only is Phileo used of God's love to man. (Tit. iii., 4-15.) Here it is His affection for man, which leads to the showing of His mercy, in saving him. Man cannot be saved by his own works of righteousness. There must be the new birth and a new creation by the Holy Spirit. It is not God's will that any man should perish, but that all should be saved. Provisson is made for all. God sent Jesus into the world to save all on the one condition that they believe on His Son. (I. Tim. ii., 4; Jno. iii., 16; Mk. xvi., 15; Tit. ii., 11.) He that believeth on the Son hath life, he that believeth, obeyeth, not shall not see life. (Jno. iii., 36.) If ye believe not that I am, the Coming One, the Jehovah, Jesus the saviour of all men, ye shall die in your sins. (Jno. viii., 24.) This is the true God and eternal life. (I. Jno. v., 20.) The goodness of God is designed to lead to repentance—a change of mind toward God. This brings the gift of life. Those that refuse God's tender affection are despising the riches of His goodness and forbearance and long-suffering, and storing up against the day of wrath, tribulation and anguish. Men stumble, because they do not yield to God's will. (I. Pet. ii., 8.) They resist His truth. (Rom. i., 18.) Let every unconverted man read the first chapter of Romans.

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NOVEMBER, 1903

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Is there an up-to-date sewing machine in your home? If not, do you want one? The publishers of the 'Witness' will give one as a premium for forty dollars worth of subscriptions, at full rates, to any of the 'Witness' publications. It has given splendid satisfaction wherever used and will be a boon to any over-worked housewife.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1903.

When such presumable authorities as Bishop Ridley, of Caledonia, and Sir Sandford Fleming tell us that Canada has got her full rights, and in essential features more than her claim in the boundary award, we are forced to revise our judgment in assuming that the award was a surrender to policy rather than an assertion of judicial right. This has certainly been the strong conviction of men who have given far more attention to this subject than the good prelate, well as he knows a portion of the region involved, or than Sir Sandford Fleming, who tells us he has been looking at maps, or even, we suspect, than Mr. Bourassa, who talked with much learning on the subject. Still, it has to be admitted that whatever their competency, these gentlemen have given the Canadian case away. Nobody outside of the interested country will go on believing that Canada has been wronged when great and responsible Canadians say that the award has given her more than she could claim. We may as well, therefore, accept the situation and do our best to come round to the view that even if the tribunal was an unjust one, forced upon us by circumstances, it has given us all we could expect. Right or wrong, it is the pleasantest view to take.

No one will read Mr. Dart's letter without great sympathy with the movement which he is urging to completion, and with those who are giving time and effort to so holy a cause as that of providing a refuge for the impoverished victims of consumption. It would seem that it would only be necessary to point out such a need to elicit all the means required, especially as these are calculated on so modest a scale, and as there are few who have not in some connection had cause for sympathy with this class of sufferers. It is almost impossible for money contributed as proposed not to be well used. The need is so great in proportion to the provision that there would soon be many applicants for every vacancy from whom to select the most needy. The need for such a home has become far more pressing since the attention of the public was drawn to the contagious nature of the disease as persons so afflicted are often cruelly shunned and excluded from even ordinary comfort. We are very hearty in concurring in the request that subscriptions for this purpose should be received at the 'Witness' office. We shall gladly acknowledge all gifts sent either to this office or to Mr. Picken. Mr. Dart wishes to have it specially said that small offerings will be greatly valued.

No figures could express the loss to the world that would have resulted had the Vatican fire gone only a little further. The treasures of the Vatican library are known about by all, but their value is understood by few, and the magnificent picture gallery, the collections of ages of splendor, is one of very unusual merit. The fire, which seems to have resulted from a learned restorer having fallen into a remarkably sound sleep, has been fraught with great good to the church and the world in burning away the unchristian barriers which have separated the Vatican from the people and governments of Rome and of Italy. The Pope, with that common sense and contempt for fictions which have characterized all his course so far, immediately ordered the Roman fire brigade to be summoned. To the Vatican officials, so long accustomed to manage for themselves and as they liked, it must be a new experience to have a pope who can jump up from his Sunday family dinner to command a fire fighting party. The Roman firemen would no doubt have gone to the spot anyway, for the Vatican is a city set upon a hill, and, being on fire, it lit up the firmament. And the treasures of the Vatican are far too valuable a national possession to be allowed to perish on the score of a mere fiction. The firemen, however, did not know how to get at the palace, which was in a foreign land to them, and knew of no water nearer than the Tiber. The whole S. P. Q. R., to wit, the Roman municipal authorities, as well as a minister of the crown, seem to have repaired to the spot and to have been readily admitted within the sacred precincts and thanked for coming.

The movement for reforming the corporation laws of New Jersey has entered into the political campaign now in progress throughout that state, and men who will lead when the legislature next meets declare that remedial measures will be submitted and adopted that will drive out such gigantic swindles as those of the United States Shipbuilding Company. The New Jersey Legislature has in the past made a practice of granting almost all charters asked for, and schemers in all parts of the country desiring corporate powers which no other state would grant knew where they could get them. The state, of course, collected good fees, and New Jersey charters are a proverb the world over. But the time has arrived when Republicans and Democrats alike agree that the reputation the state has got for being the mother of corporate frauds is one that it should no longer cultivate. Mr. Herbert Taylor, the Republican candidate in Essex for the Assembly, puts himself on record as in favor of remedial legislation to improve the general corporation laws of New Jersey. The Democratic candidate for Essex, Mr. Frederick Jay, says that the mode of incorporating under the present New Jersey statutes is too lax, and utterly fails to protect either the good name of the state or the investments of the people from fraudulent or speculative concerns. Every year thousands of wildcat organizations, which never pay taxes to the state, are wiped out of existence by proclamation of the governor after their stock has been sold to the public. It has been supposed that the state was in the grasp of the unscrupulous men behind the frauds that masquerade as business corporations, but if both parties combine to enact sound corporation laws that reproach will cease to hold.

For nearly a year and a half the constituency of North Renfrew has been unrepresented in the Ontario Legislature, and there is not the shadow of a legitimate excuse for it. At the time of the Gamey-Stratton enquiry, Mr. Ross, the provincial Prime Minister, excused his procrastination on the ground that it would be best to wait until judgment was given in that case. The Gamey-Stratton enquiry is now an old story, however, but North Renfrew is still unrepresented. The truth appears to be that Mr. Ross and his friends have been in deadly fear that North Renfrew would go against them and reduce their precarious majority. They therefore brought on the elections in Muskoka and Sault Ste. Marie first, hoping to capture both constituencies, after which they would take chances in North Renfrew. According to the returns to hand, the 'Soo' has changed its political faith—if faith is the right word—and has elected a Liberal, while Muskoka has also turned around and has elected a Conservative. At the 'Soo' no stone was left unturned to influence the vote on the side of the government. The government had paid the wages of the Lake Superior Company's deserted workmen, who were in turn able to pay the storekeepers, and the boarding-house keepers, and presumably the saloonkeepers; the government's subsidies had helped to build up the 'Soo,' and it would do more for the 'Soo' in future if a Liberal were returned, and so forth and so on. We need not wonder, under these circumstances, that a Liberal member has been returned, without giving ear to the charge of impersonation alleged by the Conservatives. It is pitiful that such charges should follow almost every election. The practical result of the elections last week is that Mr. Ross still retains his majority of four.

Mr. Carnegie, when he landed in New York on Friday, spoke gently to the reporters about Mr. Schwab, saying that 'when a man's down every one is ready 'to kick him. Before these shipyard 'disclosures everybody looked up to Mr. 'Schwab and regarded him highly. Now, 'however, every man in the country is 'ready to fall upon him.' Later, however, Mr. Carnegie himself fell upon the Shipbuilding Trust in particular and upon watered corporations in general. He declared that 'the bursting of the 'Shipbuilding Trust bubble was a grand 'thing. It was bound to come. The entire business situation will be the better for what has happened to it. The 'greatest menace to the continuance of 'the prosperity of this country, and to 'business interests generally, is the constant practice of over-capitalization.' Mr. Carnegie says also that everything which has happened had been predicted by the British newspapers, who saw the trend of events and realized that the saturnalia of over-capitalization in the United States would lead to a frightful smash sooner or later. Mr. Carnegie is of opinion that this is probably only the beginning of a period of readjustment of values. In this readjustment, the Steel Trust, with which Mr. Carnegie is so intimately connected, will probably have to share. According to the New York papers he admitted this on Friday, and said that the Steel Trust would shake down to a level of standard values. Of course, the stockholders will have to suffer during the squeezing process, but Mr. Carnegie decides philosophically that 'there must always come a time when '"injudeecious" investments receive a 'shock.' Mr. Carnegie can afford to be philosophical in this regard, as all his steel investments are secured by first mortgages on the plants of the corporation.

Mr. Sargent, Commissioner-General of the United States Immigration Department, on Saturday issued the figures of the steerage immigration for the fiscal year ended June 30 last. The total number of immigrants was 857,046, or nearly a third more than the number for the previous year, and was more than has been ever before reported for one year. It is in the character of immigration, however, that the chief interest lies. In 1893, just ten years ago, 109,086 people entered the United States from the British Isles, and that was nearly a fourth of the total immigration from Europe in that year; Germany sent the next largest number, or 96,361; Italy, Russia and Austria-Hungary combined sent 170,000. The last figure is, however, 60,000 less than came from Italy alone during the fiscal year 1903; while England sent only 26,000, Ireland 35,000, and Germany 40,000. Mr. Sargent reports that of the immigrants admitted during the past year nearly 186,000 could neither read nor write, and that, yet, under the existing immigration laws of the United States, less than 9,000 of the 857,406 were found liable to rejection. He therefore asks the question, in view of these facts, and of the further fact that the great mass of the immigrants from Eastern Europe continue to settle, not on the thinly-populated farm lands of the west, but in and around the great cities of the Eastern and Central States, whether the existing immigration laws are an effective sieve for the sifting of this enormous immigration? This question, too, is being discussed by the New York Chamber of Commerce and other bodies, and the general desire seems to be for more drastic laws. There is an enormous Jewish exodus now reaching high tide in eastern Europe and this it is intended to check as far as possible. What though these people are driven back on the rocks of despair to perish or are drowned in the deep sea of misery! Are we our brothers' keeper? Public opinion in the United States evidently does not think so.

A MIGHTY STAKE.

Unless the despatches furnished us grossly misrepresent the facts, it looks as though Mr. Chamberlain was going to carry Great Britain triumphantly. Such a victory in view of the settled faith, or, at least, creed, of the country would be one of the most wonderful exhibitions of personal influence known to history and would cause Mr. Chamberlain's name to rank beside those of great conquerors. He has already succeeded in burying the army question, and the education question, which threatened the life of the government, and in concentrating the intense attention of the nation and of the world upon himself. It does not follow, however, that a great conqueror, whether using guns or arguments, necessarily blesses his country. France has suffered for Napoleon ever since he glorified himself at her expense, and we cannot but realize that Mr. Chamberlain is taking great risks with his country. We cannot but agree with him in the fear that commercial peril overhangs Great Britain. Coal, iron and steel have been the great exportable products of the British Isles. Her other exports have first been imports, but these are found in her own soil, and their proximity to each other has enabled Great Britain to rule the iron trade. There is an obvious end to this, however. The United States has now superior advantages of original production of iron and steel to those possessed by Great Britain. The latter has now to dig deep for her coal and has for years been importing ores and there is little doubt that she has a rival who can in time outdo her. It is, indeed, a marvel that she has so long held her own against the United States. Free trade is the one explanation and Mr. Chamberlain is laying the axe to the root of that tree. The reason he gives is that the only hope for the country is in consolidation with her colonies, and his proposal is, by gradual approaches, to secure an imperial customs union.

It is not true, as said by a speaker opposed to Mr. Chamberlain, that Mr. Chamberlain's proposals have raised great bitterness in Canada. Quite the contrary. The people of Canada are pretty much all of one mind in hailing these proposals—and very naturally. The only proposal Mr. Chamberlain has yet formulated as regards Canada is a tax on British foodstuffs with the purpose of giving Canadians more for their largest products and giving Canada an advantage over other countries in her market. Canada can have no possible objection to this, except the obligation it puts her under to her fellow subjects and, so far as observation goes, that is far from troubling her. The time for Canada to object will be when Mr. Chamberlain comes to her and asks for something in return. He has told the English workingmen that they can do manufacturing better than the Canadians, while the Canadians can provide the products of nature cheaper than they can. This is good free trade doctrine, but it is not the faith in which Canada lives. Indeed, it is the doctrine which Mr. Chamberlain has deliberately set forth to root out of England as regards all other countries but the colonies. The same work was done for Canada thirty years ago by Sir John Macdonald, with no exception on behalf of Great Britain, and the arguments in both cases seem to possess a fascination far beyond their merits. Still, Mr. Chamberlain has set out to convert Britain and would seem to be doing it. So there is no saying but he can convert us also, though the task will be a different one from his British crusade. We have a faith while Britain seems to have had nothing but a creed from which, as from many other creeds, the soul had fled. It is time he was about this task, however, and we earnestly hope he will soon pay us a visit to that end. It would bring things to their bearings generally. If he comes asking us to pull down our tariff further in return for preferences in the British food market he will, at all events, have all the aid we can give him. Meantime, it is for us Canadians to consider what we propose to do about this imperial consolidation movement. Mr. Chamberlain has—madly, we think—staked his own country on its success. Are we going to make it a failure by strengthening our barriers against those cheaper and better manufactures of Great Britain?

THE TREATY-MAKING POWER.

The London newspapers, led by the London 'Times,' which have expressed surprise at Sir Wilfrid Laurier's expression of regret that Canada did not possess treaty-making powers, do not seem to be aware that there is nothing new in this demand. So great a constitutionalist as Mr. Edward Blake, when he was leader of the Liberal party in Canada, claimed that the Dominion should be conceded the right to negotiate directly and make treaties with foreign countries. In his references to this question he mentioned the United States particularly, pointing out that British diplomatists had failed lamentably in every instance of their dealings with the statesmen of the republic where the interests of Canada were concerned. Canadians, Mr. Blake insisted, understood their neighbors more clearly and intimately than Englishmen possibly could, and if they were in a position to deal directly with them, the negotiations would not be affected by considerations of imperial diplomacy. These are not Mr. Blake's exact words, as we quote from memory, but we believe they correctly represent his attitude at the time referred to. It was in keeping with his avowed policy of raising the status of the Dominion. When he was Minister of Justice in Mr. Mackenzie's cabinet he secured modifications in the Governor-General's commission which, up to that time, conferred upon the representative of the Crown powers not possessed by the sovereign. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was a colleague and in cordial sympathy with Mr. Blake at that time, and his remark on the subject in parliament a few days ago was merely a reiteration of what was formerly recognized as part of the Liberal programme, a feature which, though it may have been obscured in recent years, has never been formally abandoned. The United States has always counted on British diplomats being 'dead easy' with regard to Canadian matters, and has done so with reason, founded on experience. Mr. Blake, having knowledge of the questions affecting the relations of the Dominion and the republic that were sure to arise, was anxious that this government should be granted larger powers in dealing with a contiguous and overbearing power.

We always sympathized with the demand of which Mr. Blake was the most distinguished exponent in so far as Mr. Blake's reasoning, as we have quoted it, carried him, namely, that Great Britain, in dealing with questions on which Canadians were best informed and were also most interested, should avail herself of that talent and zeal in her diplomacy. Indeed since this claim has been advanced it has been always more or less acted on and in some matters Canada has been given a very free hand. But we must admit that we have never been able to understand how any further claim could be made. It would simply be impossible for the country whose power is depended on for the enforcement of agreements to give carte blanche to any one else to threaten the use of that power. However much it may be occulted and however little referred to, it is only a sense of a power in the background that sets any limit to diplomatic demands. There are matters, such as reciprocity treaties, where the question is simply how much each will surrender for a stipulated return, from which the question of power is, to say the least, remote; but most differences between countries involve disputes as to rights and privileges and, as to these, power is till now the only arbiter. Under such conditions the demand of a dependency to make its own treaties implies a readiness on its part to enforce them by means at its own disposal. But whether or not they can bring better arguments than we can in support of their demand the loyalty either of Edward Blake or Sir Wilfrid Laurier is not in question. Their attitude is entirely natural. A century of almost contemptuous neglect by Britain, and of persistent bullying by the United States, has had its natural effect in Canada. No people could be more loyal, but Canadians do not believe that they should be punished for their loyalty by being sacrificed on all occasions to the greed and animosity of the United States.

THE FRANKING EVIL.

We sympathized with the government when assailed and threatened from the Opposition benches for not facilitating the distribution of the stacks of slander with which the lobbies of parliament had been impudently lumbered, which slander was, by the leaders of the Opposition, dignified by the name of campaign 'literature.' We could feel for the Postmaster-General when he found himself forced by a contemptible usage to charter a rapid succession of special trains to carry to their destination these lies against himself and his colleagues, upon which the franking mill had apparently been worked by steam. But sympathy takes a new turn when we are met by more injurious abuses of the same privilege carried on by the Liberal party. One form of this abuse is exposed by the St. John 'Sun.' Colonel Tucker, member for St. John, was found to have franked to his constituents a circular signed by him recommending to them a certain Montreal daily paper which is offered them at fifty cents a year, a price which, being just about the cost of the postage and the wrapping paper, may well be said to defy competition, in fact to render business principles in the newspaper world impossible. With the circular is an envelope addressed to the Montreal paper, the whole evidently prepared in the office of the paper in question and forwarded at the public expense to the constituents of all the Liberal members, or as many of them as will lend themselves to such an exceedingly unfair use of a privilege with which it is plain that they are not to be trusted. This licentious use of the franchise must, we are sure, vex the righteous soul of the Postmaster-General, who is extremely jealous of the privileges of the mails. Most businesses are ready to do anything they can to promote business. If the post-office was a business concern it would do all it could to enable the newspapers to promote their business, and so give new business to the department. Yet over and over again the 'Witness' has been balked in doing this by almost censorious interpretations of the law, while rivals were taking, and continue to take, far greater liberties. On one occasion a regulation was altered to legitimize a course on the part of another paper which had been forbidden to the 'Witness.' We have no doubt that the Postmaster-General is doing his best to act righteously in such matters, but the result has been injustice and serious injury. If the newspaper part of the post-office business is unprofitable, as we suspect it is, let the postage be honestly increased. We can see no reason why newspapers should be subsidized by free delivery or by a delivery partially eleemosynary; but let it be done on business and not on political lines. The Postmaster-General's intentions were probably good even when he attempted to establish provincial protection by making newspaper postage free within the province of publication, thus knocking on the head the English press of Montreal whose postal circulation is mostly out of the province. That injurious act was vetoed by the Senate, but with a new Senate a discriminating law has since been passed. Whether the discrimination bears any relation to the cost of the service we do not know, but we do not believe it does. With regard to the member who signed the particular circular which reached the St. John 'Sun,' that paper remarks with quiet irony that no doubt he was acting within his right, but that it is a pity the good colonel has so little confidence in the local press that he finds it a necessity to assist in 'slaughtering' an outside publication on the St. John market at one-sixth of the price that the same paper charges to subscribers in its own province. We should expect that the next great reform with which the name of the great Postmaster-General would be associated would be the abolition of the franking privilege. That and the free passes on railways have done more than can be measured to belittle members of parliament in the eyes of honest men and to rob them of their independence. The free pass system seems to us too obviously ensnaring to need any other argument but simple denunciation.

THOSE COMING BLANDISHMENTS.

If the advice of the New York 'Herald' and New York 'World' is taken Canada may now look for a good deal of blandishment from the United States. The openly expressed object of those newspapers is to defeat Mr. Chamberlain's schemes at empire-building. Their hope is based on the fact that we are supposed to be out with Great Britain just now, having against her a much worse griev-

ance than a tea tax. This general attitude towards the empire would seem to be what Great Britain has gained in the way of affection from the rank and file across the line. We cannot exactly blame them, however, if they think a continent all United States would be an improvement. We should do so ourselves if we were in their place and thought ours the freest country on which the sun ever shone, and so forth, and so forth. Probably, whatever we might think on the constitutional question, we should want the earth anyway. The method by which they propose to woo us is by reciprocity. Mr. Chamberlain is giving them abundant encouragement to think this would injure Britain. Yet we had reciprocity with the United States once before. It was Lord Elgin, a British statesman, who got it for us, and we never heard that it injured Britain in any way, or that any one in Britain resented it. We have attempted at divers times to get a renewal of that reciprocity. Sir John Macdonald tried; Sir Charles Tupper tried, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier tried, and we never heard a word from the English as though we were trying to injure them. They, on the contrary, encouraged us in what they regarded as the path of common sense, saying, what is good for you is good for us. True, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier tried to get reciprocity the Conservatives denounced him and his whole party in Canada and in Britain as traitors. The Canadians, of course, took this for election balderdash. But the British actually thought that Canada was half made up of rebels and were the most astonished people in the world when the Liberals, getting into power, forced on Britain a preference and were denounced by their former accusers for giving away what they should have bargained for. This preference was and is unanimously approved by the Liberals of Canada. We believe that most of the people, if they could be heard, would be glad to see an increase of that preference. The only people who oppose it are the same people who first denounced the Liberals as rebels for wanting reciprocity with the United States and then denounced them as untrue to Canada for giving Great Britain a preference. The real reason of those who denounce every lowering of the tariff is always the same. They want protection and not commerce. They want to make Canadians pay Canadian manufacturers whatever the latter like to ask.

We are very glad if our neighbors have begun to want us to like them better. We want to like them better. We are glad, too, if they have come to the conclusion that the ways they have adopted up till now to make us like them are not the best. We can only bid them bring on their blandishments. As for us we shall always favor every reasonable agreement for the reduction of duties. If we had our choice we would remove our own obstructions to our own trade, whether our neighbors did the same or not. We should do this for our own benefit, not for theirs. We admit that a country which has once got its neck into the protection noose finds it difficult and even dangerous to get it out again. Reduction of duties is always difficult and movements towards it can only be brought about in the most cautious and gentle way. When it comes to dickering, why we, like everybody else, will want a fair dicker. We desire as much as Mr. Chamberlain does the consolidation of the Empire. We want more than that. We wish and hope for the consolidation of Anglo-Saxondom. But we do not believe in tariff warfare as a means of bringing it about. The worst kind of duty of all is a duty whose purpose is as a weapon of offence. It is a great pity to see Mr. Balfour tampering with such exclusively mischievous weapons as that. Weapons do not make friends or disarm enemies. On the contrary, we believe that each and every part of the Empire will be the stronger for unfettering its own trade, and we know that the only right kind of customs union is one on the lines proposed by Mr. Chamberlain in 1898, namely, on free trade lines. At all events we invite our neighbors to bring on their blandishments and we shall be glad to see what they have to offer us, though they need build no hopes on the assumption that we are out with Great Britain.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S PROGRESS.

As Mr. Chamberlain proceeds in his fiscal campaign, his triumphs appear to increase. He began at Sheffield, a purely manufacturing town. Then he went to Glasgow and Newcastle, seaports largely interested in foreign commerce, and now he has spoken at Liverpool, a town whose overshadowing interest is foreign commerce. He spoke there to the working men, a class who were supposed to be a unit against him, on the ground that the only duty he has clearly proposed is a tax on food, and according to the despatch, he carried his audience with him enthusiastically. No one who has lived through the period of similar appeals in Canada, Germany and elsewhere will be at all surprised at this popularity. There was in those days the same admission that free trade was the true policy of nations, and the same appeal against the unfairness of other nations in not reciprocating our free trade, the same references to the great progress of the United States, due, of course, to the expansion of a free and energetic people over a vast and productive continent, but ascribed to protection. There was the same appeal to workingmen about foreign pauper labor, and the same appeal to those interests which could not be protected without a home market for their products. All very fetching. Up till now the working classes of England have scoffed at Mr. Chamberlain's food tax and counted themselves quite strong enough to vote it down. Mr. Chamberlain has always gallantly owned that without their aid he must fail, but has always averred that he would get their aid. To this end he now pledges his word that the adoption of his proposals will not add anything to the cost of living, but, on the contrary, it will lessen the cost of living to the very poorest. He also assures them that free trade can be very little their concern, as it was introduced by the manufacturers and the middle classes—the bourgeois, as the French would say scornfully—and they, the workingmen, were neither consulted nor represented. Then he asks them how they can reconcile free trade with trade unionism. If you must continue to import manufactured goods made by cheap labor, why not import the cheap labor? he questions. Furthermore, he promises the working classes more employment and higher wages if they accept his policy, and he winds up by telling them that they, the working classes, are more advanced than many of their leaders. In wooing the working classes, whose idol he was long ago, he is reinforced by the music hall singer, whose voice is potent—and by the doggerel bard. One of the ballads written for the London 'Express' has been set to music especially for the music halls, and the 'Express' has doggerel verse, running from day to day, which is entitled the 'Parrot.' The 'Parrot' talks in the same metre, more or less, as did Edgar Allan Poe's 'Raven,' only, it has as its refrain, 'Your bread will cost you more!' This sentiment is treated with every form of contempt, sarcasm, ridicule, pity, scorn, loathing, satire, disdain, mocking, and so forth, and the moral of the 'Parrot' is that you cannot live by bread alone, that if you could you are a petty fellow to want to, and that the greatest panacea for all England's ills is the adoption of Mr. Chamberlain's policy. But Mr. Chamberlain started out on this quest because he said he was persuaded that the empire would disintegrate unless it was bound together by mutual trade arrangements. His object in proposing a measure of protection was that Great Britain should have the power to discriminate against foreign countries in favor of the colonies, and that gradually the colonies and the Mother Country should approximate to mutual free trade. Here is the crux of the matter as it seems to us. Undoubtedly a preference in the British markets would help our agricultural population enormously, but, in the event of Mr. Chamberlain being able to persuade the people of Great Britain to his policy, will our people be willing to reciprocate to the extent that Mr. Chamberlain tells the people of Great Britain that they will? We must own that after doing everything we could to elicit an expression on this subject, we are still waiting to hear of any response in Canada to the generous offers of the imperial statesman.

AUSTRALIA'S POLICY.

Important news comes from Australia. It is that Mr. Alfred Deakin, who has succeeded Sir Edmund Barton as Prime Minister of the Commonwealth, has announced the ministerial policy at a political meeting at Ballarat, and that policy includes acceptance of the proposals of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain respecting imperial preferential tariffs. Mr. Deakin told his audience that the adoption of this policy would require that Australia should grow vast quantities of wheat and increase her dairy products, and he said another result would be to turn the tide of immigration towards the Commonwealth. Now these are the very things for which we hope, and as Inter-Imperial Preferential Trade will never be an accomplished fact unless we are a party to it, we should like to know what we Canadians are going to do about it. The Ballarat audience passed a vote of confidence in the Commonwealth ministry after Mr. Deakin's announcement, and we have reason to believe that a vote of confidence would follow a similar announcement in this country. Mr. Deakin, by the by, should know his Australia well, and he very evidently feels certain of a large following. He was born at Melbourne, forty-seven years ago, and is a barrister by profession. He is now member for Ballarat in the Commonwealth House of Representatives, and was acting Prime Minister during Sir Edmund Barton's absence in England at the coronation conference. He was also a member of the Federal Council of Australia, was the first Attorney-General of the Commonwealth, and has indeed served his country in numerous important positions, and when such a man announces his adherence to a certain policy that policy is given a great impetus. In connection with this policy, we are sorry to see some of the speakers on the free trade side in Great Britain talking so pettily and invoking trifles so out of proportion to their true case. Mr. Ritchie, for instance, at Croydon, made a lamentable exhibition of himself in expressing fear as to what the United States would do to the empire if England dared to give her colonies a trade preference, and the Earl of Beauchamp at Islington, last night, told his audience that, 'The fact that the colonies 'threaten to leave the empire unless 'given a cash nexus is a damning proof 'of the incapacity of Mr. Chamberlain 'during the eight years that he was Col-'onial Secretary.' As a matter of fact, the colonies have never threatened to leave the empire on this or any other ground, and Mr. Chamberlain has never so declared. Free traders have plenty of good and great argument and do not need to talk mischievous rubbish. Lord Beauchamp was on different ground when he said that the Canadian manufacturers were opposed to preferential trade as understood by Mr. Chamberlain, It is really this attitude of our manufacturers which keeps our politicians dumb. The only deliverance Canada has made, and it would seem to be one in which both parties would concur, and the best either is prepared to make, was a vague declaration put on record by our government a year ago to the effect that in return for British preference Canada would be prepared to increase her preference by added duties on articles not produced in Canada.

'SAM' PARKS IS GUILTY.

The time was when the people's robber was the people's hero. Wordsworth sings—

A famous man was Robin Hood,
The English ballad singer's joy;
But Scotland has a thief as good,
She has the famed Rob Roy.

Times have changed, but have they changed for the better? It is a curious comment on the moral standards of Christian countries in the twentieth century that the notorious 'Sam' Parks, after being convicted of using his power of 'calling out' working men for his own profit, should have dominated the annual meeting of a national labor organization. Men who were asked how they could place themselves in the power of such a highwayman replied, 'We know he is 'a grafter, but see what he has done for 'us.' We do not believe that there is any real profit to the men in such warfare, but, supposing this conviction on their part to be well founded, this explanation could only mean that 'Parks is a grand robber, and we are his gang.' The notorious labor 'boss,' or 'walking delegate' was convicted in New York on Friday for the second time of extorting five hundred dollars from the 'Tiffany Studio Company,' a decorating firm. When Parks stood in front of the bar and was questioned by the Court as to his past, he said that he had been convicted twice before. The first time was for assault in the third degree for which he was fined fifty dollars. The second conviction was for extortion for which he was sentenced by Recorder Goff to not less than two years and six months in the state prison, and to not more than three years and six months. The maximum penalty for extortion is five years. It is not expected that Parks will be tried on the charge of perjury or on the two other indictments for extortion pending against him, unless he is able as before to secure from a judge a certificate of 'reasonable doubt,' which would prevent him from being taken to the state prison after the trial judge pronounces sentence upon him next Friday.

The case of extortion for which Parks now stands convicted was only one among nobody knows how many. One morning without warning the Tiffany men did not appear at their work, and upon enquiry, it was found that Parks had ordered them to leave it. When Parks was seen by the officers of the Tiffany Company and asked to explain, he refused to do so beyond declaring with many oaths that the firm was fined five hundred dollars, that the fine ought to be a thousand, that it must be paid to Parks himself, in cash, and not in bills, as Parks was not in the 'labor delegate' business for his health, and that until the fine was paid the men would not go back. Parks also assured the firm's representatives that when the fine was paid, it was indifferent to him whether union or non-union labor was employed. Thus he basely betrayed the men whose champion he was supposed to be, and who had obeyed his mandate many times, by leaving their work to the great distress of their wives and children, if not of themselves. Parks is not alone to blame. He is indeed more or less the product of the facilities that were offered to him for wrong-doing by the business conditions which prevailed. Many of the building firms of New York were in a sort of combine to keep up prices and to keep out outside tenderers, and, the labor 'boss' element, when it found this out, decided to share in the plunder, just as Robin Hood used to fleece the plundering barons and churchmen. But Robin Hood divided with his men and Parks, it seems, did not. After a while (the appetite excited by what it had fed upon) the extortion was carried on indiscriminately, because firms which had contracts in hand, thought it, of two evils, better to pay the extortioners than to have their works stopped indefinitely. Here, however, was where a very serious blunder was made, as such a system was bound to become intolerable and would have at some time or another to be scotched and killed. When Parks, we are told, heard the verdict of the jury which pronounced his doom, he hung over the railing of the dock, his head bowed with shame and grief. All the former bravado had left him and he was the very picture of despair. It is hard to refuse sympathy for even such a villain as Parks when his sins have found him out, but it is to be hoped that his fate may be the beginning of a general purification of the organizations which have invited the reproach which he and his kind have brought upon them.

HAPPY FRANCE.

Predictions, freely made after the prorogation of the French Chambers last summer, that the Combes ministry would not survive to meet another session have been falsified. Not only has the ministry been sustained by its old majority on the first vote taken in the session that opened last week, but it has evidently obtained increased strength in the country. The reason for this is to be found in the establishment of cordial relations with Britain, the rapprochement with Italy, and the general prosperity of the nation. Although there were several riots during the recess in connection with the enforcement of the law concerning unauthorized associations, and a serious outbreak of violence in a labor dispute at Armantieres, the government seems to have the cordial support of the country at large, which for the most part seems to take satisfaction in the extreme measures meted out to recalcitrant ecclesiastics. The calling out of the troops to suppress labor disturbances, which it was thought would alienate M Combes's Socialist supporters, has not had that effect, because the trouble at Armantieres having been between union and non-union workingmen, the Socialist leaders are not prepared to take sides with either. Reports of the possible acquisition of Morocco by France have also tended to strengthen the ministry. While the feeling of the people is strongly in favor of peace, they like to be assured that the foreign policy of France is respected and successful. In the outlook nothing appears to threaten a crisis. Another feature in the situation favorable to the ministry is the understanding that the Finance Minister has succeeded in making some important reductions in expenditure, and will thus be able to present a greatly improved budget. This pleasing financial showing, along with largely increased trade returns, indicates conditions with which the nation may well feel contented. The reduction of the term of service of army reservists from three to two years is a proposition that has strong popular support. Should the ministry adopt this change, it would undoubtedly strengthen its position with the masses, whose aversion to enforced military service is every year becoming more pronounced. All things considered, the prospects for the continuance of the Combes ministry in power appear reasonably encouraging. The only cloud on the horizon is the coming municipal elections, from which M. Combes wishes to keep clear, but in which both his supporters and opponents desire he should take part. There is also said to be some dissatisfaction with the appointment of two generals of alleged reactionary proclivities to high army commands. The pettiness of these issues is proof of the absence of any real buring question. Thus, with peace abroad and prosperity at home, the republic, whatever may be the fate of ministries, appears stronger and more firmly established in the popular will than ever.

A GREAT SESSION.

The session of parliament which has just closed after a 'record' duration will take its full place in our history. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's career as Premier had been so indefatigably active and brilliant that the people might have pardoned him for resting on his laurels. Had he simply lived through so long and taxing a session and come out of it as well and strong as he has done, the country would have had reason to be thankful. But he must still be doing something great, and this time it has been the forging of a new iron girdle for his country. Into the mysteries of the imperial need which prompted this sudden creation the public has not been initiated. We were told that it was an immediate national necessity, the failure to supply which would be perilous, if not fatal, to our national existence, but we have not been greatly impressed by any reason given for this. We strongly felt the immediate need of new outlets for our harvests and of a competing service for the west. All the more, therefore, we desired to see the new railway carried out without a moment's delay on commercial lines, as planned by the Grand Trunk Company, and not on the lines of Fairyland. So far as appeared the practical necessity seemed to lie in the fact that certain Quebec politicians had undertaken to build a bridge where there was no traffic and had got a very large present of money from the government for the purpose, that, notwithstanding that subvention, they could not get money to build their bridge because there was no business for it. They therefore needed that a railway should be attached to the bridge and so, raising a cry against Portland, they got the representatives of the maritime ports to endorse their demand for a railway to run

'Through wastes that dern and dreary lie'

in the unknown northland where the world lies left unfinished.

There is no reason to be sorry that that great country is to be opened, if we can afford to open it. What we chiefly regretted was to see enterprise deflected into that wilderness before the crying need of new lines to and from the great lakes was attended to, and especially to see the government pay for a new line to parallel the chronically unprofitable Intercolonial, rendering that railway useless for the purpose which gave it its name. The Intercolonial may still do local business through very sparsely settled regions, but such through business between the provinces as it has had it will of course have to share with the new line. There have developed, however, features of the new enterprise which make it more practical than as first presented. Nothing was said in presenting the scheme of a branch to Fort William. Yet there is such a branch on the map, and that branch, if built, would connect the western or commercial section of the Grand Trunk Pacific with the lakes. That section will obviously have to be built, as, without it, even the western section could hardly be called a commercial proposition. There is another branch projected to Montreal which will, if built—and Montreal has a line rapidly reaching out in that direction—do away with the objection of making the new line exclusively subsidiary to Quebec and an enemy of Montreal. This, in view of the past treatment of the two cities by governments, was calculated to call out extreme indignation on the part of Montreal. This boundary decision, moreover, has created a sudden demand for the carrying out of the branch to Dawson, which was also on the map. The first two of the branches we have mentioned are commercial necessities and will presumably be financed for as such by the company. The Yukon one is a strategic proposition and the people will probably give the government a mandate to build it.

Granted that we can afford it, and that it is possible, which we sincerely hope, it is certainly most desirable that our northern territory should remain no longer derelict, but should be exploited for all it is worth. The most questionable part of the whole line is the section from Quebec to Moncton, which, except for very petty local business, will simply duplicate the Intercolonial. What distance it will save between the two points remains to be known. It also will open up regions hitherto largely neglected—regions which have not of themselves attracted railways. It is probable that no railway can actually be built and run that will not in time add all it costs to the wealth of the country as a whole as represented by the increased value of land and other property; so that, even when a railway is an utterly bad business investment, there are probably some who will benefit by it to the extent of its cost. The element in this great scheme that exhilarates everybody is that we are about to spend a great lot of our children's money and everybody hopes to get something out of the good times which such lavish expenditure brings about. It is possible indeed that one consideration which has reconciled the government to this scheme is that the present times of unexampled expansion may possibly be followed by a serious collapse and that such a government expenditure may help to soften the stringency of the years of scarceness.

Two other great measures will be remembered in connection with this session. One of these must stand in history to the credit of Mr. Blair, who, though at issue with the government on its railway policy, remained in office till he had put it through, and who, in doing so, displayed great public spirit, and a competent as well as remarkable independence of company influence. This measure has received little attention from the country at large, though both the provincial governments and the municipalities have agitated for and, through the Senate, obtained important modifications where it seemed to invade their rights and privileges. The other great measure was the redistribution of seats. It would of course be a miracle if, with one party in power, this had been done with absolute impartiality. But we think the fairness of the measure itself and the fairness on the whole with which its details were worked out will redound to the honor of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's government, being in great contrast to the gerrymander by which the Ontario Grits were hived by Sir John Macdonald. The imposition of a surtax on German goods in response to splenetic discrimination against us was carried through with the full consent and sympathy of the country which was, in its turn, suffering from an attack of spleen. Germany was the greatest sufferer from the German discrimination and we have paid our surtax largely ourselves with little harm to Germany. The time will come when countries will cease to bite themselves in order to spite their neighbors, but it has not come yet. This mania seems to be seizing even Great Britain.

An interesting incident just before the close of the very wearing session was the debate upon long speeches and their effect in spinning out intolerably the session's length. Mr. Jabel Robinson, on a recent occasion, estimated that all the while parliament was sitting it was costing the country twenty-eight dollars a minute, and on Saturday he again complained of the time and money wasted because those who came from villages tried to be Hampdens, but only succeeded in talking very long and saying very little. Sir Richard Cartwright agreed with Mr. Robinson that the sessions of parliament were too long; and he thought that the abolition of 'Hansard' would go far towards reform. That would be a drastic remedy, but it would certainly prove efficacious in shortening speeches. Twenty-eight dollars a minute is certainly enormously out of proportion to the value of seven-eighths of parliamentary oratory, and many orations would never be delivered if there were no 'Hansard' to carry the eloquence home to Buncombe. There are members of parliament who always clear the benches to a bare quorum when they are speaking and their speeches are never reported in the newspapers. That they delivered a speech during a certain debate may or may not be mentioned in the report, just as one of the crowd at a reception may or may not chance to see his or her name among those 'also present.' But the member of parliament cares little for the neglect of his fellow-members and the reporters so long as he is sustained by the consciousness that every word is being taken down, and that presently he will be able to 'frank' it to his friends and constituents, and will be able to read from it with pride upon the hustings, as the old soldier in Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village' 'shouldered his crutch and showed how fields were won.' But twenty-eight dollars a minute appears to be dear for such speeches, even when they may afford in future such delightful mementoes. The abolition of 'Hansard' scarcely seems to be practicable at present, because there are times when what a minister or member said is in dispute, and where it is important that the actual words used should be in evidence. In such cases 'Hansard' is indispensable, and it is difficult to see what could take its place, unless it were a phonograph record of each day's proceedings. Something might be done to mend matters by abolishing the franking privilege and charging a commercial price for copies of speeches. It may prove necessary also to adopt debating society and convention rules which fix a time limit to the speeches. Something of this sort or some extension of the principle of closure may have to be agreed to in the near future.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

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

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The United States Press on the Alaskan Award. — N.Y. 'Sun,' the 'Independent,' 'Commercial Advertiser.'
Extracts from Mr. Chamberlain's Glasgow Speech—'Daily Telegraph,' London.
Criticism of the Speech—Manchester 'Guardian.'
The Greenock Speech—The 'Times,' London.
Mr. Chamberlain's Campaign—The 'Times,' London.
Fiscal Policy Abroad—The 'Times,' London.
An English Economist on Mr. Chamberlain's Fight—Manchester 'Guardian.'
Extracts from the Speech of the late Chancellor of the Exchequer—English papers.
Comment in France—New York 'Evening Post.'
'Unconventional Biographies.' — 'Punch,' London.
The Russian and Japanese Fleets Compared—New York 'Evening News.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

A Song of Waiting—Poem, by E. C.
Asters—Poem, by Joseph Russell Taylor.
When Acorns Fall—Poem, by Alfred Austin.
First Glimpses of the Life of Gladstone, by John Morley—The Manchester 'Guardian.'
W. E. H. Lecky—The 'Commercial Advertiser,' New York.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Lost Whistler—The 'Academy and Literature,' London.
Mr. Barrie's New Play—The 'Academy and Literature.'

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

British Association at Southport — The 'Times,' London.
Santos-Dumont's Airships to be Used by the French War Department—'Scientific American.'
Other Things Besides Radium—'Nature.'
Testing Ships Before They Are Built—'Commercial Advertiser.'

One dollar a year. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

ON A RUNAWAY TRAIN

A FIREMAN'S STORY OF A TRAIN GETTING AWAY IN THE PASS IN COLORADO.

(Colorado Springs 'Telegraph.')

How it feels to be face to face with death, looking the grim monster in the eye at such close range that rather than hold the gaze one will take as an only chance something that seems to put the end of things for this world only a little further away, is not an easy thing to describe.

A good many persons have wondered how it feels to go out into space from the cab of a locomotive going at a rate anywhere from forty to fifty miles up because of a conviction that the chances of life are greater by taking such a leap than by remaining on the seat of the cab and taking chances with the machine. To make such a leap into a level or grass-grown right of way is something that would make an ordinary man hesitate somewhat, but a great many have made it and made it successfully. To make such a leap out of a runaway engine that is descending a stretch of track such as the Midland has down Ute Pass, however, taking chances on landing against a granite boulder or the side of a mountain, against a rock ribbed tunnel or over the side of a precipice over which no one could go and live, it is even a little more strenuous, but this is the feat that Mr. Frank Watts, engineer, and Mr. James Brandebery, fireman, performed at five o'clock last Monday morning, and both men are still alive to tell the tale.

The fact that the air brakes would not stop the train dawned upon Mr. Watts soon after crossing the safety switch below Cascade. As is well known to persons familiar with the operations of this road, every train that comes down Ute Pass, regardless of how late it may be, stops at Cascade for inspection, the running gear of the train is inspected, brakes are examined and tested, and four different men have to sign a book that says the train is in shape to make the descent of the pass safely before the engineer is allowed to pull the throttle to start his machine on its downward journey.

As a further safeguard against runaways the company has a safety switch built on the side of the mountain about half a mile below Cascade, and before any train can have the main line to make the descent the engineer must whistle for the track, when 'Uncle Jimmy' Taggart, one of the best known characters of the mountain around this vicinity, turns the switch and opens the main line. If the engineer fails to whistle for this switch his train runs up the side of the mountain and 'see-saws' back and forth on the switch and the main track until it comes to a stop in the bottom of the 'sag.'

Freight No. 42 last Monday evening passed inspection at Cascade and secured the main track at the safety switch. It was not long thereafter, however, that Mr. Watts in recharging his air brakes, made the hair-raising discovery that his train was beyond his control. His brakes were not of sufficient power to withstand the powerful weight of his sixteen cars of gold ore and lead and silver bullion, and there was no reasonable expectation that the train would remain on the tracks through the first tunnel of the eight that lay between him and level track. If it should by any miracle pass the first tunnel, the next curve—and there were curves everywhere down that stretch of track—would probably precipitate the train over the side of the embankment to destruction.

Mr. Brandebery, the firemen, as he tells the story now, says: 'The train was inspected at Cascade by the regular inspectors and everything appeared in perfect trim. The last safety switch was passed with the train under perfect control, stealing slowly and safely down the mountain side. It ran as usual until we had covered about three-fourths of a mile, when the engineer thought he had better recharge his air brakes. There is a certain amount of loss of air in running the train, and it is necessary from time to time to recharge the brakes.

'If this is not done, the brakes will lose their grip on the wheels. This recharging process requires nearly three minutes and, with the terrible weight of the train we were bringing down this time, gave us a terrific impetus. When the brakes had been re-charged the engineer applied them, but there seemed to be little effect. He applied them again and again, but it was of no perceptible effect whatever. You may imagine that we were feeling mighty uncomfortable just then, and we had to decide pretty quick what we were going to do. We simply sized up the situation as best we might and decided that we had a chance only by jumping from the cab, and a small chance at that, and that the rest of the boys on the train had only the same chance that we had. When we made up our minds to make the leap, we had stayed with her for three-quarters of a mile and knew that she was wild and that every second lessened our chances. Watts made the leap ahead of me. When he jumped we were on a straight stretch of track, and he was fortunate enough to strike the ground on a gravel slide. He went at least twenty-five feet flat on his stomach, and I thought still less of my own chances when he had made the leap. I think it was about twenty seconds later that I followed him. I hit a bank of disintegrated granite, on the upper side of the track. I rolled over and over for about thirty feet, and how my head kept in connection with my body is something I will never know. I realized that I was rolling farther down the embankment all the time, and that if I did not stop, I was going under the wheels of the train, sure. I grasped and reached for something to stop me, but caught nothing. When I realized that I had stopped sliding and rolling my head was swimming and everything was black as night before me.

'I couldn't tell until after the whole train had passed whether I had been ground up beneath it or not but I knew that I was not dead. In a few seconds, although they seemed hours, I realized that the train had gone, and I sat up. There was Watts about sixty feet behind me, also sitting up and looking at me. I do not think I cried, but it was not because I didn't want to. In a moment we remembered that the engine that had helped us down from Leadville was following, and we flagged it. From that point down to Manitou we made a slow run, expecting to find the train piled up in some of the canons along the way and to have to carry the remains of the rest of the boys down to Colorado City with us. We were forty-five minutes making the run to Colorado City. Our surprise at finding that there had been no one hurt in the wreck that we found there was equalled only by our surprise at being alive ourselves.'

An investigation was held last Tuesday at the office of the superintendent at Colorado City. Those present were the crew of the wrecked train, the superintendent of the motive power, the travelling engineer, the air brake expert and the general superintendent. The main reason for the cause of the wreck brought out in the investigation was that the train was composed of so many foreign cars with low braking power. An explanation of this is that the braking power of the foreign cars is only from 40 to 50 percent and that of the home cars is from 70 to 90 percent, the difference being due to the fact that foreign cars, as a rule, have comparatively level roadbeds to travel over, while the home cars are adapted to the steep and curving tracks of the mountain sides. When the foreign cars are placed on the mountain roads and loaded heavily and the air brakes being about 40 percent of the weight of the cars, they cannot be applied with nearly the force of those of the mountain cars, whose braking power is about 80 percent of the weight.

This train was composed mostly of foreign cars. We have descended the same mountains over the same roadbed with just as many cars as we had on Monday morning, but never with so many foreign cars. The road had been very careful not to have too many cars of low braking power on the same train, but they will be much more careful now that the accident has occurred.

A MEMORY OF THIERS.

To the 'Contemporary Review,' Mrs. Emily Crawford contributes an extremely interesting anecdotal article of 'Recollection of M. Thiers,' written, of course, apropos of M. Hanotaux's recent book. Speaking of Thiers just before his death, Mrs. Crawford says:—

A more extraordinary being never lived than M. Thiers. He had deliciously endearing qualities. His mind had searchlight luminosity. Like radium it kept burning bright without consuming itself, and remained active to the end. I saw him in bed, a bed no longer than a child's, with his nightcap in his head, resting after his conference with Gambetta, and had from his lips his view of the situation of MacMahon, of Republican France, and of France in relation to Italy and Germany. I called late in the afternoon and should have been told to come again had he not overheard my voice in the hall. He got up, came into the lobby, and called me up. I found him in a long nightshirt with his wife and her sister trying to keep him quiet. Finally he went back to bed, but insisted on sitting up and talking. He looked dying, and, as George Fox said of Cromwell, 'a whiff of death passed over him.' His translucent face struck me as phenomenally beautiful in an extraordinary way. We knew little then of electric light.

In looking back Thiers appears to me to have contained an arc light. The flesh was the color of old white wax; the lines and wrinkles were deeply graven, but the black eyes were lambent and expressive. His mind was never more fit, but he showed childish petulance when the ladies with him betrayed fear for his health. This did not arise from senile decay; he had, as long as I remember him, the petulance of childhood. It added a grace the more to his many captivating qualities; the mind kept its childish freshness to the very last, and his interests, which ran in so many directions, remained vivid as in early life.

'CITIZEN SUNDAY' IN LONDON

Arrangements are being completed for the holding of Citizen Sunday on Oct. 25. It will be the ninth of the series. Last year it was recognized in 495 places of public worship in London, and seems to have become an established institution among many denominations. The subject of consideration last year was 'Poverty.' This year the subject suggested is 'The responsibility of the voter.'—'The Alliance News'

LONDON AS IT IS TO-DAY

LIFE IN THE GREATEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

The changes which have taken place in the external aspect of the metropolis during the last two or three years and the attempt which is being apparently made to rival the boulevards of Paris give an added interest to the massive compendium made by its County Council. It is entitled 'London Statistics, 1902-1903, and numbers 930 pages of twelve inches by seven.

The immigration to London is the first item which calls for attention. The metropolis increases its population exclusive of births at the rate of about 22,000 per annum. The total population of London was increased by net immigration from the country and abroad by 162,899 persons in 1881-1891, and 217,942 persons in 1891-1901. Of these, over twenty percent are foreign born. The metropolis now contains a foreign-born population of over 135,000 aliens, of whom close on 80,000 are males.

The total alien immigration in the whole of the United Kingdom during 1901 amounted to 149,750 persons, of whom 79,140 were en route for America and other places. Of the total no fewer than 29,729 aliens arrived in the Port of London. It appears that the number of aliens making a permanent settlement in the United Kingdom may be estimated at 9,000 in 1901, as compared with 14,000 in 1900, 12,000 in 1899, 3,000 in 1898, 2,000 in 1897, 8,300 in 1896, while in 1895 and 1894 more aliens seem to have left the country than were made up by those who arrived. There is thus a marked decrease in the total number of alien immigrants to the United Kingdom for 1901, while it is much larger than in the years before 1899.

The total population of Central London in 1901 numbered 4,536,641. Of these, there were 2,394,456 females, as against 2,142,085 males. Thus the females in the metropolis exceeded the males by 253,371, there being 1,118 females to every 1,000 males, as against 1,116 for every 1,000 at the census of 1891.

The total population of 'Greater London,' which includes the areas of the City and Metropolitan Police and 'every parish of which the whole is within fifteen miles of Charing Cross or of which part is within twelve miles of Charing Cross,' amounts to 6,581,402.

Children born in the metropolis during 1901 number 131,278, which works out at 29 per 1,000 of the population. The deaths numbered 79,924, or about 17 per 1,000. It will thus be seen by an easy calculation not to be found in these statistics that, roughly, every forty seconds marks a birth in the metropolis and that every minute and a quarter marks the death of some one in the same area. The death rate is lower for 1901 than for 1900, and is lower than that of any of our great cities, except Bristol and Leicester.

The diagrams given of the birth rate of London show that the rate increased from 1851 to 1867, when the maximum of 36.55 was reached, and declined from 1876 to 1901, when the rate of 29 was reached. The birth rate for 1901 is the lowest on record.

A touch of humor is infused into this report in regard to the summary of marriages which have taken place, as the fact that the number of females married corresponds with the males is gravely recorded. The number is 40,010, and by a coincidence the percentage per 1,000 of marriages corresponds with the number of births which have taken place in the same year, namely, 17.6 per 1,000.

The advice of Samivel to 'bevare of the vidders' does not seem to be wholly regarded in London, for the figures show that of the 81,020 persons married in London in 1900 there were: Bachelors married, 36,635; spinsters, married, 37,463; widowers remarried, 3,875; widows remarried, 3,047. The question of where these marriages were solemnized will be of interest to a great many people. It is not a little surprising to find how few take place at Nonconformist places of worship. Presumably many Nonconformists seek the registry office. Of the total marriages (of 81,020 persons) 72 percent took place at the Established Church, 16.8 percent at registry offices, and 4.6 percent at Nonconformist chapels.

Of these 81,020 marriages the number of illiterates is 2,293, and of those under 21 years of age the number is 8,072, but of this number over three-fourths were females, the number of men marrying under the age of 21 being 1,813. Three 'men' married at the age of 16, fourteen at the age of 17, while ten girls married at the age of 15, twenty-one at the age of 16, and 164 at 17. There were two widows at sixteen years of age.

Those who are matrimonially inclined may feel some vague interest in the fact that the population of London includes 1,292,594 unmarried males (as against 777,363 who are married) and 72,128 widowed. Of the women, 1,403,842 were unmarried, as against 793,097 married. There were 197,517 widows in 1901.

The proper housing of the poorer classes of the metropolis is so excellent an objective that one regrets to find it so expensive. Throughout its term of existence the County Council has spent, or arranged to spend no less than £4,326,000 in housing 59,000 persons.

The statistics for 1901 show an increase in tenement life. The increase is from 941,066 to 1,019,546, or an increase of about eight percent.

More than two in one room is the official definition of overcrowding. Since the previous census (1891) there has been a decrease in the number of persons living more than two in one room of over 100,000. In 1891 overcrowding applied to 19.7 and in 1901 to 16 percent of the population.

The deaths from street accidents in 1901 were 302. This is a lower figure than for any of the preceding four years, but higher than the figures for 1894, 1895, and 1896. The deaths—if any—caused by the motor car are not enumerated. The table given is as follows:—Horse, 12; carriage, 11; omnibus, 30; tramway car, 17; cab, 27; cart, 22; van, waggon, dray, etc., 134; 'others,' 49. It should be added that 11 deaths from cycle accidents are included under the heading of 'others.'

The total expenditure on the police force amounted to £2,287,445 for the metropolitan area, of which the taxpayer contributed £1,888,301, and £163,646 for the city, of which the taxpayer contributed £106,891. The cost of our police per inhabitant is 4s. 8d. per annum, and is higher than that of any of our big cities.

The statistics of indictable and non-indictable crimes are by no means complete, and even those given in the otherwise admirably arranged volume under review might be more clearly stated. One peculiar feature of the figures is that of the 90 cases of habitual drunkenness in the metropolitan area 89 are females, and in the city the habitual drunkards number one male and 88 females.—London 'Mail.'

SHARKS KILLED SAILOR

TRAGEDY OF THE DEEP ENACTED OFF THE PORT OF HAVANA.

(Correspondence of the New York 'Times.')

Havana, Oct. 9.—If any one aboard the outbound steamer from Havana for New Orleans last Sunday morning doubted the existence of man-eating sharks in Cuban waters those doubts were forever put to rest while within sight of the city.

As one of the sailors was hauling down the Cuban flag a short distance out of port he fell backwards into the water. A boat was lowered at once and hastened toward him; he was seen to be splashing with his hands, and the practiced eyes of his fellow-sailors knew that he had been attacked by sharks. Hoping to hasten his rescue, they threw him a rope. He seized it eagerly, but it proved a fatal move. The instant he quit fighting the water the sharks lost fear. It became a race between the men in the boat and the deep sea monsters. The latter won.

The rest is soon told. There were three sharks and they attacked their victim viciously. It was ghastly play that the passengers on the ship watched—the three brutes struggling for one man. Some turned away, unable to look on any longer. When the sailors finally succeeded in snatching the prey life was all but gone, and death came within a few minutes.

The ship turned back to the city to leave the body of the unfortunate sailor, then went on its way again.

This incident is attracting much attention and comment in the city, for it is the first well-authenticated case of a living man being attacked by a shark that has occurred during the past five years. From time to time other stories have become current but none has gained much belief, as investigation showed that they were founded on circumstantial evidence; no one had seen the shark—the only fact known was that the man in the water had disappeared. There has been a great deal of discussion, both public and private, on the subject, and, while the majority of persons believed that these sharks would attack living persons, very few positively knew of their having done so.

One man, in his desire to learn definitely whether these sharks are of the man-eating variety, offered a reward of $1,000 for any well-authenticated case. It has been suggested that the sad occurrence of Sunday be brought to his attention and the money turned over to the family of the dead sailor.

There has been some talk of the City Council offering a bounty for sharks, since they are so numerous; but as yet this has developed into nothing more than a suggestion.

Occasionally a shark's fin may be seen in the bay, but seldom, as they avoid places where there is so much motion. Cuban boys have no fear of finding them, at all events, inasmuch as they make a practice of swimming there, and, if reports be true, American soldiers have no fear of finding them either, since they often swim from Morro Castle to Punta Castle, which is where the bay merges into the open sea.

Sharks live in deep water, so the two or three coves near the city are free from them, and no one feels that there is any danger in surf bathing there. But these beaches are several miles from the city, and the majority of persons take their sea baths in the confined spaces cut out of the solid rock along the shore. Each bath is separated from the deep sea by a thin wall of rock, in the upper part of which is an opening for the water. To prevent sharks or large fish from coming in also several rows of barbed wire are stretched across this opening.

Cuba offers no more exciting sport than shark fishing. Some of this is done from the shore near Morro, where garbage is thrown, but the game is too large to land, and frequently swims away with the bait.

The best way of enjoying this sport is from a small boat, a skiff, such as may be seen by the dozens in the harbor, and the time par excellence is the early morning, the start being made long before daybreak. Two or three men find that it requires all of their efforts to manage the expedition properly, for, after the shark takes the bait, exciting times ensue until he is tired enough to be towed into port.

If there is a breeze the sail is raised and the boat goes out a mile or so beyond the Morro; if there is no breeze a pair of oars carry it to its destination. A bucket of bait—most unsavory to the hostrils, since it is decayed meat and fish—is an important part of the boat's equipment; another is a long, stout rope, at the end of which is an iron hook about eight inches long and of the ordinary shape; usually a gun is carried for fear of accident.

Having arrived at the fishing ground, the hook is baited properly, then thrown out into the water, the greater part of the rope being left coiled in the bottom of the boat. All eyes are kept open for signs of sharks, and if any are discovered the line is cast in their direction.

When the bait is taken the excitement begins; the monster dashes hither and thither in his mad efforts to free himself from the hook, and the boat goes with him by spasmodic jerks, and at an unpleasant speed. It seems as though the shark were determined to destroy it. The man managing the rope stands. The coil of rope is unwound by the shark's movements, until it is all out, only the end remaining, fastened to the boat. Unlucky for the man standing if his feet become entangled in the rapidly unwinding rope, or if he loses his balance in the boat's leaps; the other sharks, attracted by the same bait that lured the captured one, would claim him and find no thorn in the shape of a hook. One of the other men has the gun ready in case such an emergency should arise.

When the shark becomes tired out the order of things is reversed, and the boat tows the game into port. The sight is always a novelty, and attracts a crowd. Often he is turned over to fishermen, who may be lounging about with nothing particular to do, and they find sport in dragging him ashore, his life having been ended by a shot or so. He weighs several hundred pounds—about five or six hundred for an eleven-foot one—so it takes the combined efforts of half a dozen men tugging on the rope, which has been tied about his neck, to get him ashore. Once on land he is pretty thoroughly cut up into pieces, which are thrown back into the water.

One of the members of our household indulged in this sport on one occasion and a shark was the trophy. The fishermen took charge of it, measuring it, dissecting it, and disposing of it. Our souvenirs were the large jaws, which hung in our yard six months or more, a curiosity to every one. This particular shark had possessed ten rows of teeth—beautiful white teeth, with sharp saw-like edges. Four rows were hard and solid, the other six, identical in shape and size, crumbled to pieces. Before the jaws were thrown away a number of the firm teeth were extracted, though not without considerable difficulty. Another trophy was a cow's horn, about a foot in length, which was found in the shark's stomach.

DOROTHY STANHOPE.

DYNAMITING SHEEP

COWBOYS THROW EXPLOSIVES AMONG THE HUDDLED ANIMALS THEY HATE.

'The great secret of the fortunes made in the stock industry in the last few years has been free range,' says Charles Moreau Harger, in 'The Outlook.' 'Over a vast territory, extending from the open plain of Texas up through Oklahoma, Kansas, Eastern Colorado, Nebraska and Wyoming to the states along the northern border, reached unending leagues of grass. Most of it went to waste because there were none to take it. On this the herds and flocks fed, and there was plenty for all. But the settlers pushed further into the West; Oklahoma added other areas of Indian land; irrigation took from the land at the base of the foothills—the stockman found that he was being limited in his free pasture. He tried to drive out the settler, but in vain; persecutions and the destruction of crops were met by laws like the "two-mile limit" statute, keeping the agriculturist safe. The sheepmen went on with his flock and took the range as he came to it—the cattleman could not follow, for the cattle would not eat after the sheep. So the cowboys declared war on the shepherds, and sought to limit their range. To some extent this has been done; but the conflict is bitter, resulting in bloodshed and deeds of intolerable cruelty—nor is it yet ended. It is tempting for the sheepman to move to new pastures at the risk of attack, even though he knows that a cattleman has long been in possession and will fight to maintain his place; for it is well understood that the range is open to all.

'A Western authority says that in the last ten years 600,000 sheep have been wantonly killed by cowboys, at a loss to the owners of $2,000,000. It is also estimated—no one can tell surely, for all the tragedies of the range do not come to light—that five hundred man killings have annually accompanied the sheep killings. Sometimes the settlers, whose homes are threatened, make common cause with the cattlemen and join in the slaughter. Only last July a band of masked men, mounted, killed the herders of several thousand sheep in Central Wyoming and killed thousands of the sheep. In addition, 65,000 sheep, which were near by, were left without herders and were scattered on the hills, resulting in further loss. Riflemen surround flocks and kill every sheep, driving off the herders. A flock of 5,000 Angora goats was killed in Western Colorado in August. The papers of Oregon describe the terrible devastation produced by dynamite thrown among the huddled bands of sheep, the explosion ending the existence of whole flocks, and sometimes killing the shepherds as well. The cattlemen throw these deadly explosives from some height, or charge on horseback into the frightened flocks for their scheme of wrath. Flocks have been driven into narrow canyons and clubbed to death; they have been hurried over precipices and destroyed. One man fought the battle for years, finally, after losing 14,000 sheep, giving up the range for which he contended.

'The settler who "homesteads" a claim in the edge of the free range has one great terror—what if the flocks or herds should come! He knows that the crops so carefully tended would go, the garden would be made desolate. He has recourse through the law, to be sure, but in the wilder portion of the West it is sometimes a slow process.

'Recently the government has issued an order that the sheep must be kept off the forest reserves, the last refuge of the wandering flocks and their worried owners. These were the only lands on which the cattle were not generally grazed, so the sheep were turned in. But they destroyed the shrubbery in their efforts to gain sustenance, and so the order went out to stop such practice. There seemed to be no choice but to try conclusions with the cattlemen again, and hostilities opened with renewed vigor. The miners and campers and hunters try to keep stock out of the mountain parks, and the boundaries constantly grow less for the wanderings of the flocks and herds. The range is becoming thin, too. The grass is overpastured, and, in the opinion of expert stockmen, does not to-day give more than half the sustenance that it did a decade ago. Various plans are proposed to renew it, but they are as yet in embryo, and do not help the man with huge flocks of sheep that must be fed. In the end there must be a more extensive leasing or ownership of the grazing lands, and the rights of possession must be obeyed. Until that time comes the conflict for the free feeding grounds will rage.'

Advertisements.

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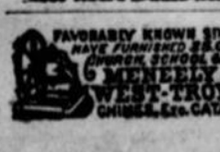

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The best Boy's Outfit, we ever offered for the money, and one you cannot duplicate outside this store for anything near the price we ask. This outfit is our **Number One Special for Boys.** It comprises:—Suit, Shirt, Collar, two Ties, Suspenders, Stockings and Cap.

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At home, the suit alone would likely cost you that much.

THE SUIT is a 3-piece double-breasted style, all-wool domestic tweed, in a check over-plaid effect, sizes 27 to 33 in. chest, to fit ages 10 to 16 years. The **WHITE SHIRT** has linen cuffs and bosom, and the **COLLAR** is 4 ply linen, (shirt and collar come in sizes 12 to 14 neck.) Two **SILK TIES** (one a four-in-hand style and the other a bow tie) go with the outfit; also a pair of strong elastic web **SUSPENDERS**, and a pair of heavy ribbed **ENGLISH WORSTED STOCKINGS.** For **CAP** choose between a navy blue serge and a plain or fancy tweed.

The suit is one of our new makes for this season, and carries the Eaton guarantee to give satisfaction or money refunded. Send us Five Dollars for the complete outfit and if it is not entirely satisfactory to you or to the boy who is to wear it, return at our expense, and we'll refund your money.

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THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
TORONTO CANADA

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

Boxhill Town Council have chosen Earl de la Warr to fill the office of Mayor of the borough for the ensuing year, and His Lordship has expressed his willingness to undertake the office.

Henry Buckley, who was charged with the murder of two gamekeepers on Marsden Moor, has been released. The magistrates considered that the evidence did not justify a committal.

Some men found recently in the moat of the Tower of London, near the spot where the Crown jewels are kept, were, on Tuesday, sentenced to a fortnight's hard labor for being suspected persons.

The London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company are considering the adoption for their Continental service of a corridor train which would make it possible for the Customs authorities to examine the luggage during the journey to Victoria Station, thus obviating delay on arrival.

The Third Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, with flags flying, drums beating, band playing, and bayonets fixed, marched from the Tower to Wellington Barracks, where they took up their new quarters. Only one other regiment in the British Army besides the Grenadiers possesses the privilege of thus marching through the City.

A Hollington lad named George Frederick Huggett, was helping to plough with three horses last week, and had occasion to re-set the share. In unhooking the horse the lad was kicked by both hind feet of the centre animal, and died shortly afterwards, as the result of serious internal bruising.

Lord Roberts has definitely arranged to visit Windsor on Nov. 6, when Mr. William Shipley, the Mayor, will formally present the commander-in-chief with the freedom of the town, an honor that was conferred upon the late Prince Consort, the Duke of Wellington, Prince Henry of Battenberg, and other illustrious personages.

The telephone line between London and Brussels is two hundred and forty-four miles long. The overhead portion on the English side is ninety-seven miles long and that on the Belgian side is ninety-three miles long. The submarine cable runs from St. Margaret's Bay to La Panne, and has a total length of fifty-four miles; it is, therefore, the longest submarine telephone cable in operation.

On the arrival of the Calais steamer at Dover recently the customs officials seized a valuable dachshund belonging to the Duchess of Teck, which had been brought across the Channel by the Hon. F. Curzon. Under the Importation of Dogs Order, the animal had either to be sent back across the Channel by the next steamer or kept for some weeks in quarantine at Dover. The latter course was adopted.

In the course of a prosecution against Henry Turner, a Hull bookmaker, it was stated that one of the persons making bets with the defendant in the street was a girl named Emma Garside, ten years old, who had been sent by her mother to back a horse. Turner was fined four pounds and costs in each of the two cases, and the stipendiary admonished Mrs. Garside for sending her daughter on such an errand.

A signalman named Henshall, on duty in a box near Scropton, saw on the railway a man named Young, who said he had been trying to drown himself. Henshall got him into the signal-box, but while he was pulling a lever Young opened the door and rushed out. A goods train was coming down the line, and a desperate struggle ensued on the signal-box landing, but eventually Young broke away and threw himself down on to the railway just as the train was passing, and was cut to pieces.

During the hearing of a case at Blackburn County Court, in which a cotton weaver sued his employers for damages in respect of injury received through unfenced machinery, the clerk to complainant's solicitor ventured an opinion as an old weaver. Defendant's solicitor replied that he also had been a weaver, and it transpired that complainant's solicitor had also in his younger days worked at the loom, as well as the defending solicitor's clerk. Six of the witnesses in the case were also weavers.

A scheme has been developed for the formation of probably the largest syndicate for the working of coal in Yorkshire. The undertaking will embrace an area of nearly fifteen thousand acres, and is computed to include four hundred million tons of coal. The area is in the district between Hemsworth and Pontefract, a field which for years has been the subject of much attention and prospecting owing to its close proximity to the important outlets for coal of the ports of Hull and Goole. An estimated output of twelve thousand tons daily is looked for from the four pits proposed to be sunk.

An interesting report of this season's hops was given at a meeting of the Tunbridge Wells Farmer's Club, by Mr. Le May. He said that the season's crop had been disappointing in many ways, and in his twenty-eight years' experience he had not known such variations in the weather. In June there had been good rains, and it seemed as if there would be too much bine. In July they had too much rain and the land became waterlogged. Then sunshine caused the land to cake on top, after which the rain in August made the picking very late; red mould set in, and throughout the summer they had a serious attack of vermin. The gales did a lot of damage. But they had grown a crop of hops better than might have been expected under the conditions. The weald of Mid-Kent, Wateringbury, and Barming, had done best—above the average in fact. Taking the whole crop, the average had been nine hundredweight or ten hundredweight to the acre, but prices had been bad all round.

SCOTCH.

Lord Wolverton was convicted at Perth recently of having driven a motor car past a young horse when requested to stop. A detective said he called at Aberdalgie and identified Lord Wolverton. He refused his name and asked the detective to look up a Peerage book. A fine of five pounds was imposed.

In view of the departure of lady missionaries for India a farewell service was held in St. Andrew's Church, Edinburgh. The missionaries, who have been on furlough, are Miss Longhurst, from Calcutta; Miss Read and Miss Plumb, from the Punjab, and Miss Haddock, from Kurseong; while the following are shortly to enter on their first term of missionary experience: Dr. Agnes Sloan to Guirat, Dr. Mabel Talbot to Poona, and Miss McMinn to Shadiwal.

The Rev. P. W. Paterson, Moray United Free Church, Canongate, celebrated his semi-jubilee last month. Mr. Paterson, who was ordained at Hull in 1873, was inducted to Moray Church in 1881. Although the church is situated in a poor district, the membership of the congregation has largely increased during the twenty-two years Mr. Paterson has been connected with the South Back Canongate. He has been identified with many religious movements, and has taken an interest in social questions affecting railwaymen, policemen and others.

Two prosecutions, believed to be the first of their kind in Forfarshire, came before a Bench of Justices of the Peace at Kirriemuir. The cases were at the instance of the Inland Revenue authorities, and were laid against the Kirriemuir Co-operative Society. In the first the society was charged with having contravened the Tobacco act, 1842, by having from a van on the public highway sold to an officer of the Inland Revenue an ounce of tobacco, said tobacco not having been sold by the society as dealers in tobacco in their entered premises. Being a first case, a modified fine of 10s. 6d. was imposed. In the second case the society was charged with contravening the Hawkers' Act, 1888, by hawking the tobacco, and a fine of 20s. was imposed.

'Rocking stones' are always an interesting natural curiosity. A correspondent writes to the 'Scotsman' to say that the Balmanno rocking-stone, which had been wilfully blocked up by some one, has now been cleared out underneath, and rocks considerably if lifted up from the north-west side. There is another rocking-stone about one mile from Glenfarg village, on the ground of New Fargie. It was for generations regarded as a singular curiosity, but the balance, by some means unknown, was completely destroyed about a hundred years ago. Two visitors, however, recently cleared out the rubbish, and there now seems no doubt that it can be made to rock as satisfactorily as it no doubt did three thousand years ago, when the Druidical priests used it perhaps as a silent instrument of imposition on the credulity and ignorance of the people.

For the year ended September there has been a large increase in the number of visitors to Burns's cottage and monument at Alloway, near Ayr. The number who paid for admission to the cottage for the twelvemonth was 54,054 (a record), as compared with 50,092 last year. The greatest number of visitors on one day was 2,937, which was on Glasgow Fair Monday, as compared with 2,528, the largest day last year. Nearly the half of the visitors, 26,261, were in July and August. The number of persons who paid for admission to the monument was as usual very considerably in excess of the number at the cottage. The number who visited the monument during the year was 72,770 (also a record), as compared with 66,158 in the previous year, or an increase of 6,612.

On Saturday, Oct. 11, in Stobhill Parish Church, Colonel A. Broadwood, commanding the First Regimental District, unveiled a memorial tablet bearing the names of six soldiers, natives of Gorebridge, who fell during the South African campaign. The ceremony created a great deal of interest in the district, and the church, beautifully decorated with flowers, was crowded. Among those present in addition to Colonel Broadwood were the Rev. D. W. Wilson, minister of the parish; the Rev. Andrew Benvie, St. Aidan's, Edinburgh; Colonel Hamilton, Mr. Trotter-Cranstoun, of Harvieston, and Mrs. Dundas, of Kirkhill. A party of the 6th V. B. Royal Scots (Bonnyrigg Company), under the command of Captain Potts, occupied seats in the area, and there were also present deputations from the Free Gardeners' and Oddfellows' Friendly Societies. The Rev. Mr. Benvie conducted the service.

An Italian named Angelo Lucchessi has been arrested by the Glasgow police in connection with a series of extraordinary outrages committed in the city last week. It was reported that a woman had been stabbed in the thigh by a man in a close at 10 Wilson street. The same afternoon a girl, while in Brunswick street, was also attacked by a man, who cut her neck, inflicting a severe wound. The assailant was described by several persons who witnessed the affair, but who were unable to secure him. On the following day, a boy of two years was assaulted in Moir street, and his throat cut so badly that he had to be removed to the Royal Infirmary, where he now lies. A woman, who witnessed the assault, pointed out the assailant to the police in Gallowgate. The man was arrested and conveyed to the Central Police Office, where he gave the name of Angelo Lucchessi. On being searched the police found in his possession a large sharp bread knife, well worn, and smeared with blood. Lucchessi, who speaks English fluently, was examined by Dr. Lothian, casualty surgeon, who certifies that he is quite sane. A sad feature of the case is that the assaulted boy's father was so much upset by the affair that he was seized by a stroke of paralysis which has affected his eyesight.

A novel operation was recently performed on the site of the new Clyde Rubber Works at South Renfrew. The firm being desirous of obtaining a water supply of their own, decided to call in the services of a water diviner to assist them in their search. Mr. Wills, of the firm of Leicester Gataker, Weston, super-Mare ,and in the presence of a number of interested spectators proceeded with his search. Before beginning he took the trouble to explain that the variety of wood used is immaterial so long as the stick be forked and newly cut from a growing tree. With a view to avoiding delay Mr. Wills had brought a supply with him, and it was one of those he used in the operation. Grasping the stick in both hands, with the V-shaped end downward, he proceeded to walk over the ground, and on passing a certain point the bystanders could distinctly see the stick twist round in his hands and point upwards. Mr. Willis then intimated that water would be found there, at a depth of about 400 feet. He also indicated another point where water could be found on the same site. After the operation Mr. Willis satisfied the curiosity of some of the gentlemen present, and grasping ont end of the twig and giving the other to one of the questioners, he re-crossed the ground, when the stick was immediately responsive as before.

IRISH.

A curious story was told at a Belfast inquest on the body of an ironmonger named Pollock. The deceased had been missing for several days. His mother dreamed she saw him lying at Castlereagh, covered with snow. A search party went to the spot indicated next morning, and found the man hanging in a shed in a disused brickyard. He had been dead some hours.

For having attempted to commit suicide by hanging, Daniel Dignan has been sentenced to five years' penal servitude by the quarter sessions judge of Cavan, Ireland. There were 38 convictions against the prisoner.

At the annual meeting of the Armagh Diocesan Synod the Primate, in the course of his presidential address, stated he wished to establish a shilling fund that would make up the loss estimated at £30,000 a year which the church would likely sustain in connection with the Land Act. There were 581,089 members of the church in Ireland, and a shilling a head from that number would yield £29,054. The Synod cordially approved of the suggestion.

A deputation, consisting of Dr. Douglas Hyde, Dr. P. K. Joyce, Dublin; Dr. Tuohy, Dublin; Dr. Maguire, Clare-Morris; Miss Hayden, Dublin; and the Rev. Mr. Macinerney, Wexford, waited on the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons to ask that body to include Irish, as a 'modern language,' in the curriculum for the preliminary examination. There was a full meeting of the Council. The president, Sir Lambert Ormsby, presided. Dr. Douglas Hyde, Dr. Joyce and Dr. Maguire addressed the Council, who received them courteously, and promised to consider the matter.

Queen Alexandra and the Queen of Italy are to be present on the first day of the exhibtion and sale of Irish peasant work to be held at the White Hart Hotel, Windsor, on Nov. 19 and 20. The following ladies have promised to be present and to preside at stalls:—The Duchess of Abercorn, the Marchioness of Londonderry, the Dowager Marchioness of Downshire, the Dowager Marchioness of Headfort, the Marchioness of Waterford, the Countess of Aberdeen, the Countess Dowager of Arran, the Countess of Bective, the Countess Cadogan, the Countess of Dudley, the Countess of Fingall, the Countess of Kilmorey, the Countess of Lucan, the Countess of Mayo, the Viscountess Castlereagh, the Viscountess Castlerosse,the Viscountess Duncannon, the Lady Betty Balfour, the Lady Carew, the Lady Dunboyne, the Lady Arthur Hill, the Lady De Ros, the Lady Helen Stavordale, the Lady Stratheden, Lady Henn Collins, Lady Fitzgerald, Lady Penrose Fitzgerald, Mrs. Everard, Mrs. Kavanagh, Mrs. Lecky, Mrs. Montgomery, Miss Roberts, and Mrs. W. M. Vesey. Her Majesty the Queen will be present on the first day, accompanied by the Queen of Italy.

A fire which occurred at Glenville Castle, County Antrim, the seat of Sir Daniel Dixon, Baronet, Lord Mayor of Belfast, resulted in the destruction of almost the entire building. The castle is situated in the Glens of Antrim, one of the most picturesque spots in Ireland, and the fire, which originated in the basement, gradually spread throughout the building. A high wind was blowing at the time, and it was impossible to save the main portion. A new wing, however, erected by Sir Daniel, was saved after a great effort.

In consequence of the great ruin caused to the crops of the tenants on the Montigh estate, in Galway, owing to the late flooding of their lands, an appeal was made on their behalf to the landlord, the Right Hon. Lord Clanmorris, by the parish priest of the district, to come to their assistance by granting them an extension of their holdings so that in future they might be prepared for an emergency and have other resources to fall back upon instead of depending solely upon their present holdings, which are insecure from danger should a heavy rainfall visit them as during the present year, when all their hopes and prospects of a fruitful harvest were destroyed. Lord Clanmorris listened attentively to all that was said by the Rev. Father Cummins. He expressed his deepest sympathy with his

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Cancer Cured by Anointing with Oil

A combination of soothing and balmy oils has been discovered which readily cures all forms of cancer and tumor. It is safe and sure and may be used at home without pain or disfigurement. Readers should write for free books to the originators, whose home office address is DR. D. M. BYE CO., Drawer 505, Indianapolis, Ind.

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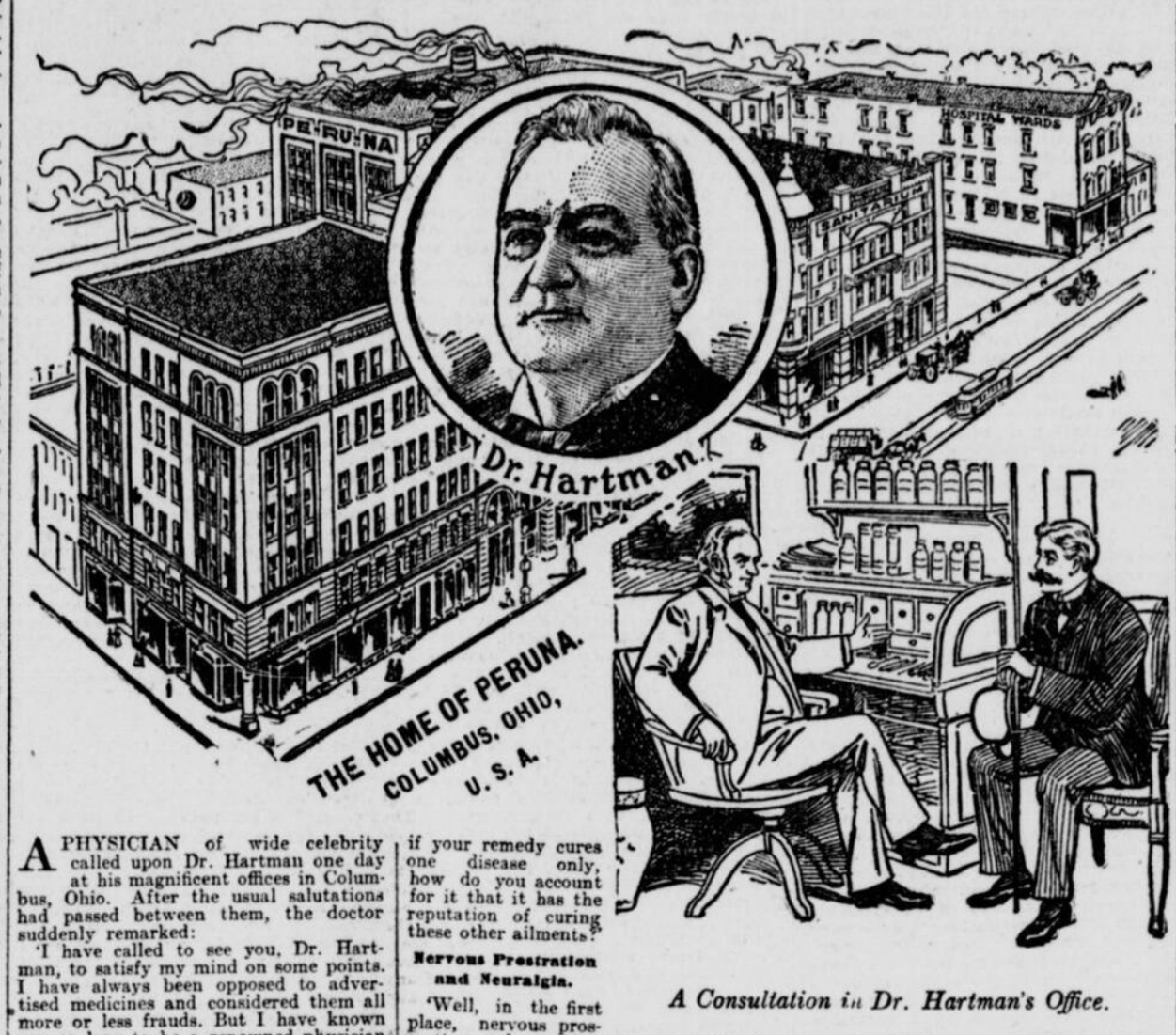
A MEDICAL CONSULTATION.

Doctors Talk Over the Pro and Con of Pe-ru-na

The Claim That Pe-ru-na Is a "Cure-All" Is Denied and Explained--Dr. Hartman Talks Freely on Some Vital Subjects.



A Consultation in Dr. Hartman's Office.

A PHYSICIAN of wide celebrity called upon Dr. Hartman one day at his magnificent offices in Columbus, Ohio. After the usual salutations had passed between them, the doctor suddenly remarked:

'I have called to see you, Dr. Hartman, to satisfy my mind on some points. I have always been opposed to advertised medicines and considered them all more or less frauds. But I have known you so long to be a renowned physician and an honorable gentleman that I am puzzled to know which of us is wrong.'

'Well, it may turn out that neither of us is wrong. We are both sincere in the matter according to our understanding. I have a good medicine; I want the people to know it. I believe it would be positively wrong for me to conceal the fact. I believe it not only to be my privilege to advertise Peruna, but my duty to do so.'

'Well, suppose I grant that; surely you cannot believe that your remedy (Peruna) is a cure-all. No educated physician believes in cure-alls.'

Peruna Not a Cure-All.

'Neither do I believe in cure-alls, nor have I ever claimed that Peruna was a cure-all. Peruna cures just one disease—catarrh—but, as you well know, any organ in the body is liable to catarrh and it assumes many phases and is subject to many complications, and is consequently known by a great many different names. In claiming, however, that Peruna will cure these different conditions, I am only claiming that it will cure one disease—catarrh. Can you find any fault with that, Doctor?'

'Well, no, I cannot. But according to my information in the case, people claim that they have been cured of rheumatism, malaria, nervous prostration, neuralgia and heart disease. Now, if your remedy cures one disease only, how do you account for it that it has the reputation of curing these other ailments?'

Nervous Prostration and Neuralgia.

'Well, in the first place, nervous prostration and neuralgia are each directly dependent upon the blood and low state of vitality. Now, Peruna immediately enriches the blood and increases the vitality by producing perfect digestion. This it does in its action on the mucous membrane of the stomach and other digestive organs. If the truth were known in these cases I suppose we would find that catarrh of these organs was the first cause of the lowered vitality which brought on the nervous prostration and neuralgia. Thus you see it might be that Peruna will cure all such cases of nervous prostration and neuralgia simply because it cures catarrh.'

'I can see the force of your reasoning in these two affections, but how about malaria? Surely malaria is not caused by catarrh?'

How Malaria Germs Enter the System.

'Are you quite sure of that, Doctor? How do the malaria germs find their way into the system?'

'They enter with the food, water and air which we consume.'

'Enter where, Doctor?'

'Why, they enter through the mucous membrane, of course—of the lungs, stomach or bowels.'

'Well, now, are you perfectly sure, Doctor, that they would be able to enter through these membranes if they were perfectly healthy, or, in other words, perfectly free from catarrh?'

'I suppose, of course, that health would be a protection, if not an absolute barrier.'

'Well that is exactly what I claim, and all I claim. Peruna will remove every vestige of catarrh of the mucous membranes and leave them perfectly healthy, and thus prevent the entrance of malarial germs. Of course this would lead to the cure of any case of malaria, would it not?'

'Yes, that would certainly lead to a cure. But now about rheumatism? People claim that Peruna will cure rheumatism?'

How Rheumatism Is Cured.

'Well, in the first place, a great many cases of supposed rheumatism are not in reality rheumatism, but myalgia or neuralgia, which are dependent on lowered states of vitality, as before stated. Then, again, rheumatism, you know, depends upon a hyper-acidity of the blood. How do you suppose the blood becomes overloaded with lactic and uric acids, as the case may be, which produces rheumatism?'

'It must come from the products of digestion, of course, as the blood can get nothing except what the digestive organs bring to it.'

'Well, can't you see, then, that a catarrhal condition of the digestive organs might be the only reason why an undue amount of lactic or uric acid is formed in the blood?'

'Well, I declare. I never thought of that before. If I continue this conversation much longer you will make me believe that catarrh causes everything.'

'But are not my claims valid? Are not my arguments logical? If they are not, show me my fault. If they are, you ought to accept my conclusions.'

'I will think this matter over before attempting to make you any reply. It don't seem possible that all this can be true; but now as to heart disease. What are you going to do with the claim that Peruna will cure heart disease?'

Heart Disease Explained.

'If you mean by heart disease, inflammation of the covering or lining of the heart (pericarditis and endocarditis), then I agree with you that Peruna will not cure heart disease. Neither will any other medicine. But you know, Doctor, that there are a thousand and one functional disturbances of the heart caused by irritation of the pneumogastric nerve, which the people call heart disease. These disturbances of the heart are even more difficult to bear than organic diseases of the heart, and Peruna will cure them simply because it cures any catarrhal affection of the digestive tract. Most of the so-called heart disease is dyspepsia at bottom as you know.'

'Yes, I grant you that, but I have heard it frequently stated that Peruna will cure organic disease of the heart.'

'But, of course, I am not responsible for all the statements that the people make, yet even this proposition will bear a little scrutiny before it is set aside as being wholly false. Now, Doctor, tell me what you would do if you had a case of organic disease of the heart.'

'I would do all I could to equalize the circulation of the blood, sustain the vital powers and keep up the nutrition of the patient.'

'Yes, that is all I could do.'

'Well, Peruna will do exactly that, whether a person has heart disease or not. It will regulate the circulation, it will increase the vitality and assist nutrition. According to your own statement that is all that can be done. Why not use Peruna then as well as anything else?'

'I think I had better acknowledge myself beaten by your arguments this time, but I will have to study up these questions and get some of your Peruna, so as to make a thorough test of your claims. Then I am coming to see you again, when I think I will be able to break down some of your conclusions.'

'All right, Doctor. I will be glad to see you at any time, and whenever you convince me that my claims are too large, I will contract them accordingly.'

Peruna Cures Catarrh Only.

We have given the above conversation with Dr. Hartman in order to show our readers that Peruna is not a cure-all. So many people think because they are benefited by the use of Peruna in various chronic diseases that Peruna is recommended to cure almost every known disease. Peruna is not a cure-all. Dr. Hartman has never made such claim for it. Its benefit in so many cases of chronic diseases depends wholly upon

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

DAIRYING ABROAD

Some time ago Major Alvord, chief of the dairy division of the United States Department of Agriculture, made an extended tour of investigation through the dairy districts of Europe. An extract of his official report to the department follows:

In the housing and general care of dairy cows no foreign country shows, as a rule, in general practice, any methods or conditions better than those of America. The average conditions everywhere are bad enough, with opportunities for great improvement; but such improvement is being made as rapidly in this country as anywhere. Nowhere else is there a better appreciation of the importance and economy of abundant room, light, air, dryness, comfort, and cleanliness for cows. One hears much of the close relations between the dairy cows and the families of their owners in Holland and Switzerland, connecting the apartments, under the same roof, and so forth; but the stables which are seen in summer converted into conservatories and rooms for weaving and cheese curing are the exceptional and show places. Even the best of these, when visited in midwinter, with cattle in place, are often found dark, close, illy ventilated, crowded, and insanitary in many respects, although frequently kept clean.

The construction of cow stables generally in the dairy regions of the old world is of a substantial kind, but with little regard to light and ventilation, convenience of arrangement or ease in cleaning. The labor necessary to keep them in decent condition would be regarded as impossible in this country. The cow houses of Denmark average the best of all in Europe, but they are no better in any respect than the average of those in the distinctively dairy districts of this country, and there is here far more regard for economy of labor in management.

Very skilful feeling may be observed in many of the dairying districts of foreign countries. The owners seem to know how to obtain the maximum product from their cows with the minimum expenditure of forage. From Norway to Italy and from Ireland to Siberia, dairymen, including the poorest peasants, do not hesitate to buy concentrated cattle foods when necessary to supplement home supplies; the purchases are made judiciously, and the feeding is equally so. But this skilful practice is almost based upon 'the rule of thumb' learned of sire by son, and passed from generation to generation.

The care which is given to milk on the farm where produced, whether it is to go to a milk market or to be made into butter or cheese, with the location, construction, and arrangement of dairies or milk rooms, their equipment and management, show great variety and lack of uniformity in every country. The good, the bad, and the indifferent are common to all. Good milk rooms, well situated, thoroughly built, shaded, cool, and well kept, are not hard to find in any dairy district. Construction is heavier and more durable in Europe, convenience and ease of management are common in America. Excepting Denmark and Sweden, no country compares with America in the general appreciation and use of cold water and ice in the care of milk. The almost entire absence of refrigeration in France, and the general ignoring of the value of cold in dairying is truly astonishing. In the matter of dairy appliances and equipment, the United States is surpassed by no other country, although Denmark and parts of Great Britain stand about as well.

In butter making and the butter markets of the old world an American dairyman may find many interesting features, but very little that is really instructive and worthy of adoption in this country. Private dairies make choice butter in Great Britain, the Channel Islands, Belgium, Denmark and Sweden, and to a rather less degree in parts of Germany, France and Switzerland. In Holland butter is now so commonly adulterated and the spurious article so often passed as the genuine that the product of that country has lost its commercial standing.

In nearly all other parts of Europe laws restricting and regulating 'margarine' in all its forms are strict and fairly well enforced, although there is a laxity at times in some countries. Such was the case in France during the last exhibition period. The fact that fresh Normandy rolls sell at the very highest price in the London market must be recognized, and superior butter is made elsewhere in France in limited quantity; yet the average quality of French butter is not high, as a whole; it should be classed at best as second rate. Belgium is a grade higher, while Germany, Switzerland and Italy are lower. Sweden and Finland may be placed still higher, and Denmark easily holds the position of honor. In considering the world's supply of factory made or creamery butter, the excellent product of Australia and of Canada must be mentioned, both ranking but little below Danish in quality, and Argentine and Siberia are now producing territories which will make themselves felt in the near future.

In the United States there are many private dairies that make butter as fine as any in the world, and the same is true of our best creameries. The best American creamery butter is quite the equal of the best Danish, but there is no such uniformity of product, and a greater proportion of it is inferior in quality. This results from the wide extent of territory and variety in climate and local conditions which affect the 8,000 or more creameries, and the still greater differences in methods and management. There is ample room for improvement in American creameries, but the only foreign country from which they can profitably learn is Denmark.

For the production of large quantities of cheese of uniform excellence it is believed the American factory system, common to the United States and Canada, is superior to anything elsewhere, and more systematically and economically conducted. The average Cheddar cheese of the Cheddar valley itself, of Somersetshire in general, and of the best producing districts of England and Scotland, are no better than those of New York and Wisconsin and the best of Canada. In variety and fancy cheese this continent cannot yet attempt to compete with the Old World.

The foregoing facts and conditions as to dairying in the Old World apply mainly to countries and districts in them where dairying has been for several centuries one of the leading agricultural industries, if not the principal one. American dairying has been developed wholly within one century, and all of its notable progress has been within fifty years. The comparisons made show that there is little for us to learn from foreign countries to improve our dairying. Our cattle are far better adapted to their special work and more economical as dairy animals than any of the European breeds not common here. As a rule, they are better housed, fed and cared for, with greater economy of labor, although in many instances foreign dairymen are exceedingly skilful feeders. In dairy utensils and equipment ours are superior and our methods are more generally founded upon principles which are understood and known to be correct.

ASSISTING THE PIONEER

(Department of Agriculture Bulletin.)

Owing to the necessity of breaking the new land, the lack of capital and the distance from markets, many settlers in the North-West naturally find the first few years rather trying. In order to assist the pioneer farmers to keep a few dairy cows which yield a modest cash income monthly, the Dairy Division of the Dominion Department of Agriculture several years ago established a number of creameries under government control. At the present time there are eighteen creameries of this sort in operation in the Territories, situated at Calgary, Innisfail, Edmonton, Tindastoll, Wetaskiwin, Red Deer, Blackfalds and Lacombe, in the Territory of Alberta; at Churchbridge, Moose Jaw, Whitewood, Regina, Moosomin, Saltcoats, South Qu'Appelle and Grenfell, in the territory of Assiniboia, and at Prince Albert, in the territory of Saskatchewan. Three of the creameries formerly managed were closed by the department in 1902, owing to the lack of sufficient patronage. The failure of the farmers in these districts to support the creameries does not appear to arise from any lack of confidence in the dairy business, but simply because they are now in a position to go into stock raising and grain growing, and because they prefer the latter means of livelihood. The changes of the past few years have altered the aspect of farming operations in many parts of the North-West. Last year five car loads of butter from the government creameries were exported to Great Britain, one car load was sold for export to Queensland, and shipments were also made to China, Japan and the Yukon. The remainder was disposed of in local and British Columbia markets.

Up to Oct. 1 of this year the output of butter from the government creameries exceeded that of last year by 100,000 pounds. The increase has been mainly in Alberta. This year all the butter has been taken by the markets of Western Canada, or has been exported to the Orient, none having been shipped to Great Britain. The exhibit of Canadian dairy products at the great Japanese Exposition at Osaka was an excellent advertisement, and has already borne fruit; three new customers for butter have already been secured by the department in that country as a direct result of that exhibition. The trade in butter for the Orient is for the European residents there, and not for the natives, and Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Chief of the Dairy Division, hopes also to develop an extensive trade with the warships touching at Nagasaki for coal. It is a good thing that this trade with the Orient has been worked up by the government creameries, as it requires some financing, and could scarcely be handled so well by private enterprise; as it is necessary to have every facility for studying the market, and also to be in a position to ship at once on receipt of cablegram. In the case of the trade with the warships, for instance, they sometimes stay several weeks at this coaling station, and in that time it would be possible to get a supply of fresh butter to them from Canada. Part of the butter shipped this season, especially in the summer months, went forward in tins, but a considerable quantity has also been sent in boxes of assorted sizes. It stands the journey very well in the latter, and has been reported in very good condition on arrival. The Yukon trade is increasing, and shipments have been made to that district in boxes also.

In connection with the system of creameries, the Department has adopted the plan of collecting eggs from the farmers of the Territories and holding them in storage. It worked well the first season and has improved ever since, but greater improvement is noticeable in the eggs this year than ever before. The plan adopted is as follows: Each creamery patron has a number, and he is required to mark this number in pencil on all the eggs he supplies. No driver will accept the eggs without the number being on. These eggs are held at the creamery for a short time and then sent in refrigerator cars with the butter to the storage at Calgary. There all the eggs are examined and classified by an expert, who has the egg lists in front of him, and every farmer is credited with the exact number of each class of eggs he has sent. The Department advances fifteen cents per dozen on the eggs at the time they are received, and later the farmer gets the balance according to the classification. This year the average price to the farmer will be just about twenty cents per dozen for the season, or fully double what could have been obtained locally. About 30,000 dozen will be handled. Last year 21,000 dozen were handled, and the town of Calgary consumed them all. Shipping first class eggs greatly increases consumption, and it will be some time before this trade can possibly be crowded, because there is a market in the Kootenay, and an ever-growing market in the North-West Territories.

POTATO GROWING IN WALES

On Saturday, Oct. 10, Professor Todd, of the Agricultural Department of the University College of North Wales, ascertained the results of experiments in potato growing made at Saithaelwyd, Holywell, North Wales. At planting time certain portions of the land, each measuring one-twentieth of an acre, were staked off, and planted with three different kinds of potatoes, the sorts being the Factor, Charles Fidler and Scottish Triumph. During their growth the rows, measuring sixty-two and a quarter feet long, were sprayed with Bordeaux mixture, whilst similar rows of the same length were left unsprayed, the object being to test how far the spraying of the rows tended to prevent the spread of disease among the potatoes and also to stimulate the growth of the crop. The potatoes were carefully hand-picked as they were forked out of the ground, and sorted into three kinds, the large or marketable, the small, and those at all affected with disease. The results, which we append, are very interesting, and show the decided advantages obtained by the spraying of the crops. The yield of potatoes was very good, especially as the present is not a good year for the crop. Of the three sorts tried the Factor came out best, giving a return of sound marketable potatoes equal to eleven tons five hundredweight per acre, the others producing good but not quite so large a result.

	lbs.
Factor—Three rows sprayed—	
Large potatoes	336
Small potatoes	16
Diseased potatoes	9
Factor—Three rows not sprayed—	
Large potatoes	316
Small potatoes	15
Diseased potatoes	13
Charles Fidler—Four rows sprayed—	
Large potatoes	272
Small potatoes	16
Diseased potatoes	19
Charles Fidler—Four rows not sprayed—	
Large potatoes	239
Small potatoes	11
Diseased potatoes	23
Scottish Triumph—Eight rows sprayed—	
Large potatoes	533
Small potatoes	30
Diseased potatoes	14
Scottish Triumph—Eight rows not sprayed	
Large potatoes	532
Small potatoes	24
Diseased potatoes	30

—From the 'Flintshire Observer,' Holywell.

PIG-FEEDING EXPERIMENTS

For seven years the Vermont Experiment Station has conducted experiments with the feeding of pigs on both sweet and sour skim-milk and in varying combinations with other foods. The sour milk has proved practically as good as the sweet for fattening purposes and where there has seemed to be any difference it was in favor of the sour milk. The value of the skim-milk during this period varied between fifteen and thirty-five cents and averaged twenty-five cents per hundred pounds. In one experiment buttermilk was found to have a feeding value of twenty-four cents per hundred and whey of eleven cents per hundred. The best proportions of skim-milk and cornmeal to feed together have been studied in a number of experiments. The use of two ounces of cornmeal to each quart of milk yielded pork at the least cost of food, but a more rapid gain was made when a greater proportion of cornmeal was fed. In finishing off hogs more rapid and cheaper gains were made when twelve quarts of skim-milk were fed in addition to all the cornmeal the hogs would eat than when but six quarts were thus fed. The feeding of bulky or water foods was found to conduce to a larger growth of stomach and intestines and hence greater shrinkage in dressing. Cornmeal in one experiment produced eleven percent better gains than wheat middlings with young growing pigs, and twenty-three percent better than rice meal with hogs weighing about a hundred and forty pounds. The results of two experiments show more rapid gains on ground than on whole corn, the difference being about ten percent. The extra cost of hauling and grinding the grain it is thought would probably counterbalance this gain. Wetting cornmeal resulted in more profitable gains than feeding it dry. The fertilizing value of the food fed in the various experiments has averaged 56 percent of its market value. In nearly all the experiments profitable gains ceased to be made after the pigs had attained a weight of a hundred and eighty pounds.

STORING ROOTS FOR STOCK

Roots intended for stock feed, whether beets, turnips, potatoes, artichokes or carrots, should be left in the ground until there is reason to expect heavy frosts, says the 'Epitomist.' They should then be dug without delay, and those which require topping should have the tops twisted off, or else carefully cut off with a corn knife or some other sharp instrument, so that the upper part of the root may not be injured and so induced prematurely to decay. This done, and the outside of the roots perfectly dried, they should be taken direct to the storage cellar or pit. A good barn cellar, of course, is preferable, and if it is a basement barn, the more so, since the roots will then be on a level with the animals, thus reducing the work of feeding them to a minimum. Roots, stored where the ventilation is all right and frost cannot reach the bins, will keep, other conditions being equal, from late autumn until grass appears in the spring. They furnish throughout the winter months the succulent feed necessary to secure best results with dairy cows, sheep and swine.

The ventilation, as already intimated, should be as nearly perfect as possible. There is much more to be feared from heat than from cold. Consequently, the location of the bins having been decided upon, build them so that the bottoms will be at least six inches from the ground and the sides the same distance from the walls of the cellar. In case it is a large bin, provide partitions every six or eight feet. Make these also serve as ventilators. This can easily be accomplished by standing on end, in the process of construction, 2 x 6 pieces for studding, and nailing on each side of them narrow boards, two or three inches apart. The floor should be slatted, the width of the crack depending upon the size of the roots to be stored. These requisites complied with, all that will be needed is to keep the windows and doors of the basement open until there is danger of freezing. If a warm day, or several of them, should occur, close the windows and doors during the daytime and open them at night. The roots will thus be kept cool and in good condition.

CALVES FOR THE DAIRY

The calves are allowed to draw first milk from cow, then taught to drink, writes a New Hampshire farmer to the 'New England Homestead.' Whole milk is given until two weeks old, about two quarts twice daily at first, increasing to three. Keep close watch that the bowels are natural. At two weeks old we begin to add one-third skimmilk, decreasing the whole milk of course, and continue to substitute the skimmilk gradually for ten days, at which time the whole milk is all withdrawn and the calf has passed the change unaffected.

There are many different ways, and perhaps as many different ideas of the best form to supply the fat taken out by the cream. Our experience, after having used flaxseed meal in the form of gruel, corn meal, linseed in gruel form and many especially prepared calf meals, is that old process linseed, given uncooked in the skimmilk about two ounces to each calf, morning and night, has given us better results and much less work than anything we have ever used. We feed about eight quarts skimmilk per day to each calf until weaned, which is usually at three months. During this time we keep ground oats and mixed wheat feed in equal parts constantly before them, and all the good hay they will eat, or, if in summer, we use green feed instead of hay, such as rye, oats and peas, soy beans, green corn, barley, etc. When the milk is taken from them we make the grain ration about one-third linseed meal and two-thirds ground oats and mixed feed. Calves raised by this method do not, perhaps, look quite as sleek as those raised on the whole milk, but they are better prepared to grow and mature into cows of good, profitable producing capacity than are those which are allowed the rich milk. I might add that we fed during the season for it all the silage they will eat.

CARE OF SHEEP IN AUTUMN

The sheep breeding season is again at hand, and he is wise who gives special attention to having the ewes in good condition at this time. The next year's lamb crop is staked upon the health of the breeding flock. The flock master's first duty is to go over the entire flock, examining the teeth of each sheep and noting the condition of the flesh. Old ewes with broken mouths and in poor condition should be scrupulously excluded from the breeding pens, as they seldom can be kept in good condition without special care. It is not considered good practice to breed the ewe lambs unless they are very early and well grown.

A couple of weeks before mating them they are put on grain feed and made to gain rapidly for a short time, or until safe in lamb. The theory is that vigorous growth and fleshing will induce greater likelihood of twins and of strong, vigorous lambs. Oats and wheat are the best grains for the purpose, though peas and barley may also be usel to some extent. The practice commends itself as it insures at least careful attention of the flock master during the fall and early winter months when good care is important.

After the ewes have been bred they will need little attention except dry quarters and protection from storms. Cold fall and winter rains are the cause of much loss. Sheep are seldom harmed by severe cold, providing their fleeces are dry. It is not unusual to see sheep suffering badly from catarrh, coughing and sneezing constantly. This is the result of exposure to rain and of damp sleeping places. It should be guarded against, but where present relief may be given by daubing a little pine tar on their noses.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Barnyard manure from a steer that will bring from $50 to $100 will afford just as good nutriment for the soil, with a nice profit for the farmer, as from a scrub that brings no profit. The man that feeds scrubs always thinks that grain farming pays best.

This is an important month for breeding animals; they should gain strength and condition gradually, to support the demands which nature will make upon them later in the season. Breeding stock should have warm quarters and plenty of air and exercise. A different course somewhat may be taken with fattening stock. Keep them quite warm and in stables dimly lighted.

The owner of a good cow might better have a 'hand' who will steal from him than one who does not milk the cows clean. He not only loses much of the richest milk—that is perhaps the least of the objections to such neglect—but the practice of leaving milk in the udder has a deteriorating influence on the capacity of the cow. The longer it goes on, the less milk she gives. And the small yield soon becomes chronic.

The cow stable should be thoroughly cleansed and disinfected before the herd goes into winter quarters. This is essential, not only for the production of pure and wholesome milk, but for the health of the cows as well. It is especially necessary if the stable is poorly lighted or is a warm, poorly ventilated one.

A large, well-proportioned frame should be the make-up of a good brood sow. Never think for a moment that a fine bone, low down sow will produce good-sized litters of pigs; instances are very rare where sows of this make-up have proven themselves profitable animals. A good sow should not have less than twelve teats.

When steers for winter feeding are first placed in the stalls, great caution should be exercised by all who are engaged in their care. Loud words should be avoided and patience exercised until they have become acquainted with their new surroundings. The man who must give expression to an evil temper by kicking or otherwise abusing the cattle, should promptly find an occupation elsewhere. Some good breeders even advocate closing the stables to all comers after the morning work has been completed, and allowing the stock to enjoy absolute contentment until feeding time again.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Consumption Cured.—An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers's Block, Rochester, N.Y.

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ECONOMY.

True economy is not simply saving, it is also judicious spending, and money spent in such a way that it returns a good profit is certainly a better brand of economy than that which puts money in a stocking or even in a Bank where it draws three percent. 50c worth of Herbageum will make 1 1-4 tons of skim milk equal to new milk for calves and pigs. This is economy. Herbageum fed regularly to pigs from the very first will make them mature Bacon Hogs at five months instead of seven months as they are ordinarily. This is economy of the right sort and many of the most successful farmers now understand it and practice economy according to this plan.

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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.

MR. CARNEGIE'S NEW HOME.

M.J.—Can you give me Andrew Carnegie's address? Ans.—Mr. Carnegie's new residence is on Fifth Avenue and Ninetieth streets, New York, N.Y.

ALBUMEN.

Mount Elgin, Ont.—1. Is albumen an element? 2. In what foodstuffs is it found? 3. What is its value as nourishment? Ans. Albumen is a definite substance containing nitrogen, carbon, oxygen, hydrogen, a small percentage of sulphur, etc. 2. It is found in the white of an egg, lean of meat, fish, fowl, cheese, milk, peas, beans, vegetables, bread, etc. 3. In general terms, the albumenoids are flesh and muscle formers, also supplying material for the blood, nerves and bones.

GRAMMATICAL.

Mrs. E. B.—1. Is it correct to say: 'I have to have'? 2. Is it correct to write 'alright' for 'all right'? Ans.—1. 'Have' is correctly used in the sense of 'to be obliged,' to acknowledge the necessity of doing something, or to be under some compulsion, constraint or necessity to do, as 'We have to strive with heavy prejudice deeply rooted in the hearts of men,' (Hooker). 'The House of Commons . . . makes a reform only, because and when it has to be made' (McCarthy). 'I have to have' is correct, though 'I am obliged to have' sounds better than the repetition of 'have.' 2. The two words should be written.

CANDIED CITRON PEEL.

'Mac'—Kindly publish a recipe for candied citron. Is it the common variety grown in Canada that is candied? Ans.—The citron of which the peel is candied is the fruit of the citron tree, which resembles the lemon. Following is the method: Cut the rind into pieces, throw them into strong salt and water and let them remain from three to six days. Drain and throw them into cold water and leave them for a few hours, then place in a preserving kettle with cold water enough to cover the pieces, and let them boil until they are so tender they can be pierced easily with a fork. Drain them again, and boil in a thin syrup made in the proportion of a pint of water to half a pound of loaf sugar, until they look clear. Boil some sugar, with as much water as it will absorb, to a clear syrup, making enough to cover the citron rinds. Throw in the pieces of rind, boil until the sugar candies, then take them out, drain them, sift over a little powdered sugar, place in a warm place to dry, then store for use.

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Amateur.—1. Is the volume of Kipling's poems, from which the extracts recently given in the 'Witness' were taken, published in Canada? 2. Can authors or publishers of copyrighted books prevent other authors from copying short extracts, pictures, or engravings from their works? Or is it simply necessary to acknowledge the source of quotation or picture without asking consent of author or publisher? 3. Are the copy-right laws of the United States and Great Britain the same as those in Canada? 4. What is International copyright? 5. To whom should one apply at Washington for information about copyright in the United States? 6. To whom should one apply for information about copyright in Great Britain? Ans.—1. It is not published here as yet, but can be had from Canadian booksellers. 2. The copyright covers the whole of the work. It is not considered piracy to give short extracts by way of quotation, giving due credit to the author. Original pictures and engravings, copyrighted, are not to be used without the permission of the person holding the copyright in them. 3. They differ in some respects. 4. International copyright gives an author in one country the right to protect his works by copyright in all the other countries that have entered into the agreement. 5. The Department of Agriculture, Washington, D.C. 6. Somerset House, Strand, London, Eng.

MEDICAL.

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

RUPTURE.

G.B. asks if an operation will cure rupture, or if it does not cure, whether it will make the condition worse; also if there is any other cure. Ans.—In skilled hands the operation for rupture is almost devoid of danger. Except in a very severe case the results are likely to be good. Failure does not often occur. In any case the condition will not be made worse. Sometimes in children rupture may be cured by wearing a properly fitting truss. In adults cure in this way is only possible in very small ruptures. Large ones or those that have lasted for a long time need operation.

ECZEMA.

A.B.C. is a woman about seventy years of age. In the summer was taken with a swelling in the face with some blisters like erysipelas, but without chills and fever. The hands were affected in somewhat the same way. The skin had a burning sensation with a great deal of itching. The fingers, back of hands, and the wrists were swollen. On the ninth day the face seemed all right. She went out when the sun was hot, although the air was cool, and on the following day the swelling returned, with a still more marked burning sensation, and spread over a larger surface. The parts then affected were the ears and forehead, around the eyes, the lips and chin, and the upper part of the neck. Very small red spots afterwards appeared which smart particularly when she perspires. Ans.—The description given corresponds well with what is known as acute eczema. It is really a mild inflammation of the skin. It is a disease that is often hard to get rid of completely as it tends to return. The usual treatment adopted is very much as the one you have tried. The bowels should be kept open. Diet must be plain; during the severer stage chiefly milk. As for applications, a dusting powder may be used or zinc ointment smeared on linen and kept on the parts continuously. An important point is to avoid touching the parts with water, at least while the skin is the least bit irritable. The skin may be cleansed with sweet oil. Afterwards always add a little oatmeal to the water you use for washing, about a heaping teaspoonful to a basin. The moment there is any attempt at the reappearance of the disease apply the same measures promptly as it may be stopped before it gets to be too severe.

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HAIR FALLING OUT.

J.P.H., a subscriber, is a young man, twenty-four years of age. His hair has been falling out for some time so that he is threatened with baldness. The hair is much thinner on the top than lower down. Dandruff forms very quickly, but the scalp never itches. He used a tonic for a time but although it seemed to benefit him while he used it, since discontinuing it the trouble is as bad as ever. For a time washed the head once a week using castile soap, but the hair came out so extensively that he only washes the head now once a month. Ans.—In regard to the probability of stopping baldness much depends on the cause and whether it is removable. Those cases that are of the nature of a family peculiarity are not likely to be benefited by treatment. Baldness is sometimes due to the effects of some febrile disease such as typhoid fever, or to some enfeebled condition of the general system. In such cases building-up treatment and tonics are useful as well as applications to the scalp. An important cause is some local disease of the scalp, such as dandruff, favus, or other parasitic affection. As you have a good deal of dandruff it would be better for you to wash the head oftener than you are doing, say, once a fortnight. If you do not rub too hard when drying it will not increase the tendency for the hair to come out. Use spirits of green soap instead of castile soap. Pour a little into the palm of the hand and apply thoroughly to the roots of the hair. Then with very hot water rub to a lather. Wash off with hot water and finish with cold. Dry gently. Apply then a lotion composed of resorcin, three drachms, and rectified spirits six ounces, with one drachm of castor oil if the hair is naturally dry. In the morning use your tonic. You will need to keep up the treatment indefinitely.

MOLES.

K.M. is a young girl, eighteen years of age. Is much troubled with dandruff. The hair has always been thick until last year, when it began to fall out. Finds that for two or three days after washing it does not come out so badly. Asks also for a simple remedy for moles. Ans.—As you are in good health and presumably have had no serious illness lately it is most likely that the cause of your hair falling out is the dandruff. The only way to eradicate this is by constant attention. You should wash the head once a week regularly. Use very hot water and spirits of green soap, which may be poured into the hand and rubbed well into the scalp. After leaving on for five minutes rinse off again with hot water and follow up with cold. In drying the hair do not rub hard, but after gently drying with a towel allow the hair to dry in the air of a warm room. Various remedies are used to get rid of dandruff. One of the best is a lotion made up of three drachms of resorcin dissolved in six ounces of rectified spirits. If the hair is naturally dry add to it one drachm of castor oil. Apply this night and morning. It is difficult to do anything for the moles. If of the hairy kind they could possibly be removed by electrolysis as can naevi or birth-marks. Others, again, if elevated and warty in appearance, can only be removed by the knife. In any case you should consult a doctor. There is no home remedy that you can employ.

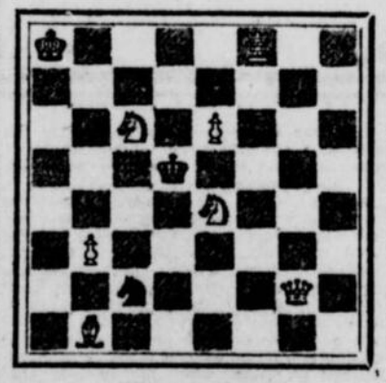
CHESS

Tuesday, Nov. 3.

PROBLEM NO. 779.

(Composed for the 'Witness' by C. T. Blanshard, Totnes, England.)

Black—2 pieces.



White—8 pieces.

White to play and mate in TWO moves.

PROBLEM NO. 780.

(By Godfrey Heathcote.)

Black—5 pieces.

White—11 pieces.

White to play and mate in THREE moves.

Solutions published on Nov. 21 must reach the editor by Nov. 14.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 774. Wheeler. Two moves. Key: Q—Q B 3.

Correct from Mrs. F. J. Pentelow, Pawn (also 770, 771, 772, 773), George Patterson. A very interesting and clean version of the idea of compelling the Kt to visit all of his eight squares. St. Leon Water Chess Club.

No. 775. Wheeler. Three moves. Key: Kt—B 8. If K—B 4, 2. Q—Kt 6 ch; if K—Q 4, 2. Q—B 3; if K—Q 6, 2. Q—K 3.

Correct from George Patterson, Pawn.

With regard to Problem No. 770 Mr. W. H. Barry writes: 'It is always amusing to brothers of the problem art when one mistakes the 'author's intention' in the other's work. Bro. Wheeler might have perceived that, as diagrammed (incorrectly) by me, the Black knight at K R 7 is superfluous. In my 'problem book' it is at K Kt 8, and, in reply to 1. R—Q 7, goes to K 7, stopping the cook. I preferred this to a pawn at Q B 2 to prevent this simple second solution.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Pawn.—Many thanks for problem. Think you are right about No. 765; must have another look. Sorry to have missed your call. Glad to see your solutions again. Keep in form for coming tourney.

C. T. Blanshard.—Your two contributions most welcome. You can send a cooked problem as often as you like if you follow it with two sound ones. Greed will prevent me from returning either of the last two. Congratulate you on success of your tourney.

A Beginner.—The fact that, in some variations of a three-mover, the key leads to a mate on White's second move is simply a slight defect in the construction of the problem, and means that the composer found that, if he provided Black with a defence which would prevent mate (in this particular variation) until the third move, he would, by so doing, spoil some of the other play on the problem. It is what is called a 'short mate.' 'White to play and mate in three' means 'mate in three at the most, and mate in two or one if you can.'

G. Patterson.—Thanks for condolences. Glad Winnipeg is so strong.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A meeting of the Cercle St. Denis Chess Club was held last Saturday evening, and the following officers were elected for the coming season: President Mr. J. Pelletier; secretary and captain, Mr. C. A. Clement. Committee: Messrs. O. Trempe, E. L. Stuwe and L. Lebret. There is some talk of the club migrating from the Cercle St. Denis and taking up its quarters with the Club Montcalm. There is something to say for this, too. At the Cercle St. Denis chess players have always had a welcome, but sometimes the mirth and enthusiasm of those engaged in other games has not provided the best environment for deep analysis or profound concentration upon a difficult match game.

Sherbrooke has reorganized its club for the coming season. The new officers are: President, G. Carruthers; vice-president, N. T. Truell; secretary, V. E. Morrill.

We are in a position to state that the first prize in 'Checkmate's' Originality Tourney will go to 'The Steinitz Gambit,' (which we printed as No. 761), by Samuel Loyd. Composers and solvers all over the world will greet with delight the reappearance of the veteran in the arena, especially with such an undoubted masterpiece. The second prize goes to 'Go Round' (our No. 777), composed by J. Colpa, Leyden, Holland. 'Gratia Placendi' (a four-mover which we shall give shortly), by J. A. Carson, Mahomet, Illinois, takes third prize. Now is the time to give three cheers for all the ghastly sui-mates and similar monstrosities which the judges have wisely side-tracked. When we are reduced to playing billiards with a clothes-peg, lawn tennis with an old rubber, football with an onion, and whist with a sheaf of hand-blotters, then bring on your million-move sui-self-statemate-the-other-man-retractors and....solve them yourself.....blindfold, three at a time.

The score in the consultation match at the Montreal Club now stands: Sawyer and Kurrie, 4; Short and Jacobs, 3; drawn, one. The winners of the next game win the match. Drawn games do not count.

The Hereford 'Times' is authority for the statement that Mr. James Mason has had a stroke of paralysis. The news will be received with sincere regret wherever Mr. Mason's name or fame is known.

Ostensibly attacking the advertising nature of the Cambridge Springs tournament, the 'Corsair' gives the whole scheme, and its promoters in detail, a six-page advertisement, half the entire issue. The shafts of the 'Corsair's' wrath, at what Bro. Walcott is pleased to call 'this prostitution of our game,' strike us as ill aimed and very late in the launching. The Monte Carlo tournaments might one and all be attacked in precisely the same terms; but why rail at the good people who put up the boodle, even if they do get an 'ad' out of it? Has not the only Lasker himself given the world very clearly to understand that the only thing that will induce him to play chess is the money he can get for doing do; and that the dead-sure money—none of your risks for the champion. Give him lots of money, right in his hand before the start, and then, if he feels very well, he will really move a move or two a month. If this is not the—er—champion's frame of mind we have wofully misread the recent semi-apologetic letter which he asked the editor of 'Checkmate' to publish, and we have wofully misunderstood the Dr. Lasker who has always so firmly insisted on the purely business side of a chess master's existence, and who has worked, or rather manoeuvred, so persistently, to make an occupation out of a recreation. We heartily sympathize with you, Bro. Walcott, in your disgust at the idea of Chess being turned into an advertising medium, and, with you, we sincerely hope that the Cambridge Springs tourney will not interfere with the real things at St. Louis; but put the blame on the right shoulders, on the shoulders of the 'masters' who have been so careful to place 'pay' before 'play' (there are not so many of them), and don't forget the lessons so carefully taught by the Janowski and Marshall challenges and the Vienna tournament.

GAME NO. 743.

Board 7.

White. Rev. F. J. Cross, Winnipeg.	Black. J. Bemrose, Montreal.
1 P—K 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P x P	2 Kt—K B 3
3 B—Kt 5 ch	3 B—Q 2
4 B x B ch	4 Q Kt x B
5 P—Q B 4	5 Kt—K 4
6 P—Q 4	6 Kt—Kt 3
7 Q—R 4 ch	7 Q—Q 2
8 Q x Q ch	8 K x Q
9 Kt—K B 3	9 P—K 3
10 P x P ch	10 P x P
11 Castles	11 P—B 3
12 Kt—B 3	12 B—Q 3
13 R—Q	13 K R—K
14 Kt—Q R 4	14 K— B2
15 B—K 3	15 B—B 5
16 B x B	16 Kt x B
17 R—K	17 Q R—Q
18 Q R—Q	18 P—K R 3
19 Kt—B 5	19 P—Q Kt 3
20 Kt—R 6 ch	20 K—Kt 2
21 Kt—Kt 4	21 P—Q R 3
22 Kt—Q 3	22 Kt—Kt 3
23 Q Kt—K 5	23 Kt—B
24 P—Q R 4	24 R—Q B
25 R—Q 3	25 R—K 2
26 P—B 5	26 Kt—Q 4
27 Kt—B 4	27 K—R 3
28 R—Kt 3	28 P—Q Kt 4
29 P x P ch	29 P x P
30 R x P	30 K x R
31 Kt—Q 6 ch	31 K—R 3
32 Kt x R	32 R—Kt 2
33 R—K 2	33 P—R 5
34 P—K Kt 3	34 K—R 4
35 Kt—K 5	35 K—Kt 5
36 Kt—Q 6	36 R—B 2
37 P—B 6	37 K—Kt 6

And Montreal resigned the game.

GAME NO. 744.

(The seventh game of the match.)

White. Kurrie and Sawyer.	Black. Short and Jacobs.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—K 3
3 Kt—Q B 3	3 Kt—K B 3
4 B—Kt 5	4 B—K 2
5P—K 3	5 Q Kt—Q 2
6 Kt—B 3	6 P—Q Kt 3
7 P x P	7 P x P
8 B—Q 3	8 Castles
9 R—Q R	9 B—Kt 2
10 Castles	10 R—Q B
11 R—K	11 Kt—K 5
12 B x B	12 Q x B
13 R—K 2	13 P—Q B 3
14 Kt—Q 2	14 P—K B 4
15 P—K B 4	15 Kt x K Kt (a)
16 Q x Kt	16 Q R—K
17 Q—Q B 2	17 Q—B 3 (b)
18 Q—R 4	18 B—B
19 Q x R P (c)	19 R—K 2
20 Q—R 4	20 K R—K
21 Q R—K	21 P—Q Kt 4
2p Q—B 2	22 Kt—Kt 3
23 P—Q Kt 3 (d)	23 P—Kt 3
24 Kt—Kt	24 B—Q 2
25 Kt—Q 2	25 Kt—B
26 Kt—B 3	26 Kt—Q 3
27 Kt—K 5	27 Kt—K 5
28 R—Q B	28 P—Kt 5
29 B x Kt	29 Q P x B
30 Q—B 4 ch (e)	30 B—K 3
31 Q x Kt P and won	

Drawn Game.

(a) Kt x Kt! 17, Q x Kt, P x Kt; 18, B x P ch, should win.

(b). Now why not Q x B P. The strongest reply appears to be 24, B—B 2; then 24... B—K 5; 25, Kt—Kt 3, B x B; 26, Kt x Q, B x Q; 27, R x B, P—B 5, with a pretty decent game.

(c). We prefer 24...., B—K 5; 25, Q—Kt 4, B x B; 26, R x B, Q—K 2, threatening Q—K 5, or Kt—B 3.

(d). Q—K 5 is better, and we are of opinion that it should win.

(e). R x B only draws.

(f). Of course, if 27, Q—K 6 ch, Q x Q; 28, P x Q, P—Q 4 and recovers the passed pawn.

(g). Probably White's best chance of winning lay in pushing the Q P at once to the 6th square.

GAME NO. 745.

The eighth game of the match.

White. Short & Jacobs	Black. Sawyer & Kurrie
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—K B 3	2 Kt—Q B 3
3 B—Kt 5	3 P—Q R 3
4 B—R 4	4 Kt—B 3
5 Castles	5 B—K 2
6 R—K	6 P—Q 3
7 P—K R 3	7 P—Q Kt 4
8 B—Kt 3	8 Castles
9 P—Q B 3	9 B—Kt 2
10 P—Q 4	10 P x P
11 P x P	11 P—K R 3
12 Q Kt—Q 2	12 R—K
13 Kt—B	13 B—K B
14 Kt—Kt 3	14 Kt—K 2
15 Kt—R 4	15 P—Kt 4
16 Kt—R 5	16 Kt—R 2 (a)
17 Kt—B 5	17 Kt x Kt
18 P x Kt	18 R x R ch
19 Q x R	19 Q—K 2
20 B—Q 2	20 Q—Q 2
21 R—B	21 R—K
22 B—K 3	22 P—Q B 4
23 Q—Q	23 P—B 5 (b)
24 B—B 2	24 B—Kt 2 (c)
25 P—K R 4	25 R—K 5
26 Q—Kt 4	26 B x B
27 R x B	27 Q—K 2
28 R—B 3	28 P—B 3 (d)
29 R—R 3	29 Q—Kt 2 ?
30 Kt x B	30 K x Kt
31 Q—R 5 !	31 Q—B
32 R x R P	32 Q x R (e)
33 Q x R	33 Q x R P
34 Q x Kt P	34 Q—Kt 8 ch
35 K—R 2	35 Q—K 5
36 Q—Q 7 ch	36 K—Kt
37 P x P (f)	37 R P x P
38 Q x Q P	38 Q x B P
39 Q—Q 8 ch	39 Kt—B
40 Q—B 7	40 Q—R 7 ch
41 Q x Q ch	41 K x Q
42 K—Kt 3	42 K—Kt 3
43 P—B 4 (g)	43 K—B 4
44 P x P	44 P x P
45 K—B 3	45 P—Kt 5 ch
46 K—Kt 3	46 Kt—Q 2
47 P—Q 5	47 Kt—B 3

Drawn Game.

(a) Kt x Kt! 17, Q x Kt, P x Kt; 18, B x P ch, should win.

(b). Now why not Q x B P. The strongest reply appears to be 24, B—B 2; then 24... B—K 5; 25, Kt—Kt 3, B x B; 26, Kt x Q, B x Q; 27, R x B, P—B 5, with a pretty decent game.

(c). We prefer 24...., B—K 5; 25, Q—Kt 4, B x B; 26, R x B, Q—K 2, threatening Q—K 5, or Kt—B 3.

(d). Q—K 5 is better, and we are of opinion that it should win.

(e). R x B only draws.

(f). Of course, if 37, Q—K 6 ch, Q x Q; 38, P x Q, P—Q 4 and recovers the passed pawn.

(g). Probably White's best chance of winning lay in pushing the Q P at once to the 6th square.

The young Sultan of Johore possesses a unique peculiarity. Some years ago an accident with a horse resulted in nearly the whole of his teeth being knocked out. These have been replaced by teeth of solid gold, in each of which a large diamond has been inserted, and 'as the least flicker of a smile,' we are told, 'uncovers them the effect is a weird one to beholders, especially when the sun catches the stones and makes them flash fire.'

Advertisements.

A POOR RHEUMATIC.

He Will Dose His Poor Weak Stomach With Drugs, Hoping Year after Year to Find a Drug Which Will Cure Him, But In Vain.

Oh! the grinding, nerve-rasping pain! the tender, aching muscles, the swollen, burning joints, the stiffness, the soreness. "Oh, Rheumatism, ye thousand devils, how gladly would I part with you." And he swallows a drug, which the devils like, and the Rheumatism marks him for its own. He becomes a chronic drug after a while, and you can tell him by the knots in his hands.

It's No Use Swallowing Drugs for Rheumatism. They Can't Cure It.

"I have much pleasure in stating that the Belt gave me entire satisfaction. I had only to use it a few times till I was entirely cured of rheumatism."—E. Evans, Castle Farm, Toulon, Man.

"I would not take three times the price of my Belt if I could not get another. It is a blessing to all who suffer from kidney and stomach trouble as I have."—Alex. Henry, Denfield, Ont.

You can cure Rheumatism by removing the cause. Now you know that the cause is the failure of the kidneys to filter the blood. The kidneys are weak. They need strength, and they get that only from my Electric Belt. You could take all the drugs that were ever made and they would not give your kidneys one ounce of strength.

"My appliance is the result of years of careful study. It has thousands of cures. You ought to use it now, because it will cure you, and save you years of misery and many doctor bills. Tell me where you are and I will give you the names of people near you whom I have cured. Call and see me and I will give you a free test.

The reason so many men neglect to use my Belt is that they fear it will fail like other things they have tried. Now, the security I offer to a doubting man is that he need not pay for my Belt until it does for him what I say it will do, if he will in turn give me reasonable security that he will pay me when cured. Isn't this fair? My Belt has cured more than five thousand people the last three years that I have been in the business in Canada. Over fifty thousand people have been fully restored to health and strength in the last twenty years, and where it failed to cure I have stood the loss. Now, if you are sick or in pain, or a weak man or woman, and if tired of drugging your system, paying out money without result, try my Belt. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain by accepting my liberal offer.

PAY WHEN CURED.

CAUTION—Thousands write me that they have used Electric Belts and got no benefit. Why? Simply because they have purchased from people who have no practical knowledge of electricity.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—I have the only electric appliance in which your case receives special attention of a practical physician who has made a life study of electricity. The success of any electric appliance depends upon intelligent application.

I have a nicely illustrated book which every man should read. I will send it, closely sealed, free.

Dr. M. K. McLAUGHLIN, 214 St. James St., Montreal, Que.

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday evenings till 9.

HOW OXEN ARE SHOD

DESCRIPTION OF A CUSTOM COMMON IN THE MOUNTAINS.

(Chicago 'Tribune.')

In Texas there are oxen used to some extent, but, as the roads of Texas are comparatively soft, there is no necessity of having them shod. Possibly some Texan owners would ridicule the idea of shod oxen, yet there is a sale for shoes, or 'plates,' as they are called, which is no inconsiderable item in the annual sales of hardware houses having dealings with the mountain people. Mountain roads are usually creek beds, selected for the reason that they are nearer level than the surrounding abutting or overhanging country. Hence, to be available for use, mountain oxen must be shod.

The process is at once interesting, instructive and dangerous. First, the ox is roped about either his fore or hind legs, then the remaining pair of legs are roped and the loose end of the rope pulled through the opposite loop. The act pulls the feet of the ox into a bunch, and he falls to the ground, a bellowing, squirming, thrashing mountain of exceedingly lively beef.

When he has subsided to some extent the 'shoers' proceed to drive a couple of stakes notched at the top at either end of the prostrate animal. Previously they have selected as the proper spot to throw him a convenient stump with exposed roots. Under one of these roots is thrust a rail or pole, and a couple of mountain men sit on the pole, resting it across the neck of the animal.

Others elevate the loops binding his hoofs to the notches of the stakes, and with feet in the air—the order of things reversed, as it were—the brute is shod, very much as a horse might be. One of the plates is fitted and nailed on either side of the cloven hoof, and the process of shaping the plate is omitted. Occasionally the ox will thrash about and yank a stake out, cracking a mountain skull with it. Sometimes he will rise in his anger and deposit his weight upon one who seeks to shoe him; sometimes he will dig a hole in the mountain side with his horn, but at last science overcomes brute strength, and the shoeing is complete.

When the ox is permitted to arise he is, to all appearances and to all effects, as drunk as if he had been persuaded to imbibe a gallon of moonshine whiskey. He is a shamed and stricken ox, and the glory of his strength has passed from him, as did that of Samson when the clippers of Delilah rendered his head as a billiard ball. This sickness lasts for some days, but it is never fatal. It is simply another little penalty the patient ox endures for being what he is.

LIVE STOCK.

For advertising in this department specially reduced prices will be sent on application.

The Old Reliable Remedy

for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. The use of a single bottle may double the selling price of your horse.

GOOD FOR EVERYTHING.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:— Gallatoe, N.M., June 16, 1902.
I have been using your Kendall's Spavin Cure for some time. I use from twelve to fifteen bottles a week and find it an excellent remedy for Spavins, Sweeney, Galls and all Cuts and Swellings. I have two hundred head of horses in my care.
I enclose a stamp for your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases."

Yours very truly, H. W. LAIRD.

Thousands of Men report equally good or superior results from its use. Price $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

After about fifteen years of silo experience that some of the leading farmers have had, and almost without exception have found the silo a success in making cheap milk, it seems strange that any one could so seriously object to the silo upon purely theoretical grounds. How can you fix any more value to the dry stalks and ears of corn than you can to the same field made into silage? Surely some of that corn has been changed into fibre by ripening and exposure to the weather and the value thereby lessened.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

WHEREUNTO ?

To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—We have got a body check, but still remain in the play. The United States, no doubt, thought that the result of the Alaska award would be Canada's estrangement from England, but she has reckoned without her host. The government of Great Britain may have been outwitted in her diplomacy, by first consenting to a foregone conclusion, but the great bulk of the British people are wide awake, and are heart and soul with Canada. If the United States thinks that Canada is going to indulge in pettiness and crimination against the 'Old Nursing Mother,' she is much mistaken. Our commercial and political relations, to say nothing of the social or sentimental, would stand severer shocks than that just administered. Canada, to use a vulgar figure, is not going to 'cut off her nose to vex her face.' She has better uses for her hands. She is going to keep on the even tenor of her way. She desires to live in peace with all the world, and to use her energies for the development of her resources. To use another vulgar figure, she will not, in the future, 'go it blind.' She will look closer after her assets, and place an export duty on some of her raw material, that may be shipped outside the Empire. She will continue her custom with those countries which give her the best and cheapest values; but she will open up and cultivate new opportunities for trade. She is not yet, nor will she, for some years to come, be a manufacturing country, but she is possessed of much raw material, which she can use up to advantage, and which can be manufactured more for home consumption than for export. She is an agricultural country, and her cereals, cattle, butter, cheese and fruit can be quadrupled, and find a ready and paying market, to say nothing of her timber. One effect of the Alaska award will be more intimate trade relations between Canada, France, the West Indies and South Africa. Another effect will be the strengthening of Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy, which certainly will not tend to the increase of trade between Canada and the United States. It would have paid the United States better, materially and sentimentally, to have placated Canada, rather than to have irritated her by the attempt to circumvent. She could have done this without loss to her purse or to her dignity, but she was pleased to look at the question through sordid eyes, and it may turn out true of a nation as well as of an individual that, 'he who maketh haste to be rich falleth into a snare.'

Over a hundred million dollars will be expended within the next five years on the construction of railways in Canada, and it is 'devoutly to be hoped' that most, if not all, the requisite material will be taken from our own resources.

R. LANIGAN.

LECKY THE HISTORIAN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The general Aufregung in Canada, as the Germans would call it, consequent upon the Alasan boundary award, is perhaps responsible for the small amount of attention that has been paid by our press to the death last week, in London, of Mr. Lecky, the historian. It is probable, however, that to no other English writer of the nineteenth century—not excepting Sir John Seeley—are we more indebted for clear and just views as to the relations between the Mother Country and the colonies. Those views were not put forward in a special work to that end, but are contained in the extensive chapters dealing with the American revolution in his seven volumes on 'England in the Eighteenth Century'—a work by the way which should be more widely known than it is, not only by those who would study more deeply the political development of the British Empire, but by those who would learn of the great moral forces which fairly seethed in a century which Carlyle, too hastily perhaps, pronounced uninteresting. Mr. Lecky takes up the History of England from the point where Macaulay's labors were ended by death, namely, with the accession of Anne, and carries it to the beginning of the nineteenth century. If his style lacks the brilliancy of Macaulay it is not lacking in other attractive qualities. It is steadily readable and is re-readable for the happy correctness of the language and the balanced order in which every subject is dealt with. Lecky's vigorous intellectual honesty, moreover, not only absolves him from all charge of partisan leaning, but at the same time gives to his views decision and precision. The combined moral and intellectual fairness which distinguishes his work as a whole is amply illustrated in his treatment of the American revolution and is perhaps partly responsible for the fact that at last we are getting fairer accounts of that great event from across the line. Many lessons might be drawn from his work of particular applicability to the present moment, even as to the working of the preferential tariff that was in force some ten years before the revolution, but there is a quiet little lesson that Mr. Lecky thinks it necessary to enforce gently several times and that is that when even the most favorable advantages are enjoyed by a colony at the expense of the Mother Country there is a disposition in the colony to throw every expense upon the Mother Country that the colony can avoid paying itself. It would be idle to pretend that this spirit does not prevail in Canada to-day and it puts one in serious doubt as to the amount of the real sense of imperial responsibility there may be behind the large mass of imperial sentiment which has been so much in evidence in Canada—up to the last week or two.

Outside of our present status, which, in spite of boundary awards, is one that might continue a long time with benefit to ourselves and the Empire, there are three possiblities before us—imperial responsibility, national responsibility and absorption with our neighbors. Which of these is in store for us will be determined eventually by forces and sentiments which cannot be predicted to-day, but the time has certainly arrived when Canadians whose leanings are imperial must accustom their minds more to thoughts of imperial responsibility than to thoughts of imperial sentiment. One great responsibility must be made unmistakably plain. Under any form of imperial trading union the constabulary of the sea has to be maintained for the common benefit of all and unquestionably at the common and justly proportioned expense of all.

J. C. SUTHERLAND.

Richmond, Oct. 27.

HELP URGED FOR THE ARMENIAN STUDENT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The Rev. Mr. Dewey, of Montreal, has made an appeal through your columns to help a certain Armenian medical student to complete his course, so that he may return to his native land, Persia, and help to evangelize his people. This case appears to me to be a worthy one, and I trust the $150 asked for will be readily forthcoming. What a splendid investment! Christianity has long been represented in that land of ancient renown. The Nestorians did work three centuries ago, and the 'remnant' has been greatly encouraged by our modern missionaries. Henry Martyn, the missionary hero, left as the crowning work of his earthly life the New Testament and Psalms translated into Persian. Regular missionary work was begun about 1834, by the American Board of Boston, which work was transferred to the American Presbyterians in 1871. The C. M. S. has a mission there; also the 'Archbishop's Mission.' But what are these among so many? There are 8,000,000 people in Persia, mostly of Mosiem faith. It will never do to 'play at missions' in Persia. It is reaping time now. The preliminary stage is largely past. Thousands of Mohammedans have been silently influenced by the godly lives and faithful work of the missionaries. Babism shows the trend away from the old lines. Persia is ripe for the reapers. The need is great. A lady missionary said: When I think of all I have seen and heard in Persia. I sometimes feel as if I had almost looked into hell.' R. E. Speer, in relating his travels there, says, 'Life is sad in Persia, especially the woman's life.' Of Meshed, where there is a great shrine, Lord Curzon remarked that though it was the holiest city in Persia, it was the wickedest in Asia. It is a rocky field for missionaries, but faithful service will tell. It needs just such men as the medical student for whom aid is asked. The individual Persian needs regeneration; the social and political Persia needs reorganizing on the basis of a Christian civilization. I can do nothing financially to aid this student, so I offer this as doing the next best thing. Let Christians pray for Persia.

R. O. ARMSTRONG,

Methodist minister, Weymouth, N.S.

CATTLE EMBARGO.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Perhaps you will allow me briefly to refer to an item in your columns of Oct. 8, under the above heading, and containing a statement from the 'National Meat Traders' Association' (London) that 'the English farmers would get store cattle much cheaper by their readmission,' and 'Canada would particularly benefit.' I would be quite satisfied with the conclusions arirved at by the association if the last four words were omitted.

There appears to be two specialllly interested parties in this matter—the farmers of Britain and the exporters of Canada. The farmers, with the object of feeding and fattening store cattle at a profit, and the exporters looking to an increase of trade. We often read of the representations of farmers to the Imperial government, and of the cattle exporters to the Dominion government, but I am not aware that the farmers of Canada have asked to be heard in the matter. They, the party whom all the others are so anxious about, so much interested in, take no part in the matter whatever. Why? We may be allowed to claim that the interest of the Canadian farmer is not in the minds of either the British farmer or the Canadian exporter. The farmer wants 'cheap store cattle,' looking for a profit in converting them into beef, and the exporter looking for an increase of business and profit. As a matter of business we have no sympathy with the farmers, and we could the more readily sympathize with the exporters if they could assume the ground that the admission of beef cattle to the interior markets would result in better prices, more profits in the business, and a corresponding benefit to the Canadian farmer. But the plea is for store cattle, i. e., cattle that are not fatted, nor even fully grown. It would be something sadly strange in the business of our farmers if they would send to the British farmers the animals to fatten, and perhaps in the same vessel send the food to fatten it with. Nor would there be an increase in the exports. That can easily be supposed when we consider that the value of the store cattle would only be about one half the value of the finished animals; freight space about the same, and the extra freight on the food export to finish the animal. And what are we to say of the difference in the value of the farms when the cattle are disposed of as stores and when they remain fattening on the produce of the farm. By all means give us free trade with the British ports, but with the export of store cattle no wise farmer in Canada is interested.

JAMES DICKSON.

Trenholmville, Oct. 9, 1903.

P.S.—In case it may be suggested that more store cattle can be raised than the finished animals, I just add that science teaches, and experience teaches me, that a beef cattle farm improves every year, while a store cattle one does not. Beef is more easily produced than bones, and there is more money in it.

J. D.

HOME FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—May I ask for space to bring before your readers the urgent need for a home for destitute consumptives and incurables. The Anti-Tuberculosis League has done good work in educating our population as to the dangers arising from tuberculosis, and in showing the absolute necessity for sanitary precautions. But the poor are unable to observe these precautions in their homes and no institution will receive them, except the Roman Catholic Hospital for Incurables, at Notre Dame de Grace. There is, therefore, a crying need for some home for those who are incurable, and this need should be met at the earliest possible moment. In conjunction with a number of philanthropic citizens, I contemplate the opening of a bright and cheerful home in the city for these needy ones. To begin with there will be accommodation for fifty patients, as soon as a sum of ten thousand dollars is subscribed. Of this, three thousand has been promised, leaving only seven thousand to be raised. As the home will be open to Protestants of every denomination the sum should be contributed in a very short time. I may mention one case: A married man is living in a yard, off a lane, in the centre of the city, is in the last stage of consumption, and is without any means of support; no sanitary measures are possible and the house is filled with an offensive and dangerous odor. If the wealthy find sickness hard to bear, amid their comforts, what must it be for this poro man? And there are dozens of such cases in the city. Contributions may be sent to the 'Witness' or to Mr. J. B. Picken, stockbroker, St. James streets.

HENRY J. DART,

Of the Grace Dart Home.

GARDEN TALKS

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

There was indeed a 'rain of ruined leaves' over the garden, as the morning sunshine gleamed among the branches of the trees, and gave everything a 'golden glow.'

My companion has been guide philosopher and friend, in many a garden making,' and talked of trees and plants as we walked along the leafy paths. Some of the trees had only bare branches to form a tracery against the sky, but the Cladrastis, or yellow wood still held its leaves of a warm golden tone, and the foliage of the Rosa Rugosa was bronze and crimson.

Ah! reader mine, why must there always be a crumpled rose leaf, and so often of our own crumpling? In quiet self-complacency I listened, satisfied with the outlook. The flower borders were all one could expect in October, the vista beyond was alluring and the wild garden pronounced 'best of all.'

But in the most prominent part of the grassy lawn, it came to my mind that there was a geranium bed, one of those circular affairs that we fill with bulbs in autumn and then set full of scarlet geraniums in summer. It was still gay, though the best of the plants had been selected for the window garden; but the trouble was, it was out of place. If only the greensward would cover it over before we reached the spot. But no fairy or magic intervend, and we passed it by in silence; he, too generous to condemn; I, in the valley of humiliation. For through my brain went these quotations from his published works:

'The easiest way to spoil a good lawn is to put a flower-bed in it, and the most effective way in which to show off flowers to the least advantage is to plant them in a bed in the greensward.

'Flowers need a background. We do not hang our pictures on fence posts—' Then before my eyes came these words: 'Digging the hideous geranium bed into the centre of the inoffensive lawn.'

The happy looking geraniums did not seem to feel out of place, as we ignored them in silent condemnation, but it is possible the experience may be useful to those who are planning new grounds, or making changes in old ones, so that if seen at any future time by the eagle gaze of this 'garden maker' their makers will be spared regrets.

Talking over the matter since to one of artistic insight (though the circular bed was still undaunted), the verdict given from that point of view, was clear and decisive: 'It takes away from the picturesque effect.' So with nature and poetry and art against it, the geranium bed must go.

BELATED BIRDS.

In the orchard, and among the trees of the wild garden where birds do congregate in happier hours there was a variety of notes the other morning when icy snow was encrusted over the grass and tree twigs where they search for food. Snow birds, cheerful as mice, ran about without a grumbling chidp, but the fussy sparrows could plainly be heard in tones anything but conciliatory as they chattered about, perhaps predicting an early famine, for the snow hid the weed-seeds so that breakfast looked scant and even remote. Nuthatches and warblers scrambled all over the trees intent on finding the eggs of some aphides hidden away among the buds, and that rare carpenter, the woodpecker, went to work as if they had found their dinner in a certain tree trunk, and would not lose it.

Chickadees joined with the nuthatches in funny acrobatic feats to dislodge their morning repast hidden away in the bark, and were determined to get their share, but there was little music in the air except the wind among the evergreens, for the stern necessity of unexpected disaster took sentiment from their little lives, and the music from their throats, as disasters generally do.

It was indeed a foretaste of winter and yet so beautiful, for tree and shrub with glints of color were garlanded with a snow wreath.

My optimistic friend in the city wrote: 'Just because there has fallen a snowflake on my forehead, I shall not go and fancy "'Tis winter all the year." ' But the birds and I were disconcerted for after such a delightful autumn we had perhaps fancied it might be perennial.

PLANT FOR NAME.

Ella.—The folded leaf is simply a horse chestnut leaf, very much battered by the wind, I suppose. It is a hardy enough tree here and very handsome, becoming acclimatized as many other plants have done. Its native country seems uncertain, but when first planted in England it did not ripen its seed, but does so now perfectly even in the most northern part. The flowers are very effective in long spikes that are reddish white produced at the extremity of the branches. In Russia it is a greenhouse tree, but generally withstands Canadian weather in the older provinces, though tender for the North-West

WILLOWS.

Forestry.—It is difficult to advise on the subject of planting willows for ornamental purposes. Much can be said for and against them, but they are a very useful class of trees, being of rapid growth, hardy and suited to a variety of soils. One advantage is that they are easily transplanted and do not take long to form good-sized trees.

Some of the newer sorts are very effective in a landscape. The Royal Willow has silvery foliage, and is an attractive looking tree, and the Laurel leaved has handsome shining dark leaves and bright green bark in winter. The bark of trees is not sufficiently important in the eyes of many planters, but is worthy of notice, and among others the Golden Willow is very conspicuous for its yellow bark in winter, and other varieties have different shades. There are some magnificent trees in this vicinity that it is to be hoped no vandal's hand will touch, to cut down, and Dr. Drummond has immortalized in a late poem, 'Th ewillows of Chateauguay.'

LILIES TO BLOOM.

Mrs. M.—A great deal depends upon the time of potting, also the amount of forcing given; but it is quite possible to have them in bloom by March if potted now. The proper method is to start them in cold frames in early September, and bring them forward when well rooted, to greater heat. Three months is sufficient for the purpose with this autumn treatment.

'MUMS.'

'Schoolgirl,' in a pleasant letter about her plants, asks if we do not like chrysanthemums, as they are so seldom mentioned in this department.

They certainly make a brave showing at this season of the year, when well grown, and it is not to be wondered at if the florist shops attract you, for they present a beautiful appearance.

They are easily grown plants during the summer, and the size and coloring is something wonderful compared with the old Belle Marguerite.

Always bright and cheerful, enduring well, and with good lasting qualities, they still lack fragrance, that subtle winning sense that appeals to more than the eye, like some human flowers that are of fine appearance and useful qualities, but have not any good deeds to perfume their lives. It is too late to give directions for the care of this plant just now; they must be kept moderately watered, and cool until finished blooming, when the amateur generally consigns the pots to the cellar, and the young growth that will start from the root, will make fine plants if set out in spring.

ORNAMENTAL ASPARAGUS.

E.M.D.—The best time to sow seed of the Asparagus Sprengeri and Plumosus is in spring, say, early in March in a box of sandy earth, with a little Sphagnum rubbed through a sieve; this causes it to hold moisture, and it does not cake. A pot of Sprengeri once established, will last a long time with ordinary care in a window garden. It suits best in a hanging pot.

WATERING HOUSE PLANTS.

Looking over a window full of plants lately that did not look very thrifty, it seemed to be a case of injudicious watering.

They were treated all alike, and given a good supply, that soaked a little way down into the soil, but as it could not get free drainage in some pots, it was held and formed mud, suitable only for growing aquatic plants.

Now, it is necessary that the soil be porous enough to allow the water to soak through it gradually right to the bottom of the pot, otherwise the plant will not thrive. If the soil is too close it can be made porous by mixing a little sand in it. This is specially necessary with earth from the woods, that needs a mixture of sand to make it the proper consistency for water to pass through it. Unless this fact of an open soil is attended to there is always danger of giving too much or too little water.

HORSE RADISH TREE.

'Curiosity.'—It is quite true that there is a tree, a native of India and Arabia, called the horse radish tree, properly Moringa Pterygosperma. It has round leaves and panicules of white flowers, and a three-valved fruit. The leaves are mildly pungent, and used in curries with vinegar; the root is used as the ordinary horse-radish; the seeds yield the oil of ben, and the bark a useful gum. For these uses the tree is now cultivated in the West Indies.

A LOW HEDGE.

'Hedge.'—To judge from your letter it is simply for ornament that you require a hedge, and to divide the garden.

For this purpose the flowering shrubs are best, and the Japanese Roses, Rosa Rugosa and the Japanese Barberry, are equally beautiful and recommended, and very popular.

One advantage of these plants is the fact that while beautiful in the season of bloom, the autumn fruit and foliage are very attractive. The Japan Quince (Pyrus Japonica), is not hardy enough for hedge work in our climate.

LEAF PROPAGATION OF THE GLOXINIA

Mr. G. J.—This system of propagating is generally practiced only when plants are rare; for the Gloxinia is easily raised from seed. By this method, however, strong, healthy leaves are selected; you then cut the mid-rib in several places, lay the leaves flat in a convenient sized pot, and cover the cut parts with silver sand, and peat mould. When struck and swelled to the size of a pea, pot off into two inch pots, using a compost of leaf mould, light loam, and sand in equal parts.

Good drainage is necessary, as nothing is more injurious than stagnant water at the roots. If well cared for through the season, it is quite likely that most of them will blossom the first year. This is one of the advantages of this method over seed grown plants, as they are not likely to bloom till the second year of growth.

Advertisements.

Personal to Subscribers!

A BARREL

of **Vitæ-Ore** is **not necessary** to convince you that it is the **best** remedy in, on or out of the earth for ailing people, **to prove to you** positively that it will cure **your ills**, as it has the ills of so many others. **One ounce of the Ore** (one package) mixed with a quart of water, **one month's treatment**, is all that you need for **the test**, all the **evidence** we want to submit, and we want to send it to you at **our risk. You are to be the judge!** One month's treatment with this **natural remedy** will do for you what six months' use of other advertised treatments cannot. If it does not, **you to decide**, we want **nothing** from you!

Read Our Special Offer.

WE WILL SEND to every subscriber or reader of "THE WEEKLY WITNESS" or worthy person recommended by a subscriber, a full-sized **One Dollar** package of **VITÆ-ORE**, by mail, **post-paid**, sufficient for one month's treatment, to be paid for within one month's time after receipt, if the receiver can truthfully say that its use has done him or her more good than all the drugs or dopes of quacks or good doctors or patent medicines he or she has ever used. **Read** this over again carefully, and understand we ask our pay only **when it has done you good and not before.** We take all the risk; you have nothing to lose. If it does not benefit you, you pay us nothing. **Vitæ-Ore** is a natural, hard, adamantine, rock-like substance—mineral—Ore—mined from the ground like gold and silver, and requires about twenty years for oxidization. It contains free iron, free sulphur and magnesium, and one package will equal in medicinal strength and curative value 800 gallons of the most powerful, efficacious mineral water drunk fresh at the springs. It is a geological discovery to which there is nothing added or taken from. It is the marvel of the century for curing such diseases as **Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Blood Poisoning, Heart Trouble, Dropsy, Catarrh and Throat Affections, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Ailments, Stomach and Female Disorders, La Grippe, Malarial Fever, Nervous Prostration and General Debility,** as thousands testify, and as no one, answering this, writing for a package, will deny after using. **Vitæ-Ore** has cured more chronic, obstinate, pronounced-incurable cases than any other known medicine, and will reach such cases with a more rapid, powerful curative action than any medicine, combination of medicines, or doctor's prescription which it is possible to procure:

VITÆ-ORE will do the same for you as it has for hundreds of readers of this paper if you will give it a trial. **Send for a $1.00 package at our risk.** You have nothing to lose but the stamp to answer this announcement. If the medicine does not benefit you, **write us so and there is no harm done. We want no one's money whom Vitæ-Ore cannot benefit.** Can anything be more fair? What sensible person, no matter how prejudiced he or she may be, who desires a cure and is willing to pay for it, would hesitate to try **Vitæ-Ore** on this liberal offer? One package is usually sufficient to cure ordinary cases; two or three for chronic, obstinate cases. **We mean just what we say** in this announcement, and will do just what we agree. Write to-day for a package at our risk and expense, giving your age and ailments, and mention this paper, so we may know that you are entitled to this liberal offer.

RHEUMATICS—READ THIS.

Was a Cripple from Rheumatism—Believed it Incurable.

Markham, Ont.

In the spring of 1901 I was attacked with Rheumatism in my hips and legs so badly I could not walk or get up from the chair, it came so suddenly. The doctor attended me for four months, with the result that the Rheumatism moved from the hips and legs to the feet, still making it impossible for me to get around. I tried another doctor for three months without a change. Then I used an electric belt, but it did me no good. I was discouraged, thinking my trouble incurable, when I saw Vitæ-Ore advertised. I sent for a package, used it and one other, and am now entirely cured.

WM. E. RISEBROUGH.

FEELS LIKE A NEW PERSON.

Stomach Trouble for Years—Could Not Eat—Had No Energy

Rock Dale Farm, Ste. Martine, Que.

I had Stomach Trouble for years and it made me so miserable at times that I could not do an ordinary day's work without lying down for a rest during the day. I had no energy and could not eat without a great deal of suffering, and even then in a great many cases I could not keep food on my stomach. I tried doctor's medicine without getting relief and then made up my mind to give Vitæ-Ore a trial. I ordered a package, which I took according to directions for one month and now I can eat a hearty meal and experience no pain whatever. In short, I feel like a new person and I will always recommend Vitæ-Ore to every one afflicted as I was.

Miss ELLA L. BARRINGTON.

This offer will challenge the attention and consideration, and afterward the gratitude of every living person who desires better health, or who suffers pains, ills and diseases which have defied the medical world and grown worse with age. We care not for your skepticism, but ask only your investigation, and at our expense, regardless of what ills you have, by sending to us for a package. ADDRESS

THEO. NOEL, Geologist,

W. W. DEPT.

Yonge & Temperance Streets, = = = TORONTO, ONT.

Advertisements.

This is what Ayer's Hair Vigor does: Restores color to gray hair, makes the hair grow, stops falling, cures dandruff. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Advertisements.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 915

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY AWARD.

Sir Sandford Fleming Thinks that We Got All We Contended For.

THE ARBITRATION STILL THE SUBJECT OF MUCH DISCUSSION ON BOTH SIDES OF THE ATLANTIC.

Ottawa, Oct. 28.—Sir Sandford Fleming in a written statement referring to the Alaskan award, says we would do well to listen to the advice of the Premier in the last speech he made in parliament before prorogation, and likewise to the temperate language used by Mr. Bourassa on the same occasion and be calm and quiet until we have the whole facts before us. Continuing, he says: 'I believe the extreme limit of the Canadian contention was the Portland canal, a remarkable natural deep water channel extending from the ocean northeasterly into the mountains, a distance of eighty or ninety miles. I have examined all the recent charts published by the British Admiralty to be found in the public department at Ottawa. I find that Portland Canal has two outlets. The most northern is about a quarter of a mile wide, with from three to five fathoms of water over a rocky bottom, at the entrance. The southern is fully a mile wide and over fifty-two fathoms in depth. Obviously the northern is no passage for ships and the southern must be regarded by all steamers as the true ship passage and proper outlet of the Portland canal to the ocean. Viewed in this light, we have suffered no territorial loss here. The award gives us every acre we contended for. On the northern side of the Portland canal we have Alaska and on the opposite side Canada. The chart on which I found the particulars above mentioned is No. 2,458, published under the superintendence of Rear-Admiral Wharton and corrected up to June, 1898.'

BISHOP RIDLEY'S IDEA.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 28.—Bishop Ridley, of Caledonia, has returned from making a farewell tour of his diocese, which embraces all the northern part of British Columbia, and of which he has been bishop for twenty-five years. He is now about to leave on a tour around the world in the interests of the Church Missionary Society, which will last over a year. He has nominated his successor, but ihs name cannot be made public at present.

From his long residence at Port Simpson and intimate knowledge of the territory in dispute between Canada and the United States, Bishop Ridley says he considers that in securing ownership of Wales and Pearse islands Canada has gained more than was expected. In early days the United States Government had a fort and custom house at Tongas, and the middle of Portland Channel was always regarded as the boundary, and never questioned until the Klondike excitement and the construction of the White Pass Railway, which made the ports on Lynn Canal of value. In fact, Bishop Ridley considers the award a victory for Canada.

President Roosevelt's note of congratulation he regards as a ruse to cover his retreat from an unsuccessful attempt to retain possession of Wales and Pearse Islands, awarded to Canada, which really command the situation. These two large islands are rich in timber and minerals, as well as salmon streams. From a strategic point of view, their value is inestimable. They command the harbor of Port Simpson and its approaches, and at the western end of Wales Island is an eminence some 1,100 feet high, a natural location for fortifications. Sitklan and the other islands are small, rocky islets of no value and useless for strategic purposes, as they are low and could be swept from Wales Island. Wales and Pearse islands also have splendid harbors and shelters. A further point to be considered is that the entire entrance to the pass on which are situated several canneries goes to Canada.

TREATY-MAKING POWERS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 26.—The 'Times' referring to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's declaration for power to make treaties, says: 'We are unwilling to interpret the declaration as deliberately claiming for Canada anything like full treaty making powers, because such a suggestion points logically to a separation, and we feel that such a conclusion is distant in the mind of the Canadian Premier, or the vast majority of Canadians and Englishmen. To exercise power to make treaties on her own behalf, Canada must possess the means for giving effect to them, and we cannot see how Canada could hope to do so unless she could count on the armed strength of England. Sir Wilfrid Laurier misunderstands the decision.'

ALASKAN AWARD.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 28.—'Truth' says that surely the Canadians would not have had Lord Alverstone sacrifice his bounden duty to a patriotic desire to stand by Canada, rightly or wrongly.

MR. BARLOW CUMBERLAND'S VIEWS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 28.—In a letter in the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' Mr. Barlow Cumberland, formerly of Toronto, and author of the 'History of the Union Jack,' and now president of the Canadian Society, London, says: 'Never again in an international arbitration in which they are interested will Canadians agree to an Englishman as their representative.'

CARTOON IN 'PUNCH.'

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 28.—A cartoon in 'Punch' to-day, entitled the 'Alaska Cracker,' represents Uncle Sam and Miss Canada pulling a broken cracker.

Sam says: 'What's the matter with this?'

Canada—'Rotten, I say.'

MR. ROOT IS GLAD.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 30.—Mr. Elihu Root, interviewed by the Canadian Associated Press, expressed gladness that the agony is over, and was well satisfied with the result after so much time and labor had been expended. He hoped the Canadians were not as bitter as reported.

SIR GILBERT PARKER'S VIEWS.

Sir Gilbert Parker, speaking to the Canadian Associated Press, said: 'I think that Canada has good reason to feel disappointed, but no reason to cry "betrayed." She accepted the tribunal; she sent representatives, and presumably she was prepared to accept a verdict of the majority. Personally I thought the constitution of the commission little likely to secure without prejudice and peril the ends of justice. Each of the American members had committed himself against the Canadian case. With the most profound respect and admiration for our Canadian representatives, they could not be said to be judicial. Only the Chief Justice of England was above suspicion. I happen to know on the best of authority that he pressed his attitude for judicial impartiality upon the British authorities before consenting to act. I believe it would have been best for Canada at the beginning to have objected to the character of the tribunal and to have denounced it. I think it unfortunate not to accept the decision with dignified silence and reserve. The decision of the tribunal is like red and black at roulette. We have put our money on the red and lost. Let us not blame the croupier.'

When interviewed to-night, Chief Justice Alverstone said he had nothing further to say on the subject.

MISPLACED INFATUATION.

The 'Financial News' says the Canadian papers do not make nice reading to-day. Canada's anger, it adds, should convince devotees of Anglo-Americanism that carrying infatuation too far in the policy of grovelling before the spread-eagleism of the United States is a doubtful policy in any case, especially when it alienates the Empire's eldest daughter.

CANADIANS NO FOOLS.

The 'Daily Mail' devotes a column to a letter from Mr. Wallace, its special correspondent in Canada, who says:—'Canada is no longer the plaything fool of the family. Canada is a separate, distinct and unique nation, no more a colony than India. Its vigor, great strength and possibilities frighten me. The danger of secession is great if Great Britain loses her present opportunity.'

A NEW PHASE.

London, Oct. 29.—Mr. Macrae, chairman of the White Pass and Yukon Railway, at a meeting to-day of the stockholders, alluded to the Alaska boundary award. He said that while he regretted the decision which placed twenty miles of their railway under the jurisdiction of the American flag, it was in reality more a matter of sentiment than business. The reciprocal bonding arrangements between Canada and the United States would continue. Both countries would suffer equally and enormously by a disturbance of the arrangements, and it was more in harmony with the enlightened spirit of civilization to extend than to curtail them.

Mr. Macrae further declared that the suggestions for all-Canadian or all-American roads to the Yukon were impossible of realization for a long time to come.

HOME AGAIN.

New York, Oct. 30.—On account of their official connection with the Alaskan tribunal, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, and former Senator George J. Turner, of the State of Washington, declined to discuss the award of the tribunal on their arrival here to-day. Senator Lodge said that the members of the tribunal had been very handsomely treated while in London, but, as one of the arbitrators, he could not even venture to say that he was satisfied with the award, and declined to say anything about the attitude of the Canadian Commissioners in refusing to sign the award.

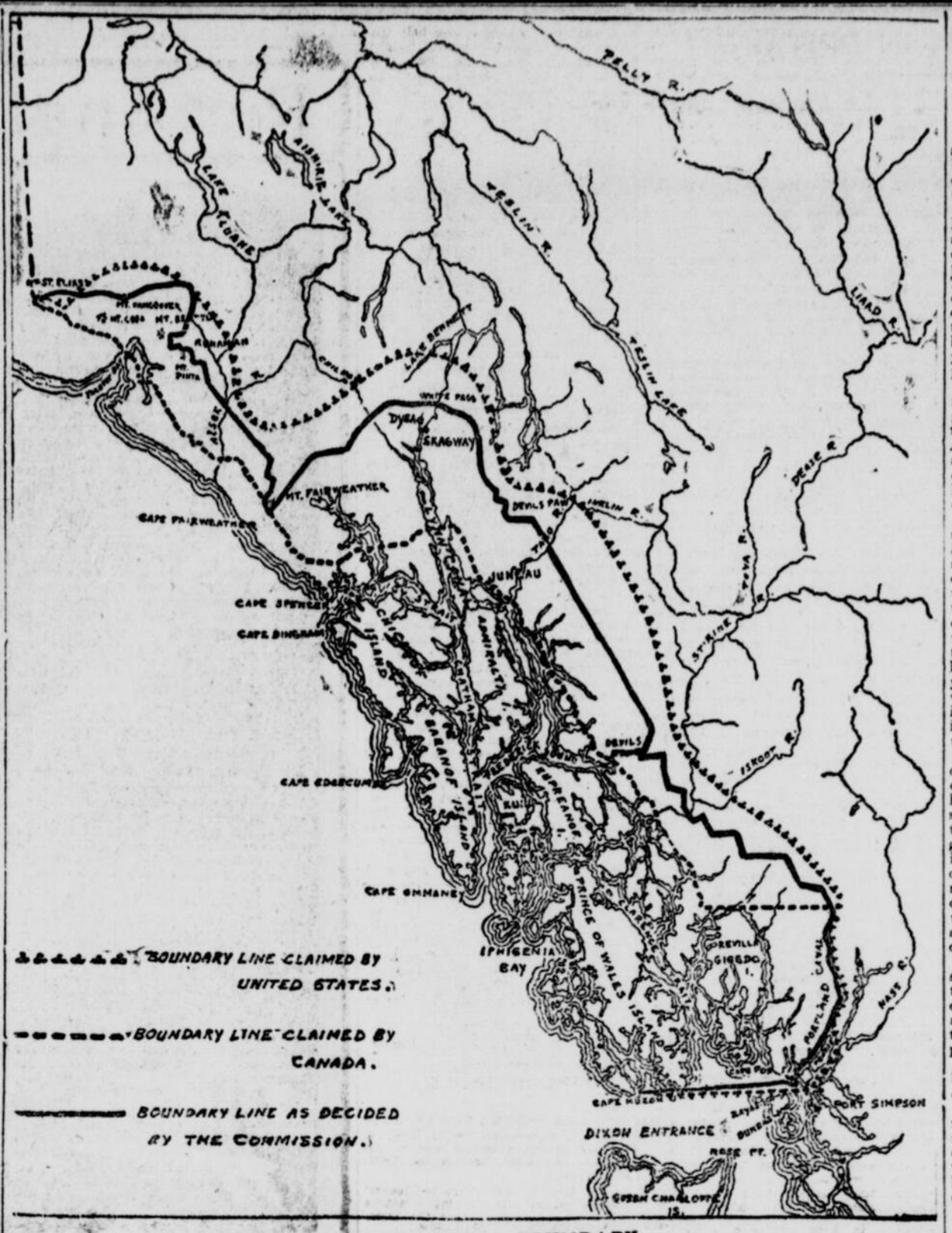
Mr. Joseph Pope, representative of the Canadian government, and one of the assistant secretaries of the tribunal, said that the award was, of course, a disappointment from the Canadian point of view, but offered no further comment, appearing anxious, however, to ascertain how the decision had been received in Canada. He and Mrs. Pope left immediately for Ottawa.

Later in the day Mr. Turner said, concerning the decision: 'I do not care to go into the subject, nor do I want to appear in the position of summing up the advantages the decision will give us over Canada. I am, however, of the opinion that the decision was most just and honorable. I regard it as fortunate that the commission was able to agree. I consider this a step forward in the settlement of all future disputes. They can be settled in an amicable manner.'

Mr. Turner was asked whether he had heard a report that the Canadians charged that Lord Alverstone had been practically won over by kindness. To this he replied:—

'I do not think such a thing could be. If anything the hospitality and kindness was on his side. He was hospitable to all the Commissioners and entertained us at his country place. The question to be settled was one of right under the international law, and Lord Alverstone, who is an eminent jurist, settled the case on its merits.'

Mr. Turner was not willing to discuss how the agreement came to be reached, but it was admitted that the decision, giving two of the islands in the Portland Canal to the United States, was based on Vancouver's narrative of his voyage of exploration. The question hinged on whether or not he had called the water to the south of the islands the 'channel' or had gone to the north of them. It was found that he recorded having gone from the entrance to a point of land above the islands in a certain time. To do this it was figured that he entered the broad channel, followed it up and turned in the direction of the four islands. This



THE NEW ALASKA BOUNDARY.

The accompanying map, republished from the New York 'Tribune,' was published by that paper as showing the understanding of the United States State Department officials regarding the Alaska boundary line agreed upon by a majority of the recent commission. The 'Tribune,' which is regarded as the organ of the present United States administration, says that the official view is that apparently the United States loses about one-sixth of the territory claimed. The Philadelphia 'Inquirer,' in an article upon the same subject, says that the village of Bennett, north of the Lynn Canal, where a United States post-office has been established, goes to Canada. With the 'Tribune,' the 'Inquirer' says that the territory hitherto claimed by the Americans, and now conceded to be Canadian, is thought to be worthless, but adds, 'there may be another Klondike lurking somewhere there.' Those who have felt so confident that Canada had no case will find food for thought in a study of the result indicated, while to many the exact inland boundary of the claim put forward by the United States and the extent of disputed territory actually secured to Canada by the commissioners' report may be a surprise.

led the Commissioners to decide that the islands lying near the mouth of the canal and opposite Port Simpson belonged to the United States. Mr. Turner, while he was not willing to discuss in detail the subject, admitted that this was true.

Speaking of these two islands, Mr. Turner said:—'The islands lie opposite Port Simpson. The channel is two and a half miles wide between the port and the islands. They are of very little value to us except from a strategical standpoint. I believe that the new transcontinental railway, which is to be built north of the Canadian Pacific, will have Port Simpson for its Pacific terminal. This makes the islands of importance to Canada. The Vancouver narrative was brought forward, and it was on this narrative that the decision was reached.'

'SUBLIME IMPERTINENCE.'

London, Oct. 30.—The 'Saturday Review' says: 'We are amazed, though, if we were Canadians we might be annoyed, at the smug, patronizing way the newspapers are telling Canada, as though she were a child, not to mind the smack in the face. Such sublime impertinence in journalists thus addressing a great nation is really amazing. Canada is to be resigned because her loss removed a cause for friction between the United States and the empire. Were it a question of Canada belonging to the United States, doubtless the question would have been entrusted to a commission, and Canada awarded to the republic.'

The 'Times' is still congratulating itself that the great cause for friction with the United States has been removed.

WORLD'S FAIR

EIGHT THOUSAND MEN STOP WORK AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 28.—Eight thousand laborers, members of the Laborers' Protective Union, which is affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, quit work to-day at the World's Fair in response to an order from union leaders.

The walk-out occurred, the men say, because the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company has not complied with an agreement relative to employment of non-union labor.

AN INTERESTING SPECTACLE.

Johannesburg, Oct. 28.—A syndicate has been formed here to exploit a grand military spectacle at the St. Louis Purchase Exhibition, in which the participants will be Boer and British veterans of the late war.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

LIEUT.-GOVERNOR GIVES DEFINITE REASON FOR REJECTING Mr. HOUSTON.

Victoria, B.C., Oct. 29.—Mr. McBride, the premier, has handed out the following statement for publication with regard to the position of the member-elect for Nelson city:

'His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor has placed in my hands a copy of the correspondence exchanged between Mr. Houston and himself, and I shall be obliged if you will give the same immediate publication, inclusive of this letter.

'RICHARD McBRIDE,
'Premier's office, Victoria, B.C.'
Oct. 29, 1903.

The following is the correspondence:—

'The Driard Hotel, Victoria, B.C.,
'Oct. 23, 1903.

'Sir,—Mr. McBride, the premier, has just informed me that he submitted my name to you this morning for a member of the executive council, and that you objected to me becoming a member of his government. If it is not asking too much, I would like to know if I have been told the truth. If it is the truth, then the people of the little city of Nelson have been slapped in the face, and I will be compelled to leave British Columbia, for if I am unworthy to administer a department of the provincial government, I am equally unworthy of sitting as a member of the legislature. The people of Nelson have honored me three times by electing me to the legislature, but I am ashamed to-day to hold my head up in the street. My address is Nelson, B.C.

'Respectfully,
'JOHN HOUSTON.
'Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, Victoria.'

The Lieutenant-Governor's reply is as follows:

'At Government House, Victoria, B.C.
'Oct. 24, 1903.

'John Houston, Esq., M.P.P., Nelson B.C.:

'Sir,—I have received your letter of yesterday, inquiring if it is true that I have objected to your becoming a member of the Hon. Mr. McBride's Government. It is true. I objected on the unfortunate incident of last session, when you forgot what was due to the Legislative Assembly, as well as to yourself, in your responsible position. There was no intention on my part to insult either your constituents or yourself, as, to judge by your letter, you appear to think. I considered that I had a duty to perform—I may add, a painful duty—and I performed it.

'I am, your obedient servant,
'HENRI JOLY DE LOTBINIERE.'

The incident referred to is understood to be that of last session, when Mr. Houston called Mr. McPhillips 'a d——d fool' on the floor of the House.

THE PROVINCIAL SECRETARY RESIGNS.

Victoria, B.C., Oct. 29.—The Hon. A. S. Goodeve, Provincial Secretary, placed his resignation in the hands of the Premier, Mr. McBride, to-day. He was defeated at the recent elections when he contested Rossland, and has held office since.

THE MAD MULLAH

Rome, Oct. 30.—News from Somaliland shows that the Mad Mullah has few prospects for victory. Italy, co-operating with Great Britain, has ordered a gunboat and cruiser to reinforce its Red Sea squadron, and an attempt will be made to annihilate his forces. At the same time, the Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia has been urged to expedite the attack of his troops on the Mullah's forces, thus catching him between two fires.

NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES

OPENING OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

Regina, N.W.T., Oct. 29.—The second session of the Fifth Legislative Assembly of the North-West Territories opened to-day. Following is the speech from the throne:—

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly,—I have much pleasure in welcoming you on the occasion of the opening of the second session of the Fifth Legislative Assembly of the Territories. Although, owing to adverse climatic conditions at the critical time of harvest, the expectations formed at the beginning of the season have not all been realized, I can still congratulate you on the continuous growth and prosperity of the country.

It being the opinion of my government that the public business will be greatly facilitated by a change in the time of the meeting of the Legislative Assembly, I have called you together again at this early date in order to enable ordinary sessions to be held hereafter in the autumn, instead of the early part of the year.

By legislation passed at the late session of the Dominion Parliament, your legislative jurisdiction has been extended so as to enable you to deal with the qualification of members of the Legislative Assembly, and a bill dealing with that subject will be presented for your consideration. Your power to legislate with regard to certain matters affecting the administration of justice has also been increased, in consequence of which you will be required to make some provision for the establishment of judicial interests and appointment of police magistrates. Bills concerning these subjects will be presented to you.

The rapid increase in the population of the Territories and the wide area over which that population is scattered, have led my government to the conclusion that a gradual decentralization of the work at present done by the central government has become necessary. This important matter has been the subject of careful consideration by my government during the recess and your co-operation and assistance will be asked with a view to the establishment of a simple, efficient and economical system of rural organization.

Measures for the creation of a university, dealing with the powers and liabilities of trustees and the levying of succession duties will be submitted to you as well as a change in the law relating to game, and bills amending the municipal, school and fence ordinances.

Estimates for the coming year have been prepared, having regard for the condition of the Territories.

I leave you all these and such other matters as may be brought before you, in full confidence that your earnest endeavors and consideration will be given to them and in the belief that your labors will be divinely governed to a successful and satisfactory issue.

ONTARIO SABBATH SCHOOLS

THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL CONVENTION CONCLUDES.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Oct. 29.—The thirty-eighth annual Provincial Sabbath-school convention concluded its work here to-day. It was a most successful convention and was attended by a large number of active intelligent Sabbath-school workers.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. Hamilton, Toronto; secretary, J. A. Jackson (re-elected); treasurer, H. W. Barker, Toronto; Thos. Yellowlees, associate secretary (re-elected); chairman of the executive commitee, Rev. Wm. Frizzell (re-elected); vice-presidents, Hon. Jas. Young, Galt; Wm. Johnston, Belleville; the Hon. S. H. Blake, Toronto; George Rutherford, Hamilton; William Bowman, London; J. K. McDonald, Toronto; W. N. Hossie, Brantford; J. A. McCrea, Guelph; H. P. Moore, Acton; John A. Parson, Toronto; the Hon. J. J. Maclaren, Toronto; A. J. Donley, Simcoe; T. E. McGillicuddy, Toronto; W. D. Beadle, St. Catharines; Dr. Harrison, Keene; Rev. J. J. Riddel, Barrie; A. McInnes, Vankleek Hill; Rev. G. T. Webb, Toronto, and the presidents of county and city associations.

London and Hamilton sent invitations for next year and Hamilton was chosen for the next place of meeting.

The Rev. William Frizzell, of Toronto, chairman of the executive commitee was commissioned to convey the association's greeting to the world's convention at Jerusalem in 1904.

Peel County won the association's handsome banner for the best work during the year and Mr. Crawford, of Brampton, received it for his county.

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THE CAMPAIGN IN BRITAIN.

General Elections May Not Take Place for Some Time Yet.

BUT A LIVELY INTEREST IS BEING TAKEN IN THE ISSUES TO BE FOUGHT OUT THEN.

London, Oct. 26.—Ministerialists, instead of reckoning the life of the present parliament by months, give it years, and say it will not be dissolved until it has run its natural course. The principal object of the Liberals is to force dissolution, to do which, would require that they defeat the government, which they have very little chance of accomplishing.

Mr. Balfour favors deferring the elections to a distant date, and his doing so gives strength to the belief that, though Mr. Chamberlain said he could not leave England this year, and since he has left the government and his presence will not be needed in the Commons next session, he could, without inconvenience, tour the colonies next year, and rumor says that he will.

SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH.

London, Oct. 26.—The Bristol 'Times and Mirror' says it is authorized to state that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, formerly Chancellor of the Exchequer, who represents West Bristol in the House of Commons, has decided to support Mr. Balfour in carrying out the programme outlined by the Premier in his recent speech at Sheffield, in which he practically echoed Mr. Chamberlain's protection policy. Sir Michael will appear on the same platform with Mr. Balfour, at Bristol, on Nov. 11. Sir Michael hitherto has been an uncompromising free-trader, and the leader of the free-trade Unionists.

NATION 'MUST WAKE UP.'

Mr. Chamberlain, writing to Mr. Forrester, the municipal candidate in Birmingham, says he greatly regrets giving up the great work of the Colonial Office, but he believes it best for the sake of the cause he has at heart. The letter concludes: 'Believe me, it is a cause for the workingmen, and unless we contend, we shall fall back to the condition of a second Holland, and be a distributing and not a manufacturing nation.. We must wake up and meet the new conditions confronting us.'

THE PREVAILING IMPRESSION.

Toronto, Oct. 26.—Mr. John Ross Robertson, who has just returned from the Old Country, says that the prevailing impression in England seemed to be that Mr. Chamberlain would win in the end. During his trip he had conversed on the subject with as many workingmen and others as he could, and out of between forty and fifty representative citizens he had only found one who was unfavorable to preferential trade.

MR. TOLLEMACHE'S VIEW.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 27.—At a meeting of the Cheshire Chamber of Agriculture, held to discuss preferential tariffs, Henry James Tollemache, member of parliament for Eddisbury Division, Cheshire, in referring to the suggested tax of five percent on cheese, said that he failed to see how such a duty would benefit English dairymen when colonial cheese must come in free.

HOME RULE AGAIN.

An Irish member of parliament says that without doubt, whenever Mr. Chamberlain's proposals are brought before parliament, whether sooner or later, the home rule flag will be waved stronger than ever. Where, asks the Irish member, would the government have been on the Education Bill but for the Irish contingent in parliament. When the English political parties are swept to and fro by irresistible tides of political differences then, he says, is our opportunity, and we seize such every time.

LIBERAL UNIONISTS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 28.—The Duke of Devonshire's latest pronouncement is causing uneasiness among the Liberal-Unionists. Writing Sir Jonathan Backhouse, the Duke says that, having regard to the proceedings of the conference at Newcastle, it may be necessary to reconsider the position of the Liberal-Unionists towards the question referred to, which question was the possibility of free trade Unionists rejoining the Liberal party. The Duke of Devonshire's reply to Sir Jonathan Backhouse is taken to mean that the position of the Liberal-Unionists may have to be reconsidered in that direction.

RETURNED UNOPPOSED.

London, Oct. 28.—Major Arthur Hamilton Lee and the Marquis of Hamilton, both Conservatives, have been re-elected to parliament, without opposition, for the South or Farnham division of Hampshire and for Londonderry city respectively, in consequence of the former being appointed a Civil Lord of the Admiralty and the latter Treasurer of the Household.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AT LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Oct. 27.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain addressed another monster meeting in the Hippodrome here to-night, under the auspices of the Workingmen's Conservative Association. Mr. Chamberlain was given a tremendous reception. The meeting was organized as an offset to the recent action of representatives of labor unions in denouncing Mr. Chamberlain's proposals.

Mr. Chamberlain devoted the first portion of his speech to the 'dumping' of the manufacturers of the United States and Germany in this country, which he said must result in depression. With regard to the cry of 'dearer food,' he pledged himself that his proposals would not add anything to the cost of living; on the contrary, they would decrease the cost of living to the poorest families in the country.

The speaker devoted the greater part of his speech, which lasted an hour and a half, to a powerful argument addressed to the working classes of the United Kingdom.

He pointed out that when the movement for free trade was carried the working classes were neither represented nor consulted, but it was a movement of the manufacturers and the middle classes.

Now that the working classes were represented in parliament their support was absolutely essential to the carrying out of his proposals, which he said meant more employment. Emphasizing the statement that it was impossible to reconcile free trade with trade unionism, Mr. Chamberlain pointed out the inconsistency of supporting a policy which admitted the product of the cheapest kind of labor without taxation. He said he believed the working classes of the United Kingdom were more advanced than many of their leaders, and said if this were true, he was confident his proposals would win.

The meeting adopted a resolution eulogizing Mr. Chamberlain's services, endorsing the government's fiscal policy, and declaring the advisability of binding the Empire more closely together.

Mr. Chamberlain dwelt especially upon the shipping industry. He pointed out the greater growth of foreign shipbuilding as compared to that of Great Britain. He referred pointedly to Great Britain's loss of trade with Cuba where he said British conditions of trade had not been respected.

'All our representations have been fruitless and America proposes preferential arrangements treating Cuba exactly as I want you to treat Canada,' he said.

He said the adoption of his policy would encourage and stimulate the colonial shipping trade, and would not prevent the development of foreign trade. He said he wanted to see less foreign manufactured articles imported, but more raw materials brought here in return for British finished goods.

In conclusion, Mr. Chamberlain declared that Holland had tried and failed to keep command of the sea, and her position was carrier and merchant of the world, without a productive capacity, and that Great Britain would be no more successful than Holland if she neglected to bind her colonies to her.

THE IMPERIAL FUTURE.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 27.—Liverpool to-night gave Mr. Chamberlain his best meeting. Extraordinary enthusiasm was displayed. Two hundred sons of toil received him at the railway platform and thousands crowded the streets. When Mr. Chamberlain entered the house the vast audience sprang to its feet and cheered and waved hats and handkerchiefs.

Mr. Chamberlain touched the pulse of the meeting at once by an allusion to the imperial future which, he said, filled his heart, and then appealed straight to the workingmen as the real masters of the situation. He proposed to meet foreigners with their own weapons, and treat the colonies better than hitherto. He pledged himself that his proposals need not add one farthing to the cost of living of any family in the country. If England bought everything in the cheapest market why not cheapen labor also by importing cheap labor. He hoped to give more employment by keeping a firm hold of the foreign markets by having something to bargain with, and encouraging trade with our kith and kin across seas. If the present system was continued the colonies would seek reciprocity in other quarters, and the great Empire would vanish and leave no trace behind. A resolution eulogizing Mr. Chamberlain and declaring the advisability of binding the Empire together by mutual preference was passed amid thundering cheers.

MR. WYNDHAM.

London, Oct. 28.—Mr. George Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland, speaking at Dover to-night, said that unless England was prepared to lose her prestige, she could not afford to see Canada dominated by American capital. With fiscal reform as proposed by Mr. Chamberlain, said Mr. Wyndham, Canada could become the granary of Great Britain. He strongly urged the linking of Canada directly with the Mother Country. This, he said, must be done, whether it be accomplished by Mr. Chamberlain's method or by some other.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN ACTIVE.

Liverpool, Oct. 28.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain continued his fiscal campaign here to-day by delivering two speeches along the line of his former address. Mr. Chamberlain was the guest of the Lord Mayor of Liverpool at luncheon, and was afterwards presented with an address by the Workingmen's Conservative Association.

In the course of his speech at the luncheon Mr. Chamberlain said: 'Throughout the length and breadth of the United States of America we find an expression of feeling, not so much against my fiscal policy, but rather a desire that the United States should be prepared to meet this policy, if possible, by concessions which would remove the difficulties with which we have to contend. If they fail to meet us we will be forced to retaliate by placing duties upon their goods.'

The former Colonial Secretary declared that it was because the two great objects of his life, which had been devoted to the amelioration of the conditions of the working classes and the strength of the empire, were connected with the other, that he had taken off his coat, so to speak, for the struggle.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

London, Oct. 28.—The enthusiasm during Mr. Chamberlain's speeches to-day at Liverpool was even more striking than on Tuesday. During the luncheon given by the Lord Mayor thousands of people assembled under the windows, and from the street the roar from their huzzahs frequently drowned the speaker's voice. At times the crowd broke into wild and delirious demonstrations.

The 'Times' says that Mr. Chamberlain made a great impression by the earnestness in which he pointed out the fundamental question of increasing employment and keeping our market to ourselves.

The missionary of the empire has given to a vast mass an inarticulate disgust and alarm at the consequences flowing from a pedantic adhesion to a mongrel system built up ex post facto around the spurious policy of free imports, illogically surviving the death of that laissez faire doctrine on which it was founded.

Mr. Wyndham's speech yesterday at Dover may serve to assure Mr. Chamberlain that the progressive elements of cabinet men of the future are on his side.

THE FEELING IN AUSTRALIA.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 29.—Australia anticipates that if Mr. Chamberlain is successful in his campaign he will submit definite proposals to the colonies regarding particular classes of goods exported from Britain on which a preference is desired. The Commonwealth Government believes Mr. Chamberlain's policy a good one for Australia. It will attract the needed white population and increase production a thousandfold.

MR. RITCHIE'S EXHORTATION.

Aberdeen, Scotland, Oct. 29.—Mr. Ritchie, the former Chancellor of the Exchequer, had a mixed reception at Aberdeen University this afternoon, when he delivered his rectorial address. When he exhorted his hearers to 'let the remembrance of the relief afforded by the repeal of the corn laws steel your hearts against the proposal to tax the food of the people,' hostile cries were mingled with the cheers, and much rowdyism prevailed.

MR. HOLLAND'S VIEW.

Mr. W. H. Holland, M.P., at a meeting of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, points out that the Manchester free traders in Congress in Montreal are not likely to find themselves in the majority. Canadian delegates could hardly be expected to object to a substantial preference given their wares in the British market if the preference was offered. If they had chosen to bring forward a resolution stipulating for such treatment they could easily have carried it. If Manchester delegates had proposed the resolution in the Manchester Chamber they would have been hopelessly beaten. They, therefore, tried to get the sense of the resolution embodied in the resolution carried by the Congress, and they succeeded. This district should be safeguarded in regard to taxation of our raw material.

Mr. Holland declared he had returned from Canada with a clear conviction in his mind that no preference was desired by Canadians if it could be shown that the giving of a preference would in any degree injure the Mother Country. It was clear that the Canadian manufacturers meant to protect their own market for the home producer. The preferences already given are chiefly valuable as a proof of Canadian good-will towards the Mother Country, and on that ground they are to be neither underrated nor despised.

A GERMAN VIEW.

The 'Vossische Zeitung,' Berlin, says the reason why German trade is able to enter into successful competition with the English is because the former knows better how to adapt itself to foreign tastes. It suits Mr. Chamberlain's purpose better to describe the vigorous rapid growth of German trade as a direct consequence of an organized system of premiums and state subsidies, and to pass over the really decisive factor.

EARL BEAUCHAMP.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 29.—The Earl of Beauchamp, slated as the next Governor-General of Canada if the Liberals win the next general elections, speaking to Islington Liberals last night, said that the Liberals were not fighting Balfour, but Lady Macbeth behind the scenes. The fact that the colonies threatened to leave the Empire unless given a cash nexus was a damning proof of the incapacity of Mr. Chamberlain during the eight years he was Colonial Secretary. The hostile attitude of Canadian manufacturers, he said, showed Canada's position towards preferential trade.

Mr. Homer Greenwood, who also spoke at the meeting, was loudly cheered. He said that if the stern and robust Radicalism of Canada was introduced into England, it would make it a Garden of Eden. To substitute the bickering and bargaining of the market place for the present bond of love meant speedy disintegration for the Empire. He wondered why Mr. Chamberlain did not carry round his neck a photograph of George III. Indicative of his own policy, Mr. Chamberlain's speeches raised great bitterness in Canada. Canadians would develop themselves, and could not be forced more than could the stars from the sky.

AUSTRALIA FAVORS CHAMBERLAIN.

Melbourne, Victoria, Oct. 29.—Alfred Deakin, the new federal Prime Minister, in announcing the ministerial policy, to a meeting at Ballarat to-day, said he was prepared to reciprocate the proposals of Joseph Chamberlain concerning the British fiscal policy.

The adoption of this policy, he said, would require that Australia grow vast quantities of wheat, and increase her dairy products. It would result in turning the tide of emigration towards the Commonwealth. The government, the Prime Minister said, would support the development of national trade. He said the watchword should be 'Fiscal peace and preferential trade for white Australia.'

A vote of confidence in the Federal Minister was passed unanimously.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AT TROPICAL SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain concluded their visit to Liverpool by a visit to the University and Royal Southern Hospital. Nearly an hour was spent inspecting the Tropical School of Medicine, whose work is closely linked with the colonies. The students went wild with enthusiasm. Vociferously cheering, they swarmed around Mr. Chamberlain and blocked his escape. Mrs. Chamberlain spoke to the patients, bestowing on them some flowers from her bouquet. The patients raised a combined cheer, and sang 'He's a jolly good fellow.' Mr. Chamberlain remains at Highbury this week, preparing for the great demonstration at Birmingham on Wednesday night.

UNDERGRADUATES PROTECTIONISTS.

An Oxford undergraduate, writing home, says the dons are mostly rabid free traders and the undergraduates largely in favor of protection. The union decided the latter by 180 votes to 120 the other day.

SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH REPLIES.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has been asked by the Free Food League if his presence on the same platform with the Prime Minister at the Unionist meeting was not altogether consistent with his position as a leading member of the League. He replied yesterday that he was unable to see any inconsistency, but declined to make any statement for publication.

GOING IT BLIND.

The Home Secretary, speaking at Canterbury, said he knew of many instances of men who, to keep their heads above water under the present fiscal conditions, found it necessary to take their business to Germany and America. Many of these, for their own substantial advantage, opposed tariff reform and subscribed to the Free Food League.

MR. RITCHIE'S RECEPTION.

Mr. Ritchie had a lively reception at Aberdeen when he delivered the rectorial address. Students and undergraduates had shrieked themselves hoarse nearly an hour before the ex-Chancellor arrived, and seizing the gentleman the audience hoisted him on their shoulders, rushing him across the building. He had not read many minutes before shouts of 'What about the fiscal policy?' 'What about retaliation?' 'Three cheers for Joe!' were heartily given.

Mr. Ritchie, in his Aberdeen address, counselled the audience to maintain hearts of iron against food taxation, and he referred them to the miserable condition of the working classes before the repeal of the corn laws, as portrayed by Carlyle's 'Past and Present.'

British papers, apart from the bare statement of half a dozen lines, announcing the Canadian preference to South Africa, make no comment whatever.

MR. BENGOUGH DOUBTS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 29.—Mr. J. W. Bengough, the Canadian cartoonist, concluded a series of lectures last night at Fulham, where a large audience vigorously applauded his reference to the Canadians in the South African war.

In an interview Mr. Bengough expressed doubt as to whether Mr. Chamberlain would be able to carry his policy owing to his shifty manner and his failure to answer points.

AUSTRALIAN OBJECTIONS.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 30.—The Australian objections to preference and retaliation are: First, agricultural and dairy produce are not materially or permanently a benefit; second, a retaliatory tariff would limit the colonial foreign markets; third, the reciprocal tariff granted by Australia would injure local industries.

MR. BECKETT'S VIEWS.

Mr. E. W. Beckett, M.P., addressing a large meeting at Scarborough, said if Mr. Chamberlain meant that £2,500,000 was to make all the difference between union or separation of the Empire, he was taking a disproportionate view of the things which bound or separated the Empire. He was not going to render the colonies loyal by a paltry bribe of £2,500,000 if they were disposed to be disloyal without it. The English consumer would have to pay six pounds to put one pound into the pockets of the colonies.

DESERTS FREE FOOD LEAGUE.

Mr. Ian Malcolm, M.P., has ceased to belong to the Free Food League on account of their recent manifesto not affording Mr. Balfour the whole-hearted support entitled by the vote of the Sheffield conference.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 30.—In his Newcastle speech Mr. Chamberlain said with regard to colonial trade:

'I would go to our friends and kinsmen and say: "Gentlemen, we think in regard to the future it is high time John Bull and his sons entered partnership."'

A number of city business men acting on this suggestion, have formed a syndicate to trade exclusively in manufactured goods, foodstuffs and raw materials produced in the limits of the British Empire.

British goods for Britishers is the password of the new undertaking. Subsidiary limited companies will be formed in all colonies, each to send a director to London.

MANUFACTURERS EMIGRATE.

The London 'Express' publishes a long list of British manufacturers who have been compelled to emigrate abroad by the protective tariffs of foreign countries.

Mr. Chamberlain has revised his Glasgow speech of Oct. 6, for the 'National Review.' The speech was imperfectly reported in the press, owing to a telegraphic breakdown. The 'Daily Mail' says the speech will be ranked by posterity amongst the finest examples of British eloquence. The only alteration in the speech is that Mr. Chamberlain originally stated a duty average of ten percent would give the exchequer nine millions a year. The revised version reads might be nearer to fifteen millions, if we accept the Board of Trade estimates of a hundred and forty-eight million pounds as the value of imports of manufactured and partly manufactured goods.

MR. JACOBY'S VIEW.

Mr. Jacoby, a Liberal M.P., speaking at Belfast yesterday, said he favored putting an end to the policy which permitted dumping into England bounty-fed manufactured goods, which seriously interfered with British markets.

SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH.

It is hinted that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is prepared to take office with Mr. Balfour. His attitude will likely force the Duke of Devonshire to speak plainly concerning Mr. Balfour's action in regard to the cabinet and the position Free Trade Unionists should adopt. Of sixty-four M.P.'s claimed for the Free Food League, only forty-two were forthcoming.

SOMERSET CHAMBER'S VIEWS.

The Somerset Chamber of Commerce at a large meeting yesterday, carried a resolution to the effect that the time has arrived for consideration of a fiscal policy for the empire, with a view to strengthening the bond of union with the colonies and providing means of resisting hostile foreign tariffs.

MR. LYTTELTON MAY COME.

It leaked out to-night that Mr. Lyttelton, the new Colonial Secretary, told the colonial general agents in a private interview that he might shortly visit the colonies to obtain a closer personal knowledge of their requirements. He was assured a hearty welcome.

CANADA SET THE EXAMPLE.

Sir Gilbert Parker, referring to the Canadian preference to South Africa, said we heard years ago about free trade within the empire being the solution of imperial federation. Canada has taken the first step in that direction. She first solved the question of commercial union by uniting provinces three thousand miles apart with conflicting tariff systems.

'Three years ago she attempted to secure a preferential tariff with Australia by sending Sir William Mulock there. It failed at the moment, but that she is working on the right lines is evidenced by the manifesto of the premier, the Hon. Mr. Deakin.

'Now she has turned to another quarter of the empire with a fresh offer. I am amazed that the English papers have said nothing about the offer to South Africa. Frankly, I doubt if they grasp its tremendous significance.

'It makes one proud that in the progress of the empire Canada leads in inspiration.'

The Earl of Beauchamp said: Canada's step is of profound importance. As an ex-Governor-General I am deeply interested in every feature of the movement.'

Mr. John Morley, speaking at Plympton to-night, said if the government stated a concrete case of retaliation the Commons would adopt it if there was any chance of a zollverein with the colonies which was worth a great sacrifice.

EARL OF PORTSMOUTH.

Lord Portsmouth, addressing the Liberals of Winchester to-night, contended that to protect manufacturers and not agriculture was unfair, yet an import duty on agricultural products would mean taxing food. We could not tax the foreigner 15 shillings a quarter on corn without an equivalent tax of six shillings on every pound of the laborer's earnings. The country could not stand it, he declared.

The 'Standard,' referring to the reception at the Colonial Office yesterday, says the colonies do not wish to be directed from London at all, and would prove extremely recalcitrant under more effective control.

The 'News' boils with indignation at the insult to Lord Goschen, as having been invited by the dinner committee of the Liverpool Conservative Club to a banquet, and accepted. Now the club declined to endorse the request, and the dinner has been declared off.

TORONTO BOARD OF TRADE.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—The Toronto Board of Trade to-night passed a resolution that the bonds of the British empire should be materially strengthened and the union of the various parts of His Majesty's dominions greatly consolidated by the adoption of a commercial policy, such as was outlined by Mr. Chamberlain at Glasgow on Oct. 6, and that the Board of Trade of Toronto supports such a policy.

The resolution as originally introduced by Messrs. J. W. Woods and J. D. Allan contained the words 'due consideration being given to the meaning of the term recommended industries.'

Mr. Edward Gurney and others objected to this clause and the mover agreed to eliminate it. A cable was sent to Mr. Chamberlain announcing the passage of the resolution.

BROME BY-ELECTION

MR. McCORKILL RETURNED BY A MAJORITY OF 309.

Knowlton, Que., Oct. 29.—The election in Brome County to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Hon. H. Thos. Duffy, Provincial Treasurer, was held to-day, and resulted in the return of the Hon. J. C. McCorkill, who resigned his seat in the Legislative Council for the District of Bedford to accept the position of Provincial Treasurer in Mr. Parent's administration, by a majority of 309. The election is the first in the county in which there was a contest since 1897, when Mr. Duffy received majorities, first of 355, and after he had accepted office, of 551. Majorities for the two candidates at the different polling places were as follows:—

	McCorkill. Liberal.	Manson. Cons.
Eastman	59	—
Province Hill	4	—
North Sutton	79	—
West Brome	8	—
Fuller's	13	—
Brome Corner	27	—
Iron Hill	44	—
Brome Centre	38	—
Glen Farnham	38	—
Brill	72	—
St. Etienne de Bolton	16	—
Adamsville	19	—
Duncan	—	14
Vale Perkins	—	8
Mansonville	—	13
Glen Sutton	—	5
Bolton Centre	—	6
Knowlton	—	44
West Sutton	—	4
East Farnham	—	3
Brigham	—	9
Frary (equal)	—	—
Abercorn (equal)	—	—
Total	415	106

STEAMSHIP SANK.

Yokohama, Oct. 30.—A collision occurred at 4 a.m. yesterday in a fog off Hakodate, Japan, between the Russian Yusen Kaisha Company's steamers 'Progress' and 'Tokai-Maru.' The latter sank. Of the hundred and three passengers and crew on board the 'Tokai-Maru' only fifty-eight were saved. The engineer of the 'Tokai-Maru' succumbed after having been picked up by the 'Progress.' The mails and all the valuables of the sunken vessel were lost.

The 'Tokai-Maru' sank immediately. After rescuing all the persons possible, the 'Progress' returned to Hakodate.

She was severely damaged. The Russian consul is drawing up a statement of the case for the Court of Enquiry. The Yusen Kaisha Company's steamer 'Jinsen-Maru' has gone to the scene of the disaster with divers to search for the bodies of the persons who were drowned.

OUR SERIAL.

Publication of the second volume of 'The Children of Assa,' Mr. Georg Ebers's thrilling romance of ancient Egypt, is begun in this issue. It is well worth reading and is being followed with great interest by large numbers. For the benefit of those who have not read the first volume, a snyopsis will be published in next week's issue, which will enable them to follow the second volume of the story.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS

Sault Ste. Marie Goes Liberal, Muskoka Returns a Conservative

STANDING OF THE PARTIES UNCHANGED.

Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 27.—The by-election which took place here to-day was one of the hardest political battles in the history of the 'Soo,' both parties working their hardest. At 3 p.m. very few voters remained on either side. The same interest and hard work was indulged in throughout adjacent townships, and as a result almost the complete vote was polled on both sides.

Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 28.—Following are the figures showing the result by polling divisions in yesterday's by-election in Sault Ste. Marie:

	Smith. (Lib.)	Miscampbell. (Con.)
White River	7	7
Missanabie	9	3
Helen Mine	23	0
Wawa	38	5
Michipicoten River	19	10
Michipicoten Harbor	40	12
Batchewana	4	4
Goulais	32	17
Prince Township	30	29
Garden River	8	4
Tarentorls Township	16	53
East Korah	36	9
West Korah	48	44
Baseline	20	18
Town Sault Ste. Marie	526	410

Liberal majority, 242.

IN MUSKOKA.

Bracebridge, Ont., Oct. 27.—The latest returns of the Muskoka by-elections show that Mr. A. A. Mahaffy, the Conservative candidate, is undoubtedly elected. The returns not yet in will not materially change his majority of 178. Both parties put up a splendid fight. In the previous campaign the fact of Mr. Mahaffy and Dr. Bridgeland, the late member (deceased), being from the same town, affected the vote in Bracebridge, which in this election gave Mr. Mahaffy 100 majority, whereas in the previous election Mr. Mahaffy had only 15 majority in Bracebridge, and in the surrounding parts the effect was similar.

The returns by majorities are as follows:

	Hart (Lib.)	Mahaffy. (Cons.)
Brudenell township		33
Bracebridge town		100
Cardwell township	19	..
Chaffey township		31
Draper township		15
Gravenhurst town		34
Huntsville town	99	..
Medora (incomplete)		9
Morrison township		1
Monk township		29
Muskoka township	16	..
Macauley township		5
McLean township		31
Port Carling village		18
Ryde township (incomplete)		17
Stephenson		28
Watt township		14
Baxter township (incomplete)	27	..
Gibson township		11
Franklin township (incomplete)		11
Sinclair township	16	..

Bracebridge, Ont., Oct. 28.—The following additional returns were received this morning:—Ryde, No. 1, 18 majority for Mahaffy; Ryde, No. 2, one majority for Hart; Polling Sub-Division No. 47, Baxter, tie; Sub-Division No. 49, Franklyn, No. 1, majority for Mahaffy, 7; Sub-Division No. 51, Sinclair, No. 1, majority for Mahaffy 7.

Mr. Mahaffy's majority is now 185, with five polls to hear from.

SHORTHORNS FOR CANADA

IMPORTANT PURCHASES MADE IN SCOTLAND BY MR. FLATT AND OTHERS.

The 'Canadian Gazette,' (London, Oct. 22), says:—The general improvement in beef cattle now taking place throughout the Dominion has given a great fillip to the importation of the best animals obtainable in the British Isles. Previous draughts of high-priced shorthorns, having done service in the herds of Senators Cochrane, Edwards, and Drummond, Sir Wm. Mulock and Mr. Flatt and others, have recently been purchased by Sir Wm. Van Horne, Winnipeg, and others in Western Canada and the Maritime Provinces, who are now forming some magnificent herds of the best pedigree cattle in existence. A few days ago the annual sales in Scotland commenced. The competition was very keen and the average prices paid exceeded all previous dispersions. At Messrs. Duthie & Marr's auction at Tilly Cairn, Mr. Flatt, of Hamilton, Ont., secured four of the best animals, paying no less than 200 guineas for the calf Proud Edward, and ran Lord Manvers up to 370 guineas for Lavender Royal. Mr. Roger paid 300 guineas for a bull for South America, The top price was 600 guineas, at which figure was retained in this country the red calf Imperial Favorite. The 'Missie' tribe, which Senator Edwards's herd at Ottawa, is so rich in, was represented by Royal Mint, which brought 210 guineas to be kept in Scotland. Other extensive purchases for Canada are on foot to reach the Quebec quarantine station before navigation closes.

Advertisements.

SOUR STOMACH, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA Promptly relieved and cured by K.D.C. THE MIGHTY CURER

MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER KILLED.

The Consul in America of the Salvation Army Loses Her Life in a Railway Wreck in Missouri

COLONEL THOMAS HOLLAND OF SALVATION ARMY AT AMITY, COLORADO, FATALLY INJURED.

THE LATE MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 29.—Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker, consul in America of the Salvation Army, wife of Commandant Booth-Tucker, and second daughter of General William Booth, founder of the Army, died at 2.50 o'clock this morning at Marcelline, Mo., from injuries received in a Santa Fe train wreck.

Col. Thomas Holland, in charge of the Salvation Army colony at Amity, Col., was fatally injured.

Other passengers dangerously injured were: Mrs. Baden, Winfield, Kas., and Mr. Elmer Harris, of Chicago.

Thirteen other passengers were also hurt, but not seriously. All were taken to Marcelline on a relief train.

The wrecked train was No. 2, eastbound from California, on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway. It left Kansas City at six o'clock last night. Three hours later, at Dean Lake, eighty-five miles away, the train ran into an open switch and struck a large steel water tank with such force as to move it five feet from the foundation. Five coaches were thrown from the track and badly shattered. The only cars not wrecked were the mail, express and ordinary day coach.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker was on her way to Chicago to meet her husband after having visited the colony in Colorado. She stopped here to inspect a large workingmen's hotel which the Army had just erected, and resumed her fatal journey eastward last night, accompanied by Col. Holland.

The wreck occurred last night at Dean Lake, Mo., eighty-five miles east of Kansas City.

FURTHER DETAILS.

New York, Oct. 29.—The first details of the wreck were obtained this morning by the Associated Press over the long distance telephone from Marcelline, through Dr. B. B. Putnam, who had been at the scene.

The train left Kansas City at 6.30 last night. It ran into an open switch just outside of Dean Lake, at 9.30. Only the last three cars, two Pullmans and a diner were wrecked. In the forward Pullman were Mrs. Booth-Tucker and Col. Holland. Two of the Pullmans struck a steel water tank with such force as to move it five feet from its foundation, and when the crew reached the scene Mrs. Booth-Tucker and Col. Holland were found unconscious. They, with the other injured were, after much delay, taken to the station platform, a few blocks away, where everything possible was done for them. Neither regained consciousness, and within half an hour the noted Salvation Army leader succumbed to her injuries.

For a time it was believed that the unconscious man at her side was Commander Booth-Tucker, and in the confusion this report was spread. Wrecking trains were sent from Marcelline and other points.

The dead and injured started for Fort Madison, Iowa. The train broke down after going a short distance, and Marcelline was not reached until 2 o'clock in the morning. Physicians were taken on at Marcelline, and the train proceeded north.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who was on her way home from a visit to the farm colony of the Army at Amity, Col., had stopped at Kansas City yesterday to inspect the workingmen's hotel, in which she was interested.

She left for Chicago soon afterward, accompanied by Col. Thomas Holland and her secretary, Miss Dammes. She expected to meet her husband in Chicago, and was especially happy in returning home after what she said had been a very satisfactory trip.

At the Salvation Army citadel in Kansas City the news of the death of their favorite leader caused great grief, and at first the officers refused to give credence to the report.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who was Miss Emma Booth, married Frederick Tucker in 1888. He assumed her name as part of his own. He was born in India, and lived there several years after the marriage. He was commissioner of the Army in India. Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker were appointed to command the Army in America in March, 1896, succeeding Eva C. Booth, the present Canadian commissioner, who had supplanted her brother, Ballington Booth, who had been removed by the General.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker was said to be the ablest of all the Booth children. She had enthusiasm tempered with cool judgment and executive ability. It was these qualities which induced her father to send her to America in 1896 to try to bring about harmony in the American branch of the Army. The following characterization was made of her at that time: 'She has that rare quality of perfect sympathy. She is a well educated woman in the sense that she can think and write clear, good English. She has no class prejudices, and is just as much at home in the parlors of a house in Fifth avenue as in the one and only room of a squalid family. But it is in the public meeting that her real power shows itself. As an orator she ranks with less than half a dozen Americans of both sexes.'

The death of Mrs. Booth-Tucker is the first break in the family of General Booth and his late wife. From her earliest years she has been consecrated and devoted to the work of the Army. She came up through all the lower ranks to be a commissioner and principal of the women's training homes in London, England, where she was greatly beloved by the 'cadets,' and saw hundreds of men and women converted. She was Commissioner Tucker's second wife, his first wife having died when he was commandant of the Army's forces in India.

THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE.

London, Oct. 29.—General William Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, has sent the following message to Salvationists throughout the world concerning the tragic death of his daughter, Mrs. Booth-Tucker:

'I am suddenly prostrated with grief in the presence of what appears at the moment to be an indescribable calamity and an unfathomable mystery. I can only look up and say to my heavenly Father, "Thy will be done."

'My daughter was, after her mother, first among the many noble and consecrated women I have been permitted to know during the fifty years of my public life. Her loss is irreparable, but so much more need is there for me, for you, and for us all, to go on with our work for God and the blesing of our fellow men. This, however my heart may bleed, is my purpose so long as He may be pleased to prolong my life.

'The blow will fall with intense severity upon Commandant Booth-Tucker and on my officers and soldiers, for whom my daughter has fought and toiled so long. In the midst of my own sorrow my heart goes up to God on their behalf. Pray for them. Meanwhile I am trusting for strength to go on with my own duties and praying that our great agency of alleviating the sorrows of the suffering world may not be hindered by this visitation.'

COL. HOLLAND DEAD

THE SALVATIONIST WHO WAS IN MISSOURI TRAIN WRECK SUCCUMBS.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Colonel Jacobs, of the Salvation Army, has received a telegram from Colonel Higgins, of New York, stating that Colonel Holland, who was injured in the Missouri train wreck, when Mrs. Booth-Tucker was killed, died last night.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Before a canvass, bearing in large letters the words: 'Faithful unto death,' in the Princess Rink, the body of Mrs. Booth-Tucker rested while multitudes of Salvation Army followers and friends silently passed by the coffin.

After a sleepless night, spent in prayer and lamentation, Commander Booth-Tucker was led from his room into the rink to look upon the face of his dead wife. Several hundred people, who had already gained admittance, were asked to leave, and in solitude the Commander knelt for ten minutes beside the coffin. The coffin, guarded by two Salvation Army cadets, stood before the same platform where Mrs. Booth-Tucker once spoke at a meeting conducted by her father, General William Booth.

FUNERAL SERVICES OVER THE DEAD SALVATIONIST IN NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 2.—Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker, late consul of the Salvation Army in America, and who was recently killed in a railway wreck, was held yesterday in Carnegie Hall. The hall was crowded and hundreds waited outside until after the ceremonies, when they were allowed to view the remains.

The services, which were conducted by Col. A. Higgins, chief secretary of the Salvation Army in America, were most impressive, and consisted of a musical programme, made up of the favorite hymns of the deceased leader, and of eulogies of her life. Commander Booth-Tucker knelt sobbing at the bier during part of the ceremony.

General Ballington Booth, of the Volunteers of America, had endeavored to arrange for a family gathering, and short private services before the public funeral, but upon learning that this could not be held he left the hall, saying that he did not care to stay for the public demonstration.

Mr. Herbert Booth, his brother, at the request of the General, remained to represent the family, and, if it was convenient, to say a few words to the audience. Mr. Herbert Booth twice asked permission from Commander Booth-Tucker, to speak, but each time it was refused.

Commissioner Eva Booth was to have spoken, but was overcome by grief. At the close of the services she rendered a prayer.

The ceremonial partook somewhat of the character of a military funeral, the officials of the Army participating in the funeral procession.

Commander Booth-Tucker and his seven children, followed the casket. The commander occupied the centre of the stage during the service.

Ensign Miss Hester Dammes, secretary of the consul, and who was with her at the time of the accident, gave a description of the wreck, and the death of Mrs. Booth-Tucker. Afterwards Commander Booth-Tucker spoke. He said in part:—

'My heart is broken, crushed with sorrow. I was tempted to play the coward, but I know she is saying to me from the realm above, 'Fritz, cheer up, be brave." I do not want one rebellious thought against God to come into your hearts or mine; I do not want one word of unbelief to crush your heart.'

After the Carnegie Hall service, the remains were taken to the Salvation Army barracks, where the regular Sunday night memorial exercises were held. Colonel Higgins conducted the memorial, during which Miss Eva Booth was so overcome that she had to be taken from the hall and removed to her home.

A cablegram from General William Booth, of London, was read at Carnegie Hall. It said, referring to Mrs. Booth-Tucker's death: 'Her death is an unutterable loss. She was a Salvation soldied of incomparable worth. A long and memorable record on well-fought fields is behind her. Perhaps of no one in modern times, of her years and opportunity, could it be more truly said, "she has fought the good fight."

'She loved righteousness, and hated falsehood, unfaithfulness and wrong. I found a true woman, and prized her beyond rubies. She was every one's friend, and no one's foe. She had a great soul; her sympathies were as wide as the world's need; they reached the utmost limits of human sorrow and suffering, and made her ready for any sacrifices to meet what was within her ability.

'God bless you. My heart turns toward you with deep yearnings to-day. You share my sorrows, I feel you do. Let us then join in dedicating our remaining days, few or many to the Christ and the souls for whom he died.'

Brigadier W. J. Turner, who is in charge of the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division, received orders this morning to proceed to New York, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Booth-Tucker. He will leave for New York this evening, and represent the Salvationists of his district. A despatch from Toronto states that Commissioner Eva Booth left on Saturday, though in very poor health, to meet Commander Booth-Tucker at Welland, and journey from there with the remains of Consul Emma Booth-Tucker to New York, where memorial services were held last night. Other representative officers from different parts of the Dominion will also be at the funeral.

PROF. MOMMSEN DEAD.

Berlin, Nov. 1.—Prof. Theodore Mommsen, the historian, died at Charlottenburg at a quarter before nine this morning. He passed away without regaining consciousness. The change from life to death was observed only by his attending physician, who, with the Mommsen family, watched all night at the bedside.

The foreign ambassadors here, as well as a number of cabinet ministers, called at the Mommsen residence to-day to inquire how the sick man was, and were informed that he was dead.

The Emperor William and various of the lesser German sovereigns have sent their condolences to the Mommsen family.

On the professor's work table lies half a page of manuscript of the unfinished 'Lives of the Roman Emperors,' on which he was working before he suffered from the apoplectic stroke. His power for steady and accurate work continued until that moment, although the quantity of his output was restricted to an inconsiderable fraction of the prodigious results of his middle life. He wrote thirty-five works. His great one, 'Corpus Inscriptionum Latinarum,' which alone comprised fifteen volumes, was adopted by the Berlin Academy during thirty years, ending in 1896. Prof. Mommsen was assisted in this by other scholars, but nearly the whole text was in his own handwriting. He never dictated and never used a typewriter. Thus the mere penmanship of his writings was an enormous task. A friend given to figures looked over a hundred odd volumes of which Prof. Mommsen is the author, and told him that they contained twenty-four million words in German, words which average a third longer than in English.

'I did not know I was so wretchedly verbose,' replied the professor. 'I am sure no person has ever read them all.'

At another time he remarked that he scarcely expected any one to read much of what he had written, and that his incentive had been the pleasure of production, the joy of understanding and expressing himself.

Theodor Mommsen was born at Garding, in Schleswig, on Nov. 30, 1817. He was educated at the universities of Altona and Kiel. In 1844-47 he travelled extensively in France and Italy. He edited the Schleswig-Holstein 'Zeitung' in 1848. In the same year he was appointed Professor of Jurisprudence at Leipsig, of Roman Law at Zurich (1852-54), Breslau (1854-58), Ancient History, Berlin (1858), elected Perpetual Secretary of Berlin Academy (1873), member of the Chamber of Deputies, Prussia (1873-82).

Prof. Mommsen was tried for slandering Prince Bismarck, but was acquitted in both Courts of Appeal (1883).

ALBERT VANDAM DEAD

London, Oct. 27.—The death is announced of Albert Dresden Vandam, the journalist and author.

Albert Dresden Vandam was born in London in March, 1843. He was the eldest son of Mark Vandam, District Commissioner for the Netherlands State Lotteries. Educated privately in Paris he began to write during the Prusso-Austrian war in 1866, and corresponded with several American papers during the Franco-German war. In 1871 he settled in London, and during that and the following year published several books, translations and adaptations. He became the Paris correspondent of the London 'Globe' in 1882. Five years later he left Paris and settled permanently in London. He was sent on several missions to France and Germany. Among his pblished works are:—'Amours of Great men' (1878), 'An Everyday Heroine,' adaptation, (1877); 'The Story of the Coup d'Etat,' translation, (1888); 'Behind the Scenes of the Comedie Francaise,' translation, (1889); 'An Englishman in Paris,' (1892); 'My Paris Notebook,' (1894); 'French Men and French Manners,' (1895); 'Undercurrents of the Second Empire, (1896); 'A Court Tragedy,' (1900).

THE LATE WILLIAM QUARRIER.

(From a correspondent.)

Mr. William Quarrier, the founder of the Orphan Homes of Scotland, died at Bridge of Weir, near Glasgow, on Friday, Oct. 16, aged 74 years.

He was born at Greenock in 1829. When Mr. Quarrier was three years of age his father, a ship's carpenter, died at Quebec of cholera, and his mother, with her three children, removed to Glasgow, where the stern struggle for existence began. It was here one day, while standing on the street, having had nothing to eat for thirty-six hours, and wondering why everybody passed him by without attention, that he resolved, if ever he were rich, to think of poor children.

At the age of seven he obtained work in a pin factory, where he worked from ten to fourteen hours a day, receiving at the end of the week the remarkable sum of one shilling, or 25 cents. A few months later he was apprenticed to a shoemaker, and when twenty-three years of age he started in this business for himself. Prosperity attended him, and he became the owner of three large and well-appointed boot and shoe stores, giving good returns.

But he had not forgotten his early resolve. When seventeen years of age he was converted, and in 1864 commenced work amongst those poor children who are cast upon the world at an early age, with no one to care for them. The good work increased, and in 1875, 1879 and 1882 respectively, he gave up his three places of business and resolved to give himself up entirely to the work of rescue and trust God for the means to carry it on and for his own support. He did not trust in vain. Up to the present time over $3,000,000 have been received and over 13,000 children have passed through the homes, of whom about 5,000 have been sent to Canada.

The existing splendid institution comprises 65 buildings and 140 acres of land, representing an aggregate value of about $1,270,000, and sheltering 1,300 children, the daily expenses averaging about $330.

Ps. xl., 4.—Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust.

Contrary to the ideas of many, Mr. Quarrier has derived no pecuniary benefit from the work.

He is survived by his wife and four children.

For the sake of the numerous children scattered throughout the country, would other papers please copy.

MR. GEORGE STRICKLAND.

(From a Correspondent.)

In the death of Mr. George Strickland, Trenton, N.S., the community and Church have lost a good and useful man. Early in life Mr. Strickland, consecrated his life to God. From the moment of that solemn act until his sudden removal while engaged at the post of duty at the Steel Works on Wednesday, Oct. 14, he remained true to his consecration vows, faithful to his God, loyal to his Church. His religious faith was exhibited in a consistent upright godly life. He was one of the men whose word was never doubted, and whose sincerity was always above suspicion. Religion was never a mere form with him, but ever a real true, beautiful, blessed reality in secular pursuits, home life, and social intercourse. In all the varied relations of life he wore the 'White flower of a blameless life.' He loved the Church of his early choice. That love intensified with growth of years. The Church also recognized his value, and put him into the office of trustee, steward, leader, all of which he honorably filled up to the moment of his removal. He has gone from the home, Church and town. These are the poorer, but heaven is the richer. His death was a shock to us all in its suddenness. One moment in full possession of health and strength at the advanced age of 74, the next moment lying on the ground, crushed, helpless, dying. All that love and skill could do was done to prolong life, but in vain. In a few hours the spirit took its flight from the torn, mangled tenement of clay to the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

'Oh, change, oh wondrous change,
Burst are the prison bars,
This moment here—so low,
So agonized—and now
Beyond the Stars.

'Oh change; stupendous change,
There lies the soulless clod,
The sun eternal breaks,
The new immortal wakes,
Wakes with his God.'

'He was not, for God took him.'

E.E.E.

New Glasgow, N.S.

THE LATE MR. A. F. M. BROOKE.

The Rev. H. A. Brooke has received a telegram that the body of his brother, Mr. A. F. M. Brooke, of the North-West Mounted Police of Gleichen, who was drowned on Sept. 26, was found in the Bow river yesterday. Colonel Saunders is making arrangements for the deceased to be buried with military honors at Calgary.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 28.—Thomas Dunlap, the senior partner of the firm of Dunlap, Cooke & Co., furriers, of Halifax and Amherst, died at Truro to-day. He was 70 years of age, and was the first Mayor of Amherst.

Quebec, Oct. 28.—The friends of Mrs. E. J. Hale will regret to learn of her death, which occurred last evening at her residence, Carrieres street. Deceased had been ailing for some time past and her demise was not unexpected. Mrs. Hale was the daughter of the late Dr. James A. Sewell and sister of Surgeon-Colonel Colin Sewell. She was well known and highly esteemed by a large circle of friends.

Ottawa, Oct. 29.—Word has been received of the death in Toronto this evening of Mr. J. K. Stewart, late Ontario provincial license Inspector. Deceased was for many years a resident of Ottawa and a prominent Liberal. He contested Carleton county in 1887 against Sir John A. Macdonald. Mr. Stewart was 55 years of age, and leaves a widow and eight children. Three brothers and two sisters also survive him. The remains will be brought to Ottawa for interment. His son, Alf. Stewart, is a member of the Capital Lacrosse Club.

Boulder, Colo., Oct. 29.—H. Chester Crouch, professor of Mechanical Engineering at the University of Colorado, died to-day of typhoid fever, at the age of 32 years. He came to Colorado last year from Cornell University, where he had distinguished himself in his special direction. His body will be sent to Oswego, N.Y., for burial.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 29.—The Rev. Father McGillivray, parish priest of Boisdale, C.B., died to-night. He was one of the best known and most respected priests in Eastern Nova Scotia.

Buffalo, Oct. 30.—C. W. Hammond, vice-president and cashier of the People's Bank, died this morning.

Owen Sound, Ont., Oct. 26.—R. J. Doyle, manufacturer, of Shallow Lake and Owen Sound, died this afternoon, aged 63. He was well known as the first Portland cement manufacturer in Canada.

Canajoharie, N.Y., Oct. 27.—Valentine Kirby, aged 59 years, a prominent architect and butider, dropped dead to-day in the Canajoharie Falls cemetery where he was building a mausoleum for Mrs. James Arkell. His death was due to heart disease.

Advertisements.

Advertisements.

H. H. FUDGER, President. THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY, LIMITED J. WOOD, Manager

Three Special Skirt Offers.

Here is a splendid chance for you to get a good, warm, serviceable Skirt for winter. These are imported goods, which our Buyer obtained at less than their real value, and we are able to give them to you at a figure a little above cost.

The cuts below are exact reproductions of these skirts, and you have only to read carefully the following descriptions to convince yourself of their value:

3020 3021 3022

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NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Mr. J. B. Jackson, K.C., of Ingersoll, will be appointed as Canadian commercial agent in Leeds, England.

Robert Dale, a blind man, fell over a cliff on Preston street, Ottawa, on Thursday night, and died on Friday morning.

The Toronto Board of Trade on Friday night passed a resolution supporting Mr. Chamberlain's policy as outlined in his Glasgow speech.

The Rev. Conway Cartwright, brother of Sir Richard, has resigned his post as chaplain of the Kingston Penitentiary. He was appointed in 1875.

Mr. Alexander Barnet, of Renfrew, has been elected a director of the Merchants' Bank of Canada, in succession to Senator Mackay, who resigned.

Mr. D. McGregor, of Oakville, who until last year was manager of the Bank of Commerce branch at Galt, is missing. He had been much depressed of late.

Mr. Frank Short, an aged resident of Toronto, died last week after being knocked down by a bicyclist. The latter, who was held, was exonerated by the coroner's jury.

A convention to select a candidate for the Commons in the Liberal interest for the district of Parry Sound was held at Parry Sound last week. Mr. R. J. Watson, of Burk's Falls, accepted a unanimous nomination.

Wesley Simpson, a Morpeth farmer, has been arrested on a charge of attempting to kill his wife by feeding her powdered glass. Simpson has been committed for trial at Chatham. He is about 38 years of age and his wife is three years younger.

The Presbytery of London on Friday night agreed to the removal of the Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., from London to the American Presbyterian Church, in Montreal. A strong deputation from his present charge urged that Dr. Johnston decline the call.

After a three hour discussion on Oct. 27 the Brantford City Council passed a by-law ratifying an agreement between the city and the Grand Trunk Railway Company, which enables the latter to proceed with its work at Brantford preparatory to running the main line through that city.

At a general meeting of the Mill Dealers' Section of the Toronto Retail Merchants' Association it was decided that milk supplied by dealers in bottles should cost seven cents per quart. There will be no increase in the price of milk sold in bulk. The increased cost is due to the increasing cost of supplying bottles.

On Thursday of last week William Ireland, farmer, on lot 8, concession 6, of King township, York county, turned out 26 cattle to pasture. The next day the dogs rounded up only 21 animals, and Ireland, searching for the missing animals, found them dead. A quantity of Paris green scattered about told the tale.

Kingstonians have secured control of the Mississippi Falls, 55 miles from Kingston, near the Kingston and Pembroke Railway, and contemplate developing the power. It is said that eight or ten thousand horse power can be easily obtained, and can be marketed at $15 to $20 per horse power per annum. There is a fall of 85 feet.

In the Grand Trunk Railway yards at Niagara Falls on Tuesday morning James McDonald, employed at rough carpentry in the bridge building gang, stepped in front of an engine backing up, and was knocked down and rolled up under the engine. He was instantly killed. He was 65 years of age, and father of the Grand Trunk Railway agent at Simcoe.

Brockville is to have a Carnegie library, and on Wednesday last the cornerstone of the building was laid by Mrs. Crawford Morden, a descendant of one of the first families who settled in this district, her grandfather being the first white child born in the town of Elizabethtown. The building will be in the centre of the town, and is to cost $15,000.

At the Brampton Assizes Archie McLellan was convicted of criminally libelling T. J. Blain. The libel consisted of statements which Mr. Justice McMahon characterized as outrageous, circulated by means of board bills. McLellan is 68 years of age, and has been a character living near Brampton for many years. Because of his age he was allowed to go on suspended sentence.

A conference of Canadian dairy experts will be held in Ottawa on Nov. 4, 5 and 6. It is proposed to quote the price of cheese and butter in fractions of tenths of a cent rather than in halves, quarters, eighths, sixteenths, etc., as at present. A resolution suggests the addition of a third grade of cheese and butter. At present there are only two, 'finest' and 'under finest.'

E. J. Wigle, of 291 College street, Toronto, who jumped off the Bathurst street bridge on Thursday afternoon, died in the General Hospital on Friday night as a result of his injuries. Wigle had lost $1,000 in a business transaction some time ago, and at the time of the fatal leap was mentally unbalanced. Coroner Aikins investigated the matter, but decided not to hold an inquest.

Mr. Creelman, superintendent of Farmers' Institutes for Ontario, has decided to accept a similar position in the state of Texas. He asked the Ontario Government to increase his salary from $2,200 to $3,000, but the government could not meet his wishes. Mr. F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner, is considering the offer of a position, with a salary of $6,000 attached, from the state of Pennsylvania.

Frank J. Upper, one of the victims of the New York subway collapse on Saturday week, when ten men lost their lives, was the son of Mrs. Katherine Upper, widow of Joseph Upper, a railway contractor of Kingston. For the last year Mr. Upper had been employed on the subway. Crushed beyond all recognition, Mr. Upper's body was forwarded to Kingston, Mrs. Upper and her daughter accompanying the body.

Findlay McLeod, of Sarawak, received the full charge from the gun of a companion named McAllister, while out partridge shooting near Owen Sound. The victim was in advance, and when in the act of stooping under a log McAllister's gun discharged, the contents striking McLeod near the lower end of the spinal column, tearing an ugly wound. His case is critical. McLeod is a widower, aged 25, and has a young daughter.

The naphtha launch 'Frank,' bound from Olicott, N.Y., to Lockport, N.Y., caught fire in the new Welland canal, above lock one, and was destroyed. A party of six were on board, all of whom had a narrow escape, one being badly burned about the face. The yacht was owned by Mr. C. E. Dixon and commanded by Captain Whitmore, and cost $3,500. What small portion of the craft was left lies at the bottom of the canal.

Mr. Jeremiah H. Long, one of the most prominent citizens of Whitby, died on Thursday morning, as a result of fire in his house on Tuesday evening. It is thought his lamp exploded and set fire to his bedroom. When rescued by the fire brigade he was unconscious, but revived and lived till Thursday. He was mayor here for several years, and was known everywhere as 'Equal Rights,' from his following the late Dalton McCarthy's political leadership.

An accident happened at the annual field sports of the Western University, London, on Wednesday afternoon. A contestant was throwing a heavy iron weight, which by some means went wide, The crowd fell back, but Edward, the seven-year-old son of Mr. P. W. Broderick, manager of the Molsons Bank, was not quick enough, and the weight struck him on the head. He was rendered unconscious, and the medical men in attendance are doubtful of his recovery.

As the result of a terrible accident which occurred at King's elevator, Port Arthur, William C. Conkey died on Tuesday evening. He was employed in the drying-room, and stepped into a box in which a worm screw conveyor runs horizontally along the floor. The screw caught his foot and began grinding the limb. The leg was chewed off to the hip. The man's cries brought other workmen to the scene, and he was taken to the hospital, where he died after suffering great agony.

The inquest into the death of August Scheuerer was held on Wednesday night in the St. Alban's Hotel, Toronto, before Coroner McConnell. Mr. Scheuerer was killed on Monday night at the corner of Bloor and Markham streets by being run into by Fred. Phillips, a bicyclist, who was held on a charge of manslaughter. The jury exonerated Phillips, and declared that death was due to an unavoidable accident. The body was buried this afternoon in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, the funeral taking place at two o'clock.

Toronto bartenders want freedom from Sunday work, and, if their employers decline to grant it, an appeal will be made to organized labor in general and temperance workers. 'We don't object to working eleven hours daily for six days, but we have serious objections to laboring three to eleven hours every Sunday,' is the way one who is interested puts it. 'It is not a question of higher wages, but a request for rest on the Lord's Day.' The principal grievance lies with the small hotels, which observe Sunday as a cleaning-up day.

The large barns of Mr. J. U. Murray, about ten miles east of Hagersville, were destroyed by fire on Monday night, and Miss Maggie Short, Mr. Murray's aunt, was burned to death. She had made her home with Mr. Murray for some time, and went to the barn to do some chores, taking with her a lighted lantern, which she set down near a bundle of straw. The lantern exploded, the burning oil spread to the straw, and in a few seconds the entire building was a mass of flames, from which the unfortunate woman could not escape.

John Gerlic, aged fifteen, was the victim of a fatal accident in Perine's woollen mills at Doon on Wednesday afternoon. He was engaged in cleaning one of the card machines when his coat was caught in a revolving cylinder, which is filled with sharp points of steel. He was drawn into the pickers, and before the machinery could be stopped his body was badly mutilated. When taken from the machine he was quite dead, and one arm had been pulled completely off. The accident was witnessed by two men who were powerless to prevent it.

The Hamilton police constable, James Barron, who was shot by a supposed burglar, died at the City Hospital on Tuesday morning. Investigations by the police have but served to deepen the mystery as to the murderer's identity. Mrs. Mills says she thinks it was intended to do an injury to her husband. Mr. Mills wrote a letter to the press advocating the use of road machinery in order that fewer laborers would be required for road-making. A mysterious package of papers was thrown into the house shortly after the appearance of the published letter in question, containing the article marked. One outcome of the shooting is that the police on night duty henceforth will be armed. About twenty years ago the firearms were taken from them because one of the men on the force having made an injudicious use of his revolver. A reward of $500 for the murderer's capture is offered by the City Council.

At Dawson & Riley's wheel-pit of the Canadian Niagara Power Company's works, on Tuesday morning, a portion of the day shift men were being lowered into the pit in the bucket. It contained George Hiller, employed as pumpman, who resides with his widowed mother in Niagara Falls, and five Hungarian laborers. When the bucket reached about 50 feet from the bottom it was stopped to allow one of the men to get off on to a cross-bridge, and some one in the bucket gave the signal to lower, when the side of the bucket was caught on the cross-bridge. Hiller and four of the Hungarians were dumped out. They fell on the solid rock, some 50 feet below. Two of the Hungarians were killed instantly, while Hiller had both arms and both legs broken, and died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital. The third Hungarian who fell had his left wrist, right arm and wrist, and above the elbow broken and his skull is supposed to be fractured. The fourth escaped with a broken leg and a few bruises. The fifth Hungarian clung to the bucket.

QUEBEC.

Lady conductors will be in charge of the street cars in Sherbrooke on Thursday next, and the receipts on the Belt and Park lines will be donated to the Protestant Hospital.

Poaching in the County of Chicoutimi is said to be carried on on a very extensive scale. It is reported that the members of one family killed thirty caribou last winter, and ready sale is always found for the meat, hide and head in the Lake St. John district.

The 'Standard Journal' says:—Results are justifying the college authorities in establishing the Eastern College of Music in Stanstead. Last year 85 students registered in the various branches, and this year the attendance is much larger. All available space is occupied and the question of increased accommodations is already being discussed.

Mr. L. Huot, of Sherbrooke, has had more than his share of affliction within the past month. He had just left the Sacred Heart Hospital, where he had been under treatment for an injury received from the kick of a horse, to find two of his children very ill with measles. Early last week the youngest, two and a half years old, died and was followed in a few hours by her brother, aged four and a half years.

Mr. William Morrow died suddenly at his store at Bury, on Tuesday afternoon. He was engaged in piling wood in the cellar. Hearing nothing for a while, Mr. Thomas Morrow looked and saw Mr. Morrow on the ground and when he got to him he was dead. Deceased was a well-to-do storekeeper and was never married. He was eighty-one years of age and had been a resident of Bury for many years.

A pitiful story with a sad ending comes from the portion of Compton known as the 'Brulé,' near the station. A poor woman there, the wife of Peter Cormier, feeling it necessary to do something to help provide for the coming winter has been much at work this fall in the fields digging potatoes. For every six rows dug one row became hers and in this way, it is said, she has earned thirty bushels. Exposed to the cold blasts and chilling winds of autumn and being but half-clad, she contracted a fatal cold, to which she succumbed.

The verdict of the coroner's jury at the inquest held by Coroner Gosselin on the body of Ferdinand Guimont, the victim of the recent accident at the Intercolonial Railway station at L'Islet, attributed the cause of the accident to the fact of the horse becoming unmanageable and exonerated the railway company from blame. Louis Guimont, the son, who was so badly injured in the accident, is still at the house to which he was carried after the accident. The doctors have amputated the unfortunate man's foot. He has only been married six months.

At St. Philemon, Bellechasse County, on Wednesday night the three young children of Francois Dechard were burned to death. Mr. and Mrs. Francois Dechard left to pay their respects to some neighbors, and during their absence people residing in the vicinity of their home were startled to perceive that the building was on fire. Many persons hurried to the scene, but ere their arrival the flames had augmented to such an extent as to render the premises almost impossible of approach. One heroic resident, realizing that life was being sacrificed within, braved the danger, and, despite the entreaty of others, rushed into the burning building and a few minutes later issued forth with a babe in his arms. He had snatched the child from the cradle, where it lay partly suffocated by the dense smoke. Both rescuer and rescued were severely burned and it is feared the infant will not survive its present condition. One was saved, but the three others, the oldest of which was five years, were cremated. The flames reduced the dwelling to a heap of ruins.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

Burglars broke open the safe in Mr. Charles Bragg's general store at Collingwood, near Oxford Junction, last week, and stole $1,700.

Capt. Pratt has seized two boats, nets, seines and gear, off Chamcook, in the act of illegal fishing. Capt. Pratt has forwarded a report to the fishery department at Ottawa.

At Penobsquis last week a barn belonging to Gideon McLeod collapsed. Twelve cows and five calves were lost, five cows and a bull being all that remain of a fine herd of Ayrshires.

Thomas Dunlap, sr., partner of the firm of Dunlap, Cooke & Co., furriers, of Halifax and Amherst, died at Truro on Wednesday. eH was seventy years of age, and was the first Mayor of Amherst.

On Oct. 27 Mr. and Mrs. William Kierstead, of Sussex, celebrated the seventy-second anniversary of their wedding. When married Mr. Kierstead was 22, and his bride, Miss Elizabeth Ganong, but 18. Both are still hale and hearty. Friends presented the happy couple with a purse.

At Chatham on Saturday week, while reeving a halyard signal on the barque 'Prince Victor,' lying inside the Horse Shoe, in the Miramichi river, waiting for the tide, an Italian sailor fell from the mizzentopmast to the deck and was instantly killed. He was eighteen years old.

The two finest caribou heads seen at Fredericton this season were taken by Dr. Codman, an eminent Boston surgeon, and Mrs. Codman at Arthur Pringle's camps on the north-west Miramichi. The antlers of both heads are beautifully formed, and on one of them there are no less than thirty-one points.

The Liberal-Conservatives in Shelburne and Queen's have nominated Mr. J. J. Ritchie, barrister, to oppose the Hon. W. S. Fielding as the federal representative in the House of Commons. Mr. Ritchie has accepted the nomination. Mr. Hastings W. Freeman was nominated for the local legislature by the Shelburne delegates.

A frightful accident occurred at the Springhill collieries on Wednesday afternoon, whereby Percy, the young son of William Hyatt, lost his life. He was balancing himself on an endless chain used in conveying coal to the boilers, when his foot caught and he was drawn through a small hole in the boiler house, literally tearing his body to pieces.

A court-martial, composed of Lieut.-Colonel G. Rolt White, D.O.C., Captains Winslow and Howe, of the 71st Battalion, met at the barracks, Fredericton, on Wednesday, and tried Pte. John Currie, of the R. C. R., charged with striking a non-commissioned officer and resisting while under arrest. The accused pleaded guilty. A report will be made to Ottawa.

Stephen Ruhm, a millwright, aged about forty-two years, was killed in the upper mill of the Davison Lumber Company, at Bridgewater last week. The unfortunate man was at work turning a pulley in the lower part of the mill when in some manner he got caught in the shafting, which was revolving at about seventy-five revolutions a minute, and was pounded and crushed to death. He leaves a wife and two children.

Some idea of the extent of the lumber operations that D. Fraser & Sons and Scott Bros. are carrying on this year may be gathered from the fact that the former now have upwards of 2,000 men engaged in the Tobique and other districts, and before Christmas expected to have 500 more, while the latter company is conducting two operations on Black river, one on Keswick, and two at Magaguadavic, besides several small camps on limits in York county.

The New Brunswick Government has erected a trout hatchery on the Bartibogue river, about 21 miles from Chatham. Large fish are selected and placed in a pond, where they are kept until ready to be stripped. The spawn is then placed in perforated tins in the hatchery. Here the water runs over the spawn and by spring the eggs have hatched and the small trout will then be distributed in the brooks and lakes near the towns where the fishing can be easily reached.

After fourteen years in office as grand scribe of the Grand Division of New Brunswick, Sons of Temperance, Col. A. J. Armstrong resigned from office at the annual meeting of the division at St. John last week. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: G. W. P., the Rev. C. W. Hamilton, St. John; G. W. A., Mr. W. H. Patterson, St. John; G. Scribe, Mr. Edward A. Everett, St. John; G. Treas., Mr. Thomas H. Lawson, St. John; G. Chap., the Rev. W. J. Kirby, Fairville; G. Con., Mr. Thomas A. Clark, Newcastle; G. Sen., Mr. M Kelly, St. Martins; G. S. G. P. W., Mr. James Sullivan, St. John.

Eight workmen were injured as the result of a remarkable series of accidents which happened at the Steel Works, Sydney, on Wednesday. Three were injured at one time by being struck with an electric charge in the open hearth furnaces, which had suddenly backed up while the men were sitting near a wall of the building. Another man named Walker was severely hurt about the back at the same place by a weight falling on him, while another named Clark fell into a pit at the rear of one of the furnaces, and had his back broken. A carpenter named McNeil fell from the roof of the ladle repair shop, a distance of fifty feet, sustaining severe internal injuries, and two more were injured at the blast furnaces, and hurt at the blooming mill respectively.

WESTERN PROVINCES.

A Winnipeg despatch says that Copenass and Waterman, two Indians, are supposed to have been drowned in the Lake of the Woods at War Road.

Hugh Robinson, of Fernie, lay down on the track on what is known as the high line, to have a sleep. The mine engine came along and crushed his chest and the back part of his head, killing him.

There was a $12,000 fire in Calgary last week. The retail store of Mr. T. Hatfield was badly damaged. The fire got a good start and was checked after very hard work on the part of the firemen. The insurance amounted to $6,000.

A switchman, Joseph Ouellette, was killed at Sirdar while cutting a car off on the Crow line. He fell in front of it, and had one leg cut off and the other badly injured. He was put on No. 4 immediately and sent to the hospital at Cranbrook, but died on the way.

A tramp had a narrow escape from drowning at Hosmer. He and a companion tried to wade the Elk river. The swift stream carried one down, but he managed to regain his feet and stood up to his waist in icy water, unable to go forward or back. His comrade went to his assistance and rescued him.

Police Sergeant Harris, of Vancouver, has been committed for trial for perjury on information of Sergt. Butler, this being a development of a departmental disorganization, in the course of which virtually every officer accused every other officer of crookedness. Harris is out on bail, and continues to act as a police officer while awaiting trial.

Another serious fire threatened MacGregor last week. A building owned by Mr. William Sheriff and used by him as a chopping house, was completely destroyed, and also stables belonging to Mr. E. E. Turner, valued at $500. Mr. Sheriff's loss will be $1,200 to $1,500. Neither properties were covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but everything points strongly to incendiarism.

Claude Trotter met with a horrible accident at Moyie. He had been working in a sawmill at Ryan and boarded a freight for Cranbrook. As the train was going through Moyie he decided to jump off. The cars were going at full speed when the station was reached, and Trotter jumped for the platform. He struck the boards hard, rebounded and was thrown under the train, having one leg crushed. He was taken to Cranbrook, where it was amputated.

A somewhat curious strike has occurred at Vancouver. On July 1 the Dominion Government decided to pay customs officers for entering and clearing vessels after hours, instead of allowing the officers to receive remuneration from the transportation companies. Under the old arrangement, the officers received a fee of $2.50 for each clearance, whereas now they are paid at the rate of forty cents per hour, being allowed two hours' pay for each call. They thus only receive eighty cents compensation for being aroused from their slumbers, as compared with $2.50. The officers went on strike and refused to clear vessels.

For the murder of a Chinaman at Crow's Bar, on the Fraser river, last June, Sack Chun, Ah Gum and Gum Tai, companions of the murdered man, were found guilty at the Clinton assizes, and sentenced by Chief Justice Hunter to be hanged on Dec. 4. Sack Chun admitted his guilt and the others were convicted, partly from statements made to the superintendent of police and partly through circumstantial evidence. The jury was out twenty minutes. There were no witnesses for the defence. It is believed that Ah Gum and Gum Tai, who were rich, paid Sack Chun, who was poor, to take upon his own shoulders, all the responsibility for the crime.

At the request of the Pinkerton agency the Vancouver police arrested a young man named C. H. Leonard, of New York, and a woman named Kitty Miller, at the Hotel Vancouver, where they had been staying as R. C. Fay and wife, of Cleveland. Leonard, who had used the alias of C. E. Stewart, is wanted on a charge of forgery, whereby he obtained $7,500 from the North American Trust Company of New York. When arrested he admitted his identity. He gave his occupation as a clerk, and says that he and Kitty Miller were married on the night of their departure from New York. Both give their ages as twenty-one. He had $4,248 in cash on him, and the woman five $1,000 bills. They had tickets to Honolulu by way of Victoria and San Francisco.

MONTREAL NEWS.

St. Martin's Church, now being free from debt, was consecrated on Sunday last by Archbishop Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Maclean, of Peterborough, Ont., are in the city on their wedding tour and called at the 'Witness,' and will visit Quebec, Sydney, Halifax and St. John before returning.

The annual Hallowe'en concert of the Caledonian Society was held on Friday evening and was as successful as those concerts always are. The orator of the evening was the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

Mr. R. L. Borden, M.P., and Mrs. Borden spent several days in town last week leaving for Halifax on Friday evening. On Thursday night they were tendered a reception at the new rooms of the Club Lafontaine, several hundred guests being present.

On Sunday (All Saints' Day) delegations from the Liberal Clubs of the province visited the tomb of the late Hon. Honoré Mercier and placed wreaths upon it. In the evening a mass meeting was held in the Monument National, when addresses were delivered eulogizing the late Premier of Quebec.

A Chinaman named Hong Fong, proprietor of a restaurant in the Chinese quarter, was fined a hundred dollars and six months in jail for keeping a disorderly house. Under oath, he swore that he was in the habit of consuming from two hundred to three hundred pipes of opium a day without noticeable effect on his mental faculties.

Joseph Kouri, twenty years of age, a Syrian pedler, is a patient at the Notre Dame Hospital with a bullet in his brain. Kouri was shot two weeks ago at Labelle, by another Syrian named Badawy; the bullet entered above the right eye, and lodged in the brain near the back of the head. He will recover, but will lose the sight of one of his eyes.

Arthur Faubert, of Ottawa, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary by Judge Desnoyers Thursday. About a week ago Faubert picked a woman's pocket in Bonsecours market. Mr. Jos. Mageau, the patrol driver at No. 14 station, was in the market at the time and saw Faubert extract a piece of ribbon from the woman's pocket. He thereupon arrested him.

The committee representing the engineers employed by the Canadian Pacific Railway state that the big engines lately introduced by the company will figure in a request for an increase of wages. It is claimed that the engines do twice as much work as the smaller ones, and require twice as much attention. Mr. Kennedy says that increases in wages have been asked, but no schedule for a general increase has been demanded.

The first of the new German engines for the Canadian Pacific Railway was given a trial in the yards of the Windsor street station, in the presence of Mr. D. McNicoll, the general manager, who expressed himself satisfied with its movements. The engine, which is the first of twenty similar in structure, to be delivered within the next two months, is graceful in outline, being built from a design supplied by the Canadian Pacific Railway. The component parts of the engine were made in Germany, and were put together at the new workshops in the east end. There are two more of the engines at Rosemount, as the recently constructed workshops are to be called, while two will reach the city on the 'Parisian.' Two more are expected at Boston next week. It is thought that the engines will be completed at the rate of two a week.

Charles Garneau, 65 years of age, 84 Versailles street, was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital on Thursday, suffering from three bullet wounds, none of which, however, were of a serious nature. One bullet had entered his right ear and was embedded in his cheek. The other two had inflicted flesh wounds in the abdomen. Garneau's son-in-law, who was asleep in another room in the same house this morning, said he was awakened by hearing revolver shots. He ran into Garneau's room and found the old man lying on the bed with a bullet wound in the head. He summoned the ambulance and had him removed to the Notre Dame Hospital. Garneau's son, who was sleeping in the same room, said that he did not hear the report of the revolver. The doctors at the hospital state that Garneau is not seriously injured and his recovery is almost certain.

NOTES OF THE NEWS

The betrothal is announced of Israel Zangwill, the novelist, to Edith, daughter of Mr. W. E. Ayrton.

On the passenger list of the 'Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse,' which sailed on Tuesday, was the name of Lieut.-General Sir Ian Hamilton, of the British army.

The Academy of Science at Copenhagen has decided to award the Nobel prizes this year as follows: iLterature, Henrik Ibsen and Bjornstjerne Bjornson; physics, Signor Marconi, and medicine, Dr. Finsen.

The Emperor William has decided to erect a bronze monument to the late Herr Krupp, the gunmaker, before the Imperial Yacht Club at Kiel. The monument will be over life size. The Emperor himself will make the drawings.

At Memphis, Tennessee, last week, some new records were made by the fastest horses in the world. 'Lou Dillon,' owned by Mr. C. K. G. Billings, of Chicago, trotted a mile under adverse conditions in the remarkable time of 1.58½. Three days later 'Dan Patch,' within forty-five minutes, broke two world's records. First he went against the world's half-mile pacing record of 57½ seconds, held by 'Prince Alert,' and clipped a second and a half from it, going the distance in 56 seconds. Next he made a new world's record for a mile pacing to a waggon, making it in 1.57¼, two seconds better than the record of 1.59½, which he made at the recent meeting in Lexington, Ky. The folowing six horses have now made the mile under two minutes: 'Dan Patch,' pacer, 1.56¼; 'Prince Alert,' pacer, 1.57; 'Lou Dillon,' trotter, 1.58½; 'Star Pointer,' pacer, 1.59¼; 'Cresceus,' trotter, 1.59¾; 'Major Delmar,' trotter, 1.59¾.

A bricklayer, named Burmeister, who has served 26 years in the penitentiary, though innocent of the crime for which he was sentenced, has just been released under singular circumstances. In 1877 Burmeister and his father undertook to commit a burglary at the house of a farmer at Damsdorf, Schleswig-Holstein, and Burmeister's father in so doing shot and killed the farmer and his wife. At the trial the son confessed that he fired the fatal shots. Both men were sentenced to death, but a petition to the Emperor secured a change in the sentence to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary. The father died in prison in 1890, and the son recently gave such a circumstantial narrative of his part in the affair that the authorities were convinced that he was not guilty. Burmeister, knowing his father had a black record, took the guilt upon himself in order to save his father. Upon the basis of this statement Burmeister sought for a pardon, which was at first refused him, but he renewed his efforts with success. Burmeister has now been liberated, and has joined his mother,

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FINANCIAL

LOCAL STOCKS

Fluctuations for the week were:

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sales.
C.P.R.	119	120¾	118	113½	4,599
M.S.R.	197	200	197	198½	1,182
ditto, new	188	188	185	185	493
Twin City	85⅝	83⅝	85⅝	85⅝	2,105
Richelieu	74	76¾	74	76	478
Detroit	59½	64	59½	63⅝	2,466
Tor. Ry	95½	97¼	95½	96½	460
Toledo El	18¾	20½	18¾	20¼	804
St. John Ry., new	99¼	99¼	99¼	99¼	30
Halifax Tram	92	92	92	92	50
Mont. Power.	71¼	73½	71¼	73½	2,856
Dom. Coal	72¼	73⅝	71½	72¾	1,105
Dom. Iron	9½	9½	9½	9½	20
Nova Scotia Steel	74	75⅝	74	75	243
Mont. Tel.	158	158	158	158	33
Bell Tel	145	145	145	145	20
Col. Cot.	42	42	42	42	50
Payne Mine	13	13	13	13	14,925
Banks—					
Montreal	249½	251	249½	251	17
Merchants	153¾	153¾	153¾	153¾	20
Commerce	151½	152	151½	152	38
Quebec	118	120	118	120	77
Molsons	195	198	195	198	97
Union	134	134	134	134	25
Toronto	219¾	220	219¾	220	103
Hochelaga	130	130	130	130	133
Bonds—					
Dom. Iron	58½	58½	58	58	$16,000
Mont. St.	104	104	104	104	900

NEW YORK STOCKS

Henry Clews says: It is generally admitted now that the country must readjust itself to lower prices; that supply has overtaken demand, and that the latter can only be revived by the ordinary and inevitable methods of concession. This applies not only to Wall Street but to the whole business world. Wall Street has simply apprehended this fact first; it has foreseen the inevitable and adjusted itself to events as usual almost before their occurrence. It is quite probable, therefore, that if no further strictly Wall Street difficulties develop the stock market will be comparatively indifferent to business contraction simply because it has been discounted. These remarks, however, apply only to standard securities. Already these show a very decided tendency to cut away from low priced and doubtful properties, and especially the industrials, which during the panic in many instances were supported at the expense of high grade stocks.

Discrimination is still the order of the day on the stock market. Many good dividend paying stocks have been almost cut in two and correspondingly less money being required to carry them speculation is likely to be encouraged thereby. Confidence is gradually reviving, owing to the belief that liquidation is about over, and the satisfactory fashion in which recent shocks have been stood is practical evidence of the soundness of this belief. The outlook, therefore, is for a more active and stronger market except for the industrials. These are hampered by developments in iron and copper issues, particularly weakness in iron and steel products. Outside these influences the situation remains hopeful, and the great railway systems continue on their prosperous career without interruption. Railway managers, however, are awaiting with keen interest the Northern Securities decision from the Supreme Court in December, and are already reported as seeking other methods of merging in event of an unfavorable decision.

COMMERCIAL

Montreal Wholesale Prices

Peas are a trifle easier, and oats a little firmer on account of small receipts and poor quality, but there is not much business doing locally. Flour is firm, and rather scarce here, owing to the scarcity of barrels and freight cars in Ontario.

There is a slightly easier feeling in white cheese, which could be bought to-day at 10¾c in some cases, while colored is generally held at 11 1-8c.

Butter is firmer, fancy Townships bringing as high as 21½c, but there is a lot of good butter to be had at 20½c and thereabouts.

The warmer weather of the last few days has not been favorable to arrivals of poultry, and some of what has come in is not in good condition.

GRAIN—Peas, 71½c to 72c, afloat here; rye, 53c east, 58c afloat here; buckwheat, 58½c; oats, No. 2, 35c in store, 34c afloat, No. 3, 1c less; flaxseed, $1.15 on track here; No. 3 barley, 50c.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.80; seconds, $4.50; strong bakers, $4.25 to $4.50; Ontario straight rollers, $3.90 to $4; in bags, $1.90 to $2; patents, $4.15 to $4.40; extra, $1.70 to $1.75; rolled oats, $1.80 per bag; $3.80 per barrel.

FEED—Manitoba bran, $17 to $18; shorts, $20, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, $15.50 to $16.50; shorts, in bulk, $20.50 to $21.50.

BEANS—Choice primes, $1.60 to $1.62½ per bushel in car lots.

PROVISIONS— Heavy Canadian short cut $20.50; compound refined lard, 8c; pure pork, $20.50 to $21; light short cut, $20 to pork, $20.50 to $21; light short cut, $20; Canadian lard, 8½c to 9c; kettle, rendered, 10c to 10½c; hams, 12½c to 14c; bacon, 14c to 15c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.50 to $7.75.

EGGS—Candled selected, 22c, and straight receipts, 19c; Montreal limed, 18c.

CHEESE—Ontario, 11c; Townships, 10¾c; Quebec, 10¼c to 10⅝c.

BUTTER— Townships creamery, 21¼c; Quebec, 20½c; Western dairy, 16c.

ASHES—Firsts, $5.85 to $5.95; pearl, $6.70 to $7 per 100 lbs.

HONEY—White clover in sections, 13c per section; in ten lb. tins, 8c.

MAPLE SYRUP—Per imperial gallon, 55c to 60c per gallon in tins; 6c per lb. in wood, sugar, 7c per lb.

HAY—No. 1, $9.50 to $10.50; No. 2, $8 to $9; clover, $6.50 to $8; clover mixed, $7 to $7.50 per ton, in car lots.

POTATOES—Per 90 lb. bag, 55c to 60c in car lots.

POULTRY—Turkeys, 14c; ducks, 11c to 12c, and chickens, 10c.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Oct. 30.

There was a large attendance of both farmers and market gardeners in the vicinity of Bonsecours market this forenoon, and the buyers seemed to be out in larger numbers than usual, which caused a brisk trade at about former rates. The basket brigade, who come by boat and rail, filled both of the market halls, and tons of pork pieces were offered here for sale at declining prices. There were also large supplies of dead poultry, but the demand is so brisk that pretty high prices are still maintained. Inferior apples are still very plentiful and cheap, but tomatoes have doubled their price since last Friday; hay has been advancing in price lately. Oats sold at 70c to 80c the bag; buckwheat, $1 do.; beans, $1.75 the bushel; potatoes, 45c to 55c the bag; carrots and turnips, 45c to 55c do.; beets, 40c to 65c do.; onions, $1.50 to $1.75 do.; Spanish onions, $2.50 the case, containing nearly a barrel; common cabbages, 20c to 25c the dozen; Savoys, 40c do.; purple cabbages, 40c to 50c do.; celery, 10c to 25c do.; Brussells sprouts, 50c do.; dressed hogs, 7c to 7¼c per lb.; pork pieces 8c to 11c do.; dead turkeys, 11c to 14c do.; geese, 7c to 8c do.; ducks and chickens, 10c to 13c do.; wild geese, $1 each; wild ducks, 60c to $1 the pair; apples, 25c to 50c the bag; tomatoes, 20c to 60c the box; cranberries, $8 to $10.50 the barrel; Jamaica oranges, $5 do.; bananas, $1.50 to $2.50 the bunch.

The last large lot of grapes were sold yesterday at 22c to 25c the basket; hay, $8 to $10 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Toronto, Nov. 2.—Wheat—There is a fair demand for home milling, but the export movement amounts to little or nothing. The market is steady to firm at 77½c to 78c for No. 2 red and white east or middle freights. Goose is steady at 70c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 73½c for No. 2 east Manitoba wheat is steady at 91½c for No. 1 hard, 88½c for No. 1 northern, and 83½c for No. 2 northern at Georgian Bay ports, add six cents more grinding in transit.

Flour—Steady at $3.10 bid for cars of 90 percent Ontario winter wheat patents in buyers' bags, east or middle freights. Choice brands are held fifteen to twenty cents higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $4.55 to $4.75 for cars of Hungarian patents, $4.25 to $4.45 for second patents and $4.15 to $4.35 for strong bakers, bags included on the track Toronto.

Mill feed—Steady at $17 for cars of shorts and $13.50 to $14 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba mill feed is steady at $20 for cars of shorts and $18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Dull at 45c for No. 1, 44c for No. 2, 41c for No. 3 extra and 40c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Steady at 42c for No. 2 east or middle freights.

Rye—Steady at 51c for No. 2 east or middle freights.

Corn—Steady. American No. 2 yellow is quoted at 54½c; No. 2 mixed and No. 3 yellow at 54c and No. 3 mixed at 53c in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Steady at 31c for No. 1 white and 30½c for No. 2 white west; No. 2 white are quoted at 29½c high freights north and west and at 30c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Quiet at $3.60 for cars of bags and $3.80 for barrels on the track Toronto and twenty-five cents more for broken lots.

Peas—Steady at 61½c for No. 2 high freights north and west, 63½c east and 62½c middle freights.

Butter—The offerings are quite liberal, except choice dairies which are not plentiful. The receipts of good creamery are fair. There is a good demand especially for the better goods. Prices are steady. Creamery prints, 21c to 22c; do., solids, 19c to 20c; dairy, pound rolls, choice, 17c to 19c; do., tub, good to choice, 16c to 18c; do., medium, 14c to 15c; do., poor, 12c to 14c.

Eggs—The offerings are large but the quality of the receipts is not uniformly satisfactory. Selected fresh are quoted at 22c; fresh gathered at 20c; cold storage at 18c and limed at 17c to 18c.

Baled Hay—The offerings are large, the demand is only fair and the market is steady. Cars of No. 1 timothy on the track here are quoted at $9 to $9.50.

Baled Straw—Steady. Cars on the track here are quoted at $5.

Live Hogs—The receipts last week were fair, there has been a very heavy demand and the market is steady at $5.40 for selects and $5.15 for heavy and light fats.

Dressed Hogs—There are more offerings, the demand is moderate owing to the mild weather and the market is steady. Cars on the track here are quoted by local packers at $6.75 to $7. Farmers' lots delivered here are quoted at $7.50 to $7.75 for light, $7 to $7.50 for heavy and sows at $4.75 to $5.25.

Ingersoll, Nov. 2.—White wheat, 75c to 77c per bushel; spring wheat, 75c to 77c; fall wheat, 75c to 77c; barley, 63c to 65c; peas, 60c to 62c; corn, 60c to 62c; bran, $15 to $17 per ton; shorts, $19 to $20 per ton; potatoes, 65c to 75c per bag; onions, 50c to 55c per bushel; live hogs, $5.10 to $5.20 per cwt.; flour, $1.85 to $2.10 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.10 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.10 per cwt.; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery, 25c to 27c per lb.; eggs, 18c to 20c per dozen; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $6 to $7 per cwt.

Ottawa, Oct. 31.—The attendance of farmers and gardeners on By-ward market this morning was the largest this autumn. The offerings in the different lines of produce was unusually large and fair prices were secured. Pork offered in large quantities and heavy pork fetched $7 per cwt. Choice spring hogs brought as high as $7.25. Beef was in fair demand at 5½c per pound. Quite a few carcasses of lamb were in sight and the following prices ruled: Hinds 9c per pound, and fronts 8c per pound. Dressed poultry was plentiful. Turkeys, 75c to $1 each; geese, 60c to 80c each; ducks 50c to 75c per pair, and chickens 50c to 75c per pair. Live chickens were in fair demand at 40c to 45c per pair. A number of loads of oats were offered for sale and 34c to 35c per bushel was secured. Buckwheat was offered at 55c per bushel. Butter was in good demand and prices ruled high. In tubs it sold from 21c to 23c, and choice quality in prints for 23c to 25c per pound. A good demand existed for eggs and guaranteed fresh stock sold for 22c per dozen. There was a very large supply of vegetables. The following prices ruled: Beets, 20c per bag; carrots, 35c per bag; turnips, 25c per bag; tomatoes, 20c per pail; onions, 20c per gallon or $2 per bag, and pumpkins 5c to 10c each, according to size.

CHEESE BOARDS

Woodstock, Oct. 28.—Offerings, 3,025 boxes colored and 3,460 white cheese. This comprised the make of October and the latter part of September. There had been little selling for a few weeks and salesmen were bullish. The bidding opened at 10¼c and advancing to 10⅝c, which was the prevailing bid, although in some cases the price reached 10⅞c. All these bids were steadily refused, the sellers holding for 11c.

Stirling, Oct. 28.—Offerings, 1,125. Sales: Brenton, 300 at 10⅝c. Balance refused at 10 9-16c. Board adjourned for two weeks.

Picton, Oct. 28.—Eleven factories boarded 645 colored and 50 white; total 695. Highest bid 10⅝c; 550 sold. Buyers present:—Sexsmith, Gibson and Bailey.

Madoc, Ont., Oct. 28.—There were 1,000 boxes of cheese here to-day, 10½c bid; no sales.

Kingston, Oct. 29.—Offerings, 1,296 boxes, of which 475 were white, and 821 colored. Bidding opened at 10¼c, and closed at 10 5-16c. Salesmen refused to part with their holdings at this price.

Winchester, Oct. 29.—At the cheese board to-night 660 boxes white and 250 colored, were registered. Price bid for white, 10½c; colored, 10⅝c. None sold on board. Buyers—Weir, Gibson, Logan, Ault and Keenan.

Tweed, Oct. 29.—There were 800 cheese boarded here to-day, 200 sold at 10⅝c; balance held for 10⅝c and 11c. Board adjourned for one week.

Brockville, Oct. 29.—There was a very small attendance of salesmen at the cheese board to-day. The usual buyers were there, with the addition of A. J. Brice, the well known Montreal exporter, who made his first visit in several weeks. Mr. Brice usually gives the local chaps a run for their money in making the top price, and sustained his reputation, though not exactly to the extent the salesmen desired. The offerings were: White, 1,113; colored, 1,016. A communication from the Ottawa cheese board, was read, suggesting that some method be adopted whereby the value of cheese under finest can be arrived at that would be satisfactory to both buyer and seller, but in view of the fact that the Brockville section turned out nothing but 'finest,' it was deemed wise to leave the question alone. The sale of cheese being proceeded with, Murphy opened the bidding at 10c, which Brice raised to 10⅝c. He made several calls at this figure, but only got one lot of 70, the other salesmen holding out for 10¾c. Brice then left for Montreal. Only one Brockville buyer reached the prices bid, and that was Webster, who found no takers. None of the other buyers figured in the dickering. Adjournment was made for one week. On the street, 10⅝c was quoted, but in many cases the salesmen found it difficult to obtain this price from some of the buyers. Webster took 800; Earle, 800; Dickey, 1,000; Bissell, 500; Derbyshire, 1,200; Murphy, 1,200; Davis, 1,000; a total of 6,500 boxes.

Ottawa, Oct. 30.—Offerings, 1,444 boxes, 1,259 white and 185 colored. Sales were:—150 white to Lovell & Christmas at 10⅝c; 45 colored to A. A. Ayer, and 40 colored to Robert Hunter & Co. at 10⅝c. There will be two more sessions of the board this season.

Iroquois, Oct. 30.—There were 758 colored and 30 white cheese boarded here today; 10⅝c was the highest price bid, Johnston getting four lots and Smythe one at this price. Most of the balance sold on curb at board quotations. Market dull. Buyers present: Langan, Smythe, Roode and Johnston.

South Finch, Oct. 30.—Offerings, 2,097. On and off board price offered 10⅝c for white and 10⅝c for colored; none sold. Buyers present: Weir, Gibson, Keenan and Logan.

Perth, Oct. 30.—There were 2,000 boxes of cheese on the market here to-day. Some lots sold at 10⅝c, the balance being shipped for cold storage. Buyers present were:—Webster, Bissell, How and Ferguson.

Napanee, Oct. 30.—Offerings, 690 colored and 690 white cheese. About 500 white sold at 10½c and 75 colored at 10 9-16c.

Listowel, Oct. 30.—Eight factories boarded 2,955 boxes, 2,545 white and 410 colored. No business was done at the board or afterwards on the street; 10½c was the best bid made on the board.

Cornwall, Oct. 31.—At the cheese board, 1,431 boxes were boarded, of which 741 were white, 620 colored and 70 American. All sold, except 86 boxes; the white bringing 10½c, and the colored 10¾c. J. A. McRae got 503 for Hodgson Brothers; J. F. McGregor, 40 for Lovell & Christmas; T. Keenan, 190 for A. W. Grant; N. Pitt, 148 for Willer & Riley; J. Welsh, 60 for Jas. Alexander; N. Fraser, 35 for T. S. Williamson; A. A. Logan, 359 for the Ayer Company, Limited.

Cowansville, Oct. 31.—Thirty-seven factories offered 1,946 boxes of cheese, and 19 creameries offered 786 boxes of butter. H. Allan bought 604 boxes of cheese for 10 7-16 cents, and 105 boxes for 10⅜c. D. A. McPherson & Co., 399 boxes for 10 7-16c; A. W. Grant, 332 boxes for 10 5-16c, and 129 boxes for 10½c; Willer & Riley, 162 boxes for 10½c, 32 for 10 7-16c, and 43 for 10⅜c; 140 boxes unsold. Gunn & Langlois bought 243 boxes of butter for 21c and 115 boxes for 21½c; J. Dalrymple, 258 boxes for 21c and 40 boxes for 21¼c; Hugh Allan, 40 boxes, 21 1-8c; A. W. Grant, 60 boxes for 21 1-8c, and 25 boxes for 20¾c. All sold.

Belleville, Oct. 31.—At the meeting of the cheese board to-day, 2,900 boxes of white cheese were registered. Watkins got 325; Hodgson, 130; Cook, 120, at 10½c; same offered for the rest.

CATTLE MARKET

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Nov. 2.

About 800 head of butchers' cattle, 75 calves and 600 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. There were a larger proportion of pretty good cattle among the offerings to-day, and these brought reduced rates, but the common stock sold at about last week's prices. Mr. G. Martel bought five prime steers at 5¼c per lb., and several other sales were made at the same rate; pretty good cattle sold at from 3¾c to 4c, and the common stock at from 2c to 3¼c per lb., while the canning bulls sold at about 1¾c per lb. Most of the calves were grassers, and these sold at from 2c to 3½c per lb., while good veals brought from 4c to 4½c do. Sheep sold at from 3c to 3⅝c, and lambs at from 3¾c to 4¼c per lb. Fat hogs are plentiful and slightly lower in price; good lots sold at about 5¼c, and a few selects at 5½c per lb.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Trade was rather less brisk at the western cattle market this morning. The run of new stock was not heavy, and with the good trade done yesterday, most of the buyers were well supplied. Nearly everything was sold today, however, and prices were generally about steady. Receipts amounted to 52 cars, and included 540 cattle, 1,479 sheep and lambs, 1,200 hogs and 25 calves.

Export Cattle—There were very few on the market, and all were sold at prices well within yesterday's quotations. There were no really good cattle offering, and quotations for these are nominal. Picked lots are quoted at $4.40 to $4.60, choice at $4.25 to $4.40, others at $4.10 to $4.20, and cows at $3.50 to $4.

Butchers' Cattle—Picked lots of butchers were scarce, as also were the much-wanted ordinary choice, but there was a fair run of the inferior grades. Quotations are unchanged at $4.20 to $4.40 for picked lots, $3.85 to $4.10 for good, $3.30 to $3.70 for fair to good, and $2 to $3 for rough to common. Cows are about steady at $1.75 to $3.25 per cwt. On account of the recent heavy receipts of lower grade cattle there was an easier tone to the trading in these lines.

Stockers and Feeders—There is still some inquiry for feed cattle, especially for the good ones. Others are slightly slow of sale. Quotations are unchanged at $3.80 to $4.25 per cwt. for short-keeps, $3.50 to $3.70 for best feeders, $3.25 to $3.50 for medium, and $2 to $3 for bulls. Stockers are unchanged at $1.75 to $3.25 per cwt.

Milch Cows—The run was almost entirely of poor stock, for which there is but little demand. Good cows are wanted, and it is said there will be some inquiry for them from Montreal next week. Those offering to-day sold at $30 to $65 each.

Calves—Trade continued steady and the quotations are unchanged at 4c to 5½c per lb., and $2 to $10 each.

Sheep and Lambs—The run was fairly heavy, but trade was good, and all weare sold. Sheep are quoted steady at $2.50 to $3.50 for exporters, and $2 to $3 for culls. Lambs were 10c to 25c lower at $3.50 to $4 per cwt.

Hogs—There was a fair number offering, but trade was good, and quotations are unchanged at $5.40 per cwt. for selects and $5.15 for lights and fats.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKET.

New York, Oct. 30.—Beeves, receipts, 4,166; steers, almost demoralized, unevenly lower; bulls steady; cows steady to 15c off; native steers, $3.55 to $3.15; bulls, $2.40 to $3.70; cows, $1.10 to $3.25. Cables quoted live cattle selling at Liverpool at 10½c to 12c per lb., dressed weight; at London at 11c to 11¾c; sheep at 10½c to 12c; lambs, 13c, dressed weight; refrigerator beef steady at 8¾c to 9c per lb. Exports, 77 sheep; to-morrow, 1,350 cattle, 600 sheep and 3,400 quarters of beef. Calves, receipts, 420, slow but steady; veals, $4 to $8.50; no choice here; western, $4; grassers, nominal.

Chicago, Nov. 2.—Cattle, receipts, 26,000, including 6,000 westerns; steady to strong; good to prime steers, $5.25 to $5.75; poor to medium, $3.40 to $4.75; stockers and feeders, $2.25 to $4.40; cows, $1.25 to $4.25; heifers, $2 to $4.75; canners, $1.25 to $2.40; bulls, $2 to $4.55; calves, $2.00 to $6.75.

Hogs, receipts, 25,000; steady to five cents higher; mixed and butchers, $5.10 to $5.50; good to choice heavy, $4.95 to $5.30; rough heavy, $4.60 to $4.90; light, $4.95 to $5.40; bulk of sales, $4.90 to $5.15.

Sheep, receipts, 5,000; sheep lower; lambs, lower; good to choice wethers, $3 to $3.60; fair to choice mixed, $2 to $3; native lambs $3.25 to $5.50.

East Buffalo, Nov. 2.—Cattle— Receipts, 8,750 head; slow, 10c to 25c lower; prime steers, $5.25 to $5.60; shipping, $4.65 to $5; butchers, $3.50 to $4.85; heifers, $3.25 to $4; cows, $2.25 to $3.50; bulls $2.50 to $4; stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $3.75; stock heifers, $2 to $3; good fresh cows and springers, steady; good to choice, $45 to $55; medium to good, $30 to $42; common, $18 to $25. Veals—Receipts, 775 head; steady, $5.25 to $7.75.

Hogs—Receipts 24,650 head; active, yorkers, steady; others, 5c to 10c higher; heavy, $5.40 to $5.50; mixed, $5.30 to $5.40; yorkers, $5.20 to $5.30; pigs, $5.10 to $5.20; roughs, $4.40 to $4.70; stags, $3.75 to $4.25; dairies and grassers, $5.10 to $5.20.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 22,100 head; sheep slow, lambs, steady; lambs, $4.25 to $5.35; few, $5.40; yearlings and wethers, $3.75 to $4; ewes, $3.25 to $3.40; sheep, mixed, $1.50 to $3.65.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Messrs. J. S. Bache & Co., 16 St. Sacrament street, report the closing prices today as follows:—

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat, Dec.	80⅞	81½	80⅝	80⅝
May	79⅝	79½	79¼	79⅝
Corn, Dec.	44	44¼	44	44¼
May	43⅛	43⅝	43	43¼b
Oats, Dec.	35⅝	35⅝	35¼	35⅜
May	36⅜	36½	36⅛	36¼
Pork, Jan.	12.22	12.37	12.22	12.30
May	12.35	12.47	12.35	12.40
Lard, Jan.	6.82	6.87	6.80	6.87
May	6.90	....	....	6.95
Sh. Ribs, Jan.	6.37	6.45	6.37	6.42
May	6.50	6.55	6.50	6.52

GRAIN.

The imports of wheat into Liverpool last week were 14,000 quarters from Atlantic ports, and 112,000 from other ports.

The imports of corn from Atlantic ports last week were 61,800 quarters.

Liverpool, Nov. 2.—Following are the stocks of breadstuffs and provisions in Liverpool:

Flour, 42,000 sacks; wheat, 1,562,000 centals; corn, 428,000 centals; bacon, 5,200 boxes; hams, 1,500 boxes; shoulders, 1,900 boxes; butter, 11,900 cwt.; cheese, 120,500 boxes; lard, 5,700 tierces of prime western steam, and 800 tons of other kinds.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store in Montreal on the dates mentioned:

	Oct. 31, 1903.	Oct. 24, 1903.	Nov. 1, 1902.
Wheat, bush	174,321	174,377	232,815
Corn, bush	67,226	67,963	29,938
Peas, bush	47,156	41,121	52,053
Oats, bush	181,680	196,143	104,306
Barley, bush	25,475	26,475	18,351
Rye, bush	820	1,421	20,360
Buckwheat, bush	5,534	1,740	55,538
Flour, brls	14,275	14,572	20,674
Meal, brls	733	821	94

We publish the grain exports for August and September, for nine months to Sept. 30, 1903, and for the whole year 1902.

It will be seen that Montreal's total grain exports for the two months were larger than those of all the Atlantic ports put together, being exceeded only by those of Galveston, Texas, a port which is advancing very rapidly under the liberal policy of the railways running there. For the nine months, Montreal only shipped an eighth of the total exports, owing to the start that the other ports got before navigation opened here.

	Two Mos.	9 Mos.	1902.
Montreal—			
Wheat	3,112,071	12,709,673	17,302,218
Corn	1,986,431	5,929,460	254,160
Oats	549,328	1,056,212	2,027,104
Boston—			
Wheat	299,379	4,776,361	15,230,333
Corn	365,334	5,472,865	787,032
Oats	27,658	70,948	465,409
New York—			
Wheat	927,941	12,969,837	27,113,505
Corn	2,628,395	17,391,992	3,027,573
Oats	404,756	2,029,584	3,875,618
Philadelphia—			
Wheat	548,000	2,657,543	10,667,456
Corn	886,842	8,140,270	2,057,627
Oats	.....	380	360
Baltimore—			
Wheat	967,915	2,547,443	9,801,587
Corn	692,702	14,847,981	3,950,239
Oats	80	24,716	114,800
New Orleans—			
Wheat	1,690,682	9,165,386	14,963,931
Corn	76,978	13,771,678	1,706,433
Oats	1,770	29,516	316,984
Galveston—			
Wheat	6,847,871	13,791,798	10,412,814
Corn	266,355	3,837,576	764,734
Oats	.....	250	.....
All ports—			
Wheat	14,999,916	70,649,427	124,611,040
Corn	8,082,291	75,196,382	14,247,895

The Winnipeg 'Commercial' says: — The trade in Manitoba wheat has been moderately active whenever the American market showed an advancing tendency, at other times it has been extremely dull. Local prices are still above the line at which a free export trade could be done. This prevents a good demand, and along with the uncertainty of wheat bought at country points grading for what is was bought, causes trade to be very unsatisfactory.

THE APPLE TRADE.

J. R. Clogg & Co. report:—There is not much change in the apple market. Winters are now arriving freely and meeting with a good demand at good prices about as follows for No. 1:—Spies and Kings, $2.75 to $3.25; Greenings, $2.20 to $2.75; Fameuse, $2 to $3; other goods, $2 to $2.50. No. 2 apples are in good demand for the cheaper trade at prices according to quality, $1.50 to $2.25. Pears have been doing fairly well for the best varieties; Duchess and Keiffers have been meeting with the poorest sales, as the quality has been slightly 'off.'

Shipments of apples from Montreal for the week ending Oct. 31 were 73,614 barrels, and 6,848 boxes.

Frank Hamilton & Co. cable from Liverpool: The 'Mount Temple' apples have sold, and the market remains steady at our previous quotations.

Thomas Russell cables from Glasgow:—The market is fair at the following prices: Kings, 17s to 22s; Baldwins and Greenings, 12s 6d to 16s; Spies, 15s to 22s.

MILLERS COMPLAIN

CANNOT GET CARS FOR LOCAL TRADE

'Every miller in Ontario is short of cars,' said a flour dealer on the Board of Trade to-day; 'the Grand Trunk simply will not supply them, except for export orders, in spite of the fact that the exporter only pays about two-thirds as much for freight as the local dealer. It's all very well to develop the export trade, but the local dealers are losing money because they can't fill orders.' Another flour man corroborated this statement; the railway company had not enough cars to do its business with, and was holding back the local freight so as to get the export freight out before the close of navigation, being apparently under the impression that the people of this part of the world could stop eating until the river was frozen up. The scarcity of barrels, which have been bought up by the apple-shippers, was bad enough, but the impossibility of getting flour carried to Montreal for local use, was worse.

MONTREAL TRADE.

Dun's Bulletin says:—In the Montreal district the weather conditions have been of a more seasonable character of late, with the result that great city retailers of dry goods, clothing, etc., report, brisk sales. Wholesalers in these lines have also been receiving an increasing number of letter orders, which would indicate that farmers are buying more freely in the country; travellers are booking a good many orders, largely for prints, ginghams and other lines of spring goods. Boot and shoe travellers are said to be doing very fairly with spring samples of footwear, a certain proportion of sorting business also being done. Manufacturers in this line are not buying very freely of leather as yet, but there is a good enquiry for jobbing sorts of leather, and in the export of sole the movement is reported better than the ordinary. In groceries, hardware, and heavy goods generally the distribution continues of a satisfactory character. Money is coming in well on the whole, remittances being freer than in August and September, and only two commercial failures are reported in the dis-

AMERICAN TRADE.

Telegrams from correspondents of the International Mercantile Agency throughout the United States and Canada, regarding the state of trade are summarized as follows:

The between-seasons period is beginning to show its influence on the movement of general merchandise. Relatively, the most favorable reports come from Chicago, Pittsburg and New York. Baltimore reports the outlook for the South for a good trade owing to the high price for cotton. There has been a gain at Pittsburg, where more mills are expected to start up. Country orders are a fair average for the season at Chicago, but there is less disposition to branch out, and a hesitancy in some lines. Dry goods and clothing are moving more slowly at St. Louis. At Boston, the disposition is toward conservatism. At Philadelphia, the volume of trade is about equal to that of a year ago, but affected by labor conditions, is beginning to slacken. St. Paul and Minneapolis advise that interior merchants are restricting purchases somewhat. The Minneapolis flour output is becoming normal again.

Traffic on eastern railways has declined this week; car shortage has been less noticeable; interior jobbers generally are buying less than last year, and cotton exports are increasing encouragingly, but mercantile collections have fallen away in regions tributary to Philadelphia and St. Paul. Shipments of funds west on crop and bank accounts have made loans at New York firmer, and tend to hold down security prices.

Good weather has prevailed throughout the grain regions, but winter wheat, which is all sown, could stand some rain.

The outlook is for a good demand for wheat for export. Estimates of the cotton crop tend higher than recently.

A feature in industrial lines is the sale of 10,000 tons southern pig iron for export to Manchester at $10 or less a ton at the furnace, and a Pittsburg sale of steel rails for delivery in Corea. Many large industrial concerns report an average decline in orders of 25 percent from this time last year; new orders come in hesitatingly. Some 55,000 employees have been laid off, or have struck this week. Closed iron mines in northern Michigan have reacted upon jobbers in the North-West.

Staple winter goods are in steady demand at Montreal, and prices are firm. Cottons are strong, and jobbers complain that there is difficulty in getting orders filled by manufacturers. Demand for woollens is less active.

Collections are fair, and there are some renewals. There has been a less active distribution of seasonable goods from Toronto, owing to the mild weather, but the more rapid movement of crops from the North-West is stimulating, and an improvement is expected.

Elevator receipts indicate that there is less wheat than has been counted on. Canadian banks report that the demand for funds from farmers for handling the crops is less than anticipated. Money is therefore easier than expected, and the indications are that rates will be lower. The situation at Sault Ste. Marie is more hopeful. Some of the factories have started up and others are expected to.

ATLAS LOAN COMPANY

PECULIAR REVELATIONS BY MR. WALLACE, THE PRESIDENT.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Revelations, made by Mr Wallace, of the collapse of the Atlas Loan Company, made at the hearing before the master-in-ordinary, were divulged by some interested parties today. The examinations occupied three days. The evidence fills a hundred and thirty-five pages. Wallace gave the assets and liabilities of various years. At the end of 1891 the assets were $1,572,939. The collapse, according to Wallace, appears to have hinged on the operations of Ames & Co. Up to 1901 the Atlas speculative transactions had been confined to very small dimensions. But in that year there was a complete change in the company's policy. Then speculations in Twin City and like stock began. Wallace said there was a 'speculative account' in Ames & Co.'s office for each of the directors of the Atlas Company.

Asked if he kept any books for his own personal transaction, Wallace replied: 'Not one, and I never did have.'

'The report is current in St. Thomas that you made provision for your family by laying by securities or money in their name.'

'It is absolutely untrue.'

Referring to the Atlas speculations in American stocks the Court asked: 'Did you and Mr. Ames know that your charter limited you to investment in Canadian securities and excluded your dealing in American?'

'Yes, but we honestly believed we had a right to take those transactions as collateral.'

'After being warned from the government department of loan corporations did you not then know that dealing in these American securities was illegal ad a violation of your charter?'

Wallace—' I never knew it until after we had failed.'

The Court—'After the warning you got you bought other American securities'

'We felt in doing it on our own responsibility we were not infringing upon the powers of the company.'

'What view did Mr. Ames take of your action in closing the doors of the Atlas Company?'

'He said he presumed there was nothing for it but to close.'

'Did he suggest to you to close your doors?'

'He asked me what we would be able to do.'

'Was a telephone message from Ames & Co. the first you heard of their impending failure?'

'Yes.'

'What did you say?'

'I said, "Is it possible!" I had not the slightest intimation that the firm was in difficulty.

LAKE SUPERIOR COMPANY

ANTICIPATED REPORT NOT FORTHCOMING.

New Haven, Oct. 26.—The annual stockholders' meeting of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company was held in this city to-day.

Mr. Orvis, the secretary, reported that 329,066 shares of stock were represented. Mr. Sanborn, vice-president, explained that while the annual report was generally made for the fiscal year ending June 30, the condition of the company was covered by Mr. Shields, the president, in a report last May. Mr. Sanborn further said that the financial report could not be presented at this time, because an inadequate accounting force in the company's offices had found it impossible to get ready. It could be presented, he said, at an adjourned meeting.

Mr. Sanborn called for election of directors of the company. He said that, speaking for 250,000 shares of stock, he thought it advisable to re-elect the same board. He said, 'As the company is in the hands of a receiver it would be unwise to make any change at present in the directorate. If the company is reorganized it will become a new corporation and a new directorate will be elected.'

The following board was then elected:—Messrs. Gordon Abbott, E. J. Berwind, F. H. Clergue, Cornelius Shields, Lynde Harrison, Horatio G. Lloyd, H. K. McHarg, Charles MacDonald, Charles E. Orvis, George Philler, S. M. Prevost, Samuel Rea, T. C. Search, James S. Swartz, and Charles H. Tweed.

The meeting adjourned to Nov. 24 in this city.

MR. TARTE AT CORNWALL

HE COMES OUT WITH A STRONG PROTECTIONIST SPEECH.

Cornwall, Oct. 30.—'Canada for the Canadians,' was the sentiment of the address delivered here to-night by the Hon. J. Israel Tarte, to a large audience. He spoke for nearly two hours on protection, the platform upon which he fought his first f

DOWIE'S CONFESSION

He Makes a Peculiar Statement Regarding His Parentage

AGAIN HE ATTACKS THE YELLOW PRESS AND DENOUNCES ITS REPORTERS.

New York, Oct. 26.—In a broken voice, with tears streaming down his face, and his body shaking with emotion, John Alexander Dowie, in Madison Square Garden to-night, before an audience of ten thousand persons, announced that he was not the son of John Murray Dowie, of Essex, Ia., from whom he takes his patronymic, but that his father was a British army officer of high family by a 'Scotch marriage.'

He heaped vilification upon John Murray Dowie, who, he declared, had made his mother believe her marriage to Dowie's father was shameful. The army officer, he said, having been taken away by his relatives, his mother in the first flush of her shame had sought to give her son a name by marrying John Murray Dowie.

The revelation was made at the end of an hour's tirade against the press of this city, its treatment of his work and himself being styled a 'conspiracy of falsehood,' the reporters denounced as 'yellow dogs, poisonous reptiles who have wrecked thousands of homes and broken thousands of hearts.'

Mr. Dowie, in a passionate rage declared: 'The yellow dog should be muzzled by a censorship law if the country is to be saved.'

In this way he led up to the publication this morning of extracts from letters passing between himself and John Murray Dowie, indicating Dowie's renunciation of the latter as a parent, and which were responsible for the general overseer's partial exposition of the great secret of his life.

Shouting at one moment in a fit of violent rage at the newspapers, Mr. Dowie would the next moment speak in the most gentle voice of his mother and wife. The great audience was moved by his evident emotion. Women wept, and at times bursts of applause greeted his declarations.

Dowie said a man in Boston had attempted to blackmail him in letters between himself and John Murray Dowie.

'That man wrote me,' said Mr. Dowie, 'that the letters, if published, might cause me annoyance, and in the generosity of his heart said that for a thousand dollars he would turn them over to me instead of to a Chicago newspaper. Garbled extracts from these letters were published in a paper in this city this morning. These letters have come either by robbery or a sin much deeper and more wicked, the basest of all sin.'

Mr. Dowie was becoming greatly excited and tramped the platform with nervous steps, his frame quivering with the intensity of his emotion.

'The best proof that John Murray Dowie was not my father,' he shouted, 'is that he has given up my letters to him, rebuking him for the most terrible sin a man could ever commit, in my judgment. Were it all against myself, I would not care, but there is one, the dearest, sweetest, purest woman that ever was, who is now ten years, thank God, in heaven—my mother.'

Mr. Dowie told the history of the letters from his knowledge and then called on his overseers for a verification of his story. They all said it was true.

Dowie read from a Zion newspaper of a year ago, showing publication of an attempt at blackmail. Then, with dramatic intensity, the Zion leader began his recital of the facts behind the letters.

'I had determined long ago that if ever it must come out, wherever I was, no matter what the assemblage. I should tell my story.

'My mother was a noble woman. She was greatly beloved by the privates and officers of one of the foremost regiments of the British army. My people had been connected with the army for centuries. I supposed I was the son of John Murray Dowie, who now lives in Essex, Iowa, and I never ceased to wonder how he could have been my father. He was mean and hypocritical. Then evil times came upon him and at my own expense I brought him from Australia.'

Then Dr. Dowie told how John Murray Dowie had become ill and Dr. Dowie told him that until he confessed what was on his conscience he could not be healed. John Murray Dowie asked that he be prayed for; he was, and later recovered. He then sent to Dr. Dowie papers which explained everything. Dr. Dowie continued: 'I knew that I had been robbed of my birthright by that villain sitting in front of me; I knew that I was not his son; I knew that he had married my mother in March and that I had been born in May. And with the knowledge that had come so strangely to me, I saw at once that my good, noble mother had been tricked into a Scotch marriage with a British army officer of high standing, whose relatives hurried him out of the way, and that my dear mother, to hide her shame, had married that vile scoundrel, who sat there before me and had done that which, had I known of it twenty years before, would have given me my right place in the world. For there is no doubt that her marriage to the scoundrel, John Murray Dowie, was invalid. And the Scotch marriage could have never been invalidated, and I was the rightful son of my father. What that place might have been is not for me to say. I shall never seek it, for if it carried with it the finest ducal coronet in the United Kingdom I would not want to change it for the office I hold and the ministry I minister to God.'

The last words, pronounced with solemnity over the great still garden, fell on the audience like an irrevocable dictum, and in a few seconds a great burst of applause greeted the speaker.

'My father was a man of high standing. He led one of the great charges in the Crimean war, and died like a soldier at the head of his troops.

'I want to say that I never wanted this story to come out, but it is known that I am not the son of the miserable scoundrel who, in order to strike at me, sold the letters in which I reproached him to the vile press of New York.'

Dowie burst into invective of the bitterest dye against the press. Then he pronounced this benediction:

'God look down upon the irresponsible band of criminals who write the papers and publish their lies and have mercy on them. Have mercy, O God, and grant grace to the country, and may it muzzle the newspapers.'

FATHER AND SON

JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE CRUSHED BY HIS SON'S REPUDIATION.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—A despatch from Essex, Iowa, says:—John Murray Dowie, crushed by the attack made upon him by his son, John Alexander Dowie, says: 'The statement that I am not the father of John Alexander Dowie is the greatest myth ever uttered by the mouth of man. It is scandalous that my son should repudiate me after I have done so much for him. He is my son, and was born in lawful wedlock. No one can deny it. The records may be had at the Great Registry offices, Princess street, Edinburgh, Scotland. I have always lived a quiet, peaceful, Christian life, and it breaks my heart to have this trouble come toward the end.'

Judge Dowie, who is respected by the whole community, lives here in his little cottage. The resemblance between John Murray Dowie and John Alexander Dowie is so close that the father has often been taken for the son. The old man is growing feeble, and the recent trouble has aged him greatly.

THE BILBAO RIOTS

A Thousand Strikers Plunder and Destroy the City.

MOVEMENT BELIEVED TO BE THE BEGINNING OF A GREAT SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

Madrid, Oct. 28.—The strike of miners and factory workers in Bilbao developed into a serious disturbance to-day. The newspapers assert that a thousand strikers invaded the town, plundered shops, wrecked property and stoned public buildings. They compelled the stoppage of railway and street traffic and raised barricades against the troops, who stormed the defences of the rioters, killing five and wounding a number of them. The troops sustained many casualties.

Fighting has been frequent in various parts of the city. The soldiers hold the principal streets. The residents of the town are confined to their houses, the theatres and cafés are closed, and work of all kinds is suspended. The British consul has asked for protection for British shipping. The government is holding several thousand troops of the Madrid and other garrisons in readiness to send to Bilbao.

General Velasco, the military commandant, at Bilbao, telegraphs the government that at daybreak this morning the garrison occupied all strategic positions, with a view to protecting various public buildings, which rioters seem determined to attack. General Velasco reports the cavalry repeatedly charged the rioters in the old part of the city. Some of the rioters were killed and many wounded. Revolvers and stones, and other missiles were used by the rioters. The principal railways, under military protection, continue to run trains. All other traffic has been stopped.

Newspaper reports of the disorder in Bilbao represent the strikers as having established a reign of terror. Markets were pillaged, and their contents consumed or destroyed. Barricades were then erected in the streets. As there were only five thousand troops in Bilbao, reinforcements were urgently summoned. The infantry charged a number of barricades; the strikers defended them with reckless courage, and desperate fighting ensued. Five rioters were killed, and many were wounded. It is rumored that many soldiers were wounded. As the barricades were captured the cavalry charged with drawn sabres, clearing the streets.

Advertisements.

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Is WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND.

It cured me of painful periods, leucorrhœa, displacement and other irregularities, after I had been given up to die. I will send a free trial package of this Wonderful Home Treatment to suffering ladies who address, with stamp, MRS. F. I. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

"I say! Those articles in 'World Wide' on Mr. Chamberlain's campaign are awfully good!"

"And I am glad to see that on political questions 'World Wide' quotes fairly from the leading organs on both sides of the fence."

'World Wide' is for sale by dealers and newsboys at three cents a copy. It will be sent to any postal address anywhere till Jan. 1, 1905, on receipt of one dollar.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

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Spavin Curb Splint

Cure These Blemishes

Also Ringbone, hard or soft enlargements, Sweeny, Knee-Sprung, Fistula and Poll Evil. Slight cost and certain cures. Two big booklets telling how to do it sent free. Write today.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists, 28 Front St., West, Toronto, Ont.

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.

MACONACHIE.—On Oct. 9, 1903, in Honolulu, Hawaiian Territory, to Mr. and Mrs. David B. Maconachie, a son.

MITCHELL.—At Lisgar, Que., on Oct. 25, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mitchell.

ROBERTSON.—At Paris Plains South, Tp. Brantford, Ont., on Thanksgiving Day, Oct. 15, 1903, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. Robertson.

MARRIED.

BEADIE — McGREGOR — At the residence of the bride's father, Windom, Minnesota, on Oct. 21, 1903, W. D. Beadle, M.D., of Windom, son of Wm. Beadle, Lachine, Que., to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of J. N. McGregor.

BOWEN — HUNT — On Oct. 21, 1903, at 379 Spadina avenue, Toronto, by the Rev. Alexander Macgillivray, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Armstrong Black, Harry Bowen, of Pittsburg, Pa., to Muriel Fulton Hunt, only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. Hunt.

BREWSTER — WATSON — On Oct. 28, 1903, at Christ's Church, Yokohama, Japan, by the Rev. F. G. Field, George Edward Brewster, formerly of Montreal, to Hattie, daughter of David Watson, Esq., Montreal.

CLUTE — FLEURY — On Oct. 27, 1903, by the Rev. Henry J. Cody, at the residence of the bride's mother, 399 Huron street, Toronto, Arthur Roger Clute, of Osgoode Hall, barrister-at-law, to Adele, eldest daughter of Mrs. Joseph Fleury.

COATSWORTH—WILKINSON. — On Oct. 28, 1903, at 121 Parliament street, Toronto, the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Marmaduke L. Pearson, Charles E. Coatsworth, son of the late City Commissioner Coatsworth, to Laura L. Wilkinson, daughter of Mr. W. C. Wilkinson.

CRAIG—ABBOTT.—On Oct. 28, 1903, at the residence of the bride's father, 107 O'Connor street, Ottawa, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mabel, eldest daughter of Alonzo Abbott, to Wm. H. Craig, Ottawa.

CREIGHTON — ERMATINGER — On Oct. 28, 1903, at Gravenhurst, Muskoka, Ont., Gwendolyne Annie Ermatinger, daughter of the late Francis Edward Ermatinger, postmaster, St. Thomas, Ontario, Canada, to Bolton Reade Creighton, son of the Rev. John Creighton rector of Blackstock, Ontario.

CURRIE—MOUNTFORD.— In St. George's Church, Ottawa, on Oct. 28, 1903, by the Rev. J. M. Snowdown, Violet May, second daughter of Mr. T. A. Mountford, to John Alexander Currie, both of Ottawa.

DAVIDSON—THOMSON.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Scarborough, Ont., on Oct. 21, by the Rev. D. B. Macdonald, assisted by the Rev. J. A. Brown, B.A., Rev. D. J. Davidson, B.A., to Isabella Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. Amos Thomson.

DONALDSON — SCHARFF. — At Grace Church, Ottawa, on Oct. 28, 1903, by the Rev. Mr. Gorman, in the absence of the Rev. W. P. Garett, Miss Eliza Scharff, of Cumming's Bridge, to Mr. Robert Donaldson, of Clarence street, Ottawa.

FARIS — CURRIE — On Oct. 21, 1903, at the residence of the bride's parents, Currie Hill, South Hull, P.Q., by the Rev. M. H. Scott, Charles J. G. Faris, to Elizabeth Isabella, youngest daughter of John Currie, J.P., all of South Hull, P.Q.

FORD — WATSON — On Oct. 14, 1903, at Emmanuel Church, Cowansville, Que., by the Rev. W. H. Watson, George E. Ford, to Mabel Massie Watson, youngest daughter of the late Rev. C. P. Watson.

GODFREY—MACPHERSON. — On Oct. 6, 1903, at St. Mary's Church, Chiddingfold, Surrey, England, by the Rev. Canon Hunter, Henry Jauncey Wilson, youngest son of the late W. H. Earle Godfrey, of Barnstaple, to Isabelle Louise, only daughter of the late Judge Macpherson, of Owen Sound, Canada.

HAYTER—DOUGLAS.— On Oct. 12, 1903, at Christ Church, Riverdale, New York, by the Rev. Dr. Roper, assisted by the Rev. H. Carstenssen and the Rev. J. Campbell, Herbert Roche Hayter, Army Service Corps of Aldershot, England, to Lily, youngest daughter of James Douglas, LLD., of Spuyten Duyvil, formerly of Quebec.

JOHNSTON—DAVIDSON.— At 'The Highlands,' North Gwillimbury, Ont., the residence of the bride's parents, on Thursday, Oct. 29, 1903, by the Rev. D. J. Davidson, B.A., brother of the bride, assisted by the Rev. M. McArthur, John S. Johnston to Annie Ethel, daughter of J. D. Davidson.

KERRIGAN — HYMAN — At "Idlewyld," London, Ont., the residence of the bride's parents, on Oct. 26, 1903, by the Rev. Canon Dann, rector of St. Paul's Cathedral, James Edward Kerrigan to Florence Edythe, daughter of Charles S. Hyman, M.P.

MACLEAN — HALL — At Peterborough, Ont., on Thursday, Oct. 29, 1903, by the Rev. Dr. Torrance, assisted by the Rev. J. A. Wilson, at the residence of the bride's father, 344 Rubidge street, Alex. Percival Maclean to Marion Isabella, second daughter of Robert Hall, Esq., Collector of Customs, all of Peterborough.

McLEAN — FREW — On Oct. 28, 1903, by the Rev. A. W. Williamson, S.T.L., at the residence of Alexander Richmond, Esq., St. Lawrence Road, Lachine, Que., Alexander McLean to Miss Charlotte Frew, daughter of Charles Frew, Esq., of Glasgow, Scotland.

NEAPOLE—WRIGHT. — At Holy Trinity Church, Pembroke, Ont., by the Rev. Geo. Bousfield, on Oct. 27, 1903, Helen Amelia (Nellie) Wright, late of Oak Lake, Man., to Harry Robert Neapole, of Pembroke.

NEWMAN — CRUIKSHANK — In Knox Church, Pictou, Nova Scotia, on Oct. 14, 1903, by the Rev. George Carson, Stella Blanch Cruikshank to Dr. Archibald Hamilton Newman.

OLMSTEAD—MAIN.—On Oct. 28, 1903, at the residence of the bride's mother, 282 Kent street, Ottawa, William J. Olmstead to Isabel Arnold, eldest daughter of the late William L. Main.

Advertisements.

FOR WOMEN

Much That Every Woman Desires to Know

About Sanative Antiseptic Cleansing

And about the Care of the Skin, Scalp, Hair and Hands.

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Millions of women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for annoying irritations, and ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "A Book for Women."

SHANNON—RUTHERFORD.—At the home of the bride, Seymour West, Ont., on Oct. 28, 1903, by the Rev. A. C. Reeves, B.A., Hugh Alexander Shannon, of Seymour, to Mary Henrietta Rutherford, daughter of John Rutherford.

TAYLOR—POZER.—On Oct. 29, 1903, at Trinity Church, Quebec, by the Rev. B. Watkins, B.A., rector, Jas. Bruce Taylor, Quebec, to Annie E., daughter of the late W. M. Pozer, Aubert Gallion St. George, Beauce, Que.

TYRWHITT—GRAHAM. — At St. James' Church, Hull, Que., by the Rev. Canon Smith on Oct. 28, 1903, Mildred Rosina, daughter of Dr. C. E. Graham, to Richard Edmund Tyrwhitt, of Ottawa.

YOUNG—CULVER.—On Oct. 28, 1903, at the residence of the bride's father, Midland, Ont., Ethel M., daughter of Mr. James Culver, to Herbert Sparling Young, of Sudbury, Ont.

DIED.

BARRY — On Oct. 25, 1903, at the residence of her nephew, T. J. Cooke, Esq., 929 St. Denis street, Montreal, Ann Barry, for over twenty-five years a devoted member of the household of Mrs. W. E. Russell.

BEATTIE—In this city, on the 29th inst., after a long and lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Mary Jane Russell, aged 48 years and ten months, beloved wife of Charles Beattie, printer.

Toledo, Ohio, and Louisville, Ky., papers please copy.

BINMORE.—In this city on Wednesday, Oct. 28, 1903, of tuberculosis, Florence Anne, younger daughter of the late Geo. Binmore, of Montreal, aged 45 years.

BLAKELOCK.—At 60 Aberdare Gardens, South Hampstead, London, England, on Oct. 28, 1903, May, daughter of the late John Alexander, Esq., of Barrie and Lindsay, and beloved wife of Albert Blakelock, barrister-at-law, London, Eng.

BODDY — At Brampton, Ont., on Oct. 24, 1903, Jemima M. Todd, wife of Sheriff Boddy, in her 65th year.

BRODIE.— At Smith's Falls, Ont., on Oct. 29, 1903, Henrietta, younger daughter of R. J. Brodie, in her 8th year.

CAMERON.—At the residence of her daughter, Lady Bourinot, 141 Cooper street, Ottawa, on Oct. 26, 1903, Agnes Emma Bleasdell, widow of the late John Cameron, of Toronto, aged sixty-five years.

CROOKS — At Hamilton, Ont., on Oct. 25, 1903, John Crooks (ex-Alderman), aged 52 years.

DICK — At 41 Mackay street, Montreal, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 28, 1903, James Dick, a native of Oban, Argyleshire, Scotland, aged 86 years and 2 months.

Glasgow and Oban, Scotland, papers please copy.

GARRICK — At Dunham, Que., on Oct. 23, 1903, Joseph Garrick, entered into rest. Interred at Frelighsburg, Que.

GUNN.—At Embro, Ont., on Oct. 29, 1903, Margaret Caroline, daughter of the Rev. W. T. Gunn, M.A., B.D., in her third year.

HALE — At Quebec, on Oct. 27, 1903, Justine Elise Sewell, beloved wife of E. J. Hale.

HATCH — In this city, on Oct. 31, 1903, at her late residence, 19 Smith street, Katie Murray, beloved wife of Joseph Hatch, aged 35 years.

JOHNSTONE — At Hawkesbury, Ont., on Thursday, Oct. 22, 1903, John Johnstone, aged 81 years and 8 months.

LUSK.—At Luskville, Que., on Oct. 25, 1903, Joseph Lusk, in the 86th year of his age.

McCUAIG.—At his late residence, 800 Albert street, St. Henri, Alexander McCuaig, son of the late Mr. John McCuaig, of Peveril, Que.

McKAY.—The late Neil McKay, one of the old pioneers of Red Mountain, Lingwick, who emigrated from Lewis, Scotland, in the year 1841, died Oct. 26, 1903, in his 85th year. 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.'

PEASE.—On Oct. 27, 1903, George Austin Pease, of Brooklyn, N.Y., Attorney-at-Law, son of the late Orton Pease, of Coteau Landing.

ROWAT.—At 18½ Nassau street, Toronto, on Oct. 22, 1903, John Rowat, in the 87th year of his age.

Kirkintilloch (Scotland) papers please copy.

SIMPSON.—In this city, on Oct. 28, 1903, at the Montreal General Hospital, Elizabeth Schofield, widow of the late Jonathan Ashworth Simpson, aged 85 years and 10 months.

Rochdale (England) papers please copy.

SMITH — At Riverside, Ill., on Thursday, Oct. 29, 1903, Agnes Reid Maxwell, beloved wife of Herbert E. Smith, in her 47th year.

STEWART — At Toronto, on Oct. 29, 1903, J. K. Stewart, Provincial Inspector of the License Branch of the Provincial Secretary's Department, in his 56th year.

STEWART.—In this city, on the morning of Nov. 2, 1903, in her 37th year, Maggie Osborne, daughter of the late James Paton, of Beamsville, Ont., and dearly beloved wife of W. H. Stewart.

Hamilton and Toronto papers please copy.

STUART — On Oct. 10, 1903, at the residence of his sister, 16 Roclea Terrace, Kelvinside, Glasgow, William Stuart, late merchant, Aberdeen, Scotland, son of Robert Stuart, farmer, Burnside of Cloghill, Aberdeenshire, and brother of James Stuart, Woodville, Ont.

TOPP.—On Oct. 29, 1903, at the Britannia Hospital, in this city, Francis Topp, B.A., B.C.L., at the age of 44 years.

ULLYOT — At Peterborough, Ont., on Oct. 24, 1903, Dalton Ullyot.

IN MEMORIAM.

ELLIOTT.—Catherine McCrimmon, beloved wife of Mr. Hugh Elliott, who died on Nov. 2, 1902. Absent but not forgotten.

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